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Editorials

They Can't Redesign Motorist

Armed with every means of publicizing a message to the American people, the National Safety Council continues to suffer disheartening defeats with every important holiday season that encourages peak traffic movement.

The same media which sell cigarettes, cosmetics, beer, detergents and just about everything on the necessity and luxury calendars just don't find it possible to sell safety to the American motorist. He will buy more advertised articles than ever before because of the publicity media that have persuaded him. But when he gets out on the highway and steps on that old throttle, injunctions to practice safe driving go out the car just as certainly as do the exhaust gases.

New Year's Day was passed in the bloody fashion to which the nation has become accustomed. Traffic fatalities broke all national records, being at a rate so high that if the New Year's toll were to be repeated daily thruout the rest of the year, 1958's total would be close to 55,000.

The safety engineers just about work their heads off thinking up new ideas to promote highway safety. Then when the returns come in and are tabulated the wonder is that the engineers don't give up their efforts as an impossible job.

Since little result is being achieved from efforts to redesign the American motorist and his behavior when driving, the answer to highway safety may have to be found in radical changes in car design. Hesitating and short steps are being taken in this direction by the motor car industry. Such innovations as safety belts, especially for the front seat passenger, padding of dashboards and steering wheels, improvements in locks so that they will not open upon collision and toss car occupants all over the landscape have already been introduced in a small measure.

The automobile of the future promises to be safer, at least for drivers who do not stretch their luck because they trust the new gadgets, padded roofs and the new bodies that can take heavier blows than a lot of present-day cars that crinkle like crushed tin cans under even light impact.

Cutting Down on Holidays

One of the drawbacks to production in the economy of a number of European nations is the frequent interruption not only to factory operation but to agricultural work by holidays that celebrate national historical events and saints' days, some of them obscure in meaning to the present generation. Many of the holidays are celebrated only in small localities as the elaborate processions in Brittany that have no counterpart elsewhere. Others celebrate national holidays whose import is slight for the present generation, as Columbus Day in Spain.

The Spanish government has decided to check this economic loss and frequent dislocation of business by a host of holidays. Within recent days national holidays, on which no work is permitted, have been reduced to 15 a year while all strictly local holidays have been abolished by the governmental fiat. In addition the holidays that working groups used to observe for the patron saints of such groups now are to be observed upon the Sunday closest to such days.

Like other phases of a civilization and its culture, a lot of dead wood develops on the calendar of holidays. From time to time there has to be some sharp pruning. From then on new extravagances and anomalies develop and, in due time the pruning operation has to be resumed.

Spain is at such a period in its history. Fortunately for the United States most efforts to create new holidays die a-borning and the pruning operation does not have to be resorted to. Such a job is especially difficult when the pruning can be interpreted by some at least as a violation of religious belief and practices.

Back to Ancestral Home

Like carrying coals to Newcastle was the gift received a few days ago by the King of Morocco during the last stage of his eventful visit to the United States.

Beginning with a ticker-tape parade in New York City and continuing with receptions and parties given by American leaders, from President Eisenhower on down the line, the King got "full treatment" wherever he went.

Then, returning to the point of beginning — New York — the King visited the New York zoo. Like visitors, young and old, high and mighty as well as humble and lowly, the King most of all was amused and pleased with a young chimpanzee.

Since the King is familiar with a culture and a society in which to express admiration for an article is to expect it to become a gift, he probably was not overly surprised when the zoo manager turned the chimp over to the royal party as a gift for their monarch.

Now the King and his extensive entourage and shipload of gifts are well on their way home and the smart little ape is probably the most treasured among all the gifts.

The chimp is simply returning to the home of his ancestors, Africa.

From the Ashes of a Great Fire

There is poetic justice in Chicago's current program for construction of a three-million dollar academy for the training of firemen and police.

The site selected for the massive structure happens to include 558 DeKoven St., the very spot where a barn stood on that fateful night October 8, 1871 when Mrs. O'Leary's cow kicked a lantern over and started the historical Chicago fire.

For three days flames swept the already great city. When it was finally brought under control the heart of the city was in ashes and its people had suffered losses estimated at $196 million—easily the equivalent of a billion dollars today.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Isaiah 41:10-13

As we move along into the new year, here follows a favorite passage of mine for ever so many years. I commend it to my readers — Isaiah 41:10-13: "Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God; I will strengthen thee, yea, I will help thee; yea I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.'

"For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not, for I will help thee:" And God likes to do that, if we trust Him.

I once read that the exhortation "fear not" occurs 365 times in the Bible, one for each day in the year! I have never put the statement to a test, but some of my readers may be willing to read the Bible through, just to mark each occurrence of this kindly command of God, speaking as a father to His own while holding the hand of His child and telling him not to be afraid.

And if the evil one, Satan, who hates all of God's trusting children, should attack us, hear what God has to say in Isaiah 35:4 to those who are of a fearful heart: "Be strong, fear not; behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompence; He will come and save you."

Editor's Note—

For about two months The Morning Call has been publishing thousands of words of comment by readers on the issue of Sunday store openings. We believe that these have succeeded in reflecting all segments of public opinion. Now that the issue has been taken to the state courts for legal determination, we doubt that any good purpose can be served by printing further communications on the subject for the time being.

Scarecrow!



Recognition for Dulles

By DAVID LAWRENCE

If ever a man should be loved for the enemies he has made, it is John Foster Dulles, secretary of state. He should be the "man of the year" in world affairs — not Nikita Khrushchev.

For, while it may be plausible to choose the Communist dictator as the "devil of the year" on the basis of the amount of evil he has been responsible for in making news throughout 1957, it is important that the man who has stood up for morality should be given even greater recognition.


Dulles

The American secretary of state represents the conscience of the world today. He believes, for instance, that when the government of the United States drafts its youth for a defensive war in Korea — under the auxpices of the United Nations — and then 142,000 casualties result, these young men who made the sacrifice should not be forgotten and that the aggressor — Red China — should not be rewarded by being given diplomatic recognition or a seat in the United Nations Security Council.

The critics sometimes call Dulles a "stern - faced Presbyterian," as if there were something wrong nowadays in being stern in dealing with gangsters and criminals in world affairs.

But the real story of the year is just why John Foster Dulles is the victim of such a worldwide barrage of criticism, and why so many Americans now begin to believe there must be something to it all.

The demand for the resignation of Dulles, when voiced by some of the Democratic party politicians, is understandable. It is part of their tactics of harassing the administration. But the forces behind these politicians both here and abroad are worth noting. Here are some of the enemies made by the secretary of state and the reasons for the enmities:

Stands Firm

1. Dulles is hated by the Communists because he has been unyielding. He refuses to surrender. He insists on international guarantees that mean something. He doesn't trust the men in the Kremlin. So the propaganda distributed every day and night throughout Asia and Eastern Europe by shortwave radio stations controlled by Moscow keeps hammering away at him. Americans should be proud of a man who has earned this kind of enmity.

2. Dulles is disliked by commercial interests in Great Britain which maneuvered their own government into recognizing Red China and now want restrictions relaxed so that they can get more trade. Americans should be proud of a man who puts moral principle above materialism.

3. Dulles was excoriated in the British press because he didn't let the British go ahead with their ill-fated military expedition into Egypt in 1956. He has never been forgiven for delivering a blow to British pride. It doesn't matter evidently that the British and French nearly went bankrupt and were ill-prepared for long years of guerrilla warfare in the Middle East, but Dulles is the scapegoat now. The refrain is that "he didn't let us finish the job in Suez." The truth is he prevented a global war, and privately many diplomats in Europe agree with him on that issue. A man who helped to prevent a big war should win world-wide acclaim, not denunciation.

Asian's Split

4. Dulles is hated in many parts of Asia because he refuses to agree to the admission of Red China into the United Nations and to American diplomatic recognition of the Peiping government. But he is applauded in other parts of Asia, where it is firmly believed that recognition of Red China would mean a breakdown in morale and abandonment of the one million or more soldiers in Korea, the Philippines, Formosa and Japan. They stand today as a bulwark of the free world against the Communists in the Far East.

5. Dulles is hated in the Middle East by Nasser, who played a dobble game — secretly negotiating arms deals with Moscow while negotiating for American funds to build the Aswan Dam. But Dulles exposed the duplicity of Nasser and steered a wise course in the United Nations to keep the Arabs from destroying Israel. Yet in New York City there are influential political elements which are antagonistic to Dulles because they feel he has not been a vehement partisan of Israel.

6. Finally, there are financial interests which stand to profit by the export of more dollars to the rest of the world in the form of grants and loans to carry on "bold and imaginative policies" in the "neutral" and "uncommitted" countries. Because Dulles has some regard for the limits of the American taxpayer's pocketbook, he is despised in certain financial quarters in New York, London and Paris. This is the kind of enmity an American secretary of state ought to be proud to have earned.

John Foster Dulles is a thoroughgoing American who believes that the United States should be guided by its conscience in world affairs and should not encourage gangsterism or the exploitation of weak and undeveloped countries by imperialists. He is convinced that moral force can win the support of right-thinking people throughout the world and that meanwhile a strong military force, capable of massive retaliation, is the best deterrent of aggression.

What would some other secretary of state propose for American policy? What in the present course would he reverse? As long as John Foster Dulles is in office, there is an assurance that America stands for unequivocal adherence to moral principle as against surrender to a ruthless dictatorship in Moscow.

(Copyright 1958)

Hoffa's 'Angels'

By VICTOR RIESEL

A lot of Teamster officials are becoming angels—whether they like it or not. The boys with the snap-brim halos, from Philadelphia to 'Frisco, are being approached these days by Hoffa's new collection agency, "Labor's Minute Men." For a grand, they can be charter members and buy in on Jimmie's future.

When the news broke in the midwest the other week that Hoffa and his always apparent heir, Harold Gibbons, had launched "Labor's Minute Men," some of their opponents wondered why so brash and obvious a fund raising outfit was started. They discovered that the Teamster president-elect is desperate for funds. They believe his trials have already cost him almost $500,000.

Deep in the Teamsters national headquarters there is a report that the tab for Hoffa's Washington trial on bribery charges alone hit $250,000.

Furthermore, it is estimated by New York legal talent, who need no radar to spot a big fee, that Hoffa spent at least $50,000 on the record and retainers in the wire tap case which limped in with a hung jury. Before that there were thousands of dollars more spent fighting a perjury indictment which was finally dismissed in the same Federal Court.

Now Hoffa is due back Monday for retrial of the charges that he illegally wire tapped his Detroit aides. The estimate is that this retrial will run Hoffa upward of $25,000.

These expenditures are just the installments on the high cost of due process and perpetual innocence. In a criminal trial the defense retainers and court costs are frequently out-rocketed by the preparation purse. Before Hoffa walked into the various federal courtrooms whose seats he warmed for weeks, his investigators fanned out around the U. S. probing into prospective witnesses, doing tremendous research on every conceivable government move.

Thousands of newspaper clips were photostated. Radio broadcasts were taped. Telecasts were kineo-ed and the films clipped. Costly transportation reached migratory proportions. Thousands of dollars have been spent in hotel costs and long distance telephone calls.

There were at least four lawyers at Hoffa's side in the New York court. Three of these barristers are from out of town. These solicitors are solicitous of Hoffa — but not to the point of hysteria. They did not pay their own expenses.

Few realize that not a penny of these tens of thousands of dollars is tax deductible.

The Internal Revenue Service permits deduction of court expenses only if the legal battles are part of one's business. Obviously it is not part of Jim Hoffa's normal activity, nor is it in the line of duty as a Teamster leader, to defend himself against criminal charges. This is obviously officially between him and the government — not between the government and the Teamsters Brotherhood.

Therefore, Hoffa must raise enormous amounts of accountable cash. With the McClellan Committee and special tax department units watching his union books, Hoffa cannot use union funds. Even if the union voted him the money, the public relations impact would be devastating.

Hoffa could borrow the money. But he'd have to return it. With the Tax Department watching him carefully, his failure to return the money would mean that he'd have to declare it as income and pay taxes on it. He could liquidate his business holdings and personal property. Some of this he has done. But he still is short. Obviously there had to be a defense fund.

Braintruster Harold Gibbons conceived "Labor's Minute Men" and set it up with a directing board and constitution. In recent weeks Hoffa's friends have been approaching the leaders of Teamster joint councils from coast to coast, seeking thousand dollar contributions from them. How much money has been raised, of course, is Gibbons's story to tell.

Justice may be blind, but it's also expensive.

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

Play your hunches to a successful year. Today's child will be well-suited for law or banking; he possesses good nature and originality.

Try & Stop Me

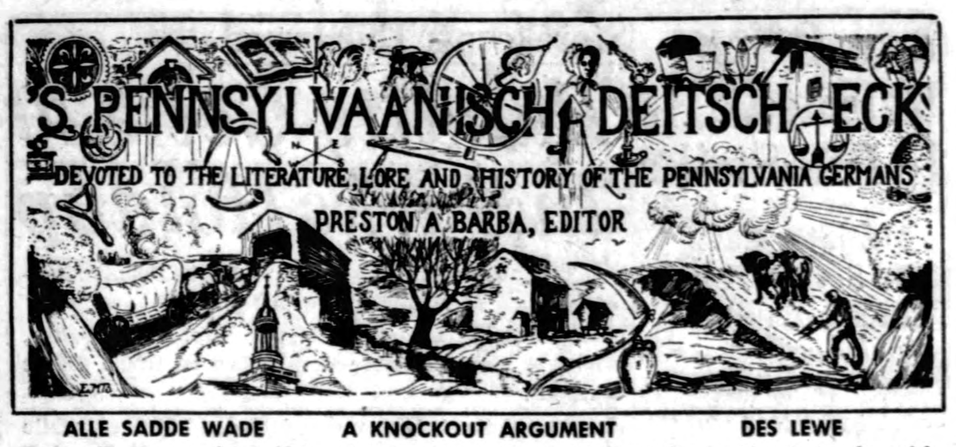
By BENNETT CERF

My son Jonathan, 11, points out that every zoo boasts a man-eating lion and a man-eating tiger, but you have to go to a delicatessen store to see a man eating herring. (For this I send him to a private school!)

* * *

"Mama," gloated Papa, "our baby's going to be an auctioneer when he grows up. He just put Uncle Joe's watch under the hammer."

(Copyright 1957)



ALLE SADDE WADE

Wadde, Wadde, so viel Sadde!
Deel vun do un deel vun dadde;
Deel, die sin so wiescht verdreht,
Ass sie niemand meh verschteht;
Graade, grumme, gscheide, dumme,
Nemmt sie ewwe wie sie kumme;
Ach! was hot's doch so viel Sadde
Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche Wadde!

In the above verses John Birmelin has summed up as only a poet could, the quaint and picturesque qualities of our Pennsylvania German dialect, as well as its vastness and complexity.

From time to time we like to submit to our readers words and phrases that seem to defy definition in the hope that some one may clarify their usage. Today we offer the following:

die Wedderhex
es Schteig-raad
die Wandlaus
die Denn-blank
zipperich (adj)
yenkse (verb)
der Schtriche
es Brochland

How do you say "the dog barks?" **Der Hund blafft** or **der Hund gauzt?** Do you sense any shade of difference in the use of the two verbs **gauze** and **blaffe?** What other verbs do you know to denote the vocal sounds a dog emits under circumstances?

In a very interesting letter the Editor of the ECK received some time ago from the Rev. Dr. Franklin D. Slifer, an enthusiastic huntsman and a "luschtiger Yaeger," we read:

Ich weess net eb eenicher Grund iss un eb des Ding Wasser halt, awwer wie ich en Buwaar, hen mir fimf unnerschiddliche Wadde ghatte wann mir gschwetzt hen vun me Hund Laud mache: **befze, gauze, brille, blaffe** un **gnarre.** Wann en Hund rubich uff re Nacht Schpur gschafft hot, hot er gebefzt, eb er zum Haas kumme iss — just a very light bark only once or twice. En annerer Hund, ass uff der Nacht Schpur gschafft hot, hot aafange gauze eb er zum Haas kumme iss — just a little louder and more frequently than **befze.** Awwer wann der Hund mol der Haas aus em Nescht geyaagt hot un iss ihm noh uff der frische Schpur, no hot er aafange **brille** — then he pulled all the diapason stops!—Wann en Hund en Schtick Gewilber uff me Baam ghatt hot, odder wann er Wanning gewwe hot wolle, odder wann er yuscht Zucht mache hot wolle, no hot er **geblafft.** Un wann er bees waar un hot sei Zann weise wolle, no hot er **gegnarrt.** Wann die Wadde die Meening hen, ass ich verschtanne hab, ass sie hen in meinre Yugend, glaab ich ass des en Zeignis iss, ass die Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche Leit groosse Hundsfreind waare; sie hen ihre Schprooch verschtanne!

Please forward your definitions and illustrations of the above to:

Editor of the ECK, The Morning Call, Allentown, Pa.

EM BILLY BIXLER SEI GEBUTSCHER

Ich un die Polly hen em ledschte Dunnerschdaag em Billy Bixler helfe butschere. Em Billy sei Sei hen's Abnemmede ghatt un er hot sie schlachte misse, so ass sie net gans zu nix gehne. Sie sin ihm edlichmol zum Schtall naus gschluppt, dann endlich iss er draa un hot ihne Knepp in die Schwens gebunne un wann sie als darrich die Gnarrelecher gschluppt sin, dann sin sie an de Schwens henke bliwwe.

Mer hen frieh maryets aafange butschere, un hen die Sei gschosse mit ere Hollerbix, dernoh hen mir sie in ere Tomats 'can' gebrieht un sie an die Weschlein ghenkt fer ausnemme. Die Bixlern hot weider gedenkt ghatt, ass ich odder der Billy un hot der alt Sam Shenkel moyer gfrogt fer sei Waschtschtopper, weil er schunt gschmiert waar, un es iss iweraus gut zu Not kumme, weil em Billy sei Sei net genunk fett hen ghatt fer der Drechter schmiere, awwer de Sei ihre Darrem waare zu glee fer iwwer der Drechterhals schtrippe un hen ihn am End devun net yuse kenne. Mer hen dernoh die Wascht gschtoppt mit me Fedder-keidel. Owets hen mer der Hollerheck un sei Fraa eigelaade fer an die Metzelsupp kumme. Er hot en Gwaart Kefferbrieh mitgebrocht un mer hen so en guter Abbedit grickt ass mer zwee ganse Sei gesse hen. Die anner Sau hen mer nunnergsalze in en Essens-box fer der Winder. Mer hen en bummeraalische Zeit ghatt, un wann's schunt net so viel Fleesch gewwe hot, der Billy hot yuscht so gut gfiehlt wie mer heem sin, ass wann sei Sei nein hunnert Pund gschlacht hette.

Er will uns aa helfe schlachte, awwer ich muss aerscht mei Sei aus em Grebsgang griegge, odder sie gehne mer beim Deihenker all zum Grund. Sie sin grutzich un gretzich. Ich hab ihne die Ohre un die Schwens abgschnidde der anner Daag, awwer sie waare zu arremlich zu blude. Sie fresse arrig — wann sie's hen — un der anner Daag hot eens vun ihne en ganser Kiwwelvoll Gleiesupp gsoffe, un noochderhand hawwich die gans Sau in der seem Kiwwel un sie hot ihn waahrhaftich voll gemacht. Sell iss was mer en condenser heesst. Sie duhne nix ass fresse, un wann sie net zunemme, dann butscher ich net bis es naegscht Schpotyaahr.

DER BOONASTIEL

A KNOCKOUT ARGUMENT

A generation ago (now about 80 years ago.—ED) there was a Pennsylvania German Debating Society which discussed many of the ancient and modern questions puzzling the good people of the land. One evening the question was "Who is entitled to the greater honor, Columbus for discovering America, or George Washington for fighting it free?" After a rattling discussion one Schrefry with a game leg and basso profundo voice, not overburdened with historical knowledge, but fond of declaiming in public and scolding in private, at the same time disliked to see the credulity of the people abused. A Pennsylvania German Debating Society in his vicinage and generation without him was like a mint julep without the mint. He took the floor and proceeded to clear away the cobwebs surrounding the question, concluding by saying: "I can settle this matter simply by asking a question which any schoolboy can answer. "Who is entitled to the greater honor. Columbus for having discovered America or George Washington for fighting it free," is so simple that a child can answer it. My question is how could Columbus ever have discovered America if George Washington had not first fought it free? Why this question answers itself." Of course the referees awarded the honor to George Washington, as is always done in rural debating societies where he is the subject of one side and some other hero on the other. This has been so for such a long time that "the memory of man runneth not to the contrary."

DIETZ'S FUNERAL

Dietz's funeral did not take place, because the old gentleman did not die on the day the doctors had prognosticated. Some say it did not come off because they could not get any "kalbfleisch" which was an indispensable article on such occasions in his day and generation. But this is a mistake. The facts are these: Jesse Dietz was ill nigh unto death. His children visited him on a Sunday. The doctors, after a careful and learned examination, concluded that their patient would yield up the ghost before the rising of next morning's sun.

The country was new, the snow deep and the roads drifted. The children, before they left for their homes, held a consultation and fixed the following Wednesday for the funeral. On that day they returned and lo! they found the old gentleman hale and hearty standing on the porch, smoking his pipe. Hence no funeral and the expression: "Es ist zu nichts gegangen, wie'm Dietz sei Leicht."

SCHMIERKAES AND LATTWAERRIG

Old Stoneback was a veteran huckster who plied his vocation in Eastern Pennsylvania several generations ago. He had a tub full of **Schmierkaes** (cottage cheese) and another containing **Lattwaerrig** (Applebutter), and but one ladle. He dipped out **Schmierkaes** to one customer and to another **Lattwaerrig** with the same ladle. This operation went on all right for a while, but finally his stock in trade got so badly mixed up, that he could not tell which was the **Schmierkaes** or the **Lattwaerrig** — the **Lattwaerrig** or the **Schmierkaes.**

A FARMER'S QUESTION

"By invitation I made a speech not long ago at a farmers' barbecue in a neighboring county, and I spread myself in encouraging our people to keep up with the age and pictured the innocence and honesty and independence of a farmer's life in multitudinous language. I was cheered and congratulated of course, and when I got through an old grizzly fellow came up with brass-bound spectacles and says he to me: "My friend you talk mighty well! You talk like a lawyer, but I would like to know if you can tell me what kind of a calf makes the best milch cow?" — "A heifer calf," said I, and the crowd just yelled. I got the grin on the old man and so I says:

"Let me ask you a question and you may ask me another, and the man that can't answer his own question must treat to cigars."

"All right," says he, "now go ahead."

Said I: "How does a groundsquirrel dig his hole without leaving any dirt around the top?"

He studied awhile and then gave it up and in a triumphant tone called on me to answer.

"Why," says I, "he begins at the bottom."

"Well, how does he get to the bottom?" said the old man, as though he had me.

"I don't know," said I, "I never did know, and as it is your question you must answer or pay."

The crowd yelled again and the old man bought the cigars.

From "Stories and Reminiscences" by Evan Holben. Vol. I. 1902, Allentown, Pa.

DES LEWE

"Saag mir net in drauerich Watt,
Des Lewe iss en Draam,
Un die Seel iss dod wu schloft datt
Unnich em Weidebaam."—

So singt der Dichter Yaahre zrick,
Un doch es wunnern viel,
Was duh mir do, so'n kazer Blick,
Un was es Lewesziel.

's iss meh wie'n Draam, 's iss wunnerlich,
Wann ich so driwwer denk,
Warricklich iss die Welt un aernschtlich,
Mit Druwwel un Gegrenk.

Mir kummen rei un hen ken Watt
Zu saagge wie un wann;
In Elend weil, noh sin mir fatt—
Was batt die Gschicht uns dann?

Scheint alsemol wie'n Draam zu deel,
En wieschter, schwaz un dick;
Wu sin geblogt in Leib un Seel
Vun alle Satte Glick.

Sin deel so aarm wie Kaerrichemeis,
Wie Solomon deel so reich;
Deel sin geduldich un so neis,
Un deel em Deiwel gleich.

Deel kummen in ehrwerdich Bletz,
Duhn Gutes in der Welt;
Deel bleiwen dumm wie hilsne Kletz
Un blind wie Schtee im Feld.

Deel sin freigewwich, wu mer's sehnt,
Un fordern Ehr druff hie;
Deel sin so geizich, ass mer mehnt,
's waer niemand schunscht wie sie.

Sin viel wu nix hen um uns do,
's iss vleicht ihr eeggni Schuld;
Des Schpaare geht ne ewwe schloo,
Damit hen ken Geduld.

Net all vun uns warr'n Bresident
Vun unserm groosse Land;
Doch schafft mer fleissich mit de Hend,
Des Schaffe iss ken Schand.

's hot aa sei Ehr, un des iss waahr,
Vleicht net in daere Welt;
Iss blendi, odder iss es raar,
Im Dod do bleibt dei Geld!

Was hot mer, wann mer blendi hot
Un noh die Seel verliert,
Weil mer net lebt so wie mer sott,
Barmhazichkeit net schpiert.

So finnt mer Leit, bei Daag un Nacht,
In alle Satte Schtand;
Des Lewe iss graad wie mer's macht
Fer Gutes odder Schand.

Un iss mei Licht mol ausgebrennt
Un's Schtunneglaas iss leer,
Ich wunner—wie bin ich genennt,
Wie grooss, wie klee die Ehr.

Im Disember 1935—RALPH S. FUNK

SCHWETZE VUN WASSER

Mir lewe in re scheene Welt,
Mir sin gelehrt die Aerd ware rund;
Doch iss sie grumm mit Baerrig un Daal,
Mit Wasser, Felse un mit Grund.

Wu nau die grosse Wasser sin,
Waar mol en Dreckloch, dief im Grund;
Fer rund zu sei muss ebbes nei,
Sell macht die Aerd noh rund.

E bissel Regge macht als nass,
Mit meener Regge watt's noch nasser;
Noh hot's mol aerrig hatt gereggert,
Nau iss sell Dreckloch voll mit Wasser.

So waar die Aerd mol uffgemacht,
Gemacht vun Dreck un Sand;
Nau iss yo so viel Wasser do,
Meh Wasser ass wie Land.

Die Sunn ziegt Wasser aus em See,
Ihr Hitz macht Damp des geht so fatt;
Der Damp geht noh hoch in die Heeh,
Un dreht zu Regge Wolke datt.

'S iss graad wie Newwel uff em Land,
Die Wolke die sin lauter Duft;
Sie giesse Wasser iwwers Land,
Un schwewe in der hoche Luft.

Wann als die Sunn scheint in en Wolk,
Noh sehnt mer'n Reggeboogge datt;
Un wann die Droppe schtoppe falle,
Noh iss der Boogge als graad fatt.

Wann als en schwerer Regge kummt,
Wu lang ken Regge sin;
Sell Wasser schluppt dief in die Aerd,
Noh laaft datt glei en Schpring

Es Wasser nehrt all grie Gewex
Mit Saft, un die kummt aus em Schtraam;
Un aus der Keim vun alle Blumm
Waxt noh en scheener Baam.

Es Schpringewasser laaft datt fatt,
Laaft in der Lechaa River;
Noh laaft zerick un in der See,
Noh iss ee cycle als veriwwer.

Alles geht in cycles,
Un alles iss im Gang;
Des iss en universal law.
Fer Luft un Aerd un Wasser aa;
Es wasser all kummt aus em See,
Laaft widder zrick, geht in der See.

1937 —G. GEO. KNECHT

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Editorials

It's Time to Come of Age

The resignation of a borough councilman to take a position as janitor in the Lansford municipal building injects a disturbing note into the affairs of smaller municipalities.

Local government, even on the borough and township level, no longer is small business. It has become bigger with each passing year as the public demands more services costing more money and revenues have increased to meet the demands.

These added municipal functions have placed an extra burden on elected officials of boroughs and township,s making their jobs even more time-consuming.

The fact that these people serve without compensation, or at best a token payment, makes their service remarkable, since the sacrifices involved are far greater than the average citizen realizes.

When a man gets into the position of Lansford's John J. Krutsick, who shed unpaid official duties in favor of paid services for the borough, the time has come to acknowledge the need for some changes in attitudes toward the unpaid, frequently unsung and unappreciated, citizens who conduct the affairs of communities because of a certain sense of civic responsibility that impels them to run for office and serve, if elected.

Krutsick was not a Johnny-come-lately on the local government scene. He served 16 years as a councilman while working as a miner and construction worker. A bad turn in his health has ruled out such activity. Because the job as councilman pays off only in questionable glory and the satisfaction of service, he was forced to vacate his seat in exchange for cash compensation he could not take as a councilman, since that could have made him employer and employe.

This course of events should lead to the realization that service in the cause of local government has become so demanding that those who undertake the burden are entitled to some compensation other than the glory and abuse that are part of official life.

Municipalities that function on the time and energy of people who must look to other sources for all of their income must and should recognize it is time to come of age and face up to the need to pay for value received.

Some of our larger suburban communities today are operating under budgets that come mighty close to what the City of Allentown was spending not too many years ago as a government which paid all its elected officials, some of whom actually spent less time on the actual job of government than do the unpaid councilmen of our neighboring boroughs.

Join Congress and See the World

The old recruiting slogan "Join the Navy and See the World", with a slight editorial revision, might be useful as an inducement to get travel-minded individuals interested in politics as candidates for Congress.

The nice thing about this extra-curricular congressional activity is that it can be done at literally no cost to those fortunate enough to hold a seat in House or Senate. And, there is little danger under present rules that the people back home will find out how much of their tax money is spent that way.

While the total is only an insignificant part of a $70 billion-plus federal spending program, the partial figures available are eye-openers. Because Congress has wrapped a tight cloak of secrecy around details of its spending on foreign junkets, any figure on the total cost would be nothing more than a guess.

But, this much is known:

During 1957 180 members (41 senators, 139 representatives; went abroad at public expense.

Part of the expense came out of counterpart funds made available in their own currencies by nations receiving U.S. aid. During the past fiscal year these sources paid $291,248.02 to finance the travels of congressmen who ostensibly went abroad for "studies" intended to guide them in their legislative duties. That averages out to approximately $1,618 for each of the 180. It does not take into consideration the American dollar expenditures, probably much larger, made from appropriations to the committee of which the traveler is a member.

When more then one-third of the members of Congress find excuses for making tracks across the face of the globe, even to such unlikely spots as Russia and the two Poles, the public naturally wonders why and how much it costs.

Congressmen defend junketeering as an essential subsidiary to legislative understanding and action. But, there must be some guilty consciences on Capitol Hill. What other explanation can there be for the jealously-guarded secret of the cost?

The fact that part of the story has been told is encouraging. But, until there is a complete accounting — not only of the funds but also of the accomplishments — of these legislative "studies" abroad, there will be a strong feeling among taxpayers that they are being taken for a ride without leaving home.

Furman Challenges His Party

Whether he likes it or not, Gov. George M. Leader may have to accept Lt. Gov. Roy E. Furman as his running mate on the Democratic ticket this year.

Constitutionally barred from seeking reelection as chief executive of the state, Leader has his well-focused political eye on the United States Senate seat to be vacated by Sen. Edward Martin (R). The nomination is to be his for the asking. He will ask for it.

Why Leader should take a dim view of Furman as the gubernatorial nominee is difficult to understand. It usually does not make good political sense to break up a winning team, which Leader and Furman were four years ago.

But, the governor is represented as favoring Philadelphia Mayor Richardson Dilworth over Furmar for the gubernatorial nomination.

This already has led to some division within the Democratic Party, especially in Philadelphia, where some party moguls are frigid in their feelings for Dilworth and ready to warm up to almost anyone who is willing to challenge him for the gubernatorial nomination.

That challenge now has come from Furman, who has officially declared himself a candidate in a statement that significantly concludes that he is "in the race to stay."

Whether there will be a race depends upon Dilworth, who has not officially declared himself either way.

If Dilworth does run, the Democratic Policy Committee could be caught squarely in the middle, because both he and Furman naturally will bid for a place on the party's official slate.

Furman's challenge to his party has put the governor in an even more uncomfortable position than the slate-makers. They have only to make a decision, while he must help to carry the ball, perhaps in double harness with a teammate about whom he is known to be less than enthusiastic.

Trying to walk the tight wire between Dilworth and Furman would take some nimble and fancy footwork on the part of the governor.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

John 14:1-3

These verses have been a great comfort to many: "Let not your heart be troubled; believe in God, believe also in Me. In My Father's house are many rooms; if it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And when I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to Myself that where I am ye may be also" (R.S.V.).

Here again, as on many occasions, Jesus refers to His second advent (I will come again), for He wishes for ever to be with His bride (the Church), who is preparing herself so as to be adorned for her husband (Rev. 21:2), when He shall come to establish a new heaven and a new earth.

John, in Rev. 21:3-5, heard a great voice out of heaven saying: "Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men and He will dwell with them, and they shall be His people, and God Himself shall be with them and be their God. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying.

Neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away. And He That sat upon the throne said: 'Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me: Write, for these words are true and faithful.'" This is the blessed hope the Christian has.

'Think I'll Move This Over to My Office'



President's Speech

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Eisenhower delivered on Thursday perhaps the greatest state paper of modern times. It was not just a "State of the Union" message. It was a message on the "State of the World." It was not addressed just to the American people but to all the peoples of the world.

Far beyond its appraisals of domestic problems and the special issues that face America, Mr. Eisenhower made his first dramatic appeal to the people of the Soviet Union, Just as President Wilson in 1917 appealed to the German people above the autocratic government in Berlin, so today President Eisenhower appeals over the heads of the Communist government in Moscow to the people themselves in Soviet Russia. This passage in his address will be of transcendent significance in winning the hearts and minds of people around the globe:

"My call for action is not primarily addressed to the Congress and people of the United States. Rather, it is a message from the people of the United States to all other peoples, especially those of the Soviet Union. This is the spirit of what we would like to say:


Lawrence

" 'In the last analysis there is only one solution to the grim problems that lie ahead. The world must stop the present plunge toward more and more destructive weapons of war, and turn the corner that will start our steps firmly on the path toward lasting peace.

" 'Our greatest hope for success lies in a universal fact: The people of the world, as people, have always wanted peace and want peace now.

" 'The problem, then, is to find a way of translating this universal desire into action. This will require more than words of peace. It requires works of peace'."

Plea to People

Here in reality was an appeal for a different kind of "summit conference." It means more contact with peoples, not with dictators who have broken faith with everybody, including their own people.

The President outlined various means of cooperation in "works of peace" and, as a beginning, suggested cooperation in research projects in the field of cancer and heart disease. He recommended broad cultural and scientific programs, too, and showed clearly that America wants to extend the hand of friendship to the Soviet people.

Small wonder that leaders of both political parties here praised the address. For in it was a statement of American idealism which reflects the heart and mind of the American people today.

It was just the kind of address needed in the present crisis. There are, of course, some flaw-pickers who want every detail spelled out or who fear their special projects for legislation may have to be postponed to get the money needed to finance missiles and new weapons.

There was in the President's speech a balanced emphasis on military matters — a careful exposition of how firmly the United States stands today, well prepared against any possible attack, and of how strong America expects to be in "deterrent power" in the not-far-distant future. But basically the keynote was confidence and reassurance.

On the domestic situation, with a business decline going on that has increased unemployment, the President was forthright and outspoken. He said:

"There are solid grounds for confidence that economic growth will be resumed without an extended interruption. Moreover, the federal government, constantly alert to signs of weakening in any part of our economy, always stands ready, with its full power, to take any appropriate further action to promote renewed business expansion."

Key Words

The key words were "economic growth" and "business expansion," and this was just the note that the business world had hoped would be expressed by the President.

Mr. Eisenhower chose in the main an implicit rather than an explicit style of expression. He said he would give details in subsequent messages. But in this address he gave the spirit of the administration's whole approach to the challenges of the "Sputnik era."

Controversies there will be on mutual aid, tariffs, and the size of the appropriations for defense and nondefense items. But it is significant that the speech was interrupted with applause at least 35 times, and many of the outbursts were prolonged. The President looked healthy and spoke with his accustomed ease. It seems incredible that only a few weeks ago impulsive-minded politicians were calling on him to "resign."

Mr. Eisenhower opened the door to the making of peace in the world. He pleaded for disarmament and promised that "we, as a nation, will always go the extra mile with anyone on earth if it will bring us nearer a genuine peace."

Mr. Eisenhower reviewed particularly the past efforts at disarmament negotiations and challenged the Soviets to resume the parleys which they have up to now refused to reopen. So far as the United States is concerned, it was revealed to the world as a nation ready to spend whatever is necessary to be strong militarily to resist attack but also as a nation ready to agree to a disarmament plan the moment "a reliable means to ensure compliance by all" can be found.

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White Collar Unions

By VICTOR RIESEL

(This year, for the first time, insiders report that labor will be a revamped force within 20 years. What is changing U. S. unions is described in this, the concluding article in Victor Riesel's special series.)

Somebody break it gently to Karl Marx, wherever he is. The proletariat is disappearing. American labor is going Ivy League at so rapid a rate that the workers of our world 20 years hence will have nothing to lose but the chains which hold their Phi Beta Kappa keys.

Factory jobs are disappearing fast. I talk not of unemployment as such, but of the number of separate tasks which once had to be performed. At least 650,000 such job slots have been wiped out as new factories replace the old.

The General Electric Co., for example, has dismantled much of its New England production divisions in its shift to a fabulous polished plant in Louisville, Ky. That Louisville plant can whip out more gadgets with thousands fewer workers.

It's a sign of the times that this trend — though unnoticed and not yet widely discussed— is considered so sensational that labor's skilled technicians are saying that "the entire approach to labor negotiations must be revamped drastically since outmoded concepts of the country's economic picture are outmoding many previous union contract demands."

These labor technicians will meet in Washington Jan. 16 to analyze what has happened — and they'll meet behind closed doors with the press excluded. These AFL-CIO researchers believe that 1958 must not slip by without detailed planning to meet the swiftness with which the white-collar worker, the engineer and the push-button and dial operators of the future replace the factory worker.

This development already has occurred in several major industries, indicating to the experts that in two decades the new labor leader will have to be a trained college graduate to head a movement in which the production and maintenance workers, the overalled men of today, will have all but disappeared.

At this moment 50 per cent of the workers in the oil refining industry are white collar, non - production workers. At least 40 per cent in the chemical and aircraft industries are white collar workers. Of those in the electrical industry, one-third are clerical, technical or professional.

As automatic machinery which in turn runs other machinery is installed and almost literally learns "to think" by itself, the production and maintenance workers in the auto and steel industries are being replaced by the white collar people — including increasing numbers of women.

It went almost unnoticed last Tuesday, but this trend explains why Dave McDonald told 1,000 United Steelworkers of America officials in Washington that their union MUST launch a vigorous drive to organize white collar people.

McDonald said the giant union, usually symbolized by a husky fellow sweating it out at a blazing blast furnace, would be "seriously weakened" if it didn't organize the white collar and technical workers in the steel industry. There are 100,000 of these, according to John Pastin, chief of the office and technical workers' organizing drive for USW. The 1,000 officials were instructed to go home and "set up organizing committees in each one of your plants for the express purpose of organizing the office and technical workers."

There will be even more white collar, professional and "unskilled" technicians when the Pentagon begins spending billions on new type missiles and atom-powered subs, aircraft and power stations.

Disappearance of the production and maintenance workers who earn their living with hands and brawn, means a steady and serious loss in union membership.

Furthermore, the college and high school graduates are flocking to the retail, wholesale and distributive trades, service industries, government service and banking and insurance, since these offer the greatest job openings. For the most part these are non-unionized and lower-paying jobs.

To survive, the labor leaders and their movement must unionize the men in the button-down shirts. If these drives succeed, American Labor will be a white collar force, headed by university-trained men. Labor's rough-and-tumble era will be locked in the history books.

(Copyright 1958)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

On the subject of children, Desmond MacCarthy once remarked, "Here is something on which I really can speak with authority, I have been a child myself."

• • •

"If two friends ask you to judge a dispute," warns the Wall Street Journal, "don't accept, for you will lose a friend. If two total strangers ask you to judge a dispute, however, accept — for you will gain a friend."

(Copyright, 1958)

Horoscope

Both love and business are well augured. Today's child will be gay and popular with the opposite sex, finding a career in the arts or law.



BOOK REVIEW

GERMAN CULTURE IN AMERICA, 1600-1900. Philosophical and Literary Influences. By Henry A. Pochmann. Published by The University of Wisconsin Press, Madison, Wisconsin. pp. 865.—$7.50.

Ours is a composite civilization. It is a tree of luxuriant growth, deeply rooted in Anglo-saxon soil, but of all the fair branches that have been grafted upon it, none has borne more abundant fruit than the German one.

The evidence lies before us in Henry A. Pochmann's colossal work, a scholarly achievement of the first magnitude, to which future historians will always remain indebted. It represents the labors of a quarter of a century. Professor Pochmann has zealously studied the many works produced by earlier scholars in the general field of Germanic influences. Needless to say he was not interested in such controversial matters as to whether Captain John Smith's settlement included some Germans; or whether it is true that the German language missed becoming the official language of the United States by one vote; or whether Abraham Lincoln had Pennsylvania German ancestors. He recognized that the time has come when foreign contributions to American life need to be carefully analyzed before historians are in a position to reinterpret or reevaluate American civilization. To this end he has brought together a vast mass of scholarship from many sources, enriching unexplored areas, adding interpretations and bringing factors into better perspective.

Professor Pochmann's immediate task was to present the philosophical and literary influences of German culture in America through the three centuries spanning 1600 to 1900. The volume consists of two books: 1) German Thought in America; 2) German Literary Influence. It is to be regretted that the author has found it necessary for the sake of economy to eliminate a chapter on German educational influences and a chapter on German-American writings in German in the United States.

We cannot allow ourselves a comprehensive review of this important work, however interesting the general reader might find the chapters devoted to the influence of German culture upon such distinctly American writers as Washington Irving, Edgar Allan Poe, Walt Whitman and Mark Twain.

But for the readers of this column it must suffice to point out the contacts with our own Pennsylvania German backgrounds, and thus to give some slight idea of the vast reaches of this book. The author pays tribute to the advanced stage to which the Pennsylvania Germans themselves have brought the study of their cultural traditions, in many separate studies as well as in the publications of the Pennsylvania German Society and the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, and points out that "professional genealogists regard the Germans of Pennsylvania as in no way behind the proud descendants of the Mayflower Pilgrims in the matter of recording their history."

For those of us who are interested in the history of 18th century religious thought in Pennsylvania, we note that Increase and Cotton Mather of New England were acquainted with the writings of Jacob Boehme, the German mystic, which also came from the press of the Dunkards at Ephrata, and with Johannes Arndt's **Wahres Christentum**, a household book among the Pennsylvania Germans. Moravian doctrine and practice exerted their influence upon Charles and John Wesley and the spread of Methodism. Professor Pochmann also refers to Henry Jacobs, eminent Lutheran divine remembered by our local readers, as having offered plausible evidence that Charles Wesley received the inspirations for his great hymn "Jesus Lover of My Soul" from the sight of the Moravians during a violent sea storm, singing their hymns and relying upon God in things temporal as well as spiritual. The author deals rather briefly to be sure with the influence exerted in the 18th century by Francis Daniel Pastorius (1651-1719), founder of Germantown, by Christopher Dock and other notable teachers, and by the Muhlenbergs. He points out that the relations of Kelpius and the Mystics of the Wissahickon to William Penn and the Quakers remain unexplored and regrets that our knowledge concerning the early Schwenkfelders and the Moravians and the influence of the Saur and Ephrata presses upon neighboring colonies is still deficient. Pochmann's work was begun 25 years ago and we are inclined to think that he is unaware of the more recent investigations in these particular areas.

Many will agree with the author that throughout the 18th century the tendency among the Germans in Pennsylvania was to maintain their own cultural autonomy and that their influence upon the other colonies came not through their greater number, but through the sagacious leadership of such men as Pastorius and the Muhlenbergs, who as spokesmen and visible racial embodiments, integrated themselves into the common life and traditions of America.

The far reaches of this book are nowhere better indicated than in the extensive notes (pp. 495-799!), in which Pochmann not only details his indebtedness to earlier investigator, but also opens many vistas into unexplored areas.

The University of Wisconsin Press deserves great credit for so courageous an undertaking.
—P.A.B.

WENDELL KITZMILLER'S DREAM

He dreams about the year of Grace 2900! Motor tracks are suspended by balloons across the Pacific. The moon is annexed by the U.S.A. A scheme to fertilize and colonize our heavenly satellite. Greater longevity of the human race after abolishing the cigarette.

Ich hab widder en Draam ghatt, un des waar der marrickwaddichscht, ass noch gedraamt iss warre. Die Sara Jane saagt, ich deet alles biede fer draame, ass sie noch gsehne hett, un wann's so hett sei solle, dass ich in de alde Zeide en Yutt waer gewest, dann hett ich iewen die Yosef Familye gebodde in daere Lein, un ich glaab ass all mei Leser, ass en brabberi Etschookeeschun hen un kenne Pennsylvaani Deitsch lese, mit mir iwwer eens schtimme duhn do drin.

Ich bin eigschlofe der anner Owed zimmlich glei nooch em Nachtesse. Mir hen en eirischer Bottboi un Schnittloch Kuche ghatt, un en Schisselvoll iwwergewarremt Saurkraut fer dessert, un sell alles zamme hot mich schleeferich gemacht. Der Schnitzler hot gemeent mei Nachtesse waer genunk gewest fer en aldi Sau schleeferich zu mache, awwer der Schnitzler weess net alles!

Ich hab gedraamt ich waer eigschlofe un hett en dausend Yaahr gschlofe, un noot waer ich wacker warre, un wie ich wacker bin warre, waar ich nimmi der seem alt Wendell Kitzmiller, wu in 1899 fer der Lebanon Report gschriwwe hot. Ich waar somehow doch der seem Kitzmiller, awwer waar uff en Weeg iwwergemacht, ass wie em Himmelberger sei Hoi.

Der Haase Barrick waar aa iwwergemacht, un so waar alles was um mich rum waar. Ich hab iwwer mei Familye Register geguckt un do hawwich gsehne, ass in denne dausend Yaahr, wu ich gschlofe hab nein Kitzmiller ghenkt sin warre. Zwee waare Govvenier in differenti Schteete gewest, un zwee-undreissich waare in der Tscheel gewest fer unnderschiddliche crimes. Vier hunnert Kitzmiller in denne dausend Yaahr hen der Vornaame Wendell ghatt un waare all mir noochgheesse, awwer es waare yuscht zwee, die so viel titles hinne an ihre Naame gfiehrt hen ass wie ich.

Drei waare Wedderprofeete gewest awwer im Yaahr 2117 iss en law ge "passed" warre, ass alle Wedderprofeete in die Narreheiser gschparrt misse warre, un nooch sellem Yaahr iss die Wedder Bisniss dod gange wie sie sott.

'S hot mich ee Ding erschtaunt un sell waar des: 'S waar kee Republic party meh! Sie iss g"smashed" warre in der Twentiest Century un die bosses hen noot die Imperialist party uffgschtarrt. Es waar aa kee Demograadische party meh. Selli party hot awwer so fattgezoddelt bis es Yaahr A.D. 2247, no iss sie endlich verreckt vum Abnemmede, wu sie grickt hot, wie dass der Jimmy Buck Hanna vun Lengeschder Bressident waar.

Am Blatz vun de Demograade waar die Annarkisty party, un was sie die Kronnick Kickers gheesse hen. Die Bauere hen ihre Schtimmrecht gans verlore ghatt, un warre yuscht baut, ass wie die Neeger in der Saus vor em Rebellion Grieg. Sie hen yuscht voote kenne, wann sie sich hypnoteise hen losse vum e Imperialist.

Der grooss Kall in Washington hot alsnoch der Tittel "Bressident" ghatt, awwer er waar drin "for life," un er un sei Cabinet hen die Lection returns zamme gezeehlt un hen ihre eegner Luh gemacht. Sie hen aa der veto power ghatt net yuscht fer Washington awwer aa fer Harrisbarrick un Nei Yarrick un fer Manila un Havanna un Francisco un die annere Bletz.

Die gleene Offise sin all uff Fendu verkaaft warre zweemol's Yaahr un sin abgschlagge warre zum heechschte Bieter. 'S hot niemand meh sei Brabberty vollschtendich ge-eegnet — der Schteet hot alles ge"claimed" als "eminent domain," un wann en Mann gschtarrewe iss, dann hot die Imperialist party alles grickt! Der Schteet waar der Arriwer; un die party in power iss der Schteet! Sell waar schunn so en dausend Yaahr frieher — in der Zeit wu ich eigschlofe bin — ass die party in power die Schteet iss.

Die Weegge un die Schtroosse in de Schtedt waare all gepeikt, awwer sie sin nimmi viel geyused warre. 'S iss alles bei numaetic tuubs rumgschickt warre, un 's iss gedraewwelt warre bei balloons. Der balloon car iss alle Schtunn runnerkumme am Haase Barrick balloondepot, un hot die mali gebrocht sexmols 's daags. Ich hab der Tri-Daily Report grickt.

Uffkors Brief sin net viel gschriwwe warre. 'S waar net not wennich, fer yedermann im Schteddel hot sei telephon im Haus ghatt un hot noch Lebanon, noch Reddin, noch London

DER WINTER

Der Winter iss en Yaahreszeit,
Wu Froscht umschleiert die Erde weit;
Die Beem, die hen ken Bletter meh,
Es Graas verdaerrt, iss nimmi schee.

Ken Blumme hot's meh in der Wiss,
Ken Veggel singe meh in de Bisch;
'S iss alles dod un alles schtill,
Wu Lewe waar in aller Fill.

Der Nordwind blost in eis'cher Kraft,
In Feld un Wiss watt nimmi gschafft;
Die Welt leit do im Winterschlof,
Es scheint als wie en groossi Schtrof.

Die Kieh un Schof sin nimmi im Daal,
Der Baschdert iss gans blott un kaal;
Sie weede nimmi uff griener Au,
Die Weed iss all vergange nau.

Die Sunn schteht bidder am Himmelszelt,
Ihr matter Schein beleicht die Welt;
Der Daag iss kaz, die Nacht iss lang,
Un's watt net Licht mit Veggelgsang.

Des iss en dunkles, dieschtres Bild,
Das em mit Schmaz un Wehmut fillt;
Dass alles dod iss um uns haer,
Wann's Lewe uns viel liewer waer.

Es braucht em doch net sei verleed,
Der Winter hot doch aa sei Freed;
Des Yaahres Zeite hen all ihr Blatz,
Un yede bringt em Mensch en Schatz.

Der Winter iss die Zeit der Ruh,
Mit Schnee deckt Gott die Erde zu;
'S iss doch net alles gschtarwe gaar,
Was frieher so lewendig waar.

Es Lewe schloft yuscht unnich em Schnee,
Im Friehyaahr kummt es raus gans schee;
So wie der Schlof der Mensch erfrischt,
So nooch em Froscht nei Lewe schpriesst.

Wie schee iss aa die Winterzeit,
Wann Schnee bedeckt die Erde weit;
Wann Grick un Pann zugfrore sin,
Un alles leit im Sunnlicht drin.

Wann's aa im Winter Glatteis gebt,
Un Beem un Fens sin mit bedeckt;
Wie schtraahlt's un funkelt's in der Sunn,
'S watt Feld un Busch beleicht devun.

In alle Farwe sicht mer's Licht,
Als wann die Sunn darch Wolke bricht,
Un mer en Reggeboogge sehnt,
Der Himmel un Erde mitnanner vereent.

Der Froscht, der Storm, es Eis, der Schnee,
Sie sin wull rau, awwer doch aa schee;
'S iss ebbes drin, das aaziehend iss,
Erfaahrung lehrt uns des gewiss.

Dann loss uns Winter hawwe bei Zeit,
Die Erd bedeckt mit weissem Kleid;
Mer freen uns iwwer der Schtarm un Schnee,
Es helft der Erd un macht sie schee.

—ISAAC S. STAHR

Schtedt blaudere kenne in seim telephon.

In drei Daag hot mer noch der Fillipiener faahre kenne uff em balloon-motor Weeg. Des waar en Riggelweg ass an en Roi balloons ghenkt waar gans iwwer der P'siffic Ocean, un 's waar yuscht ee Schtoppping-Blatz in der Schteet Hawaii, wu mer sandwiches griegge hot kenne fer lunch!

Im Yaahr 2900 iss es schtarrig geblaudert warre fer der Planet Mars zu annexe. Der Mond waar schunn lang in die Union genumme warre, awwer es iss fer schur ausgfunne warre, ass nix druff waxt un ass ken Eiwuhner druff sin, aa nix fer zu taxe.

Die Phosphate Fertilizer Drusts hen en bill darrich Congress lobby-e wolle, dass en dausend Million 'propriate sott warre fer der Mond mit phosphate zu fertilize-e, un dernot colonize-e mit Neger un mit Barricks County Republics, wu deheem ken Offis griegge kenne, awwer der Weeze Drust un der Baawoll Drust hen gsaat so ebbes deet ihre Bissniss nunner breche un sie hen so hatt gekickt, ass es darrich gfalle iss.

Die Leit im Yaahr 2900 un iewen in 2800 schunn, sin viel elder warre ass ver alders. Wie sie mol en law ghatt hen, ass ken cigarets meh gemacht un gschmokt darrefe warre, iss niemand meh yung gschtarrewe, un endlich waar 's en gans common Ding, ass Leit sex bis nein hunnert Yaahr alt sin warre! Sie hen ausgfunne ass die cigarets die Ursache waare vun de Deitsche Raedle, vun der Auszeering un vum Gretz!

Wie ich des der Sara Jane verzeehlt hab, wie ich wacker bin warre, hot sie gsaat:

"Ei, wann sie 's doch numme schunn eheder ausgfunne hette!"

WENDELL KITZMILLER
(Dr. Ezra Grumbine, 1845-1923)

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Editorials

The Suburban Police Problem

Salisbury Township is going through the difficult task of deciding how it can set up and finance a police department. Of the need of one, now that the township is in the first class category, there is little doubt.

It is going to be interesting to see how the problem is resolved, because it is becoming plainer every day that many other areas of Lehigh County, whether first class townships or not, are also in need of more adequate police protection.

For the past 15 years the movement of population has been distinctly toward the country and away from the city. Whole communities have sprung up where there were only open fields a few years ago. Many of these have no adequate police or fire protection. For the former they have to depend on the State Police, who goodness knows have enough to do without being called upon to perform the function of local cops. Rural fire companies do a good job, but in some areas they need strengthening.

In any event, what is happening in Salisbury Township is symptomatic of what is going to happen in other places. Suburban property owners are going to insist on it and they have every right to.

It will pay some of them to look into the possibility of cooperative fire and police service or even "buying" it from larger communities. The experience along this line elsewhere has been good.

Not Again!

In these days of record national budgets, possible tax increases, likely deficit financing and much talk of belt tightening in general, it comes as quite a surprise (or does it?) that the State Department has announced it is prepared to lend India $225 million dollars before that country even asked for it.

The reason: To woo Indian friendship and prevent her from drifting further into dependence on Russia. It is said that quite a bit of pressure has been put on India to take the money.

An Indian delegation is expected to arrive in Washington shortly to lay down terms under which the loan will be accepted.

Both President Eisenhower and Mr. Dulles have made quite a point lately about the need of continuing foreign aid in order to keep our friends and allies strong against temptation from Moscow. There are some grounds for their insistence.

But by what stretch of the imagination India can be classed as either friend or ally we do not know. If we were to put down the great nations of the world least friendly to Uncle Sam it would read: The Soviet Union, Red China and India in that order.

Despite everything that has been done for India, there is no instance of record in which her government has stood with us on a single substantial issue. Nor is there any evidence that she will in the future. India is a so-called neutral, who always leans in the direction of Moscow, who has gone out of her way to embarrass us on every occasion. Now we practically have to ask her to accept more loans on an advantageous basis so she can use the money to buy more American surplus wheat at less money than Americans have to pay for it.

Chances are India will take the money with the proper coaxing and then at the very first chance give good, old Uncle Sam the familiar double cross.

We won't sit down to talk peace with Russia without proper assurances of honest intent. That is right and proper. It would be just as right and proper to insist that if India wants to be neutral, as is her right, she be an honest neutral before we extend any more aid.

Curfews

It's a rather sad commentary on these times that Bucks County police officers — and they have their counterparts in communities across the nation — should have to discuss the advisability of a curfew for teenagers.

What makes it particularly distressing is that the hours during which children should be off the streets and in their homes is a question that should have to be determined and enforced by law rather than by parents whose prime responsibility is the welfare of their children.

The very fact that many parents have been negligent is indicated by the fact that from time-to-time police must discuss such stringent measures and that some communities — Philadelphia among them — have been compelled to put them into effect in an effort to curb juvenile delinquency.

Certainly, a low percentage of youngsters on the streets beyond hours that are reasonable for their ages get into situations that involve the law. Certainly most of them are neither active nor potential delinquents. But certainly, the temptation to get into trouble is there and certainly there is the danger that even if they themselves are "good as gold" harm may come to them from others who are not quite so good.

It is the definite responsibility of parents — all parents — to set hours that are reasonable for their own children, to enforce those rules and regulations themselves and to be reasonably certain they know where their children are, with whom they are, and what they are doing.

The interest and alertness of parents pay big dividends, dividends for the child as well as for the parent.

Curfews set by law become necessary only if reasonable discipline by parents breaks down.

It should not break down in Allentown, in the Lehigh Valley or anywhere in the nation because every child — and the welfare of that child — is the parents' most valuable possession.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publishers.

Editor, Morning Call
Sir:

To the writer of "True to Form" in the Morning Call dated Wednesday, January 15th.

So Harry Truman was plummeted into office, eh? How come he "plummeted" into office for a second term? For my part and many others, we just wish we had another Harry Truman in office right now.

Also who is for "communism." Seems to me "Ike" is babying them a lot more than Truman did. At least he fought to try and stop them — for example "Korea." But he was "lambasted" for that. As for "political practices" Ike does a pretty good job hiring the top brass of large concerns and putting them in office to take care of our safety and economic worries, of which they know nothing.

Give me a president that will give them h— anytime. At least we wouldn't have as much to worry us as we have now.

I just bet there are many small businessmen and farmers that wish today they hadn't 'run' to Paris to 'hire' a general for President.

Mrs. Fred Luebker
R. D. 1
Zionsville, Penna.

P.S. Would like to see this in your "Public Opinion" column—but bet you won't use it.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Eye-catching slogan of a publicity outfit on Times Square: "If you don't think publicity is important, look what Paul Revere accomplished with one little plug!"

• • •

Alfred Hitchcock tells the tear-compelling tale of a fortune teller who fell madly in love with a denizen of the spirit world — but he didn't give a rap for her.

• • •

John Fuller envisages what certainly will be the most unusual zoo in the world. It will include a school of whales that has a people of a good time, a boy-footed bear, a clam that mans up, a human-hearted lion, a turtle with an athlete - necked sweater, a hog who speaks manwash, and a cat who lets gossips out of bags.

• • •

A venerable clergyman, visiting a church over which he has presided many years earlier, was greeted warmly by a white - thatched parishioner. "I don't remember the name," confessed the parishioner, "but the faith is familiar."

Horoscope

Take no unnecessary risks and avoid quarrels for a successful year. Today's child tends to be over-cautious.

Hope We Don't Run Out of Patches



Congress Disposes

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The headlines call it "Ike's budget." Congress alone, however, can vote the money. The President proposes, but Congress disposes.

Whose budget, then, is it? Who takes the responsibility, especially when the Democratic party controls the legislative branch and the Republican party controls the executive branch of the government?

It's really the people's budget. For only they can tell Congress what to do and what not to do.

The pressure for specific appropriations is intense. It goes on in myriad ways. Each group has its own special argument and special means of communicating it to Congress.


Lawrence

The Congress will have to go before the people with its decision next November, when the entire House of Representatives and one-third of the Senate must be elected.

Will the budget be an issue? Certainly it will be, and the reasons are conflicting. Some people will be resentful that the budget has gone higher than before and that there has been no decrease in taxes. Others will worry because the Communists are supposed to be ahead of us militarily and presumably America hasn't spent enough.

Basically the people want peace — not war. They will approve any spending that assures peace. The President's determination is to keep the nation at peace by building up our military strength and by insuring the strength of our Allies, some of whom have economic troubles that require American aid.

Last year at this time a wave of indignation swept the country because the budget recommended by the White House was 71.8 billion dollars. It wasn't so much the size of the budget but the rate at which it was rising that excited many critics. For a runaway spending spree was condemned as meaning more inflation, higher prices and a drop in the purchasing power of the dollar.

Non-Defense Cuts

Examining the new budget, which asks for 73.9 billion, it is important to focus on the non-defense totals. In the fiscal year ended June 30, 1957, all non-defense spending proposed was 25 billion dollars.

In the fiscal year ending June 30, 1958, it is 27.9 billion.

In the fiscal year ending June 30, 1959, the non-defense items total 27.6 billion, which is a reduction of 300 million from the previous year.

This shows how little change there has been in the non-defense schedules, and it is to be noted that "non-defense" includes aid for our Allies under development and technical - assistance programs. This total was $455 million in 1957, approximately 604 million for 1958, and 785 for 1959.

So it is apparent that federal expenses for non-defense items are being held down.

The big expense is on the armament or security side. From 44.9 billion in fiscal 1958, it has gone up to 46.3 billion for fiscal 1959.

This isn't a sensational increase, but it shows nevertheless why we have a bigger budget this time than was proposed a year ago. Today the criticism may well be that the military side hasn't received enough funds. But the country hasn't as yet digested the fact that something has to give if military expenditures are to continue mounting.

Either the dollar has to be depreciated and forced down from its 50-cent level or else economies have to be made on the non-defense side. It will do little good to argue that the foreign - aid program can be done away with, for it is vital to maintain missile and airplane bases abroad. The danger is in the addition by Congress of many non-defense items not in the budget that are wanted by special groups.

Put Bluntly

The President in his state-of-the-union message put the case bluntly, but his words will have to be reiterated many times if the Congress is to be persuaded to agree. Mr. Eisenhower said:

"After all, it is no good demanding sacrifice in general terms one day, and the next day, for local reasons, opposing the elimination of some unneeded federal facility.

"It is pointless to condemn federal spending in general, and the next moment condemn just as strongly an effort to reduce the particular federal grant that touches one's own interest.

"And it makes no sense whatever to spend additional billions on military strength to deter a potential danger, and then, by cutting aid and trade programs, let the world succumb to a present danger in economic guise."

Security above all else is the slogan of the hour. That's what the people want, and they will judge Congress now on whether it fulfills that objective or spends public money for projects, however worthy, which could have been postponed or eliminated in an era of "Sputnik" urgency.

(Copyright 1958)

Stock Margin Cut

By SYLVIA PORTER

Why did the Federal Reserve Board chop margin requirements on stock purchases from 70 per cent to 50 per cent this past Wednesday?

What is the meaning of this move — which now allows you to buy, say, $2,000 of a stock listed on any exchange with only $1,000 of your own cash and to borrow the balance?

First, the "whys":

The Federal Reserve Board took this step to give the stock market and the business community a psychological shot in the arm.

There had been mild rumors of a move along these lines for weeks, but there were no hot tips about it in Wall Street on Wednesday. The cut had a surprise element, therefore, which gave it an extra impact. And if the easing of the stock credit curbs makes Wall Street happier and adds to businessmen's confidence, the Federal Reserve will be delighted.

For this is another link in the lengthening anti-recession program being developed in Washington. The Federal Reserve has abandoned its tight money policy, is acting with increasing aggressiveness to make loans easier to get and cheaper to get. Other Washington agencies are moving to spur the economy too. The cut in stock margin requirements fits perfectly into the anti-slump package.

The Federal Reserve Board took the step because it also is now willing to have more credit go into the purchase of stocks. The demand for loans from businessmen has perceptibly slackened since last summer, banks have more money left over to go into stocks — and by cutting the credit requirements, our Central Bank is encouraging this to happen.

And although there's no way to prove this, the Federal Reserve Board probably timed the move for that day to take some of the curse off the chilling business statistics which were simultaneously released. For on Wednesday the Reserve Board announced that its index of industrial production had dropped another three points in December, bringing the decline since August to 6 per cent, and the Commerce Department disclosed that the annual rate of personal income had slumped 2.5 billion dollars in December, the sharpest decline since the income slide began. The margin requirement cut came on top of these reports, helped offset their gloom.

Now, before going into what the move means, let's say plainly what it does not mean.

It does not mean that stocks are a "better" speculation today than last Wednesday. Wall Street's first greeting to the news took the form of a sharp runup in stock prices, but after a couple of hours the rally petered out, and properly so. The reduction in margin requirements may stimulate more speculation, but it doesn't make stocks a better speculation.

It does not mean that stocks have more basic value today than on Jan. 15, the day before the cut was made. The liberalizing of the stock credit rules doesn't add a cent to the fundamental value of any stock.

It does not mean that the key force behind a stock's value — the earnings of the corporation it represents — has been strengthened one iota. The fact that its stock can be bought under easier credit rules doesn't help the corporation earn a single extra dollar.

But it does mean that it'll be easier to get credit to buy stocks, and, if you want to pay the rates charged for loans, you'll be able to carry a larger volume of stocks on borrowed money. On Jan. 15, with $1,000 of cash, you could buy only $1,430 of stock; today, you can buy $2,000 worth. This could expand the volume of trading in stocks.

It does mean that the Federal Reserve isn't at all worried about a speculative splurge in stocks now. The figures indicate there isn't one. Individuals are borrowing only about 3½ billion dollars to help finance holdings of securities now and brokers and dealers are borrowing only about 1.6 billion. These are minor amounts.

And it does mean that the monetary authorities recognized that a 70 per cent requirement was too stiff against the present background of the economy and the stock market. The 70 per cent rule was put into effect in April 1955, when the stock market was in a feverish upsurge. That's scarcely its condition today.

(Copyright 1958)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Matthew 10:29

I like this problem in business mathematics. Matthew 10:29 suggests that two sparrows sell for a farthing, and Luke 12:6 suggests that five are sold for two farthings, as though the fifth sparrow did not count for anything, and yet this verse in Luke says that not one of them is forgotten before God.

The next verse says that even the very hairs of your head are all numbered.

"Fear not, therefore; ye are of more value than many sparrows." Indeed, so greatly did God care for us, that He gave His only begotten Son, Who redeemed us at such great cost.

Our names are graven on His hands. No one shall ever pluck them out of His hands. A gentleman from Australia says: "When I see those pierced hands of my Saviour, I cry, as did Thomas: 'My Lord and my God,' and know that I have been redeemed, not with corruptible things, such as silver and gold, but with the precious blood of my Redeemer. Why should I be afraid?"

Charles H. Gabriel, the famous Gospel hymn writer, asks: "Why should I feel discouraged; Why should the shadows come; Why should my heart be lonely, and long for heaven and home, When Jesus is my portion? My constant Friend is He. His eye is on the sparrow, and I know He watches me."



THE FIRST PRINTER IN THE LEHIGH VALLEY

In observance of International Printing Week the ECK pays its humble tribute to the art of printing with the following article about the pioneer printer in the Lehigh Valley.

Johann Brandmiller, a Moravian preacher, was the first printer in the Lehigh Valley. In the Archives of the Moravian Brotherhood in Bethlehem some of the earliest works from his press are still to be seen as, for example, a little book of 60 octavo pages, entitled: **Die Taeglichen Loosungen der Brueder Gemeine fuer das Jahr 1767. Gedruckt bei Bethlehem in der Fork Dellawar, bei Johann Brandmiller,** MDCCLXVII. This little book is printed in Latin type and adorned with heraldic cuts of the rulers of Great Britain, as was the custom in those colonial days. Both press and type came to Bethlehem from England in the year 1761. Together they weighed 1023 pounds. The printing establishment of Johann Brandmiller was located in "Friedensthal" (the valley pf peace) near Nazareth, but since Bethlehem was better known and the center of the Moravian Brotherhood, the works from this press were printed with the phrase "Gedruckt bei Bethlehem" (printed near Bethlehem).

Johann Brandmiller was born in Basle, Switzerland in 1704, of parents who were adherents of the Swiss Reformed Church. At the age of 14 he was apprenticed to his uncle, a printer in Basle, a city which had already in the sixteenth century become the center of fine printing. In 1739 he joined the Moravians and in 1741 came with the earliest of their colonizers to Pennsylvania. After six months, however he returned to Germany, where he soon thereafter married. In 1743 he returned to America with his wife and settled in Bethlehem, Pennsylvania. He was ordained as a preacher in 1746 and served congregations in Swatara in Lebanon County, Allemaengel in Lehigh, and Donegal in Lancaster County. In the capacity of evangelist he also journeyed to the German immigrants who had settled at Neupfalz and at Esopus on the Hudson, as well as to the German settlers in Virginia. He was later called to Friedensthal, near Nazareth. Here, in the years 1760-63, he printed a book for use in the Holy Week under the title: **"Harmonie der Evangelien,** etc., and also a hymnbook. It is interesting to observe here that both these early works from Brandmiller's press were translated from the German into the Delaware tongue by the Reverend Bernhard Grube, to be used in the missionary work among the Delawares.

In the Reverend Bernhard Grube's Diary of the Mission at Wechquetank are these interesting entries.

1761, January 18. — Anton (my Delaware assistant) and I labored upon the translation of the Harmony of the Gospels.

1762, March 17.—Today I sent the first sheets of the Harmony to Brother Brandmiller at Friedensthal, to have them printed.

1762, April 13. — Brother Brandmiller today sent me proofs to be read.

1763, February 13. — Anton (the Delaware) and I have translated 56 chapters of the Harmony.

1763, April 1, Good Friday.—Brother Brandmiller sent the first proof sheets of a Delaware Hymn Book.

This early pioneer of printing in the Lehigh Valley informs us in his autobiography that three times in his youth he had a very narrow escape from drowning in the River Rhine. By a strange destiny the aged printer was drowned in the millpond in Bethlehem, where his body was found on the morning of August 16, 1777.

(Translated from **Skizzen aus dem Lechathal,** Allentown, 1886)

SHITEPOKE

In the Publisher's Letter (p. 5) for TIME, January 13, we read, "Somewhere in the maze of U. S. weapons technology, some gold-braided Navy and Air Force officers sat down in the Pentagon last week to consider the destiny of the shitepoke. What is the shitepoke?" On the same page we find an illustration of the shite poke taken from Hausman's Encyclopedia of American Birds. The publisher asks "What is the shitepoke?" and directs us to the sub-topic "A Nuclear-Powered Plane" under National Affairs, p.9, and there we learn that a group of high-level Navy and Air Force officers got together to ponder a serious decision: whether to speed up a nuclear - powered airplane project, and if so, at what cost and when. The atomic plane project had been slowed down three times since 1946, perhaps most effectively and most colorfully when in 1953 former Defense Secretary Wilson called the atomic plane "a shitepoke —a great big bird that flies over the marshes — you know — that doesn't have much body or speed to it, or anything, but can fly."

Now Webster defines the shitepoke as any of various herons, but makes no attempt to give the derivation of the word. We wonder whether Defense Secretary Wilson knew that he was using a Pennsylvania German word. We rather hope he didn't. Every Pennsylvania German ornithologist knows that the "Scheidpok" is our dialect name for the green heron. The first component "scheid" is only a euphemistic way of using "d" for "ss," the latter denoting more accurately the peculiar purging habit of the bird and hence the name. The distinguished ornithologist Herbert H. Beck, Lancaster, Pa., writes: "The green heron, on arising, usually evacuates a white stream, 12 to 20 inches in length." The name of this untidy bird came also to be used among Pennsylvania Germans as an epithet applied to a good-for-nothing fellow or ne'er-do-well.

Question: Did the Secretary of Defense know of the wider implication of the word "shitepoke" or did he not?

THE PEOPLE OF THE MIDDLE WAY

by Andrew S. Berky

SCHWENKFELDER

For many in this area the word "Schwenkfelder" spells a delicious coffee cake made by Pennsylvania German housewives; for others the word means little or nothing. The remarkable history of the small religious group that emigrated from Germany in the early 18th century and settled in the Perkiomen Valley has been obscured by time. We believe "The People of the Middle Way," by Andrew S. Berky, Director of the Schwenkfelder Library, Pennsburg, Pa., reprinted in the ECK for today with the kind permission of the author and of CHRISTIAN LIVING, A Magazine for Home and Community, in which the article first appeared, will be revealing to many of our readers For a vivid presentation of the religious persecutions the Schwenkfelders suffered before their emigration to Pennsylvania read the novel "The IRON COLLAR," translated from the German of Fedor Sommer by Andrew S. Berky and published by the Schwenkfelder Library.—ED.

THE Schwenkfelders are the spiritual descendants of Caspar Schwenkfeld von Ossig (1489-1561), a Silesian nobleman and reformer. Today, almost four hundred years after his death, there are but five Schwenkfelder churches with a total membership of approximately 2500 people.

The reformatory movement which Schwenkfeld initiated has generally been called the "Reformation by the Middle Way." Schwenkfeld formulated neither a creed nor a system of doctrine; he sought no following, and refrained from forming a religious organization based on his teachings. His purpose was to make Christ better known, to maintain the spirituality of the Christian religion, and to create peace and harmony among all factions in Christendom. His influence was widespread. He had a large following whom he called "Confessors of the Glory of Christ." Others called them Schwenkfelders. They promoted their religious nurture in conventicles using Schwenkfeld's literature and the conduct of worship services. These conventicles were particularly strong in South Germany and in Silesia, then a part of Austria.

In South Germany the last groups of the movement were lost in the Thirty Years' War. In Silesia, through persecution and assimilation their number finally dwindled to a few thousand residing for the most part in the villages of Harpersdorf, Armenruh, Langneundorf, Lauterseifen, Hockenau, and Laubgrund, in the principality of Liegnitz. The inability of the established churches to absorb the Schwenkfelders, and their complaints against them as an unchurched heretical people, caused the issurance of a royal decree in 1719 by Charles VI, creating a Jesuit Mission to convert them to the Roman Catholic faith.

The fines and imprisonments and other persecutions imposed upon the Schwenkfelders having become unbearable by 1721, they sent three of their number to Vienna to plead for toleration. After four fruitless years of intercession at the court of Charles VI, the delegates returned. Voluntary exile by secret flight now remained the only hope. Consequently, between 1725 and 1736 about five hundred fled at intervals by night to the Lusatian district of Saxony, to Goerlitz, and to Herrnhut and Berthelsdorf where Count Zinzendorf gave them protection, and where some secured real estate through Mennonite aid from Holland. Seven years later their former persecutors brought pressure to bear upon the Saxon government, compelling them to seek another home. They were given a year's time to dispose of real estate and to prepare for their departure.

They Finally Migrate to Pennsylvania

Migration to Pennsylvania had been considered by the Schwenkfelders before they fled to Saxony as a temporary refuge. It was their final choice. Several families had proceeded thither in the years 1731 and 1733. The main body of emigrants set out from Saxony in April, 1734. In Altona, Germany, they enjoyed the hospitality of the Mennonite, Hinrich van der Smissen.

On arrival in Holland, they offered to return part of the unexpended contribution sent earlier for the destitute among their group, but the donors, the mercantile house of the Van Buyssant family of Haarlem, directed that it be used as a fund for the poor on their arrival in Pennsylvania. This house also supplied their wants during their stay in Holland and defrayed the entire expense of their voyage to America on the ship **St. Andrew,** under Captain John Stedmann, arriving at Philadelphia September 22, 1734. The following day, September 23, all males of sixteen years and over affirmed their allegiance to the Crown of England by a handclasp. On September 24, 1734, under the spiritual leadership of George Weiss they returned thanks to Almighty God for their deliverance. This was the origin of the annual Memorial Day observed by them uninterruptedly to the present day.

After fifty years of pioneer life in southeastern Pennsylvania, leaders among the Schwenkfelders proposed organization. The Society of Schwenkfelders was formed in 1782, with a constitution written by Christopher Schultz Sr. Under this organization the life, work and worship of the Schwenkfelders, the organization of the churches and missions, was carried on until the incorporation of the Schwenkfelder Church in 1909. The incorporation grew out of a desire "to form a more perfect ecclesiastical organization having jurisdiction over the various departments subsidiary to it, and also to systematize and centralize the holding of Trust Funds."

The Schwenkfelder churches carry on their work in the traditions, thought, and spiritual heritage of their Reformation leader, Caspar Schwenkfeld von Ossig, and his spiritual successors. In theology they are Christocentric; in polity, congregational; in missions, world-minded; in ecclesiastical organization, ecumenical. The emphasis in all matters is on the spirit rather than on the letter. New members are received by baptism (sprinkling) after catechetical instruction; by reprofession, and by letters from other churches. The churches observe the Lord's Supper regularly with open communion. Services for the consecration of children are held in all of the churches.

The five Schwenkfelder churches are located at Palm, Norristown, Worcester, Lansdale, and Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

The ministry is recruited from graduates of colleges, universities, and approved theological seminaries. The ministers today are graduates of Oberlin Theological Seminary; Hartford Theological Seminary; Temple School of Theology, Philadelphia, and Union Theological Seminary, New York City. The ministry is a paid ministry, and all ministers serve full time.

The General Conference is the legislative and administrative body of the Schwenkfelder Church. It deals with all matters delegated to it by the churches — publication, educational, missionary, charitable, statistical, and financial. No church is bound to observe the regulations of the General Conference. The Conference elects its own officers and formulates its own rule of procedure.

The General Conference sponsored the founding of a college preparatory institution, Perkiomen School, in 1892, located at Pennsburg, Pennsylvania, and through the years has provided financial, moral, and spiritual support for this educational enterprise. A majority of the Board of Trustees are members of the Schwenkfelder churches.

The General Conference and the individual churches provide for the maintenance and care of the historical cemeteries in Europe where many persecuted Schwenkfelders were buried, and the burial places of the Schwenkfelder immigrants in cemeteries throughout southeastern Pennsylvania.

Missions and Publication

The Board of Home and Foreign Missions of the Schwenkfelder Church in the United States of America was organized in 1895. Much unorganized missionary work was done by the churches in the fifty years preceding this formal organization. Funds collected are disbursed largely through the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions; also to missionary groups as directed by the churches.

The Board of Publication was organized in 1893, succeeding a Publishing Committee appointed in 1884. Membership is from the churches and the Board elects its own officers. The Board publishes the Corpus Schwenckfeldianorum; the monthly church paper, the Schwenkfeldian; issues of Schwenckfeldiana, and until May 1, 1951, it administered the work of the Schwenkfelder Library and Museum. The Board also administers the Endowment Funds given to it for the work of publication.

This, in brief, is the story of one of the very smallest denominations in the Protestant world. Yet few denominations have a comparable history, a golden thread that leads back over four centuries. **The church stands today as a monument to the democratic nature of Protestant Christianity.**

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PERCY B. RUHE, Editor

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Editorials

Red Subs Snooping Around

It can be expected that if Russia triggers a third World War it will be by a well-coordinated sneak attack in which a variety of forces will engage simultaneously in the hope that complete demoralization of the United States can be effected at one fell blow. Thus, while fear has centered largely upon bombs falling from the skies and from long - range missiles that may be guided to their targets electronically, there is good reason also for fearing attack by sea upon a scale of destructiveness never contemplated nor achieved in war before this time.

Coastal cities and the shipping in their harbors have been given good reason to believe that a sneak attack is likely to come from Russian submarines lying well - outside the three-mile limit and possessed of atomic weapons which can be fired from their decks and be lobbed over the horizon to their targets. In no other way than belief in such a plan can Russia's submarine strength be explained.

The western world owns and operates most of the world's shipping. Russia has more than 500 submarines. Many of them are believed to be equipped with nuclear weapons. This figure contrasts with the 38 submarines that Germany sent to sea in 1939. Yet that small number of deadly German vessels, armed only with torpedoes and small deck guns, sank millions of tons of Allied shipping during the first three years of the war, almost drove Great Britain and the Scandinavian shipping nations to their knees, almost deterred the United States from aiding the Allies and getting into the fray. In fact, subs almost won World War II before the western world could really get organized for defense.

The chief counsel for the Senate's Internal Security committee is authority for the statement that sightings of Russian subs on the Atlantic coast are frequent. The sounding gear of U. S. Naval ships are reporting frequent contacts with underwater craft, which, when checked out, are determined to be Russian vessels and not our own subs or those of friendly nations. That a lot of them are snooping around the vicinity of our greatest ports and in the principal ocean lanes seems to be a well-established fact. This is prompting deep concern and also a lot of speculation as to the motives of our visitors.

Repetition of the Pearl Harbor technique almost 17 years ago is not expected. Modern technique, with wider range of action and using more modern weapons, is being planned against by our military forces, but, with what success only a sneak attack would reveal.

Lehighton Honors Dr. Miller

Decision by the Chamber of Commerce of Lehighton to memorialize the late Dr. David A. Miller, president of the Call-Chronicle Newspapers, was the immediate reaction of the community that was like Mr. Miller's second home. The action will be gratefully received by a people who loved Mr. Miller and who, in turn were close to his heart from the years of his early manhood and residence in Lehighton.

His zeal for participation in the affairs of the people of Lehighton was second only to that which he felt for this city's affairs. And with the same generous hand that he aided Allentown's institutions he gave support and help to Lehighton's worthiest philanthropic projects.

The people of Lehighton thruout the years of all its citizens knew they had a deep and loyal friend in David Miller. He had received much of his early education in that boro and had endeared himself to the community during his years of residenceship. His name was honored by the people thruout his life. Now, appropriately, it is to be memorialized for years to come.

Draft Demand Decreasing

Excitement about that phase of our military program which calls for the drafting of young men for service has died down considerably as monthly quotas of draftees are dwindling to negligible figures. Thus the call for February and March will be only 13,000 men each. That means that only one in a thousand members of our population is subject to call for military service in a year.

Volunteer enlistments are continuing to sustain the military establishment for the most part. Inasmuch as the manpower of the Army is being gradually reduced it is conceivable that in the quite early future such enlistments will be enough, or nearly enough, to maintain the required strength.

There are many Americans who will be happy when such a balance is struck; when volunteers come forth at a rate sufficient to fill any and all gaps in the armed forces which come about thru the completion of "hitches" and the retirement of such service men to civilian life.

Age of Innocence Outraged

One can hardly imagine a more innocent age among mankind than that of little boys just before they have entered their teens. They are gay, happy, carefree, the delight of parents and children. They ask little. They demand nothing. But they give abundantly of affection and contribute much to the beauties of the nicest family life.

These facts serve to increase the amazement of many over the shooting of four such little Hokendauqua boys on Thursday while they were crossing the bridge from their home town to North Catasauqua and while they were on their way to church and a catechetical class.

Too young and too innocent to have made vicious enemies, the shooting of the boys will remain incomprehensible to parents of small boys and to the public until the perpetrators of the foul attack are discovered and explain how and why it all happened.

This Is Where 'Y' Comes In

(Christian Science Monitor)

Many criminologists believe that the greatest single cause of crime is crime itself. That is, nothing appears to lure human beings into criminal paths more surely than association with those who are already walking "the low road."

Perhaps even a larger proportion of educators and students of child behavior believe that nothing appears to influence teen-age youngsters more strongly than association with their contemporaries.

These two factors are of especial importance in this era of excessive juvenile delinquency. And they make the current celebration of National YMCA Week of especial significance.

It is normal for boys of experience to widen their circles of experience beyond that of the home. Into school? Of course. But school doesn't and shouldn't fill all of the youngsters' time. There should be play, hobbies, and other activities pursued with boys of their own age. And that is where your local YMCA comes in.

Visit it. Get to know it. And support it whether you have sons or whether all your sons are daughters.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

1 TIMOTHY 3:4-10

Paul continues to point out to Timothy the qualifications for an Overseer of the Church of Christ in these words (R.S.V.): "He must manage his own household well, keeping his children submissive and respectful in every way; for if a man does not know how to manage his own household, how can he care for God's Church?"

There are several Old Testament examples of the importance of this principle, for in 1 Samuel 8:1-5, the people of Israel rejected the wicked sons of Samuel and demanded a king to succeed their father as their leader.

The same situation prevailed in the case of the priest, Eli, in 1 Samuel 2:12-24. Paul continues at verse 6: "He must not be a recent convert, or he may be puffed up with conceit."

Notice the lack of experience and the lack of humility suggested, and it was through pride that Satan fell, to which he tempts those whom he would destroy.

Deacons, v. 8, were to be appointed to assist the overseer, men who likewise were not to be greedy of gain; had to be proved blameless before assuming office. The names of the first board of deacons we read in Acts 6:5, men full of faith and of the Holy Ghost. We all know Stephen and Philip as such men. The Greek word deacon means a servant.

Staking His Claims



Soviet Missile Bases

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Every move Moscow makes in propaganda almost always has a military purpose back of it — a deliberate effort to aid Soviet strategy for war.

A most dramatic example of this was given Wednesday night when the Soviet foreign ministry warned the nations of the Middle East that the United States plans to establish nuclear and missile bases on their territory and argued against it. But before this news dispatch came over the wires, another dispatch had been received on Tuesday from the United Press reading as follows:

"London, Jan. 21 — The Soviet Union is building seven missile bases in Bulgaria and Albania to 'cover' NATO's sensitive southeastern flank and the Mediterranean, diplomatic dispatches from Athens report.



Lawrence

"The sources said five bases for guided missiles are being constructed in Bulgaria and two more in Albania.

"Experts said missiles from these bases not only could cover the Mediterranean but could strike into part of North Africa.

"The reports on Russian missile activities came from Greece which is in a good position to cover activities in Bulgaria and Albania but other sources independently made similar reports.

"The Soviet is reported to have dispatched a large number of experts to both countries to supervise establishment of the bases and to train personnel in use of the new weapons."

It would be very helpful indeed to the military objectives of the Soviet Union to prevent any missile bases from being established in the Middle East for the Western forces to use, while at the same time the Soviets build up their own missile bases for offensive purposes.

The Communist tactics have met with an emphatic rebuff by President Eisenhower and Secretary Dulles. Doubtless they have long been aware through intelligence sources that the Soviets were building missile bases in Eastern Europe. The joint statement of the President and the Secretary, issued on Wednesday, read as follows:

"The United States is fully conscious of the threat to the area (the Middle East) which comes from the North. Formerly it was the threat of Czarist imperialism. Now it is the threat of Communist imperialism, again expressed only yesterday by the Soviet Union. We respect the proven courage and determination of these nations, their governments and people, to defend their independence. Several of them — Iraq, Turkey, Pakistan and Iran — have joined together in the Baghdad pact.

"We applaud their exercise, pursuant to the United Nations charter, of their inherent right of collective self-defense, and we are glad to help them. Our will to do so has been particularly expressed in the Middle East resolution, adopted by the Congress in March, 1957."

This resolution is usually known as the "Eisenhower Doctrine," and it is significant that the statement just issued reminds the Soviets that the doctrine still stands. In fact, it is on this basis that Secretary Dulles is attending the meeting of the Baghdad pact countries, although the United States is not a signatory of the treaty itself.

No Pressure

The State Department in another statement on Wednesday called attention to the Soviet government's claim that Mr. Dulles is making his trip to the Middle East "to compel" the countries there to accept American missile bases. The secretary pointed out that nobody is compelling the Middle East countries to defend themselves, as this is a legitimate function of their own. He added:

"It is incredibly arrogant that those who boast of their atheistic system and of their intentions to impose that system throughout the world should proclaim the doctrine that those who believe must, on that account, be doomed to be militarily inferior to the aggressive atheists."

The reference to religion arose because the press chief of the Soviet foreign office had said to a news conference that "the building of war bases, the deployment of nuclear weapons and the siting of rocket launching ramps in the Middle East, next to the Moslem holy places, constitute a sacrilege of the Moslem religious sentiments."

The Moscow foreign office didn't point out just where in the Moslem religion there is any tenet which forbids defense against attack or which holds that self-preservation against barbarism is not justified. The transparently hypocritical comments of the Soviet officials are related directly to the illusion that their propaganda will be all-persuasive and that peoples will be fooled by it. Bulgaria and Albania aren't far away from the "Holy Places" of the Moslem peoples. For ballistic missiles fired by Soviet armies from bases in Albania and Bulgaria can destroy every country in the Middle East if undefended and unprepared to retaliate.

(Copyright 1958)

Edgar A. Guest

KEEP TRYING

You can back this to the limit,
what you are in life today
Is the sum of goals you've tried
for as you're journeyed on
your way;
And the fortune and the glory
that may be in store for you
You will only claim and gather
by the things you try to do.

Sitting down and fearing failure
never got man anywhere.
Roads that yesterday were
quagmires men today in comfort fare.
The "impossible" is only what
we haven't learned to do,
But somebody's going to try it
and some day he'll do it, too.

It's the man who tried who conquers, not the timid soul
and frail;
The successes are the fellows
who were not afraid to fail.
You can back this to the limit,
that young man will never
rise
Who looks for problems easy,
and the hard ones never tries.

Horoscope

A dramatic year is foreseen, with promise of domestic happiness. Today's child will be sincere but headstrong.

Report on Labor

By VICTOR RIESEL

What the secret Gaither report is to the White House, a secret "Roper report" is to the house of labor.

Like the Gaither study, the Roper report reveals considerable weakness in one major area. Therefore, it is being kept hush-hush by labor — so hush-hush that only a few men in the national AFL-CIO headquarters have seen it in its entirety. In fact, only this handful of much concerned labor chiefs knows of its existence.

The survey, made by teams of Elmo Roper's New York headquarters, discloses that labor has been so hard hit public relations-wise in the past few years that it may not be able to unionize the south for years. The report revealed that labor has no significant roots, no real community influence and no basic regional political influence. And that it has been coldly received by working people themselves in the south.

Bluntly the report said that there was more than just fear and distrust of unions; a hatred of unions was uncovered.

One of the few to see the entire Roper report put it this way:

"In all sections studied the same pattern was repeated. There was dislike and distrust of unions. . .reluctance to join unions. . .hatred of what the unions stand for or what the people THINK they stand for . . .fear of unions on the race question and rackets and the utter failure of the southern union people to sink deep roots in the community. The anti-union stereotype is gospel below the Mason-Dixon line."

Many Anti-Union

The survey showed that the anti-union sentiment was intensified by the stand which the national labor chiefs took in support of racial integration. Mr. Roper's men found that it was re-intensified by the revelations of the Senate racket-busting committee. But essentially the distaste for labor activity had long been there. These two developments spurred the enmity of southern communities, but were not the basic causes of it.

The report, which cost but $25,000, did not and was not supposed to come up with any answers. It was merely a basic community attitude survey. "Motivation research" is the long-haired name for this type of study. It was made last summer after William Pollock, head of the Textile Workers Union of America, had recommended a big southern drive.

Mr. Pollock, however, suggested that a widespread public relations drive precede the unionizing campaign. Someone in the AFL-CIO national headquarters then suggested that they first have Roper make the preliminary survey to see what reception labor would receive.

The entire project had sharp implications for the nation. Hundreds of new plants in the missile and futuristic weapons industries and even the kitchen appliance field, are being built in the south. If the southern workers could not be unionized, the northern labor forces would be weakened as jobs fell off in the north and skyrocketed in the southland.

Same Pattern

What disturbed the topside labor chiefs was the fact that the Roper teams went into all types of areas from Virginia, through the Carolinas and on down to Alabama. The pattern was the same everywhere, even in large industrial cities and working class communities.

There are those who place the responsibility for much of this sentiment on what they term the lethargic southern labor machine as well as employer opposition.

One section of the report says, in effect, that many working people believed that the southern labor organizers ran fly-by-night campaigns. They came into towns. They tried to organize. They failed many times and pulled out — leaving union supporters a mighty lonely and vulnerable band.

There are those who say that the Roper report is at least partly responsible for the slashing of 100 national organizers from the AFL-CIO payroll. Many of them were from southern areas.

It is reported that this survey was used by the top national officers in their fight for the ouster of the Teamsters and other unions. There was the feeling that the sentiment found in the Roper report might also be found further north, as a result of the racket exposures.

Out of all this, one thing is certain. AFL-CIO president George Meany loathes deadwood. He is expected to cut it away and soon rebuild, reorganize and resume labor's drive in Dixie.

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BOOK NOTES

THE TRAIL OF THE BLACK WALNUT. By G. Elmore Reaman. Published by McClelland and Stewart Limited, Ontario, Canada. 1957. Printed for the Pennsylvania German Society as Volume 57 of Their Publications. pp.256.

In the Introduction to his "Pennsylvania Germans in Ontario, Canada" published in Volume IX (1946) of the Proceedings of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, Dr. Arthur D. Graeff pointed out that he did not consider his historical presentation definitive, but expressed the hope that it might open new horizons for further investigations. This hope has been realized. The Pennsylvania Germans have at last found their Tacitus Under the dynamic leadership of Dr. Reaman, author of The Trail of the Black Walnut and founder of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society of Ontario, their history has been dug out of obscure and almost unknown sources.

We here in Pennsylvania had been aware of the migration of some of our people to Canada at the end of the 18th and the early decades of the 19th century, through Dr. Graeff's earlier work and through Mabel Dunham's fine novel, The Trail of the Conestoga, but now Dr. Reaman brings new documentary facts and traces in very full detail the little island of non-Anglo-Saxon settlers in the Canadian provinces.

His book consists of five chapters, unfortunately of unequal merit. The chapters which deal with the Pennsylvania Germans in Canada, as would be expected, are far more accurate than the general introductory ones. Indeed, the first two chapters, in which Dr. Reaman sketches the religious and ethnic character of the Ontario Pennsylvania Germans, leave much to be desired, and, as he himself says, the largest group of immigrants came to Canada, not from Pennsylvania, but from New York state, remnants of the Palatines who had settled in the Schoharie region.

With surefooted mastery of fact Dr. Reaman tells of the migration to and the settlement of Upper Canada by refugees from what is now the United States. In discussing the reasons for the migration Dr. Reaman tells of the dissatisfaction of many loyalists with the result of the American Revolutionary War. These people, mainly pacifists, were classed as Tories during the conflict. The patriots, with understandable eagerness, did not distinguish between those who were against war and those who were against the American longing for independence. If there is any place where this book leaves something to be desired it is in the description of the peculiar brand of religious Torism which existed among the Pennsylvania plain people, the Quakers and the Germans. These were Tories for whom the revolution had been an era of horror and humiliation. They were now uncomfortable living with the patriots who had become victors.

Following this, however, Dr. Reaman gets down to facts. County by county and region by region he lists the settlers in Upper Canada who came from the lands to the south. Here is the heart of this book, and this will ever remain the author's greatest service, for here he has dug from obscure sources the facts so long hidden from our common knowledge. This is competent, able history, and the author is to be congratulated for the thoroughness of his research and for the comprehensive character of his survey.

The fourth chapter, Contribution to Canadian Agriculture, is also of capital importance. Here many new facts are produced to distinguish the agricultural methods of Pennsylvania Germans from other ethnic groups. As far as his sources are concerned, Dr. Reaman has mastered the materials dealing not only with Canada but also those dealing with Pennsylvania.

The last chapter, Contributions to Canadian Cultural Life, is a brave and courageous effort to separate Germanic folkways from Anglo-Saxon ones in Canada. This is an extremely difficult task for the social historian, and the problem has somewhat overwhelmed the author who deals with it with skill and penetrativeness. On the whole this work shows a marked maturity of outlook. There is no chauvinism, no artificial exaltation of an important ethnic group in Canada's life.

Pennsylvania German scholars are grateful to Dr. Reaman for an able and outstanding contribution to the history of our people.

—John Joseph Stoudt

A Pennsylvania German's comments on his life and on an age that is fast disappearing make up the substance of SEED TIME TO HARVEST (The Kutztown Publishing Co., 1957). It is a biography of John Z. Harner, pattern maker, craftsman and industrialist of Boyertown, Pa., as told to Alliene Saeger DeChant. But it is also more than that. Mr. Harner's boyhood days on a Pennsylvania German farm, his keen observation and excellent memory of bygone customs and manners, provide a vivid and readable record. As a successful Pennsylvania German industrialist he continues to be proud of his racial stock. The book is dedicated "to our forebears and to all those who have made our lives richer."

SASSAFRAS TO THIN THE BLOOD

The following childhood memories are reprinted from the recently published biography of John Z. Harner, SEED TIME TO HARVEST (see under Booknotes), and appear here with the kind permission of Mr. Harner.

Tea from the bark of the sassafras root to thin the blood.

Pennyroyal tea for threshing fever suffered by threshers.

Juniper berry tea for kidney trouble.

Catnip tea for baby's tummy ache.

Camomile tea for a tonic.

Horehound and boneset tea for colds.

Sage and wild dittany tea whether sick or not!

These were among the home remedies John remembers from childhood. He not only experienced them but helped his Mother dig and fertilize her herb garden. He also learned from her how and when and where to find healing herbs in the woods and on the meadow banks.

Mother Harner's herb garden was one of the most inviting areas on the farm. It had a pattern, also a fragrance; and as she showed it to her friends and neighbors, she often rubbed a leaf of the purple-stemmed mint in her hand and smelled it.

Coriander, summer savory and ground cherries always came up from seed lost in the garden the previous year. It was a case of knowing what to let stand, when weeding. One of the larger beds yielded sweet marjoram which she sold to butchers for seasoning scrapple and sausage. Chives were also excellent for the flavoring of meats and soups.

Sometimes she planted balsam-apple seed, the vines of which clung to the fence. When the blossoms fell and the little green fruits were about like a lead-pencil in diameter, she inserted one in a quart bottle and tied the bottle to the fence. In this way the entire fruit would ripen to full size inside the bottle. When ripe, the fruit burst and part of the seed mass dropped into that bottle. By that time the fruit was about two inches in diameter and five inches long, and had turned yellow. Mother Harner then cut it off the vine. After pouring whiskey into the bottle, she set it aside for future use. One tablespoonful was a sure cure for stomach ache. The Harner garden also contained thyme, wooly - stemmed mint and many other herbs, some with German names.

Her bed of saffron ("crocus sativus") was also large. Its foliage is similar to garlic, and the flower to the lavender crocus. Its orange colored stigmas that center the blossom were the only part Mother Harner dried for such use as flavoring and coloring potpie, buns, and soup. In brewing tea, she often dropped into it a single saffron stigma. When company was expected, she, in a cup containing a small amount of boiling water, dissolved a bit of saffron, which, in addition to milk and butter she blended with mashed potatoes. This not only flavored them but made them look as if they were rich with butter. Saffron could also be used for dyeing fabrics. It was shagbark hickory nut time when Mother Harner let John pick the saffron blossoms. She taught him how to pull them apart and remove the stigmas — the three terminating into one and extending down through the center of the blossom stem to the corm. He spread them on paper to dry. After they were so dry they wouldn't get moldy in a tight container, he packed them into an oval-shaped, handmade and hand-decorated can of tin toleware. The shortneck opening in the center of its top was closed with a tightly fitted, handmade, slip-over cap. She sold the saffron by its weight in silver — a dime on one end of the balanced scale, the dried stigmas on the other.

John made use of his Mother's table-cloth when he gathered juniper berries. After laying it under the low, bushy tree or shrub, and bending the fruit-laden limbs over it, he beat them with a switch, and the berries fell in a shower. Later, in the kitchen, he spread them on a large, tin tray. By tilting the tray slightly, and tapping it with the ball of his hand, the berries rolled to the other end of the tray, the stickers clinging to it. John recently had that tray painted and handsomely decorated, a colorful addition to the Harner dining-room. To the juniper berries, combined with Virginia snakeroto, elecampane, "Hassel Wurzel" (wild ginger root) and other herbs, Mother Harner added young, green-cut black walnuts and whiskey, and placed them in a quart bottle. One tablespoon of this mixture was a sure cure for stomach ache.

Each Spring Father Harner's mouth watered for a meal of leaf dock, boiled as greens with potatoes and bacon, and his wife saw to it that he had second helpings. Horse-radish, from the meadow, had a delightful sting; and witchhazel possessed healing properties.

John enjoyed seeking out the rare, red, broadleaf raspberries which had no thorns; nor did he mind having his mouth purpled by tart mulberries. He informed his Mother when the first white violets appeared, wild iris and adder's tongue; also bittersweet and spice bush. May apples, wild dittany and columbine grew in the woods; sweet ferns, too, wintergreen and sumac; and along the fences and in the fields, goldenrod and St. John's wort.

For the healing of sores Mother Harner fried "shale grout" (German, Scheelkraut; Eng., celandine) in lard and made a salve out of it. She stored it in jelly glasses topped with lids. She also made a salve out of the Jimson weed.

The Harner cellar was well stocked with homemade wines, all of them used for medicinal purposes. Dandelion came first, then rhubarb, black cherries, wild cherries, fox and wild grapes, blackberries and elderberries. Mother Harner even made wine out of shrubs. She also scalded the fragrant, sticky petals of old-fashioned pink double roses to make the most delicious wine of all.

COLLAPSE OF A RURAL DEBATING SOCIETY

Question: Is the cat more valuable than the dog?

The society had a long and prosperous career and in its halcyon days afforded a great deal of amusement as well as instruction to the young and old of Hill Low (Low Hill?), where all the issues, isms and schisms were discussed and adjudicated. The language used was Pennsylvania German, in which all its members were highly proficient. Peace and harmony reigned for many years, but one evening trouble came. The rock upon which the society split was: "Is the cat more valuable than the dog?" The question was both interesting and exciting; it was discussed in an orderly manner until John Wahley, who was full of vitriol, took the floor, stirring up bad blood and causing a tumult, which threatened to end in a family feud equalling any in the land "where the corn is full of kernels and the colonels full of corn." He was on the dog's side. In his violent vilification of the cat he forgot all about the dog. After having said many hard things about the cat he ventilated himself in this wise: "The cat is no good, all cats are bad and worthless. Was ist denn in einer Katz? Es ist ja nichts in einer Katz, Man kann sie ja nicht hetzen.

She keeps people awake at night and causes neighbors to quarrel. She is treacherous and is nothing less than a confounded deceitful animal, a common nuisance to society and ought to be cleaned out."

John Wahley was followed by Bill Bohley, who could make as much noise to the square inch as any one in the township, and who was very fond of the sweet, seducing charms of popular applause, and sailed into the dog with a rancorous fury. The question was in the hands of two referees, who agreed to disagree. An umpire was chosen by the name of Scholby, who had an opinion of his own of both the cat and the dog; the former had killed some of his spring chickens and the latter had worried some of his young lambs. Besides, he was always on the fence or on the wrong side of it, and loved speech-making as much as a fish loves water. He took the floor and pointed out some of the harrassing and brain-racking points involved in the proper solution of the question. He said: "As the matter stands now, it is very much complicated and I do not see my way clear. If it be true what Wahley said against the cat, then we ought to decide in favor of the dog; but whatever he said depends upon what Bohley said in favor of the cat. But suppose they are both mistaken? Here is where the point comes in: there are two sides to this question. It is our duty to consider both sides and in that way get on the right side. If it is true what Wahley said against the cat, then we ought to decide in favor of the dog. But we must bear in mind that he has a revengeful feeling against all cats, because years ago a cat scratched out his pet dog's eyes; again, on the other hand, Bohley's dog killed his cat a few years ago. Well, what is to be done?" One of the referees sticking to the cat with tenacity, and the other to the dog with ferocity and the umpire in the meantime remaining on the fence as was his wont. No conclusion was reached and hence the question as to whether the cat or the dog is the more valuable animal is about in the same state of indecisiveness as is the question: "Did John Smith's barn burn down or burn up?" which was debated before the war by a New York debating society. The referees decided **"Yes it did."** These inconclusive conclusions call to mind the result of the debating society of the colored people who met to solve the question: "Which am de mightiest, de sword or de pen?" After a long and spirited debate the report was: "De committee decide dat de sword has de most points and de best backing, and dat de pen is de most beneficial, and dat de whole thing is about a stan' off." As these are three of the hefty and ponderous problems which our ancestors left unsolved, they are respectfully referred to the Daughters of the Revolution for final solution.

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Editorials

Vanishing Rail Service

The attrition of passenger business for American railroads continues unabated as the decision of the Lehigh Valley Railroad to discontinue another of its crack trains late in April indicates to the public.

When Daylight Saving goes into effect it will mark the passing of the Asa Packer, the train whose speed and excellent service was a proper tribute to the railroad's founder and builder. A splendid convenience for the traveling public will be removed and the removal will be due to "the serious loss in passenger travel to highway and air competition," as a company spokesman puts it.

By this discontinuance, service will be reduced to five trains each day on the east and west bound runs. All this compares sharply with the service which it was possible and profitable for the Lehigh Valley to provide before the motor age and then the air age which have served to divert business from the rails in volume harmful to the latter.

It can be believed that the railroad's decision was made in sadness and unwillingly. But no business can be operated continuously with a loss, especially if there be no promise of future improvement. Even tho the Asa Packer was one of the railroad's proud achievements it cannot continue to be operated at a daily loss of $1,602, or more than a third of a million dollars a year.

Time was when losses like these could be absorbed by freight revenues. But even these have been falling off in general for the railroads of the country and, in this case for the Lehigh Valley.

FCC Seriously Charged

Serious are the charges which have been made against members of the Federal Communications Commission to the effect that favors of considerable value have been accepted and that there has been fraternization with individuals who had cases pending before the commission.

Now the fact is that in the expansion of American bureaucracy, a lot of appointive bodies are possessed of greater powers than a lot of our elective groups and officials who are responsible to the people. Some dispose of matters of greater moment and ultimate dollar value than the Courts.

It would be unthinkable for our courts and for their officers to hobnob with litigants and to accept valuable favors from them. Yet this is what is being charged against members of a commission which deals in multi-million dollar issues and reaches decisions of high import not alone to the businesses immediately concerned but to the nation.

A probe by a special House sub-committee is expected to be begun next week into the unsavory allegations that have been made against this important branch of government. Nothing must be permitted to arise to prevent it from becoming a thoro and exhaustive examination.

Air Travel Tops All

During 1957, Airline passenger-miles exceeded not only the figures set up by the buses but also those of the entire American railroad system.

It was the first time that this supremacy was achieved, but it indicates the extensive trend of travelers into the air for the long-distance journeys that really pile up the "passenger-mile" figures.

Not only did the airlines jump to the fore during last year but they indicated a trend that is not healthy for the rails which have been losing steadily for the past five years. Furthermore, the bus mileage appears to have done little more than hold its own in passenger-miles.

Times do change especially in this fluid age.

The Healthy Big Cities

The old idea that it is healthier to live in rural areas than in the big cities is jolted again by some statistics which have been assembled by the Health Information Foundation in a recent bulletin.

These figures show that the typical New Yorker can expect to live seven years longer than the average American.

While big cities, in the past, had a bad reputation for disease for plagues and epidemics of infectious diseases, medical advance and improvement in living standards have made life in the big cities safer and longer, despite overcrowding of population, air pollution and the hectic pace of modern life.

In evaluating improvements in urban health, the Foundation said, "It is important to give due credit in the cities to a much greater availability of physicians, hospitals, and other diagnostic and treatment resources. . ."

"Rural populations have not yet developed the habit of consulting physicians and using resources as have city dwellers . . . Moreover, voluntary health insurance is more concentrated in the cities because coverage has been most feasible, where breadwinners are members of large employed or organized groups.

"Success in further raising rural health levels, then, depends increasingly on a greater realization by the rural resident of his advantage in making wider use of the health services available to him and in enrolling in voluntary health insurance."

Currently, the Foundation said, "Regional differentials far over-shadow rural-urban." It's true that the heavily urban Middle Atlantic states had the highest regional death rate, 8.7 per 1,000, in 1957, and that the predominantly rural West North Central region had the lowest mortality, 7.5. But another rural region, the East South Central states, had a high death rate — 8.4, against the rate of 8.1 for the nation as a whole. These figures suggest that other factors, such as composition of the population and economic conditions, may be more important than rural-urban makeup in determining a region's mortality rate.

The South-rural states had the highest mortality for both mothers and children at birth, and for infants, children, and young adults. The Atlantic - urban states had the highest rates for the middle and upper ages, with death rates from heart disease and cancer well above the national average. This area and the North-rural states had low mortality rates from communicable diseases at all age levels, while the South-rural had high rates from these diseases.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publishers.

An Appreciation of "Campy"

Dear Mr. Editor—

I would like to express my deep appreciation to your paper for the fine article you published on Thursday, Jan. 30, entitled "Fandom's concern for Campy."

Not only did this article express my feelings but those of millions of folks who learned to love his ability as a baseball star. It also brought to my mind the terrible waste in another horrible auto accident.

Inasmuch as "Campy" may never return to baseball I would like to say that I thank God that his life has been spared.

Mrs. Mark Merkle
212 Washington St.
Walnutport, Pa.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Romans 12:1-2.

Paul, writing to Christians in Rome, says: "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. And be not conformed to this world, but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God."

Since all the lessons of the quarter refer to the Church and to Christians as members of the Church, the body of Christ, it is well to note in these two verses what Paul asks of us, namely to live for Him Who died for us.

To consecrate the members of our bodies to His service, willing to do His holy will, should be the desire of every Christian — no longer conformed to this world with its pleasures, but to be transformed by the renewing of our mind.

In order to have an interesting word-study, let me say that the word "transformed" is in the Greek text "metamorphosed," also translaged as transfigured in Matt. 17:2 and in Mark 9:2. But in 2 Corinthians 3:18 it is the word "changed," where Paul tells us that by the indwelling Holy Spirit we are changed from glory to glory, until we shall be like Him.

Well—Here's Hoping



Brooklyn's 'Little Rock'

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Could federal troops be used to police the schools in Brooklyn where incidents involving morals, juvenile crime, racial friction and violence in general have recently caused the foreman of the grand jury there to ask for police to be stationed inside the school buildings?

The mayor of New York and the governor seemed reluctant for a while to put police into the schools but, judging by the revelation of what happened at Little Rock just written by former Mayor Woodrow W. Mann in a series of newspaper articles, it isn't necessary to ask the mayor of New York City or the governor of the state for police help. Ordinary authority apparently can be bypassed and a direct request can be made to the White House by any official agency of a local nature. If the Little Rock precedent is upheld, this could mean the immediate dispatch of federal troops to the scene.

Mr. Mann discloses that he did not even consult his own chief of police in Little Rock because the Mayor didn't like the chief's political views. He also was at odds with the governor of Arkansas.


Lawrence

"Police Chief Potts did not know that I was in constant touch with Washington," writes former Mayor Mann of Little Rock. He adds that he told Maxwell Rabb, presidential assistant in charge of minority questions, on Tuesday, Sept. 24, 1957: "As far as I'm concerned, we need action as quickly as possible. We need federal troops."

Former Mayor Mann says that the morning of the same day Mr. Rabb told him that he should send "a telegraphed request for federal troops" because this was necessary "to clear our files." The mayor complied, and within a couple hours the President issued an executive order sending federal troops to Little Rock.

Precedent

All the details of the mayor's part in urging the use of federal troops have never before been disclosed. They constitute an extraordinary chapter in the story of federal intervention in Arkansas without the consent of either the governor or the state legislature, as required by the federal constitution in protecting a state "against domestic violence."

The collaboration between the White House and Mr. Mann in preparing the way for federal troops is commented on by the former mayor of Little Rock as follows:

"I read Max Rabb my telegram. He suggested — and I made — a couple of minor changes."

The text of the message sent at 9:15 a.m. by Mr. Mann was as follows:

"The immediate need for federal troops is urgent. The mob is much larger in numbers at 8 a.m. than at any time yesterday. People are converging on the scene from all directions. Mob is armed and engaged in fisticuffs and other acts of violence. Situation out of control, and police cannot disperse the mob. I am pleading to you as President of the United States . . .to provide the necessary troops within several hours. Action by you will restore peace and order in compliance with your proclamation."

Mr. Mann writes further: "By 9:48 a.m., when next I called Maxwell Rabb, I was able to report that there were still several hundred people milling around the police cordon at Central High. There were agitators, but no violence. For lack of targets, the mob had cooled.

"'Is help coming?' I asked. This, I confess, was my real purpose for calling.

"'Well,' said Rabb, 'this clears the way.'"

The foregoing episode is all the more surprising because, in an earlier article in the series, former Mayor Mann tells what he planned at one time in the way of an escort of the Negro children by the federal government through the Arkansas National Guard cordon around the school. Mr. Mann writes:

"I had in mind the use of United States marshals. Looking back on the situation — I am still surprised that the Justice Department did not adopt this approach at the start, or even later. The extremist agitators would have hesitated to interfere with these local representatives of the federal law, and no such outcry would have arisen as came with the use of federal troops."

Marshals Used

Mr. Mann is right about the use of deputy marshals. There were 5,000 deputy marshals used in the strike riots in Chicago in 1893 during the administration of President Cleveland. The very law which the Department of Justice is citing now in support of the use of federal troops at Little Rock says that they may be used only when "unlawful obstructions. . . make it impracticable to enforce the laws of the United States in any state by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings."

The "ordinary course" was not followed, and a court order was enforced instead with federal troops, even though a federal law known as the "Posse Comitatus Act" specifically forbids the use of the armed forces to enforce court orders.

The responsibility for maintaining law and order within a state is left by the federal constitution to the state government. The assertion by the mayor of a city that he may disregard the governor of his state and directly request military intervention from the federal government, so as to preserve order locally, is novel in the constitutional history of the United States.

Maybe the foreman of the grand jury in Brooklyn can cite the Little Rock precedent whenever Mayor Wagner and Governor Harriman disregard his requests for police in the school buildings or if he doesn't happen to like their political views.

(Copyright, 1958)

Pal Joey

By VICTOR RIESEL

From now on I will try to think of Brother Fay as Pal Joey, friend of the working people. My cup of sentiment runneth over because of something the all-powerful ex-convict Fay quietly told the McClellan Committee's chief counsel Bob Kennedy. The Senators have been digging into Fay's Operating Engineers Union in search of some $10 million which was lost, strayed, stolen or extorted.

Pal Joey was being questioned about $300,000 which he and his wife had drawn from his Newark, N. J., local of the Operating Engineers in the past decade, though neither did any work for the organization.

". . . It was the members themselves that done it and ordered the officers to carry on. The 5,700 men that employed me at the time that I got into this controversy, or trouble, were loyal to me. Why? Because they didn't feel that I was guilty of this crime."

By "this crime" Pal Joey referred to his conviction in 1948 which sent him to prison for almost eight years. He was found guilty of extorting $368,000 from employers.

With a touch of lese majeste of which any baron could be proud, Fay then defied the committee to produce a member of the union who objected to his drawing an average of 30 grand a year, with a new car thrown in when the seats of the old were soiled. Even now, 10 years removed from active office, he can talk this way.

It's the Principle

There was surprise that anyone should question his right to the money. To Pal Joey it wasn't just the cash, it was the principle. He didn't need the cash but he did need to prove to himself that his power has never swayed.

Fay, who controlled local unions whose members work on the nation's most vital installations, has long been as wealthy as he is influential in labor and political circles.

Even after he left his jail cell, which never lost the aura of a royal court, Fay owned part of his union headquarters building and drew rentals. He ran the union's Engineers Building and Loan Assn., which he directed as the biggest stockholder. He ran the International Excavating Co., just a door or two down the street from the union headquarters. This firm rented heavy equipment to heavier contractors.

Pal Joey has been a successful auto salesman in what must be his spare time. He averaged about $250 weekly from this one activity. The union itself bought 10 big expensive cars from him in 21 months.

Pal Joey has a home in Sarasota, Fla., as well as in Newark, N. J. He did not need petty cash. Yet how else can you talk of it? After he left prison he took a $12,000 a year pension from his Local 825. Sigmund Freud, who was nobody's business agent, would have described this as understandable identification with the mother home local.

It apparently never occurred to Fay and his colleagues that the 6,000 hard working handlers of heavy machinery might have had other thoughts on contributing the money to someone else's favorite charity. But the membership was never asked. To do so would have been to conflict with Freud and tradition.

Ask No Questions

These boys never ask. Back on Jan. 21, 1951, for example, a letter was written to the New York State Parole Board urging Fay's release. It was on the stationery of the Operating Engineers Local at 145 Broadway, Newburgh, N. Y. The signers said they "write on instruction of 6,000 members of Local 825 pleading for clemency."

But on Feb. 2, two weeks later, another letter on Local 825 stationery was sent to the Parole Board. This time the local's address was 4 Fleming Ave., Newark, N. J. The missive included a resolution on behalf of Fay which said in part:

"It is the determination of Local 825 that the conviction (of Joe Fay) was a direct result of the activities on his part which were solely in the interest of and for the benefit of this union and its members. . ."

Both letters referred to the same membership. The communications were dispatched from the union's central headquarters in Newark and from its branch office in New York. But the membership—the same in each case — was not consulted. It was arrogantly spoken for, as always.

As has been testified, anyone who resented this soon developed a speech impediment — he lost his teeth as well as his union card.

These disappearing human rights are far more precious than the vanished money. Decency, not dollars, truly is the basic issue.

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

A lucky year in business is foreseen. Today's child, if trained in calmness and optimism, will be extremely favored.

Lake Drummond has the highest elevation in the Great Dismal Swamp of Virginia and North Carolina.



BACK DAAG

The following description of an early Pennsylvania German outdoor bake oven and its uses is the best we know. It is reprinted from Seed Time and Harvest (see Eck for Jan. 25), a biography of John Z. Harner, with the kind permission of Mr. Harner.

Friday, "Back Daag" (bake day) was a gilt-edged day at Harners; and the excitement of it, the aroma, and the "tasting" still linger in John's nostrils, mind, and heart. As he tells about it, one is fascinated by the idea that the delicious pies and cakes John remembers, were baked in an outdoor oven built in the early seventeen hundreds.

When John was about ten, Emanuel Schwenk, a stone mason, rebuilt the brick oven part of the Harner bakery, which gave him a splendid opportunity to observe all the details. He even remembers going with his father to the upper end of Jim High's milldam near the Earlville covered bridge, for a load of sand with which to do the job.

The outside of the Harner outdoor oven was a small separately built house of stone walls. It was about 8x10 feet outside measurement, with about a five-foot "fore shus" (open front extension) at the oven mouth or front end. The foundations were dug below the frost line as also were those of the extension, one on each side for a wall about 18 inches above ground level, on the top of which a shelf was placed. The roof also extended over this five-foot extension, the sides of which were closed by nailing boards to the roof extension and to the sill that had been placed on top of this 18-inch wing wall. Into these two closed sides, shelves were placed. The inside of the building, under the oven, was dug out, and a large opening was left in one side of the masonry for ventilation. Heavy, hand-hewn sills were walled in crosswise as a floor; on these a thick layer of yellow clay was properly tamped; and on this the Pennsylvania redware hearth bricks were laid and levelled. The hearth was laid flush with the stone oven mouth sill. On this hearth an eight-inch high vertical brick wall was built, the plan of which was egg-shaped. A chimney was now started in the rear end. It extended upward in the rear outer wall to about 18 inches above the roof ridge. Timbers and blocking were now placed on the hearth with boards laid loosely on top as a temporary floor, even with the top of the eight-inch vertical brick wall. Dry earth was now tamped on top of this temporary floor, moundshaped in the form of a hard-boiled egg cut lengthwise and placed with its flat side on top of this temporary floor. On top of this dry earth mound the red bricks were placed edgewise to the mound, starting around the outside, row after row until the entire mound was covered. The last bricks in the top center were trimmed and wedged in as the keystone of an arch. Over this arch of brick, about a foot depth of yellow clay was now thoroughly tamped and levelled off. Now the timbers and blocking on the hearth were pulled out of the oven mouth. This let the temporary board floor which had served as a scaffolding and the dry earth drop down on the hearth. All this was also pulled and scraped out of the mouth of the oven. Now the ceiling, sides and hearth were thoroughly brushed in order to remove all loose earth and sand that might adhere to it and later drop down into the baking.

To close the oven, a wooden door, with a wooden handle screwed on it, stood on a two-inch stone door sill projection and was held in place by an angle iron walled in above the door. No iron door was needed, for the door was not in place when there was fire in the oven. The oven was now fired with a slow fire, so as to gradually dry it out, after which it was ready for use.

The roof was double pitch, of Pennsylvania redware tile, and extended forward over the front extension, for protection while baking in bad weather. The chimney had a slot left in it on the outside in the rear into which a roofing tile had to be inserted in order to serve as a damper. This damper was left open during the firing and cleaning of the oven. The damper was closed only during baking so that no heat could escape. The baking took place from the heat of the bricks after all the fire and ashes had been removed.

The Harner oven was egg-shaped, about six feet deep and five feet wide inside, with an eight-inch vertical wall all around, on which the arch started all around the oven. There was no opening to the space under the roof except from the front. In this front opening over the oven mouth, Mother Harner stored her oven tools, the handles of which always extended forward, overhead, for easy grasping, always out of the way and protected while not in use.

On bake days the proper amount of wood in the oven was lighted early enough to heat the oven to baking temperature. After the wood was all burned up Mother Harner removed the embers and ashes with a "kitch" (wooden scraper) similar to a long-handled hoe. It had a hoe-shaped end of wood about 18 inches wide. This she dipped into a bucket of water before using, in order to prevent burning. With this she scraped out all the embers and ashes, dropped them in front of the oven and poured water on them to quench them. The final cleaning was the wiping out of the ashes with a "huddel wisch" (swab) made by sewing the legs of John's little worn-out pants together, tying them by a corner to the end of a 10-foot pole, dipping them into a bucket of water, wringing them dry enough to prevent burning. This swab was inserted into the mouth of the oven, and with a circular swinging motion, alternately right-handed, then left, the ashes were wiped out of the mouth of the oven. The oven was then ready for the Friday baking.

It required a fine art to time each part of the baking operation so that pies, cakes and especially the raised bread were in exactly the right condition for baking just when the oven was ready to receive them.

At the season of the year when fruit was dried, it was after the baking was finished that the fruit was put into the oven for drying.

On "Back Daag" Mother Harner baked no less than 40 pies, tarts and cakes in addition to five loaves of half wheat, half rye bread, 16 inches in diameter and 4½ inches high. For Grandmother Zimmerman there was a special wheat loaf baked in a pan.

Every "piece" and loaf was baked in the old-fashioned outdoor oven. And because John was the youngest of the Harner brothers and they had no sister, he did "right smart" work on "Back Daag" and for its preparation.

Bread - baking began with "sots" (a yeast starter). It was made of grated raw potatoes and the juice of hops, some of which was held over as a starter from week to week. This was then mixed with potatoes, boiled with their jackets on, skinned and mashed, and became the leaven, so long ago spoken of in Holy Writ. Often very small potatoes were used as a matter of economy. The next step was to place flour in the old-fashioned dough tray, and gradually mix in the leaven with the hands and a stirrer, until it became a rather firm mass in which fermentation began.

After enough raising had taken place through that fermentation, a portion of the dough, sufficient for a desired - size loaf was placed on a large, flour-sprinkled baking board on the kitchen table. Here each loaf was separately hand-kneaded by continuously turning the outer edges toward the center of the mass and pressing it down with the ball of the hands. Now and then Mother Harner scattered a bit of flour over it and on the bake board until the loaf became of the proper consistency. Muslin cloths were then spread in the rye-straw bread baskets and a bit of flour scattered on them, so the dough would not stick to the cloth. The over-hanging edges of the cloth were covered over the top and the baskets were placed near the warm kitchen stove for further raising. After the second raising in the bread baskets, the loaves were again dumped out on the bake board. One by one they were given another "gnootsching" (kneading), and again put back into the baskets, covered again, and set near the stove for a final raising. It was in between all these operations that Mother Harner made the pies, tarts and cakes so that all were ready for the outdoor oven at the same time. Then too she had to keep one eye out of the back kitchen door to see that the fire she had earlier ignited was coming along all right. After the bread had its final raising, John carried the bread baskets out to the oven and placed them on shelves on both sides of the oven front extension to which pies would also be brought from the kitchen. Then his Mother, with the bread peel laid on the edge of the lower right hand shelf, the handle extending diagonally across on the ledge of the shelf on the left side, unfolded the cloth covering the dough in the basket, dumped the basket upside down on the peel, took the basket off, picked off the cloth and dropped it in the basket and set it aside. Then she took the peel by its long handle, extended it into the oven to the exact place where she wanted the bread to bake, and suddenly jerked the peel out from under it, and the dough flopped right down on the brick hearth. This she would follow with all the other loaves.

If it happened that in cleaning the oven she had missed a few tiny pieces of charcoal, the dough would drop right down on them, and they would be baked in the bottom of the loaf. No harm was done. They were all sterilized with fire and were easily picked out with the point of a knife.

The pie filling, he remembers, varied with the season of the year. In early spring there was rhubarb, lemon, green and ripe currants and gooseberries; later, sweet and sour cherries, raspberries, blackberries, huckleberries, elderberries; also green tomato, apple, and sour pears. To ground-cherry pies Mother Harner added a bit of lemon, and flavored the grated-apple custards with rum. Winter was the time for "schnitz" (dried apple) and mince pies. Some were baked with a top crust and others with strips of sweet dough. The sweet strips were cut with the corrugated bone dough-wheel and tasted as delicious as they looked. She also baked egg, lemon and cocoanut custards. Before Mother Harner put the top crust on the pies, she always wetted the outside edge of the lower crust by dipping her fingers into a cup of water, so that the top would well adhere to the lower, on account of leaking when baking. After the edges were well pressed down with the thumb, she would set the pie in her left palm and with a table knife in her right hand she would shear the extended edge off even with the outer edge of the plate, while revolving it with the fingers of her left hand. With strokes of the palm of her right hand, she raised the outer edge vertical all around. Then with the thumb and first finger of her right hand she would pinch a rope edge all around while revolving it in the palm of her left.

Mother Harner's favorite spices for pie seasoning were nutmeg, cinnamon and allspice. For sweetening, everybody used soft white and brown sugar and dark "barrel" molasses. Soft sugars and molasses were used as an economic measure. Granulated sugar was offered in the table sugar bowl only when company came for dinner. It was "just for nice" rather than for taste.

It was on signal from his Mother that John carried the pies from the kitchen to the outdoors to be put in the oven as soon as the loaves of bread had been properly placed on the hearth. He put them on pie boards that held five "pieces" at a time. His Mother had two peels, one for pies and the other for bread. Both were long-handled. The pie peel, being smalier, more nearly fitted the size of the pies which were put into the oven on it, one at a time. She made pie shells for the custards and deftly placed them in a level spot on that egg-shaped hearth. She mixed the custard solution in a pitcher and then poured it into a pint-sized tin cup. For the transfer of the liquid from the cup to the pie shell, Father Harner made for her a long pole and sawed a slot in one end into which she could slip the handle of the cup. It was no small trick to do that pouring so far inside the oven. If she had filled the custard shells before putting them into the oven, she would very likely have spilled some and this would have burned to a crisp with an awful smell that would have tainted the entire baking. After the oven was filled, Mother Harner did a great deal of checking by opening the door. If any part of the "batch" would bake unevenly by getting dark on one side, she pushed it around with the pie peel so it would bake more uniformly; and as some pieces were finished ahead of others, she removed them. As the pies were removed one by one, she placed them on the pie boards and John wa again signaled to carry them on the pie boards to the cellar. There he placed the boards crosswise on top of a large dough table. Incidentally, John has one of those dough tables, beautifully refinished, in the Harner living room.

If the bread or pie supply got low towards the end of the week, Mother Harner baked short cakes, "flannel" (griddle) cakes or wheat cakes as they were later called. She also made noodles, potpie, and filled noodles, and to the special delight of her sons — fasnachts. If the bread got too hard, she put the large, tin washboiler on the kitchen stove with about half an inch of water in the bottom, into which she would set one of her trivets. On this she would place a 10-inch-diameter loaf edgewise and steam it soft again, as it leaned against the inside of the boiler to prevent toppling. This served all right, for it made the bread almost fresh. Food was plentiful and nutritious, but in farm life there must be no waste.

LICHTMESS
(Candlemas, Feb. 2)

Wann's uff Lichtmess schtaermt un dobt ,
Der Bauer sich des Webber lobt.

DIE GRUNDSAU

Die Grundsau kummt gewehnlich raus
Am zwette Daag im Harning:
Vum Wetter weess sie meh wie mir,
un hot doch gaar ken Larning!
Nau wann sie do ken Schadde sehnt,
dann watt des Wetter schee,
Doch scheint die Sunn, dann weess sie schunn,
mer griegge widder Schnee.
—John Birmelin

DER SCHNEE

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

Mer sehnt ken wieschte Lecher,
Kee Haufe schwazer Dreck;
Un alles was mer hasse,
Iss uff emoll eweck.

Es macht nix aus wie dreckich
Un sindlich iss en Mann,
Die Lieb, wie Schnee, iss mechtich,
Un alles decke kann.
—Louise A. Weitzell (1862-1934)

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Editorials

Give Helping Hand, Not a Slap

Out of all the to-do about Russia's success in launching satellites grew the belief that emphasis upon technological education in the Soviet Republics was bringing the successes and that, correspondingly, there was falling off in the United States of the scientific curiosity that has characterized the American people for generations and therefore failure by the United States to beat the Reds into outer space.

There was some hinting that "snap courses" were being favored by all too many young Americans and that there was lack of the mental hardihood necessary to the election of the tough studies, especially mathematics and physics.

Hardly had the Sputniks got to bowling around in the ether before many communities in this country, including our own, got to complaining about the dangers from the experimentations of boys and young men with rockets to beat anything the Chinese ever devised for their fireworks displays. Some had developed new fuels calculated to give the mighty wallop to missiles which is necessary to launch them to areas beyond the power of gravitation.

Immediately it was realized that playing with rockets is more dangerous than playing with fire, and that not only were they a threat to their builders but they could be dangerous to many others and even to entire communities.

Some communities have taken action banning amateur tests of rockets. Our State Department of Justice has been appealed to and there is a question whether this amateur scientific activity comes under the ban of the state fireworks law.

We suspect that the regional Science Fairs this year will lean heavily toward the rocket phase of science and that youth in all parts of the country will use these Fairs for the exhibition of their ideas. And again, these Science Fairs can be expected to prove that a very large, a satisfactorily large element of our young people are serious thinkers and ambitious young workers who sustain the American tradition established by Fulton, McCormick, Bell, Edison, Tesla and thousands of others. Ways must be found to help rather than to discourage them. They cannot of course be permitted to run hog wild but under the proper direction some good results may be attained. Their ambitious dreams must not be shattered and whatever contributions they may be able to make must not be lost to the great body of scientific knowledge.

A lot of reliance has been placed in American boys of the past. The American boy of the present and the future is just as full of promise. We can well be proud of him.

Accidents Can Be Reduced

While automobiles continued slaughter of drivers, passengers and pedestrians at a rate close to a record during last year, the all-accident death rate in the United States in 1957, set a record low figure for all the years during which the National Safety Council has been striving to make life safer in these United States and has been keeping accident records.

One of the striking facts in the achievement of this all-accident rate of 55.8 persons per 100,000 is that fatal accidents incurred by people at work in industries dropped to 14,200 while fatal home accidents fell two per cent from the 1956 figure to 27,500.

Public deaths, those resulting from fires, catastrophes, railroad and airplane accidents, rose sharply during the year to 18,000 or a 13 per cent increase over 1956.

Thus it will be observed that in the two fields where individuals can be appealed to for the adoption of safety measures — the home and the job — significant reduction in accidental deaths was achieved.

In fields where the individual is at the mercy of others — on the highways, in the air, at fires and on the rails, — the death rate either increased or reduction was small.

Startling too is the report on disabling accidents. This shows that one out of every 18 persons in the nation was such a victim. While the value of the 95,000 accident victims who lost their lives in incalculable the economic loss to the nation thru disabling accidents to 9½ million people is figured at more than $11 billions.

The American people have shown that they can cut down industrial and home accidents. This should increase hope that they can also cut down deaths upon the highways, once they really decide that it has got to be done.

Mails Handle Few Papers

In much of the debate about deficits in the Postal Department and how to make that important service become self-sustaining there has been criticism of American newspapers for alleged overloading of the mails at cost out of proportion to the newspaper postal rates.

The argument, which might have been a fair one in days when newspaper deliveries were largely by mail, falls in these times when U.S. post offices and mail trains handle only an insignificant portion of the total number of newspapers that are printed in this country.

A recent survey by the American Newspaper Publishers' Association of 977 daily newspapers that print and distribute more than 70 per cent of the total volume of American newspapers shows that less than seven per cent go thru the mails.

The fact is that the newspapers, whose postal rates were increased 30 per cent in the past six years, were driven to find more efficient and less expensive methods of delivery.

The newspapers were made the whipping boy for postal deficits. They have been driven out of the mails very largely. That movement has not declined but has continued to the point that more than 93 per cent of all newspapers never pass thru a post office or any part of the postal system. If it were not for the Rural Delivery routes newspaper use of the postal system would be pretty close to zero.

Penny Pinching

New York World-Telegram

As our readers know, we're for governmental economy at every level. But that doesn't include false economies or penny-pinching when this country's prestige is at stake.

So we take a cold view of Congressional erosion of the funds for U.S. exhibits and buildings at the World's Fair opening in April in Brussels. The Russians, whose setup will adjoin the United States', are spending $70 million. The original American appropriation was a mere $15 million, but Congress hacked that to $12,345,000. Howard S. Cullman, head of the American project, says this will put a severe crimp in our style. He is appealing for a supplemental appropriation.

But the House Appropriations Committee won't even set a hearing. Indications are that this is because of the obstinacy of one man, committee chairman John J. Rooney of Brooklyn. Apparently he is frosty toward cultural expenditures abroad — and toward Mr. Cullman.

Whatever the reason, Rep. Rooney is in effect selling this country short in an important test of prestige before the world. If that is not his intention, he can prove it by acting swiftly to provide the supplemental funds.

The Poet of the People

By EDGAR A. GUEST

BROTHERS ALL

Life is not a lonely path
Over which we tread alone;
Each a higher duty hath,
Other interests than his own.

Each dependent is upon
All the efforts of his brothers;
Each must, as he journeys on,
Help to smooth the way for others.

No man lives for self alone.
What is good in life we find.
Whether reared in flesh or stone,
Benefits all humankind.

Neither can we measure wrong,
Fix its limits here and say
Just which ones of all the throng
Suffer for our fault today.

What is good and what is bad
Helps or harms life's noble scheme.
Just as when a little lad
Throws a pebble in a stream.

It is felt from shore to shore;
So our deeds will be
Felt when we have gone before,
Ripples on life's golden sea.

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He Takes A Bride— —BUT WANTS A HAREM!



Summit Conference

By DAVID LAWRENCE

There will be a "summit" conference if President Eisenhower and Secretary Dulles can possibly bring it about — but there will have to be in advance some promise of achievement.

If the Soviets think that there is any real reluctance here about meeting them in a top-level conference such as was held in Geneva in 1955, they are very much mistaken.

The President is not afraid of the propaganda battle. In some respects, he welcomes it. But he sees no point in going to a meeting which will merely make pious professions of peaceful purpose without doing a single thing actually to advance the cause of peace in the world.

It is beside the point to argue that the United States is insisting on a whole "package" of conditions and will not agree to one thing without the other. Rather it is the substance of every proposal that has to be examined carefully, and there are lots of things that can be agreed to separately without waiting for any other issues to be resolved.


Lawrence

The important point is that the United States does not want to bar any single issue from discussion, such as, for instance, German reunification, though it is realized there may be little chance of agreement with the Soviets on that subject.

But merely to agree, for example, to ban nuclear tests, as is being argued by political opposition party spokesmen here and in Britain, would be purposeless unless accompanied by an agreement to bar the further manufacture of all nuclear weapons, too.

Anxious for Cuts

The United States and her Allies also want to see armament expenses reduced but are not willing to give the Soviets military control over Western Europe through acceptance of the tricky proposals for "disengagement" or withdrawal of American forces and bases — a scheme which has been championed recently by gullible and naive persons in public life on the Western side.

The substantial issue of how the Communist regime is to be prevented from exercising military domination in Europe is one that may be discussed at a "summit" conference, but it is not likely to get anywhere.

There are lesser issues on which an agreement might really be reached, such as the machinery for the control of outer space, the elimination of travel restriction inside the countries of the East and West, and perhaps the setting up of a commission of major powers to study disarmament proposals.

If agreement is reached on only one thing, the administration here would consider it worth while to participate in a "summit" meeting. If, however, it is apparent from the beginning that the Soviets do not intend to agree to anything, then the probabilities are that no conference will be held.

The Soviets, on the other hand, cannot afford to accept responsibility before the world for refusal to give a single inch in advance of the "summit" conference. Instead, they may find themselves compelled to intimate through diplomatic channels their willingness to agree on certain points.

Bulganin Protest

The objection raised by Chairman Bulganin in his latest letter to participation in a foreign ministers' conference in advance of the "summit" meeting is regarded here as a bit of perverse humor. For the Soviet government knows that no "summit" conference would be held without the foreign ministers of every participating country being present.

When Bulganin says that a foreign ministers' conference in advance of the "summit" meeting would be an obstacle because of the "biased position of certain possible participants in a ministerial conference," he must have known that Foreign Secretary Selwyn Lloyd of Great Britain and Secretary Dulles of the United States are certain to play as great a part in a "summit" conference as they would in a meeting of only foreign ministers held beforehand.

Even if, as now suggested by Bulganin, the "usual diplomatic channels" are used to obtain agreement on the questions to be discussed, the foreign secretaries of the Western governments are bound to direct such procedures. There is no power that they would exercise at a foreign ministers' conference which they would not exercise without such a meeting in influencing their superiors to attend or refrain from attending a "summit" conference.

In reality, the Kremlin is jockeying for position — trying to get a "summit" conference without any advance indication of a willingness to make some agreements on concrete points. But the West is alert to the maneuver and will not finally consent to a "summit" conference until an agreement on something of substance is in sight.

Meanwhile, before the world, both sides will continue to exhibit their respective eagerness to attend a "summit" meeting and will hold the other side to be "negative" if it fails to come through. Once the area of disagreement is narrowed, even a little, a "summit" conference can be expected before the autumn leaves of 1958 have dropped from the trees. The next concession, therefore, may be expected from the Kremlin.

(Copyright 1958)

Bonn Miracle

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

The so-called West German miracle is a product of hard work and national will and that, as much as any other factor, has altered the face of post-war Europe. It has established the possibility of an economic if not altogether a political union of Western European countries.

The weakness of Western Europe, since World War I, has been an inability of most of the counties that compose it to recognize that in the 20th Century it would grow increasingly difficult for empires to live on the produce of the weak and backward nations.

The basic error of Western Europe was that it fought World War I at all. The destruction of the Kaiser's Germany and the Austro-Hungarian Empire; the stimulation of nationalistic discontent among Asian and African peoples; the impact of the United States upon European life; the Bolshevik revolution; and the emergence of Japan as an equal of the West in the councils of nations — these and the elimination of the doctrine of the freedom of the seas by emergence of the submarine and the airplane as weapons of war, inevitably led to the ultimate destruction of the British, French and Dutch Empires.

Therefore, Western Europe was left without real political power and economic stability. Germany, which for a thousand years, in one political form or another, had kept the Slav out of Europe, no longer was capable of maintaining any political force until Hitler emerged with the one possible doctrine that could unite a broken people, namely the Nietzschean concept of the Superman and Houston Stewart Chamberlain's doctrine of the superiority of the Nordic races.

Hitler succeeded after all other German wise men had failed. He re-established Germany as a strong nation, strong enough to hold the entire world at bay for six years on multiple fronts. Whether Hitler was mad or sane, right or wrong, decent or obscene no longer matters, for he is dead, burned on a pyre of his own making. What does matter and what is so frightening is that his strategy and tactics are now being used by Nasser in the Arab world.

After World War II, Germany was really broken. Divided into zones, with the Russians masters of Berlin and Vienna, with the United States illogically pro-Russian and indeed a poor reed to lean upon, it looked very much as though Henry Morgenthau Jr.'s concept of a Spartan peace would come about by historic causes.

Then West Germany went to work. While all the rest of Europe was wondering what to do with its rubble and most countries were wasting American aid, West Germany set out to form capital. Between 1948 and 1956, productivity in Germany rose from 100 to 214 (using index numbers).

Economic success must be accompanied by political stability and international growth in importance. West Germany has produced a stable government under Chancellor Adenauer; it has so grown in international importance that Adenauer dominated the recent meeting of NATO. It has again become a formidable power.

It has not all been political. Much of West Germany's success is due to the will of the people. For instance, the restoration of industry became almost a religious compulsion, everybody pitching in.

What has been the plague of Great Britain, for instance, the union sabotage of new techniques and the realignment of labor to meet new methods, hardly affected West Germany. Also there have been fewer strikes than in most countries, despite the fact that Soviet Russia is just across the street in East Germany and has been conducting an anti-governmental and anti-capitalistic campaign in West Germany.

(Copyright 1958)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Daniel 12:3

Before reading this verse for today, let us look once more at the verb "to teach" in Deuteronomy 6:7, where we find a small numeral directing us to reference column, which tells us that the meaning of the verb, to teach, in this verse is to whet or to sharpen.

Interestingly enough, the German translation has the verb, einschaerfen, which is best translated by the verb inculcate. Turning to the unabridged English dictionary, we are told that the root of this verb, inculcate, is the Latin noun, calx, meaning the heel.

It is a rather striking figure, to drive information into the mind with the heel, although the figure is lost in the ordinary use of the verb. But the word does emphatically show us the importance of parents devoting every effort to teach their children the Word of God.

Now, turning to Daniel 12:3, we read that "they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever."

Notice again a small numeral before the word "wise," which, referring us again to the reference column, tells us that the word really means "teachers," and the German text actually has the word "Lehrer." And only those who have spent their life teaching can fully appreciate the significance of this interesting verse.

Horoscope

The year should progress well and you may gain from an elder. Today's child will succeed despite disagreements.

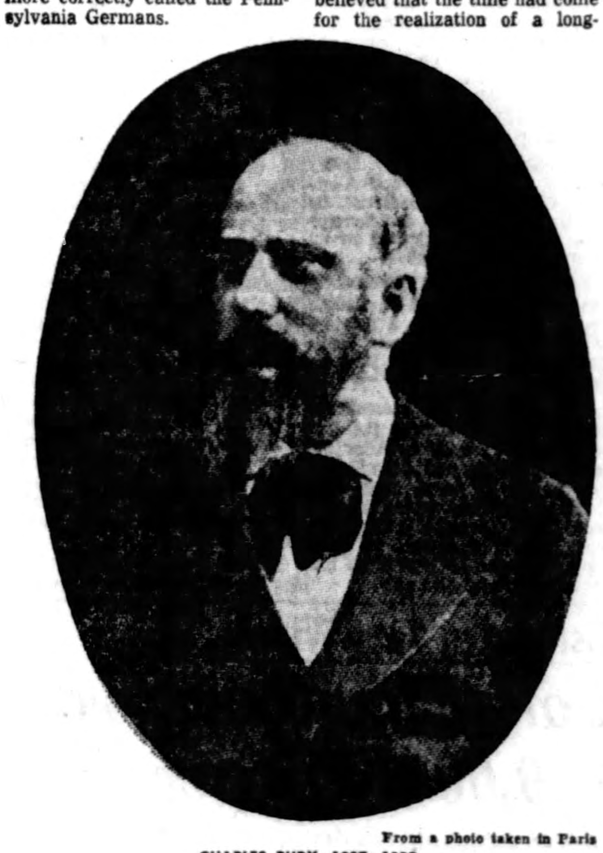


The Pennsylvania German Who Conquered Paris

by Preston A. Barba

In Bill Roth's excellent article about Peter Gross, "Schnecksville Artist Won World Fame in Paris," in the Call-Chronicle for last Sunday casual reference was made to Peter Gross's uncle, Charles Rudy. It called to mind an article which the Editor of the Eck prepared a number of years ago for the Philadelphia Forum Magazine about Charles Rudy. It may be of some interest to our local readers today.

The counties of eastern Pennsylvania are inhabited by a people who in their own way have added lustre to the state and to the nation; a people of robust physical energy, simple in spirit and yet most complex, conservative and yet very individual, liberty-loving but rigid in self-discipline, both shrewd and naive, parsimonious and again generous, frank and straightforward although cautious and suspecting, serious but possessed of an inimitable humor, gentle but terrible in wrath, God-minded yet lusty in their human instincts, in short, that paradox among the peoples of America, known far and wide as the Pennsylvania Dutch, but more correctly called the Pennsylvania Germans.


From a photo taken in Paris
CHARLES RUDY—1837—1893

One of the most picturesque characters produced by this people was Charles Rudy, whose spectacular career forms the subject of this article.

In the twenties of the nineteenth century one Durs Rudy, born in 1789, left his native Switzerland, emigrated to America and settled in Lehigh County about twelve miles north of Allentown, Pennsylvania. Here at a rural crossroad he built a small store and hotel, married Sarah Eigner, a Pennsylvania German farmer's daughter, reared his family of six children and died on February 5, 1850. His youngest child, Charles, born in 1837, was carried as a babe to the nearby Union Church at Neffs, where he was baptized by the Reverend Joseph S. Dubbs, the German Reformed pastor. In this church the father, Durs Rudy, had for many years been active as organist and chorister.

After having exhausted such school advantages as the vicinity afforded, Charles was sent by his father to an academy on the Hudson, where he seems to have pursued the common courses in English and Latin. But after a short time there he was summoned home on account of the illness of his father, whose subsequent death brought an end to his plans. Charles now undertook to teach in a subscription school, the building of which had just been completed and which he called by the pretentious name of "The Schnecksville Academy," even though its dimensions were only thirty by forty feet and it was attended by only three dozen children of this rural community.

Even at this early date his work as a pedagogue was already characterized by a constant departure from the old routine. The academy flourished, but after a few terms there the ambitious youth longed for wider fields. Imbued with a deep-seated Wanderlust he started out, in company with a young friend whose acquaintance he had made in the academy on the Hudson, to see Europe on foot after the fashion of the then popular Bayard Taylor. From England and Scotland the two journeyed to Spain. Soon his friend's health began to fail and they hastened to the Madeira Islands, where his friend died. Left nearly penniless the young adventurer now bravely faced the necessity of making a living. His aimless wanderings had now to take a purpose. Believing a large center the best place for winning a livelihood, he started out for France. He arrived in Paris without friends and without knowledge of the language. In the French capital he found employment in a restaurant, where he had opportunity to observe the ways of the French people and acquaint himself with their language. Through an elderly gentleman who took an interest in the alert young man he was given an introduction to a young German woman who was employed as a private teacher in a rich and influential French family. This kindly act on the part of the old French gentleman became the turning point in the young man's life. Fraeulein Notzen, the young German woman, secured for him a few pupils to be instructed in English. He now assiduously applied himself to the mastery of the French language. As a student in the College de France he had come in contact with wellknown figures in the academic world. The eminent St. Julien had interested him in the study of Chinese. Other languages also received his attention. The spirit of the once successful rural teacher of Schnecksville, Pennsylvania, was revived as his native linguistic talents were directed at last into definite channels of activity.

Gradually an embryonic idea that had been slowly growing in Charles Rudy's mind began to take more definite shape. He believed that the time had come for the realization of a long-cherished dream: the establishment of a school for the purpose of facilitating the study of languages by a more direct and practical method than the conservative academic instruction of the day afforded; a school in which any one might be enrolled at any time regardless of previous academic attainments. Early in the sixties of the last century Charles Rudy accordingly hired several teachers of languages, rented three little rooms in the Rue St. Honore, and called his school the "Association Internationale de Professeurs." It was but natural that Fraeulein Notzen should have become the Professor of German in the new school. Their acquaintance had ripened into friendship, which in turn culminated in romance and subsequent marriage.

But the young pioneer in the field of education was soon to meet rude rebuffs. His associates lost faith in the humble enterprise and Rudy was obliged to buy out their interests. He and his devoted German wife now took over the school and worked tenaciously for its success. They engaged a new corps of instructors. Rudy's new-world spirit now asserted itself in a way which would no doubt have brought him success also in his own country in those early days. He began to advertise. Knowing the importance the French attached to the word "Academie" he hit upon a rather pretentious method of informing the public of the importance of his school. Along the boulevards of Paris and many of its prominent business places he placed green posters calling the attention of the public to his instiuttion in the following manner:

Association Internationale de Professeurs Directeur-Fondateur: CHARLES RUDY
Anciennement de l'Academie de SCHNECKSVILLE

Later in his life he was embarrassed when allusions were made to this shrewd trick and preferred not to have it mentioned. But this American way of advertising brought students and the institution began to prosper. Demands grew and five branch schools were opened. In the course of time branch schools were established also in the neighboring towns and cities. Rudy now gave himself to the management of his unique institution. The courses of study now included a wide range and made an international appeal. One year a course of lectures on international literature was arranged which included no less than twenty different languages. Lecturers appeared in their native costumes. As the institution grew in range and numbers larger quarters had to be found. It was finally removed to the Rue Royale No. 7, where it attained its largest proportions. When Professor J. H. Dubbs of Lancaster, son of the pastor who had baptized Charles Rudy in his native church at Neffs, visited him in Paris in 1878 the school had an attendance of 2050 students and employed a faculty of 156 teachers, figures which were more impressive at that time than they seem to us today.

Charles Rudy, as we have seen, had risen from very humble origins. But to his great natural endowments he also added tact and executive ability. Though largely self-educated, his scholarship commanded the respect of scholars of his day. Force of circumstance had brought him in contact with many types of people, which had given him ease of manner. Through study and travel he became not only proficient as a linguist, but he also acquired a wide culture. According to Professor Dubbs he first became fully conscious of his great talents for languages while traveling in the Orient. He spoke a dozen languages fluently, was the author of a Chinese Grammar in the Mandarin dialect, and wrote occasional articles for American magazines. He was a Fellow of the Institut National. In 1879 Franklin and Marshall College conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

From its humble origins Charles Rudy saw his institution grow and receive the recognition of the world of letters and the patronage of princes and prelates. The then Prince of Wales, later King Edward VII, lent it his patronage. Many scholars in all parts of the world remember with pride the "Rudy Institut." Paris itself honored its distinguished head. In the well-known L'Univers Illustre for December 4, 1876, was published a detailed account of Charles Rudy and the school which he founded. It pointed out that the advancement that the study of living languages had made in France, and notably in Paris, since the war of 1870, and the distinguished services rendered by the Institut and the eminent philologist, Mon. Charles Rudy, its founder, led the editor to believe that an account of his career would be read with interest. The article stresses particularly the work being done in the Oriental languages, and shows the portraits of eleven professors, with Rudy in their midst, who were at that time teaching in the Oriental Department of the Institut. We read that Rudy, in 1866, imbued with enthusiasm for his studies of the pagan religions, betook himself to Central Asia in order to make himself familiar with their practices. He brought back from that journey a large number of books and manuscripts in the Mongolian and Chinese languages, and a number of the sacred books of Buddha, of which he translated several volumes. Attracted to the study of Asiatic languages he added sucessively to his school the study of Sanscrit, Thibetan, Mongolian, Manchurian and Chinese. His own aptitude in these languages won the esteem of the eminent French philologists. The account concludes: "In making Paris the field of his labors of his enterprises, Mon. Rudy has earned the right to our gratitude. The services rendered by the association which he founded, and which he directs, following the system which he discovered, are too well known to need our approbation."

Why was the Pennsylvania German Charles Rudy so successful in Paris? In additional to his natural talents and great organizing ability, he possessed a new idea for which there had been no place in the school system of France, the acquisition of foreing languages by immediate practical application. He was, so to speak, the pioneer in the direct method of teaching languages. At the same time he was the pioneer in the field of adult education, of all such whose preliminary education could not satisfy the demands of a mechanically fixed and fettered school system.

Professor Oliver Holben, a Pennsylvanian who labored with Rudy in Paris for eight years, and who has given us an account of Rudy's life, relates that although Rudy lived in Paris for more than thirty years he remained American to the core, never having given up his citizenship. On French fete-days the Star-Spangled Banner always waved outside his window beside the French Tri-color. Charles Rudy had become a member of one of the French Reformed Churches in Paris. The little German prayerbook which his Pennsylvania German mother had given him in his childhood he had taken with him to Paris. It had become his Vade Mecum down the years. Charles Rudy died on June 1, 1893. In accordance with his own wish his mortal remains were taken to Switzerland to rest in the little village whence his father had emigrated to Pennsylvania and where his ancestors sleep.

(It was Charles Rudy's sister Esther who married Nathan Gross, and became the mother of Peter Gross, and it was Charles Rudy who gave aid to his aspiring nephew in establishing him in Paris, where he became a renowned artist. The writer of this article acknowledges his indebtedness to the late Joseph P. Deibert and an article by the Rev. P. C. Croll, in The Pennsylvania German for January, 1903.)

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Editorials

Science Rewards Zooming

All over this Lehigh Valley students in the high schools are working upon science projects that the young people will submit in the annual competition that is in the Lehigh Valley Science Fair in April.

The urge to our young people since the Science Fair was instituted has been strong. The rewards for unusual achievement have been surprisingly high for schoolboy competition, in addition to the high personal values gained by successful competitors at any of the levels of competition. Just as it is a nice thing to be a "big man on campus" in college life, so it is desirable for the teen-agers to gain high standing among their fellows for out-of-the-ordinary achievement in scientific study and work.

This year the urge to young people is extraordinarily strong. A lot of things have happened during the past year which have focussed American attention upon science. Never probably has this influence been so great upon young and old alike and particularly upon the young who have all their lives before them and are making their decisions as to careers to be prepared for and to be followed.

The laurels to be gained this year by those who prove most successful are more luxuriant than ever before. This fact is brought to attention by the decision of Lehigh University to add a substantial scholarship to the many other rewards that other Lehigh Valley colleges and scientific groups have been giving during the years to the various winners.

Scholarships with a total value of $16,000 put the Lehigh Valley Science Fair upon a very high plane of importance. Many thousands of young people in the more than three score schools in this area have a worthwhile target to shoot at and, in these days of rising costs of college education, the competition will undoubtedly be keen.

Joy in Palmerton

There is joy in Palmerton with announcement of a tentative settlement, by arbitration, of the jurisdictional dispute between rival labor unions and the prospect of reemployment next week of about two hundred workers in the Palmerton Mills, manufacturers of men's shirts.

Wages, hours and other common factors in most work stoppages did not enter into the Palmerton difficulty which has idled hundreds for many weeks. Owners of the mills wished to go into production. But when that sacred cow of unionism, the picket line, was set up all hope for employment and production came to an ending.

Happily those highly respected heads of the national unions that were in conflict, namely David Dubinsky and Jacob Potofsky, are reasonable men as their records in the garment industry have proved again and again. Arbitration was agreed upon and the difficulties have been adjusted for a period of a year after which final adjustments are expected.

The important fact for the hundreds of workers and for Palmerton is that the difficulties that prevented employment and production have been cleared away. A year's breathing spell is provided during which the basic difficulties should be resolved.

Britons Get Spunky

Great Britain has not been too happy in playing second fiddle in the western world to the United States in the development of nuclear fission and all that this has implied during and since World War II.

No surprise therefore is occasioned by the gleeful announcements from British scientists that they are doing very well with atomic reactors that are expected to produce large yields of electrical power and also their announcement that a superior wonder missile is being developed.

All this has prompted the spunky Britons to warn Russia that any attacks upon the British Isles will be met with massive retaliation. In other words, they are telling the Reds that they expect to maintain peace for themselves and for the world by establishing a balance or a superiority in arms. They have let it be known that their air squadrons are equipped with hydrogen bombs, made in Britain, and they are not going to be hesitant about using them even if the Reds cook up merely localized international incidents like the Korean war and expect to get away with them, as they did in Korea. The Britons assert that they can dominate every target in the Soviet Union with the weapons that they have developed, and are prepared to use them at a moment's notice.

However, the Britons are not truculent. They are not happy about being forced into this crazy armament race. They see no reason "why all this should go on indefinitely." Instead they see their own strength as a formidable reason for "comprehensive disarmament by all nations, coupled however with comprehensive inspection and control," the condition for disarmament that the western world consistently has emphasized as vital to disarmament.

Beaver's Striking Comeback

For almost a quarter of a century, the people of Pennsylvania have observed and have been happy about the success of a conservation experiment, namely the repopulating of this state with beaver.

Back at the turn of the century, the beaver was as nonexistent in Pennsylvania as the dodo. Then after World War I our Game Commission released a hundred beaver, in pairs, in localities that were believed would furnish favorable habitat for this interesting and valuable animal.

The beaver multiplied so rapidly that an open season for trapping was decreed in 1934. In that brief season almost seven thousand animals were trapped.

Since that year almost 51,000 beaver have been taken in this state and the total will be increased during the coming week inasmuch as the 1958 season begins today.

Beaver trappers are not going to become millionaires like Astor and the considerable number of trappers who became America's first richest men. Modern economy cannot permit unrestricted multiplication of this "civil engineer of the animal world." Pennsylvania has become too densely populated, but there continues to be room for this animal whose remarkable dams do so much to conserve water supplies and incidentally provide one of the finest furs for mankind's use.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publishers.

Sunflower Seed Bird Bait

Dear Sir—

During this winter we have attracted innumerable birds, and quite by accident.

We have learned that except for sparrows and slate-colored juncos, most other which prefer small seeds scattered upon the ground, other birds prefer sunflower seed.

A flock of twelve evening grosbeaks, two pairs of cardinals, one finch, chicka dees galore, tugt tufted titmouse and nuthatch assemble here. For several years hairy woodpeckers and their larger cousins, the yellow-bellied sapsuckers have enjoyed raw wu suet which we nailed to the trees.

We put most of the sunflower seed in a heavy, old frying pan after we found that the birds upset lighter utensils when they made their three-point landings.

It is surprising what pleasant company birds can furnish to homebound and bedfast people. I hope to interest people, especially those with children to scatter sunflower seed.

Sincerely
Mrs. George Hassler
Mt. Park Road, Allentown

'And This Was Going to Be so Simple'



$100 'Appreciation' Dinners

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Is the millenium in politics about to be reached? Are the "appreciation" dinners at $100 a plate really to be tabooed? For what else, it might be asked, is meant by the hullabaloo over the dinner to which friends of the once-vetoed natural-gas bill were invited recently in Texas to honor House Republican Leader Joe Martin?

The Republican national committeman from Texas, H. J. Porter, was certainly lambasted for writing a letter urging friends to come to the "Appreciation" dinner. He stressed the yeoman efforts of the Republicans in helping to pass the gas bill in previous sessions. But Mr. Porter made only two mistakes — he should have invited certain prominent Democrats to the dinner who had also done yeoman service for the gas bill, and he should have never put his thoughts in writing.


Lawrence

For if "appreciation" dinners at $100 a plate are to be forsaken, a wonderful method of money-raising will be lost to the politicians of both parties.

Who puts up $100 just to go to a political dinner? Surely the average voter doesn't have that kind of money to spare. If the political committees of both parties, state and local, were compelled to publish a list of all persons and organizations and companies that bought $100 tickets for these dinners — and all this comes under the head of "entertainment" as a deductible expense on the tax side where companies are concerned — it would reveal the extent of the "appreciation" role in modern politics.

Many Pulled In

An occasional glance at the attending personnel shows that in many instances big contractors on defense projects and public works are pulled into "appreciation" dinners. Some may not have had any favors bestowed upon them, but they do not dare to snub these dinners lest they incur the ill will of the politicians involved.

As for individuals, ambassadors and former ambassadors, departmental secretaries and assistant secretaries, former assistants to this or that high official and also lawyers whose business it is to represent large companies in Washington, they must not fail to fork over $100 for these "appreciation" dinners.

"What Mr. Porter did deserves censure," remarks a New York Times editorial, "but is not very different in essence from what both Democratic and Republican parties and their respective candidates do every day — or whenever the opportunity offers. They solicit and obtain — perfectly legally — large sums of money from interested donors and thereby inescapably place themselves under at least tacit obligation to their benefactors."

There have been many persons who have made big contributions to one or the other of the major parties because of "appreciation" for service rendered a particular cause or area. The bounty in the Roosevelt and Truman eras was rather big.

Jobholders Squeezed

Federal officeholders, of course, are still solicited for funds to help the party in power. This has always been taken for granted in politics.

But if a millenium is to come in the political arena, there will have to be some other method of financing campaigns. It was suggested by this writer 20 years ago that all campaign contributions be limited to very small sums. But, unfortunately, the cost of soliciting from a large number of persons by mail or in person is prohibitive, and nobody has come forward with an effective plan to lick that problem.

As for tokens of "appreciation," it may be asked where the line is to be drawn in the public service. Should a congressman or senator take a fee, with expenses, for speaking before a labor-union convention or an employer association? Should members of Congress let lobbyists pick up the check for lunch or dinner? Where does the "conflict of interest" begin or end?

Maybe honest people, conscientious legislators and officials, will not need to worry about such things. But they will have to worry a lot about those admirers who get up dinners and make a fuss about services rendered or to be rendered. "Appreciation" dinners will doubtless continue, but letters of solicitation hereafter will certainly have to be more tactfully phrased.

(Copyright, 1958)

Slump Hits AFL-CIO

By VICTOR RIESEL

Depression, both of mood and finances, has hit labor's high command. It may well be that the house of labor will have to mortgage itself and borrow money. Reports are that the national AFL-CIO income has fallen below $150,000 a week — and is still dropping. If this continues, it could mean an insolvent national labor headquarters.

Hit by the depression like any other business, the AFL-CIO has slashed its staff by 40 per cent cent and is cutting corners to stay out of the red. Like any other layoffs, the impact on the AFL-CIO employes has been brutal — especially on those who have been forced to retire on pensions of $10 to $20 a week and must depend on U.S. Social Security payments for more than their daily crumbs.

The slashings of labor's staff of organizers from its original total of 390 — which cost four million a year to maintain — to less than 250 is not in George Meany's tradition.

Some who have worked with the AFL-CIO chief for years say that his cigar-chewing gruffness and stone-wall toughness camouflage a softness which has kept him from firing any but two men in all his years of national command. One simply washed himself off the payroll with gallons of alcohol. The other took in business on the side as a bookie and actually used the AFL national headquarters number for his daily - double clients.

Moreover, though Meany has a temper swifter than the moment between the count - down and the blast-off, he has been known to reach for the telephone and apologize when wrong. And he has personally telephoned hospitalized staff members and comforted them with the assurance that their jobs would be there when they walked off the sick bed.

There is little doubt that Meany moved under great pressure when he came to the AFL-CIO Executive Committee not too long ago with suggestions for slashing the national labor headquarters and 22 regional staffs even more drastically than was finally done.

He eased off and left the pruning to his second-in-command, William Schnitzler, secretary treasurer of the AFL-CIO. Brother Schnitzler was as subtle as an old burlesque prattfall. Of the 55 national labor organizers he fired about 40 were out of the old CIO, the last president of which was Walter Reuther.

There was not a single argument in defense of these firings made by the house of labor which differed from what the House of Morgan could be expected to say in bad times. Labor, as well as capital, is caught up in a depression. When business is off, jobs vanish. When jobs vanish, so do dues payments from union members.

Soon there will be six million jobless. Most of these are and will be union members in the heavy industries. Of the 1,110,000 unlucky people who lost their jobs between mid-December and mid-January, almost 500,000 were in the "hard goods" industries, mostly metals, machinery and automobiles.

These figures are expected to grow more ominous in the next report covering the month ending mid-February. This means that there will be further dues cuts in the biggest AFL-CIO unions and thus less income for the home office in Washington.

These cuts, just as much as the price of virtue, namely the ousting of the Teamsters and other unions, have hit the AFL-CIO budget. The Auto Union reportedly is paying for 250,000 fewer members than it did a year ago. The Steel Workers Union is estimated to have almost 400,000 fewer duespayers. Similarly hit are the Machinists and other craft outfits. For every unemployed workers, the national AFL-CIO headquarters loses a nickel a month.

Yet, seldom has the national labor headquarters needed funds as much as it does today. It is on the defensive and is about to launch a public relations program costing $1,200,000 a year. It is rolling into a congressional session in which it hopes to fight off punitive laws. It is heading into a national political campaign. And it must, to preserve its prestige, launch some organizing drives.

But there's no business when there's slow business, even for labor leaders. In a depression they find they must run their firm as any other executives do. You can't put out more than you take in for very long.

(Copyright 1958)

Today's Text

By DR. A. R. FRITSCH

Romans 8: 1-8.

Here follows a section of Paul's letter to the Roman Christians, which is a good sermon on "Life in the Spirit vs. Life according to the Flesh." And in order to know what is meant by the flesh, take the last letter away and read the other four letters backward, and we have the word "self," implying that God is left out of the picture.

"There is therefore now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus. For the law of the spirit of life in Christ Jesus has set me free from the law of sin and death. For God has done what the law, weakened by the flesh, could not do; sending His Son in the likeness of sinful flesh and for sin, He condemned sin in the flesh, in order that the just requirement of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not according to the flesh, but according to the Spirit.

"For those who live according to the flesh set their minds on the things of the flesh, but those who live according to the Spirit, set their minds on the things of the Spirit. To set the mind on the flesh is death, but to set the mind on the Spirit is life and peace.

"For the mind that is set on the flesh is hostile to God; it does not submit to God's law, indeed it cannot; and those who are in the flesh cannot please God."

Horoscope

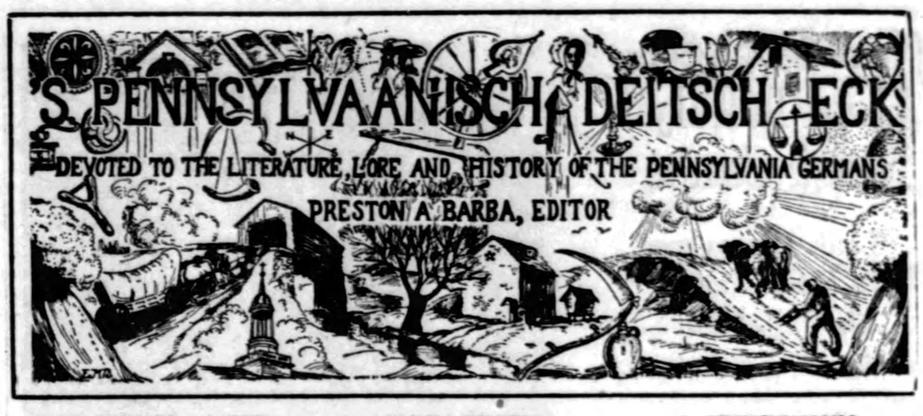
Don't let your hospitality be excessive; the year should be a happy one. Today's child will be good-natured and probably musical.

Factographs

The first ghettos were established in Spain and Portugal in the late 1300's.

• • •

Nineteenth Century botanist Thomas Meehan began to publish scientific papers at the age of 12.



ALLE SADDE WADDE

Wadde, Wadde, so viel Sadde!
Deel vun do un deel vun dadde;
Deel, die sin so wiescht verdreht,
Ass sie niemand meh verschteht.

Elsewhere in this issue of the ECK we have informed our readers of the project for the compilation of a scholarly Pennsylvania German Dictionary. We believe our readers can be of service in this work by seeking definitions of unusual or obscure dialect words which we offer in this column from time to time.

The following verbs all indicate sounds that dogs emit. We ask our readers to define them and differentiate one from another. Do for example **gauze** and **blaffe** both mean to bark, but used in different sections; or is there a difference in the sound emitted?

Here are the verbs: **befze, gauze, brille, blaffe, gnarre, yohle, heile** and **winsle.**

Please send definitions to: **Editor of the ECK, The Morning Call, Allentown, Pa.**

We refer again to Raymond E. Hollenbach's description of an old blacksmith shop "In der Schmid — 1836-1840" in the ECK for last Oct. 5 and 12, based on an old Pennsylvania German account book. Its many unusual terms brought forth various interpretations from our readers. Differences of opinion would indicate how many terms once common to the arts and crafts are obsolete or obsolescent.

We have received a number of very informative letters from Mr. Robert R. Mitman, General Machine and Repair Work, Nazareth, Pa. from which we cull the following definitions of terms in Mr. Hollenbach's article:

schweese — a process of fastening iron upon iron, by scarfing it, bringing it to a white heat and then hammering it together.

stahle — according to Mr. Mitman, this is not to temper or harden iron, but rather to weld steel on the end of the iron and then to harden it, by plunging into water. (Steel as known to us today did not exist in 1840).

staengel — a little **stang,** or pointed rod, used in cooking on a hearth or fireplace, as for instance in skewing meat.

backoven gestelle — Mr. Mitman defines as a frame or grill on which to roast or bake food in an open fireplace.

backofen beschlage — may refer, Mitman thinks, to the oven door wrought by the blacksmith out of iron.

reischeid — a crosspiece of wood at the rear of the front "hounds" of a wagon, made to keep the weight of the **deichsel** or pole off the horse's neck.

rauschpar — an iron device, sometimes shod with steel to put under the tire of a rear wheel in icy weather and held in place by a **schpar kett** (chain).

vorwog kett — a chain with hook or ring at one end to hang on front of the pole, on the **schaar,** as the clip on the end was called, to hook another team on to help pull a load up a grade or on bad roads.

posten eisen — or **grund mesel,** as it was later called, was a long iron rod sharpened at one end to dig postholes; if the other end was equipped with a head it became a **stoss eisen,** used to fasten posts or poles in holes with stones.

schaber — probably a pig scraper to scrape the hair off the pig after scalding at butchering time.

scheidt keidel — a splitting wedge, as in **stein keidel,** for cleaving stones.

schrauwen — years ago what we know as a bolt was a **schraub** and the nut was **die mutter,** or female screw; in older English the two were known as male and female screws.

wackenhammer — a heavy sledge with one sharp edge to break or split cobbles or stones (**wacken**).

gras nagel — an iron stake to drive in the ground to which to tie a horse or cow to graze.

welbam (wellbaum) — a wooden shaft equipped with iron gudgeons on the ends to run in bearings, hence **beschlagen;** the **gebunden** refers to the iron rings that were heated and shrunk on the ends.

Mr. Mitman's interesting letters were profusely illustrated with rough sketches which could not be reproduced here. Mr. Mitman learned the blacksmith trade more than half a century ago and comes from a family who were blacksmiths and wagon and carriage builders for more than a century. We need more like him to enlighten us about dialect words once common to the oldtime arts and crafts.

The phrase **ein Seg genast,** which occurs frequently in the blacksmith's old account book, Raymond E. Hollenbach believes refers to the coulter of a plow, which is fastened to the beam of the plow, ahead of the plow itself, which the blacksmith "renoses" or repoints with iron.

While Mr. Mitman seems to think that **ladendreer** refers to casket handles, Mr. Hollenbach inclines to think it refers to some kind of shutter bolt or fastener.

Mrs. Clarence Kistler, Greenawalds, Allentown, writes "My husband says that **rausper** was a heavy chain used on a wagon wheel to help brake the wagon when going down a steep hill with a heavy load. The heavy chain was twisted through the spoke. The **grund schliden** was a low sled about 6 or 8 feet in length or smaller, with wooden runners about 12 inches high, used in hauling ground, manure, etc.

William M. Biery, Slatington, writes: "From what I have learned from farming a **grund schliden** is simply a stone-boat, or as it is called in the southern part of western Canada a "go-devil" and is used mainly to transport things around the farm such as heavy barrels or any heavy bulky objects awkward to handle and too heavy to lift high. They were also used a lot to clear fields of stones. Uusually they were about 5 to 8 ft. long and 3 to 4 ft. wide. They hold solid wooden runners faced with strap iron about a foot high and of course pulled by one or two horses."

Mr. Biery also writes that a **heb eisen** (or heaving bar) is beveled only on one side of the cutting edge, and the top of the handle is round, straight to the end, but the lower part is square; while a **posten eisen** is brought to a cutting edge and the handle has a knob about three inches in diameter for tamping the ground around the post after it is set.

BOOK REVIEW

PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH — The Plain and Fancy. By Scott Francis Brenner. Published by The Stackpole Company, Harrisburg, Pa. pp. 244 —$4.95.

Dr. Brenner, formerly pastor of St. Paul's Reformed Church in Reading and former member of the Board of the Pennsylvania German Society, has presented us with another book extolling the virtues of the Pennsylvania Dutch.

This book is an interesting mixture of narrative reporting and history, a work as personal as it is historical, as appreciative as critical, and far more disposed to praise than to blame.

Those of us who winced under the appellation "dumb Dutch" are a bit unused to the adulation which this work expresses.

The heart of this book is a collection of twelve essays on various themes dealing with Pennsylvania Dutch life. Here we meet again the same old topics which now are beginning to wear thin: the sects and their differences, the folksiness of the Pennsylvania Dutch, their antiques, their hexerey and powwowing, "the kingdom of the tulip" and its ramifications, the communal activities of butchering, threshing, and husking, Amish ways, "der battlefield iss at Gettysburg," preacher troubles, an Amish wedding, the Harmony Society in western Pennsylvania, and the proverbial material plenty of our Pennsylvania farmland.

Each essay is a combination of history and personal experience told in half-fictional form. Into the frame of these themes Scott Brenner weaves his own reported experiences of life among the Pennsylvania Dutch.

The result is somewhat of a hodge-podge. Where Dr. Brenner is a reporter telling of his own experiences among the Pennsylvania Dutch he is a competent and imaginative — sometimes even quite brilliant — raconteur. Indeed, his description of the Amish wedding is one of the best things this reviewer has read on the subject. There are other reportings which stand out, and Dr. Brenner has given us some first rate accounts of his living among the Pennsylvania Dutch people. The merit of this work lies in the skill with which the author has reported his impressions of our people, revealing all their earthiness and humanness. Any careful reader would wish for more of this, perhaps, however, without the straining after atmosphere and the introduction of historical materials which are not always surefooted.

When Dr. Brenner tries to reproduce the English which Pennsylvania Dutch people speak, when he strains to put down the phonetic sounds of our talk, he is on questionable ground. This has always been a trouble spot, even for experts who still debate how our dialect is to be written and spelled. Here Dr. Brenner, showing admirable courage, plunges in and comes up with dialogue which at least lets us know that the people speaking are not of Anglo-Saxon background. The flavor is there but not the substance.

Even more important, however, is his lack of historical soundness. He really misses the boat several times: Francis Daniel Pastorius was the founder of Germantown and he did not belong to the Kelpius group known as The Woman in the Wilderness, nor did he live in a cave by the Wissahickon but in a house in Germantown. Dr. Brenner's implication that Peter Muhlenberg preached his famous "time to pray and time to fight" sermon in Trappe is not quite accurate; and the notion that the Continental army was equipped with Pennsylvania guns alone ignores the vast stores of arms which France shipped to Washington's men. And then, who ever heard of "Ebbel Butter"! We know it as **latwaerrig,** and when combined with **Schmierkaes** it's a classic!

On the whole this is a pleasant superficial work, straining to create a mood, easily read, entertaining with its near ribald mood, and light in substance and fact. The reader will not learn much from it; but it will help him pass away a few hours.

JOHN JOSEPH STOUDT

A PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN DICTIONARY

Students of our dialect will welcome the news that an authoritative dictionary is now in the making. There are word-lists and glossaries done by earlier writers of the dialect (Horne and Fischer) and there have even been more pretentious efforts on the part of well-meaning but ill prepared students, but the only scholarly work thus far is Marcus B. Lambert's A Dictionary of the non-English Words of The Pennsylvania German Dialect, published by the Pennsylvania German Society in 1923 and rarely to be acquired today. Albert F. Buffington, Professor of German at the Pennsylvania State University, a trained philologist and well known for his many studies in our dialect, has been for some time engaged in the compilation of a more adequate Pennsylvania German dictionary. He has the assistance of two graduate students in German, Richard Beam and Earl Haag. In answer to the Editor's inquiry about this work, Dr. Buffington replied as follows:

How Will Our Dictionary Differ from Lambert's?

1. Our dictionary will probably not include some of the words in Lambert's Dictionary. Lambert does not indicate the sources of his information but we suspect that some of the words he has included are Standard German forms rather than dialect words. Lambert, like many other people, may have labored under the delusion that there must be a word for everything in our dialect, and that, therefore, when he knew of no dialect word, he should list the Standard German form. It should be pointed out, however, that we omit such words as we suspect to be Standard German rather than dialect words only under the following conditions:

a. If, according to Lambert's spelling of the word, it has not been subjected ot the phonemic pattern of the dialect words.

b. If we cannot find the word used anywhere in the dialect literature.

c. If we cannot find any speaker of Pennsylvania German anywhere who knows and has used the word when speaking the dialect.

2. Our dictionary will include all of the significant English loan words. Lambert includes an appendix, where he lists "517 words, wholly or partly of English origin," but this is a very incomplete list. Many of the English loan words, which, according to our earliest written records of the dialect, have been used for many years by speakers of Pennsylvania German, are not included in Lambert's dictionary.

3. Our dictionary will indicate regional variants of the dialect, wherever such variants are known. For the past ten years we have been making recordings and questioning speakers of Pennsylvania German in the various sections of the dialect area, with particular reference to regional variations. A preliminary report of our investigations was published in the 13th Yearbook of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society. Since that time we have made additional discoveries concerning regional variations in Pennsylvania German, and this information will be incorporated in our dictionary.

4. Where there are unusual uses of words, for example, in proverbs, beliefs, superstitions, or by some particular Pennsylvania German dialect writer, we always give the entire phrase or sentence where the word occurs and indicate the source of our information. Mr. Earl Haag, one of our graduate assistants in German, is now going through the written dialect material and noting all interesting and unusual words or unusual usages of words by the various Pennsylvania German dialect writers.

5. Wherever the Pennsylvania German dialect form differs from the Standard German form, we give the equivalent forms as they occur in other Middle and South German dialects, with specific references to the sources of our information. Lambert does not do this. Occasionally Lambert will write "dG" (his abbreviation for "dialect German") and will give a dialect form, but he never specifies in which particular dialect or dialects the form occurs.

6. Lambert uses a system of transcription which no other writer of the dialect has ever used, and it is therefore frequently difficult to find the word that one may be looking for. Our dictionary will follow the system of spelling used in the Buffington - Barba **Pennsylvania German Grammar.** This is also the system used in Barba's ECK of the Allentown Morning Call and in all of the dialect material published by the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society. It is also used by Dr. Pierce Swope (der Kaschbar Hufnagel) and several other newspaper columnists. In other words, there is a larger body of Pennsylvania German dialect literature written in this particular spelling than in any other single system of transcription.

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Editorials

Becks to Go to Jail

Conviction by a jury of their peers promises to put Dave Beck, longtime boss of the Teamsters' Union, back of prison bars for several years, and with him will go the son who tagged along with the old man in the career of financial advancement at the cost of the millions of truck drivers who make up the country's biggest labor union.

The Becks were a precious pair, as became evident when exposes on the West Coast and in Washington especially showed that the Teamsters' Union was being run pretty much as a beneficial association for the Beck family. Oil tycoons and railroad kings in the days of a philosophy of laissez faire in business and politics were pikers in comparison with the Becks and the luxuriant lives they led at the expense of the Teamsters.

Because men are held innocent until proved guilty, there was much restraint in public condemnation of the two men. Likewise there were some doubts in the minds of many of Dave Beck's loyal followers about his alleged swindlings. A considerable diversion was created in Beck's favor by subtle hints that organized labor was really being attacked and that Dave Beck was merely its front and symbol.

But then a jury of twelve got the facts in the case after defense lawyers worked for weeks and months to befog issues and drive the presiding judge crazy with their legal tactics. This jury came back with a verdict of guilty. Such a verdict is one that Dave Beck and his son will have difficulty in laughing off. It must prompt every member of their mammoth union to reexamine the issues that have been raised thruout the teamster controversy. They will determine that this great union is to be operated henceforth entirely in the interest of the membership and not of usurpers of power in union's officialdom. For the Becks, the Teamsters' Union was their oyster. They enjoyed it for a far longer time than they should have. But the hardy and hard - working men whose money made the Beck pillage possible and who loyally supported it down to the end of the line have learned invaluable lessons. Not the least of these is individual participation in union affairs to the end that they are administered capably and honestly and therefore in the interest of the entire rank and file.

The Lone, Name-Day Holiday

It was said of Washington that his name is "a fixed star in the firmament of great names, shining without winking or obscuration, with clear and beneficent light."

In spite of the succession of American statesmen who have crossed the American stage and successively have been the idols of the American people, the majectic figure of the nation's first President and the leader of its successful efforts for national freedom looms large thruout the years and especially upon the birthday anniversary of this noble personage.

Holidays come and go for this busy people and while the names of other great men continue to be revered by a thankful people, Washington's Birthday, more than a century and a half after his death, alone continues among name-days to be observed with the formality and distinction that mark a holiday in the fullest sense of that word — a veritable holy day, with abstention from busy secular life.

Great Tradition Preserved

The finest American martial traditions center around the nation's citizen soldiery, the militiamen of Washington's Day and in the past century, the National Guard organizations.

Washington himself valued these men from the farms and the workshops. They were his faithful armies at Valley Forge, Morristown, Trenton, Long Island, and Yorktown. And after freedom had been attained the Father of His Country encouraged keeping up in peace time a well-regulated and disciplined militia as "the fairest and best method to preserve for a long time to come the happiness, dignity and independence of our Country."

With this blessing, invoked upon the militia, now the National Guard, fully 175 years ago, our own National Guardsmen of this day and on this day observe "Muster Day," or a day for the recruiting of new members and rededication of the old.

The National Guard — the 20th Century descendants of the Militia — is still withstanding the test of time; it is proving the validity of Washington's words. Today, the National Guard — Army and Air — is stronger and readier than at any time in its 300-year history. Its nearly 475,000 members, its up-to-date equipment, its high level of training, and its priority combat mission, make the National Guard the most important reserve force in America today.

Only last fall the Army National Guard was assigned an active role in the NIKE defense system of the Continental United States, and thereby became the first reserve component in U.S. history to be given operational use of guided missiles. One hundred and one Army Guard batteries are now training to take over NIKE installations and man them 24 hours a day against a possible enemy air attack.

In its role in the air defense system, the Air National Guard has twenty squadrons, playing an active part in the runway alert program. Each squadron has two jet planes kept in constant readiness, capable of being airborne in five minutes to intercept unfriendly aircraft.

This is the National Guard that fulfills George Washington's promise. In its modernness, it far outstrips anything Washington could have imagined.

Today, as well as in Washington's time, the National Guard helps to preserve "the happiness, dignity and Independence of our Country."

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publishers.

Praise for Spelling Bee

To the Editor—

Again I wish to congratulate the Call-Chronicle Newspapers upon the completion of a well-managed and smoothly operating Spelling Bee.

I feel that the Call-Chronicle papers have made a concrete contribution to education in this area. Each year we have observed greater interest in spelling throughout our own school system. I am sure this same effect must be wide spread.

Thanking you for the opportunity of participating, I am,

Very truly yours,
Raymond M. Talbot
Reading Coordinator
Pennridge Schools

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Proverbs 14:34.

On this, the birthday of George Washington, we should spend a little time meditating upon what the Word of God has to say about the moral character of government, being sure to thank God that by His providence we are living in a country which has been so highly blessed of Him.

The key verse may well be Proverbs 14:34, which reads: "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people." In the light of this statement, we ought to examine the reports which are coming from the Washington office of the FBI, telling us of the rapid increase of crime in our country.

A second verse, stating the same truth, is found at Psalm 33:12, "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord," which naturally implies that the individual citizen must acknowledge God as his Lord.

And, speaking of national prosperity as described in Ps. 144:12-14, the Psalmist makes this comment in v. 15: "Happy is that people that is in such a case; yea, happy is that people whose God is the Lord."

Patriotism and true religion should characterize every citizen of such a nation, in which case he will be fulfilling the injunction which Jesus Himself gave, when He said: "Render unto Caesar the things which be Caesar's, and to God the things which be God's." Luke 20:25.

Timber-r-r



'Mutual Security'

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Eisenhower has endeavored in his latest message to Congress to get away from the phrase "foreign aid" and to emphasize "mutual security" as the basis for an appropriation of $3,942,100,000 to help fight the "cold war."

Lots of people have gotten the impression, largely from critics of the program, that the main purpose of the funds is a sort of "giveaway" to foreign countries. The President, in recommending essentially the same component parts as he did last year, spells out in greater detail the significance of the project in terms of American life.

Thus he outlines what could happen to the people of the United States in the event the "mutual security program" is not adopted. If the program were discontinued or "sharply" reduced, he says the consequences would be as follows.

"A severe dislocation and basic impairment of free world power.

"A certain crumbling, under Sino-Soviet pressures, of our strategic overseas positions and a forcing of these positions progressively back toward our own shores.


Lawrence

"A massive increase in our own defense budget, in amounts far exceeding mutual security appropriations, necessitating increases in taxes.

"A heavy increase in inductions of American youth into our own armed forces.

"And ultimately a beleaguered America, her freedoms limited by mounting defense costs, and almost alone in a world dominated by international communism."

Warning

The President makes it clear that the purposes of the program are "military, economic and technical cooperation with other nations" and adds this warning:

"It is not enough, however, that our military assistance and defense support help to prevent Communist expansion by force of arms. We are equally concerned by the danger of Communist absorption of whole nations by subversion or economic penetration."

Mr. Eisenhower does not mention the vast sums being spent by the Soviet Union, which is denying her own people essential things in order to win over the governments in vast territories where poverty-stricken peoples are anxious to get aid at almost any terms from the outside. There are various estimates of what is being expended by the Communists, some of them running into sums far larger than anything the President recommended.

But there is a phase of self-interest other than defense and security ot which the President draws attention as follows:

"We also have an economic interest in promoting the development of the free world. In the years to come, the increased economic strength of less developed countries should prove mutually beneficial in providing growing markets for exports, added opportunities for investment, and more of the basic materials we need from abroad."

In explaining the allocation of funds, the President points out that, in the "defense support" category which requires 835 million dollars, about 70 per cent would be used in Korea, Formosa, Viet-Nam and Turkey. These funds support the "front lines" of the United States in the Far East and in the Middle East, but there is also an item of $1,800,000,000 for "military assistance" which goes to Allies and associated nations participating in the North Atlantic Treaty Organization, the Baghdad Pact and the Southeast Asia Treaty Organization.

Special Aids

There are, in addition, "special assistance" funds of 212 million dollars to handle contingencies in Libya and Morocco, where America has bases for the Strategic Air Command, and for health aids in Latin America.

Only 142 million dollars is earmarked for technical aid and special projects generally in various countries. There is a special "contingency fund" of $200,000,000 for emergencies that cannot be foreseen but which "with the turbulent state of the world today," as the President expresses it, might require overnight action without waiting for Congress.

The President seemed in his message quite conscious of the damage done heretofore by the use of vague terminology. He spoke pointedly, for instance, of the phrase "foreign aid" and said:

"This name is often used as though the program were some sort of give-away or handout to foreigners, without benefit to ourselves."

The big question now is whether partisan politics will ruin an essential program. For Mr. Eisenhower was really understating the consequences that might follow if the United States withdrew her support on the defense fronts of the world and let the Communists gain an easy victory in the "cold war."

(Copyright 1958)

Teenagers

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

The real news of the day is our children. Jordan and Iraq, Nasser and Yemen, Khrushchev and Zhukov may make the headlines, but the gang wars and the duck-tail hairdos for boys and the sloppy shoes for girls and other manifestations of rebellious youth are our immediate problem.

Why do young people organize into gangs? They always did, whether you call them gangs, groups, cliques, teams. The name does not change the fact that children do not like to be alone unless there is something wrong with them. There is warmth and security in group play and group associations.

Also children like to do things. They dislike doing nothing. Organize a school band and there is a combination of being in a crowd and doing something. Organize a debating club, a glee club, any kind of group with something to do and youngsters will flock to it, particularly if they can run the show themselves.

An adult adviser or consultant or moderator or whatever you call him has to be careful not to become a papa to the boys and girls; they have enough of papa at home.

The gangs of a city like New York are brilliantly organized. They are attempts at self-government. They are protected by self-imposed discipline and the boys and girls make an ideal of personal physical heroism. They could become socially useful organizations if properly directed.

Lack Restraint

Children are lacking in restraints; they say more than they mean; they go too far, as the expression is. They could be diverted into fine play organizations if there were proper guidance and proper facilities. I say this from experience, because in my childhood we, on the East Side of New York, went through exactly the same situations that now face the Negro and Puerto Rican children of New York. Society has excluded them; they make their own society.

The public school is an insufficient agency to assimilate this new population into existent society. The public school cannot even recognize that it faces a racial problem without having all the bleeding hearts and pressure groups fighting against acknowledging a racial discrimination which is real because it exists, just as religious discrimination is real wherever it exists.

The teenage gangs that are discussed with so much fear in the large cities are mainly gangs of Negro and Puerto Rican children. However, the basic problem is not racial, but the broken home. The broken home presents a myriad of problems for the child who needs to build itself around some rallying - post other than parents.

Where there are two sets of parents, or three sets, where children are the products of multimarriages, so that three or four half-sisters and half-brothers or stepsisters and stepbrothers are living under one roof, no child quite understands all the complex relationships. This is particularly so when visiting time comes and the child has to spend a number of days, specified by a court, with another set of parents, a different environment. The child makes comparisons, most of which end up as unfavorable to all parents.

Rich and Poor

A child does not need to be poor to feel friendless. The poor in fact, are better off than the rich because they gang up and if the gang does not go in for heroin or marijuana and does not get into murderous fights, they can have fun without going to jail.

The rich kid is protected by artificial devices such as governesses, nurses, boarding schools, none of which answer the longing for love, to be wanted, to be included.

It is too easy to say that the kid is a rotten egg. Who made the child a rotten egg? What did it? What are the forces that turn an ordinary boy into a murderer? What are the disillusionments that make a girl a tough, mean - spoken gangster's moll? One does not need to be a bleeding - heart to recognize that the poison is in the home — in the broken home, the loveless home, the quarrelsome home, the brutal home.

It is a problem which is not too easy to approach, almost impossible to solve. It involves more than education; it involves assimilation, an absorption of unwanted but not necessarily undesirable elements in a society which has set up barriers, no matter how disguised, against these elements.

(Copyright 1958)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A well-lit tourist teetered up to a traffic cop and gulped, "Where am I?" "Brother," laughed the cop, "you are smack in the middle of Fifth Avenue and Forty-second Street. "Never mind the — the details, offisher," said the tourist airily, "WHAT CITY?"

* * *

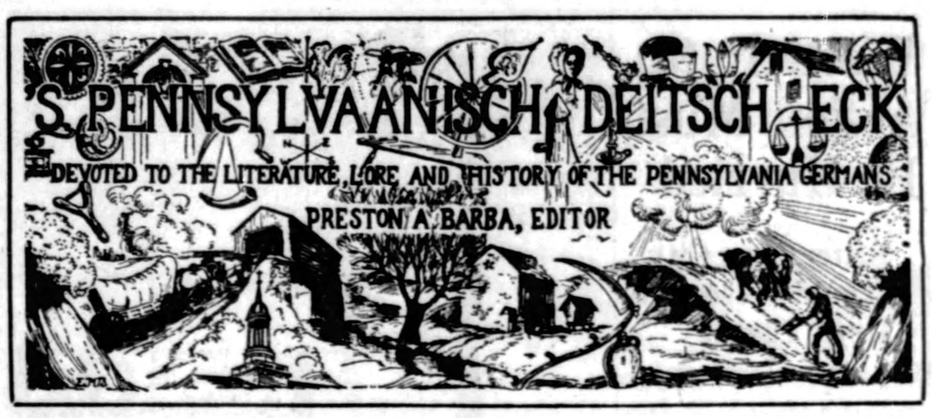
In Texas, the story of George Washington and the cherry tree has been subjected to variation. There, a sturdy Houston lad is asked by his pappy, "Who chopped down this here mesquite tree?" "I did," confesses the lad.

"You admit it!" roars the astounded father. "Son, you just climb into our second DC-7 and fly yourself up to Oklahoma. Texas isn't big enough for boys who can't tell a lie."

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

Avoid quarreling with friends; business makes progress. Today's child is destined for fame and a happy life.



DIE MUTTERSCHPROCH

Over the hills of Keystone-
Dutchland dear
There hums a song, a moaning, timeless song;
It tells of winds afield, of waters clear,
Of sunsets golden and a doom-ed tongue.

Last laughter of two smiling oldish men,
Who in the evening tell a tale so tall;
Lost laughter, now they cease. The children, when
Recalling them, they know: the tale is all!

Tongue not for jesters only: finely wrought
Was Ziegler's thought and More's complaint of wrong.
Who will unriddle what they wrote, once nought
Is spoken more the dear, the doom-ed tongue?

—Heinz Kloss

ALLE SADDE WADDE

Wadde, Wadde, so viel Sadde!
Deel vuh de un deel vun dadde:
Deel, die sin so wiescht verdreht,
Ass sie niemand meh verschteht.

Today we offer our readers the following unusual dialect words and solicit definitions for them. Send definitions together with illustrations in sentences to:

Editor of the ECK, The Morning Call, Allentown, Pa.

schtaevens
's Bruschtkaern
der Schtaar
die Glattbichs
die Kuggele-bichs
die Rohrflint
die Schrotflint
der Barschtebrenner

In the ECK for January 4 we submitted these words: **die Wedderhex, 's Schteigraad, die Wandlaus, die Denn-blank, zipperich, der Schtriche, 's Brochland.** We offer the following definitions:

die Wedderhex — Raymond L. Kiebach, Reading, suggests that it is an imaginary being like **Elbedritsch** or **Bautz.** But Leo A. Bressler in his treatise "Pennsylvania German Wit and Humor" (see ECK, May 18, 1957 and following numbers) lists a number of humorous expressions, among them "so wiescht wie en Wedderhex (as ugly as a weather witch) and says it is an expression on old-fashioned barometers. We incline to think there is a fusion here with "so wiescht wie siwwe Daag Reggewedder."

's Schteigraad — The balance wheel (as in a watch), and so used by Ralph S. Funk in his poem "Mutlos":

Un doch — 's iss aryets ebbes rum
Es Schteigraad abzuschmeisse.

die Wandlaus — Lambert thinks it is synonymous with **Wanz** or bedbug, but why Wand (wall)?

die Denn blank — the plank of a **Dreschdenn,** or threshing floor and so used by Kaschbar Hufnagel (in the Lebanon News) in his sketch "Mit Fleggel dresche" (threshing with flails)

zipperich — Kiebach relates it to the German verb **zippern,** to tremble, but Bressler in his treatise on Pennsylvania German uses the phrase "so zipperich ass wann du en Wans im Nawwel hettscht" (as irritable as a person with a bedbug in his navel)

yenkse — according to Bressler, to scream or cry out harply.

der Schtriche — Kiebach thinks it is a streak or stroke, but when so it is **der Schtrich,** plural, **die Schtriche.** No, it is a cow's teat or udder, as in Kaschbar Hufnagel's sentence: Noh iss er gange fer der Duwack wie en Kalb geht fer der Schtriche.

's Brochland — Kiebach is right. It is related to the German **brach,** fallow, and **Brochland** is unplowed, fallow land.

HE WAS SHOCKED

Ebenezer Paulus was a man of vigor and had a way of expressing his thoughts in a plain manner, never omitting swears, nor was his wife much of a sweet - scented violet although they sailed along together quite smoothly. He and his neighbors were more or less superstitious. One of their peculiar habitudes was in case of a severe thunder storm or any phenomenal occurrence to lay a loaf of bread upside down on the table and stick a knife into it, and then read the Bible. In 1833 when there was a great shower of meteors, and it may be remarked that no kite in a dove cote ever caused a greater flurry among the rural people than they did, he happened to be outside, and seeing the heavens lighted up with innumerable fiery leonids, he jumped to the conclusion that heaven and earth were going to mingle and that he and his fellow sinners were billed for the land of Nod, he rushed to the house and called his wife, who happened to be upstairs, crying at the top of his voice "Polly! Polly!" come down and get the Bible, the world is coming to an end." — "You big calf, don't you know that we have no Bible in the house," she answered. "What!" he exclaimed, "No Bible in the house, we have kept house together for twenty years and no Bible, what kind of a morocco condemned family is this anyhow?"

From Stories and Reminescences by Evan Holben, Allentown, Pa., 1902

DADY, ICH KANN NICHT LUEGEN

Generations of fond parents have leaned upon the story of George Washington and his hatchet as a pillar of moral support. But always there are vandals who destroy while on their search for the naked truth, and so the story has become generally discredited by historians. Only recently we learned that a German tankard of 1776 depicts upon it a scene similar to the cherry tree episode and would indicate the European source of the story.

George Washington died in 1799. In the very next year, in 1800, Mason Locke Weems (c. 1760-1825), a Virginia writer and preacher, published his Life of George Washington. Where did he get the story about George and the hatchet and the cherry tree? Parson Weems may have gotten it directly from George Washington. Surely he could have known many people who knew George Washington. However, it must be observed that the cherry tree story appeared for the first time only in the fifth edition of Weems's Life of George Washington, published in 1806. But why only then?

Did or did not the little lad cut down his father's favorite cherry tree? Parson Weems never stated that George cut down the cherry tree; according to him he only "barked" it! But whether he cut it down or only barked it, or neither; or whether the Parson snitched the story from some foreign source is unimportant. What is important is that George could not tell a lie and that his father would rather lose his precious cherry tree than have his son a liar.

For the readers of the ECK it is of interest today to know that our own Pennsylvania German forefathers had direct access to this interesting story related by Parson Weems in the life of the Father of our Country, an epithet, by the way, which they were the first to apply to George Washington as their "Landes Vater". In 1810 J. Schnee printed a German translation of Weems's biography at Lebanon, Pa. It was published by M. Carey of Philadelphia for the German trade under the title of "Das Leben des Georg Waschington". The translation was done from the 9th edition of the original, but we do not know the name of the translator.

The Editor of the Eck is grateful to Raymond E. Hollenbach for having brought this German edition to his attention.

Here are the English and German versions of the story in parallel columns:

When George was about six years old, he was made the wealthy master of a hatchet! of which, like most little boys, he was immoderately fond, and was constantly going about chopping everything that came his way. One day, in the garden, where he often amused himself hacking his mother's pea-sticks, he unluckily tried the edge of his hatchet on the body of a beautiful young English cherrytree, which he barked so terribly that I don't believe the tree ever got the better of it. The next morning the old gentleman, finding out what had befallen his tree, which, by the way, was a great favourite, came into the house; and with much warmth asked for the mischievous author, declaring at the same time, that he would not have taken five guineas for his tree. Nobody could tell him anything about it. Presently George and his hatchet made their appearance. "George," said his father, "do you know who killed that beautiful little cherry tree yonder in the garden?" This was a tough question; and George staggered under it for a moment; but quickly recovered himself; and looking at his father, with the sweet face of youth brightened with the inexpressible charm of all-conquering truth, he bravely cried out, "I can't tell a lie, Pa; you know I can't tell a lie. I did cut it with my hatchet." — "Run to my arms, you dearest boy," cried his father in transports, "run to my arms; glad am I, George, that you killed my tree; for you have paid me for it a thousand fold. Such an act of heroism in my son is more worth than a thousand trees, though blossomed with silver, and their fruits of purest gold."

Wie Georg ungefaehr sechs Jahre alt wars, agte sie, ward er der reiche Eigenthumer von einem kleinen Beil, woran er, wie viele Kinder, eine unmaessige Freude hatte, und womit er alles behacke, was ihm in den Weg kam. Als er eines Tages im Garten war, wo er sich oft damit zu beschaeftigen pflegte, Erbsenstecken fuer seine Mutter zu hacken, fiel es ihm ungluecklicherweise ein, die Schaerfe seines Beils an den Stamm eines jungen Englischen Kirschenbaums zu probieren, den er so abschaelte, dasz der Baum wie ich glaube, nie davon kam. Als der Vater den anderen Morgen fand, was mit seinem Baum vorgegangen war, der nebenbey sein bester Baum war, kam er sehr erzuernt ins Haus, und fragte heftig, wer den Baum so behandelt habe; wobey er erklaerte, dasz er keine fuenf Guineen fuer den Baum genommen haben wuerde. Niemand konnte ihm etwas davon sagen. Alsbald kam Georg mit seinem Beil zum Vorschein. "Georg," fing der Vater an, "kannst du mir nicht sagen, wer den schoenen jungen Kirschbaum hinten im Garten so behackt hat?" Das war eine schlimme Frage; Georg stutzte einen Augenblick darueber, allein er besann sich bald. Mit dem lieblichen Gesichte der Jugend, mit dem unbeschreiblichen Reitz der alles eberwindenden Wahrheit, sahe er seinem Vater ins Gesicht und rief aus: "Ich kann nicht luegen; Dady, ich ich kann nicht luegen — ich habe mit meinem Beil den Baum gehackt." — "Komme in meine Arme, du liebster Junge," erwiederte der Vater mit Ruehrung; "komm, ich bin nicht mehr boes, dasz du meinen Baum verdorben hast, denn du hast mich tausendfaeltig dafuer bezahlt. Ein solches heldenmuethiges Gestaendniss ist mir mehr werth als tausend Baeume, wenn sie auch silberne Bluethen und goldene Fruechte truegen."

DER MOND

Der Mond kummt raus ball alle Nacht,
Iss weit vun do, hoch in der Heeh;
Ich hab ihn aa schunn oft bedracht,
Iss eemol gross, noh widder glee.

Er iss so hoch im Schtannenland,
En Kindlein bei de Schtanne Schaar;
Er iss der Himmel gut bekannt,
Un glitzert wann im Himmel glaar.

'S iss gsaat, es waer en Mann im Mond,
Ich hab noch kenner sehne kenne;
Er henkt verleicht en Lutzer naus,
Ass mir die Aagge noh verblenne.

Er iss gewiss schunn aardlich alt,
Un sehnt die meteors wann sie fliegge;
Er guckt so aerrig wie sie gehn,
Er dutt sei Buckel gans rum biegge.

Sei Gsicht iss voll mit Dibbelcher,
Deel aerrig gross un sin aa gleene;
Er hot verleicht mol Parreble ghatt,
Des kann mer nau in seim Gsicht sehne.

Er iss en sphere graad wie die Aerd,
Mit Sand, mit Graewwel un mit Grund;
Sin Felse, Hiwwel un Barye hoch,
Volcanoes viel sin gross un rund.

Im helle Daag kummt er net raus,
Er weist sei Gsicht yuscht in der Nacht;
Geht um die Aerd, des geht so sacht,
Graad wie en Eil — er macht ken Yacht.

1927 D. Geo. Knecht

GLATT EIS

Es iss en gschpassich Ding, awwer Eis iss glatt. Es hot als en yung deistch Meedel gsaat dehinne an Meckville, "The ice is glad." Ich hab do draa gedenkt etliche Woche zerick uff paar Sundaag. Ich hab gebreddicht hinne an de Inschingtown Gap. Paar Daag hot's alles geduh, ass net gegwiddert un gewedderleecht.

Waar's awwer nau net glatt? Der Auto hot gschwenselt wie en Bisskatz, wann sie Bissniss meent. Wann's Schwensle moll abgeht un ich bin am Raad kummt mir's Kling schier zum Maul raus.

Ich hab en rutschichi Zeit ghatt fer en Weil zerick frieh maryets. Ich bin wennich ver der halwer Siwwe vun meine vedderschte Bortsch gschritt. Darrich die Nacht sin die nasse Paefmenner gfrore. Des Eis waar so dinn, ass en Messerkling un mer hot's net gsehne. Awwer mer hot's verdarrebt glei ausgfunne.

Wie mei aerschter Fuss uffs Paefment kumme iss, noh iss er ungfaehr abgerutscht. Sell hot mir der anner Fuss vun der Bortsch gerisse. Ich hab des eent Bee graad vanne an der Naas uffgschtellt, so gegge die zwelf Uhr nei. Zu allem Glick iss es zwett Bee net abgerutscht.

Ich waar wunners neegscht am Falle. Ich hab schunn geguckt fer an weecher Blatz fer hiefalle. Hot seller Cement awwer hatt geguckt! Do hett mer sei Sitz verschprenge kenne. Doch bin ich uff de Fiess gebliwwe.

Die Sunn iss widder am Zerickkumme un sie scheint lenger alle Daag. Eb mer's weess iss Daag un Nacht widder gleich. Sell kummt uff der 21scht Mar. Noh kumme die Blooveggel widder zerick un alles watt gaar lieblich im Wald.

Awwer selli Zeit iss noch net gans do. Sie iss yuscht am Kumme. Loss uns die Aagge uffhalde fer Eis hie un do, wu's immer im Schadde iss, schunscht faahre mer Schlidde uffem Hossesitz.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

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Editorials

Labor to Fore in Charity

The best and most extraordinary news provided yesterday for our readers concerned the decision of all the 27 local units of the United Steelworkers of America to pledge $500,000 to the building of the Muhlenberg Medical Center.

The gift indicates the high caliber of thinking that is being done by the members of organized labor in our day and their possession of financial potential that can match that of business and industrial moguls in another day when their gifts made big institutions largely possible.

There was in this act recognition of the fact that the services of a medical center can and will be availed of by just about everybody in this Lehigh Valley. Population is on the increase and hospitalization has been growing at a rate greater than that of population. Both trends can be expected to continue and both make establishment of the Muhlenberg Medical Center a very definite "must" in the shortest possible time.

Certainly the hospital population in the Muhlenberg Medical Center will include a very considerable number of the women and men of organized labor just as this is the case in the long-established institutions in Allentown, Bethlehem and Easton. With this knowledge the Steelworkers conscientiously determined to make a magnificent gift to the new institution, the largest single pledge to an eleemosynary institution in this area since the year 1865 when Asa Packer gave $500,000 and 8115 acres of land for the founding of Lehigh University, followed later by bequests at his death in the total amount of $2,000,000.

Organized labor has outdone itself by this magnificent contribution. It is the stimulus that the Medical Center needed to assure very early start on construction. The fact that this gift comes from 25,000 persons who by it become partners in a great humanitarian enterprise is going to tie this institution to the community with especially strong ties.

It has been noted repeatedly by the writers upon the increase of American wealth and its distribution, as well as the erosive effects of income tax levies upon large personal and corporation incomes, that the days of the very rich individuals with extraordinary philanthropic capacity are passing. It is observed that organized labor has become not only powerful and influential but also rich, what with its normal treasuries, welfare funds and even investments in America's greatest enterprises.

Labor is taking the place of the big philanthropists of the past. The important point at this moment and here in this Valley is that 25,000 members of a great union are led by and respond to the intelligent leadership that has announced this half million dollar gift on their behalf and in their interest.

Even Harry Is Nauseated

The petty sniping that is directed constantly against President Eisenhower must disgust any and all who like fair play and condemn bushwhackers and their mean spiteful business.

The latest sneaking sortie against the President was that made during this week when the President accompanied his wife on a plane trip to the Southwest where she was to take up "physical torture" courses, as they used to term such health resorts as that of the late William Muldoon who toughened "Teddy" Roosevelt for the "strenuous life."

Ex - President Truman, who has not established a reputation for passing up political opportunities large or small, must have driven the snipers to cover by his recent defense of the President in this matter.

Speaking in New York, he said that he could see no reason for anyone to criticize the President for escorting Mrs. Eisenhower to Arizona in the Presidential plane, which is of course operated at governmental expense. "Whatever the President sees fit to do for the welfare of his family, he should be allowed to do without a lot of people jumping on him." And the peppy Ex-President added: "I don't believe in attacking a man thru his family." Repudiation of the snipers could not be stronger.

Others' Monument Woes

And now Lancaster has its own monument trouble and the entire matter is following closely upon the lines that have marked debate in this city during many years.

Lancaster's monument is located on Penn Square. Those who speak in terms of traffic speedup consider the 84-year-old memorial very much in the way and a serious deterrent to speed and to the moving of traffic. These are contradicted by those who believe the monument serves to regulate traffic, with safety for the public. The compromisers would reduce the base of the monument. Some would have the structure removed to other parts. Others are just as firmly convinced that it should stay where it is.

Like Allentown's situation, the agitation in Lancaster is not of recent birth. Periodically and sporadically agitation is renewed. Little or nothing is done and years go on being added to the tenure of the monument's occupation of Penn Square.

Allentown's controversy is virtually settled, except for carrying out decisions. The political tensions have been brought to an ending. The monument has retained its place in the newly developed "Master Plan" for Allentown traffic. There is agreement upon what is to be done with the presently decapitated structure. It is just a matter of getting it all done.

Swords Into Plowshares

Like a famous "voice crying in the wilderness" is the decision of the president-elect of Costa Rica to get rid of his entire army — small tho it is, about a thousand. He will take his chances of preserving law and order thru the regular civilian police of the various municipalities.

Since he does not want the tempting things around for a lot of grownup boys to seize and make trouble he says he is going to give all the arms and equipment back to the people from whom they were purchased.

It might be suggested that he sell or swap the weapons for tractors and other farm machinery. Thus would be brought to pass the prediction of Isaiah concerning the turning of swords into plowshares — a prophecy whose fulfillment has been devoutly prayed for during more than 2600 years but still is unfulfilled.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

JOHN 8:12.

Fifteen years ago I read a paragraph based on one of Jesus familiar sayings in John 8:12, where He says that He is the light of the world.

The story ran as follows: "A rural pastor once wired his house for a door-bell, powered with dry-cell batteries. The bell worked well. It worked so well, in fact, that he decided to light his study in the same way. He wired the room, installed a switch and bulb, and connected it with the door - bell batteries. But when he turned the switch, there was no light.

An electrician explained it to him with a laugh at the minister's expense. "Don't you know, friend, that it takes a lot more power to make a light than to make a noise?"

There are many noisy people in the world — dictators, agitators, etc. It takes more power to produce the steady light of a Christian life. The secret of that added power is plain to believers.

Jesus said: "I am the light of the world," and to those who keep close to Him He says: "Ye are the light of the world." You can keep close to Him today, and you can thus give the world, instead of confusion of noise, the illumination of His light. Let your light shine. Matthew 5:16.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A magazine on gardening received a request for information from a faithful subscriber with a signature that insured immediate attention from the editor-in-chief. The letter was signed "Constant Weeder."

There's a 2-volume, definitive work about mushrooms. It retails, believe it or not, at $125 a set. That's a lot of money to pay for a little fungi!

(Copyright 1958)

The Novelty Salesman



Transferring Presidency

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Eisenhower may write letters to the Vice President telling him not to be embarrassed in taking over presidential duties in any contingency if Mr. Eisenhower should become incapacitated — but this does not make the subsequent acts of the Vice President legal as presidential acts.

For the truth is that the constitution does not explicitly provide what to do in the case of the temporary "inability" of the President to discharge the duties of his office. Hence, even an act of Congress seeking to specify the course to be followed would have to be passed upon by the Supreme Court of the United States.

Anything the new president might do in the interim would be of doubtful legality, and serious questions could continue to be raised for a long period of time, perhaps years, as to the true effective ness of certain public acts involving property rights.


Lawrence

Congress thus far has not been given any power by the constitution to determine when a president is temporarily disabled or when he is well enough to resume his duties. The constitution merely provides for action by Congress only when both a president and a vice president have been disabled. The text of the article reads as follows:

"In case of the removal of the president from office; or of his death, resignation, or inability to discharge the powers and duties of the said office, the same shall devolve on the vice president, and the Congress may by law provide for the case of removal, death, resignation or inability, both of the president and the vice president, declaring what officer shall then act as president, and such officer shall act accordingly, until the disability be removed, or a president shall be elected."

Amendment Needed

There is no reason, of course, why a constitutional amendment cannot be adopted which would give Congress the right to pass a law determining who shall succeed a president in the case of temporary "inability." But, unfortunately, the present constitution does not give Congress that power.

Speaker Rayburn has just put his finger on this very weakness when he says that it may be all right for the President to write a letter telling the Vice President when to take over his duties, but, the moment the Vice President takes the oath as President of the United States, he becomes the chief executive and, under the existing setup, cannot relinquish the presidency and give it back to the once disabled President.

The whole controversy turns on what is really meant by the clause "inability to discharge the powers and duties" of the presidency. What does the word "inability" cover? Is it solely "physical inability"? or does it include "mental inability," and could it conceivably mean "political inability," too?

The latest Webster's dictionary defines "inability" as "not able." The word "able" includes competency, and this enters the domain of efficiency, which, to be sure, would require the exercise of a political judgment by somebody. Even if the power were given Congress by a new constitutional amendment to define the circumstances under which a president may be declared to be unable to continue "to discharge the powers and duties" of his office, it would still remain a question of what shall be done if, for example, a president has a serious stroke and some doubt then arises as to his mental capacity.

Wilson's Case

When President Woodrow Wilson suffered a severe stroke in the autumn of 1919, Republican members of Congress questioned his ability to continue to serve. But Vice President Marshall did not want to take the initiative and perform any of the duties of the presidency. Indeed, Secretary of State Robert Lansing was rebuked and forced out of the cabinet by Mr. Wilson when he recovered sufficiently to find out what went on during his illness. It is to avoid such an embarrassment that President Eisenhower has written out in advance his instructions to Vice President Nixon as to what he should do if Mr. Eisenhower's physicians say he is unable "to discharge the powers and duties" of the presidency.

While this would make it easier for Mr. Nixon personally to take over the presidential duties, the existence of such a letter does not solve the constitutional or legal problems involved. Mr. Eisenhower himself favors the adoption of a constitutional amendment to clarify the situation.

In Britain, Canada and other countries with the parliamentary system, no such legal difficulties arise. For the majority in the national parliament determines at any moment whether the prime minister shall be retained in office, and they judge not only his physical and mental fitness but his political fitness as well.

Also, the people can remove the Parliament in an election and restore an ousted prime minister or confirm the choice of a new one — and this can be done at almost any time a majority wants it done. It's a flexible, all-inclusive and commonsense system, but it would take a constitutional amendment to give America the benefit of such a democratic solution.

(Copyright 1958)

Foreign Aid

By SYLVIA PORTER

How can I convince YOU — one of our nation's five million jobless, or an American businessman being badly hurt by competition from foreign imports — that billions of dollars of tax money must be spent for foreign aid this year and it is imperative that Congress continue a trade policy encouraging imports of goods?

Will you willingly accept the argument that more than 4,500,000 American workers earn their living in activities directly created by foreign trade, and that there is scarcely an individual in our land who is not dependent in some degree upon our world trade activities?

Will you believe the statement that nearly 80 cents out of every dollar we vote for economic assistance to under - developed nations is spent directly in the United States and that this spending alone provided 600,000 jobs on farms and in factories last year?

Will you take seriously Khrushchev's declaration, last November, of "war upon you in the peaceful field of trade" and realize that unless we boldly counter Russia's aggressive economic offensive in Asia and Africa, Russia well may, as she boasts, "win over the United States?"

Will you understand that to a significant extent, our country today is a "have-not" land, increasingly dependent upon the under - developed areas of the world for essential raw materials to keep our industries running and that we just cannot afford to have those areas closed to us?

Do you know that we import 100 per cent of the coffee, tea, industrial diamonds; more than 50 per cent of the asbestos, nickel, chromite, tin, manganese, tungsten, wool apparel, cobalt, bauxite used in our country?

Will you appreciate how much it is in our self - interest to assist in the economic growth of the under - developed regions of the globe because these regions represent a tremendous potential market for American goods and these new customers easily can be our greatest anti-depression insurance in the years to come, easily can help lift us to dizzying peaks of prosperity?

This past Tuesday, I was among the 1,000 - plus citizens who went to Washington from all over the nation to attend the President's extraordinary, unique Conference on Foreign Aspects of U. S. National Security.

Never before had there been a bipartisan demonstration of this calibre. Never before had so distinguished a group of the country's industrial, civic, religious, political, press, etc., leaders gathered for a one-day conference of this nature.

I'm still a bit awe-stricken by the fact that on one day from the same platform, I heard speeches agreeing on the imperative necessity of continuing foreign aid and a liberal trade policy from Eisenhower, Truman and Stevenson, from Nixon, Dulles and Acheson, from Bishop Sheen, Rabbi Feldman and Archbishop Stritch.

Yet, even as I listened to the tens of thousands of words spoken from the platform and in the hotel corridors, the thoughts kept nagging me . . . Most of the people who are here are here because they already ardently believe in foreign economic aid and a liberal trade policy; they're talking to each other . . . Maybe, this unprecedented exhibition of bipartisanship and this exhilaratingly intellectual atmosphere will make some converts among key congressmen, but this conference is hardly grass - roots — hardly . . .And even though these "delegates" now go home and start fighting for support of the President's foreign - aid and trade programs at the local level, I've not heard many practical hints here on how to overcome the vast amount of hostility to the programs during this cycle of recession . . .

YOU, the businessman being directly hurt by foreign imports, are the man who must accept the arguments at the start of this column. YOU, the worker out of a job today, must appreciate how much your future is involved in our foreign aid and trade policy.

YOU, the family in a flood-threatened area, must realize why we spend money on flood control in far - distant lands even though we have dragged our feet on flood control here.

For unless and until YOU are convinced, all the exhilarating conferences that can be called won't do the job and our foreign economic aid and trade programs will remain shaky and insecure.

And Russia will continue to make terrifying progress in her relentless war to win the world through trade.

(Copyright 1958)

Edgar A. Guest

NOTES

A little note of praise today
Spread happiness along my way.

A distant friend dropped me a line
To cheer this weary heart of mine.

He'll never know how much it meant
Nor how it banished discontent.

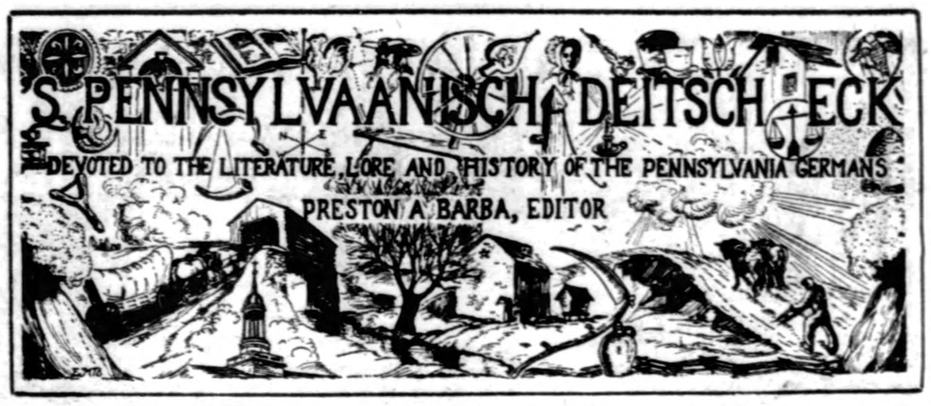
When little notes, from friend to friend,
The dismal thoughts of gloom may end,

I wonder through the dreary days
Why don't we write more notes of praise?

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

Take no unnecessary risks and bide your time quietly for promotion. Today's child will be more fortunate if born in the morning.



BOOK NOTES

The Winter issue of the Historical Review of Berks County (Vol. XXIII) contains an interesting narrative "The Old-Fashioned Family Christmas" by Edwin B. Yeich.

The December number of Christian Living (A Magazine for Home and Community, published monthly by the Mennonite Publishing Co., Scottdale, Pa.) contains an article "Pennsylvania Germans and Canadian Agriculture" by G. Elmore Reaman, showing the influence of those early migrants from Pennsylvania to Ontario in the latter part of the 18th and early part of the 19th centuries and how far-reaching their influence upon the methods of agriculture in Canada. G. Elmore Reaman, whose comprehensive work on the Pennsylvania Germans in Canada appeared recently under the title of The Trail of the Black Walnut, is Dean of Men and Lecturer in Public Speaking at Waterloo College, University of Western Ontario. In concluding the author makes this interesting observation, "Because farming to this ethnic group is not only a way of making a living, but a way of life, the farms, no matter in what part of Ontario they settled, are still family farms of from 100 to 200 acres."

American Ferryboats by John Perry (Wilfred Funk, inc., $3.95) is a fine contribution to our Americana. Once the American ferryboat was an important factor in the western march of American life across streams and rivers before bridges linked overland routes. The history of American ferryboats spans three centuries. For us this book may be of passing interest only insofar as it refers to and contains illustrations of ferries here in Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia and Chester, at Harrisburg and at the Delaware Water Gap.

..."The Amish and Their Land," jointly authored by Maurice A. Mook, Professor of Anthropology at Pennsylvania State University, and John A. Hostetler, Book Editor of the Mennonite Publishing House, Scottdale, Pa., appeared in that too little known magazine, LANDSCAPE. — Magazine of Human Geography (Spring Number, 1957). Although much has been written about the Old Order of Amish people, the authors contend that the religious beliefs on which they base their life are still little known and even less understood. The purpose of the article is to present these people realistically. They point out that "the religious beliefs of the Amish so pervasively permeate their economic and social life that their communities are among the best examples of 'sectarian societies' in the Western world. Each aspect of their life is so determined by basic belief that it is impossible to understand their farming practices and economic life, or any other part of their culture, without a knowledge of their religion."

The Mennonite Quarterly Review for October, 1957, contains two articles of interest to Pennsylvania German readers:

1. — "Joseph Funk, Early Mennonite Printer and Publisher," by Irvin B. Horst. Curiously enough the Mennonites in Pennsylvania did not have a printer of their own. In colonial times they relied upon the printing shops at Ephrata, Germantown and Lancaster. But in the period between the Revolutionary and the Civil War Joseph Funk (1778-1862) led a busy life, writing, translating, printing and publishing in the Shenandoah Valley at Mountain Valley near Harrisonburg, Va. Best known for his **Harmonia Sacra**, a noteworthy collection of church music which went through ten editions during his lifetime, Funk was interested mainly in printing and publishing church music and books pertaining to the Mennonites. Through his widely used songbooks he exercised considerable influence on musical development in the South. His father Henry Funk mirated from Pennsylvania (presumably from Bucks County) to Virginia and settled about eight miles northwest of Harrisonburg.

2. — "Nonresistance in the Early Brethren in Christ Church in Ontario" by E. Morris Sider, Professor of History at Fort Erie Christian College, Fort Erie, Ontario, supplements in part G. Elmore Reaman's The Trail of the Black Walnut, mentioned above. The Brethren in Christ, known at first as the River Brethren, originated among the Pennsylvania Germans of the Susquehanna Valley about 1780. In 1788 a small group of them under the leadership of John Winger migrated to the Niagara peninsula of Upper Canada, where they became known as Tunkers, because of their baptism by immersion. It is commonly accepted that their strong belief in nonresistance led them to Canada where they believed the British Government would continue to grant them together with the Quakers and other pacifist sects exemption from military service and from the taking of oaths, which they believed were jeopardized in the young republic after the Revolution.

An article that sheds much light upon the Amish, their beliefs, lore and customs is "The Oak Grove-Pleasant Hill Amish Mennonite Church in Wayne County, Ohio, in the Nineteenth Century (1815-1900), which appeared in The Mennonite Quarterly Review for July, 1957, by John Umble of Goshen College, Goshen, Indiana.

The July - September (1957) number of Mitteilungen des Instituts fuer Auslandsbeziehungen, published quarterly by the Institute of Foreign Relations (Stuttgart) is devoted largely to the life and culture of the Germans in Canada. Mention should be made of Humphrey Milnes' (Toronto) article "Spoken German in Canada" in the course of which he considers the Pennsylvania German dialect as it continues to be spoken in Ontario. He shows that even among later German immigrants the tenacious Pennsylvania German speech as brought by the early Mennonite settlers from Pennsylvania has not only persisted but won out over others. Here is a bit that surely is intelligible to all of us here in Pennsylvania who still know our dialect:

Di zeit is nimmi wi si wor
Vor zwanzich ode dreiszich jor —
Di leit hen alles selbs gemacht,
Di buwe hen gschafft bis dunkel nacht,
Di meed hen fleiszich gneet un gschtrickt,
Hen hose gmach un kittel geflickt,
Un sunscht wor alles drei un gut —
Mei schloffkopp un mei sundagshut.

In the same number, under Notes on German - Canadian Literature, Heinz Kloss gives brief mention of the humorous and idyllic verses of J. Rittinger, A. Schumacher and Elias Good, who wrote newspaper letters in the Pennsylvania German dialect of their forefathers.

THE AMISH WAY OF LIFE

By William I. Schreiber

The Amish of Wayne County, Ohio have as yet not produced any literature nor have they figured so far in any literary work. By intent and habit they are a people of seclusion. Their daily toil in their hilly surroundings, their agricultural activities in barn and field which depend for their success entirely on the use of physical labor seem not to have left room for artistic and literary creativeness. A few eminent preachers and wielders of the word have come out of their midst; their fame is however strictly limited to their native surroundings. Even the casual visitor in the Amish country cannot but help noticing a certain harmony of faith and life of these people, the labor expanded and success achieved. To be sure there are inconsistencies in their adaption to modern America, when for instance they are taken to court over their boycott of a man for possessing an automobile when the defendents themselves hire an automobile to come to town; or when they underwrite a private busline that runs conviently through their territory; or when they use tractors for beltpower to thresh and grind the feed for their cattle, but cannot use the same tractor for plowing; or when an enterprising young Amish man builds a planing mill but cannot use electricity but installs a diesel motor to provide motive power; or when they do use electricity, light and telephone in a farm house acquired by mortgage but would never install these by themselves; or when they use gasoline for their Mortland lamps or for the motor of the spraygun to paint their barns, or for the chain saw, but not for motor transport fuel. Nevertheless there is the unescapable poesy that exists in the identical appearance of all adult males, in the somber solid colors of all hooded females, in the diminutive replicas of the elders on the parochial school yard, and in the peaceful side by side of husband and wife as they ride along the country road in their square-boxed black frail surrey.

One wonders naturally how it is possible that there can be a numerous and extensive group of people here in the heart of modern America, a country at the very peak of western culture and so envied for that very position, and yet these people ostensibly will have no part of it. What is it that gives these people the strength to resist the seemingly irresistible conveniences, if not necessities, as the automobile, electricity, refrigeration, radio, central heating unit, hot and cold running water in the home? It cannot be the lack of mental alacrity, as some critics assert, for dealing with these people, this is not a characteristic ascribable to them. Nor can it be cupidity or the lust for hard cash, of which they are frequently accused, for one finds them as generous and as charitable as any group of farmers as Freedom Train, CROP and various foreign relief projects have sufficiently proven. Furthermore their farms and particularly their houses and barns, fences, frontlawns and gardens, their livestock and their horses, are models for any one interested in such. Here it needs to be mentioned that every member of the Amish community takes Sunday off from the regular routine enterprise. No business, no matter how slight is undertaken on that day, not even the milk is sent to the creamery by the dairy farmers, nor will they do any field work no matter how much the season, weather and slow horse power may demand it and find it advantageous. Rarely it occurs that even a doctor or veterinary is called on Sunday or even paid on this day. The critics who maintain that it is the cost of modernization which prevents their changing over, do admit however that even without motorization the Amish do farm very efficiently. There is no need to extol Wayne County's agricultural leadership in dairy, poultry, livestock, potato farming, etc.

A scrutiny of the cardinal tenets of their faith does not reveal any of the peculiar characteristics that set the Amish apart from other protestant groups that have these same doctrines. The doctrinal basis of the Dortrecht Confession of Faith of 1632 centers mainly on these points: voluntary membership resulting in adult baptism as symbol of that membership; refusal to bear arms and to participate in government whether local or national; communion and feetwashing among members of the group; rejection of the oath; separation from non-believers; the expulsion of unfaithful, but greatest mutual aid to all faithful members; democratic election and ordination of the leaders of the local group. One fails to see why the followers of these doctrines would have to lead the Amish kind of life.

The search for a possible biblical basis for the secret to the Amish Way of Life led the author to one most representative and influential Amish preacher, Eli J. Miller (died February 1946). May it be said about preacher Miller that if there is any respect of person among these sectarians, apart from that given the spiritual leader, he had the esteem of all even beyond his own district, because he had worked himself up from a small tenant farmer to the ownership of a beautiful 160 acre farm, which could be exhibited as a model farm any where. Preacher Miller's scriptural references for his people's life were the following:

Adult Baptism (This is the distinguishing Anabaptist Christian mark): **Acts 2: 38** Repent ye, and be baptized.

Refusal to Bear Arms (Yet hunting even in far distant places is not taboo):

Matthew 5: 38 Ye have heard that it was said, An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth: **39** but I say unto you, Resist not him that is evil: but whosoever smiteth thee on the right cheek, turn to him the other also. **40** And if any man would go to lay with thee, and take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also. **41** And whosoever shall compel thee to go one mile, go with him two. **42** Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away. **43** Ye have heard that it was said, Thou shalt love thy neighbor, and hate thine enemy: **44** but I say unto you, Love your enemies, and pray for them that persecute you; **45** that ye may be sons of your Father who is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and the good and sendeth rain on the just and the unjust.

Romans 12: 17 Render not evil for evil. Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men. **18** If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men. **19** Avenge not yourselves, beloved, but give place unto the wrath of God: for it is written, Vengeance belongeth unto me; I will recompense, saith the Lord. **20** But if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him to drink; for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head. **21** Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

II Corinthians 10: 4 For the weapons of our warfare are not of the flesh, but mighty before God to the casting down of strongholds.

II Timothy 2: 24 And the Lord's servant must not strive, but be gentle towards all, apt to teach, forbearing.

Hebrews 12: 14 Follow after peace with all men, and the sanctification without which no man shall see the Lord. (Mr. Edwin Mills, Wayne County Sheriff, 1937-48, related this outstanding incident which occurred during his term of office: Many head of cattle had been stolen and sold from an Amish farm. The Amishman refused and did not accept the money which the sheriff recovered, much less did he consent to prosecute the culprits.)

To be continued

THE MORNING CALL

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Editorials

For Better Living

If you haven't seen the annual Home Show under the sponsorship of the Junior Chamber of Commerce, then put it upon your agenda for some of today's hours of leisure. If you already have seen it, the probability is that you'll be back there with the newcomers for the exhibition is a notable one that has universal appeal since it concerns and encourages better American living.

This is the fifth successive year for an assembly of exhibits of the kind that have been attracting our people to the Agricultural Hall at the Allentown Fair Grounds during the past week. Public encouragement of the project in four previous years prompted those vigorous young men, the Jaycees, to put on the best show ever in 1958.

In this project, as in their many other enterprises, the desire of the promoters is to help people and in helping people to raise the standards of living of our community.

The Home Show is veritably an indoor fair but, unlike the outdoor exhibitions this is one that is free to the public during all the hours of this day. Be sure to see it.

Quiet on Levittown Front

With entry of guilty pleas in the Bucks County Court recently, rowdyism and vandalism in Levittown, following upon the purchase of a dwelling by a Negro family, was dealt with in salutary fashion and the stigma of racism has been removed from this mushroom city and its tens of thousands of law-abiding American citizens.

Two important arrests were made following upon the burning of a K.K.K. cross and the receipt of anonymous letters. Charges of malicious mischief and conspiracy were prosecuted by the district attorney and one guilty plea promptly was offered. A second defendant collapsed in court after testimony had been taken and a mistrial resulted. On recent attachment of the case, a plea of guilty was entered and sentence was imposed.

All now seems to be silent on the Levittown front and an otherwise all-white population is getting along all right with its single colored family of estimable people. They will continue to get along if demagogues and racists keep out of the picture and leave them to their own peaceful ways.

Reshuffling City Bureaus

If the members of City Council do some reshuffling of the various bureaus that are assigned to individual councilmen, or commissioners, there need be no public alarm or even deep concern since the assignment of divisions of our city government is a matter entirely in the hands of the Mayor and the four other Commissioners.

It is entirely probable that a survey of all the third-class cities of Pennsylvania would reveal that no two of them have exactly the same distribution. State law permits the city commissions to make such distribution themselves. This is done largely in accord with the tastes and capacities of the Commissioners. The only point of agreement in the distribution is that which makes the Mayor the head of the police department and that is because the law so directs.

If our City Council members feel that a certain group of bureaus should be headed, for the most effective results, by a certain member, they can make the necessary transfer.

Present distribution of authority and responsibility goes back almost in its entirety to the initiation of the commission form of government more than thirty years ago. That initial body, only one of whom still is alive, namely Robert J. Wheeler, made careful study of the weight of responsibilities and the relation of bureaus to each other before they effected the groupings that have continued with little change to this day.

City Council of today can shape things entirely according to their own wishes. And future City Councils can do another reshuffle, if they so desire.

For Motorists' Safety

Within recent years engineers at the University of California have been making careful studies of motor car collisions in the hope that the auto industry can learn how to build more effective safety factors into the millions of cars that it puts out on the roads every year.

These engineers used a dozen cars and on a monorail system built on an airfield runway arranged six head-on collisions of cars travelling at the same speed. The speeds for the dozen cars ranged from 21 to 52 miles per hour and all the cars carried dummies to simulate drivers and passengers.

The principal findings of the engineers will be a bit frightening for they dispel some notions that attach too great confidence to driving habits that were supposed to be ample insurance against loss of life or limb.

The UCLA engineers found that even at 21 miles an hour "the attending decelerative forces are . . . sufficiently high to be fatal or serious-injury producing."

"The chance of survival decreases with high speeds of impact."

"The chances of survival are greatly increased with the use of a lap belt" but present safety belts are too weak. Some seat belts broke or were torn from their anchorages. The researchers recommended a nylon belt at least three inches wide, of 8000-pound strength, firmly fastened.

The tests "failed to establish an advantage . . . for the deep-dish steering wheel compared with the wheel having a hub, spokes and rim in the same plane . . . the motorist will still collapse the rim to the hub."

The lower end of the steering column should be fitted with a snapping connection to keep the column from being driven back into the driver.

"All front seats tore loose from their anchorages, thus adding critically to the injury-producing loadings on the driver."

Engines were driven back in all collisions. At 52 miles per hour, they came back to the dash, cabins collapsed around the drivers and the left front wheel came through the floor against them for certain death.

Waging 'Total Peace'

Fort Worth Star-Telegram

President Eisenhower has invoked a heartening slogan — waging total peace — at a time when graduations of pessimism ranging from Sputnik hysteria to sheer defeatism are invited. It's about time that the emphasis be shifted from war, whether hot or cold, to peace as a human aspiration, however difficult it may be of attainment.

Total peace, alas, is a remote objective when it is not even possible to obtain accord on arms limitation and the world is an armed camp.

But any restrictions on armament are resorts to material means, and the abstruction of waging peace is aimed at people's hearts and minds on both sides of the Iron Curtain. In this connection it is significant that President Eisenhower in his State of the Union message directed some of his remarks to the Russian people.

This is a reminder that enough good people would make a good world, although at the moment dictators and their tight bands of elite followers dominate such great nations as Russia and China. There the message of waging total peace must take hold.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Genesis 22:17-19

It is interesting to note that the descendants of Abraham (as also of David, in Jeremiah 33: 22) were to be as numerous as the stars of heaven, and as the sand which is upon the sea shore.

There seem to be two "lines" of descent from Abraham, those who are literally descended from him (particularly the children of Israel, and especially the Jews), and those who have the faith of Abraham (for which see Galatians 3:6-9).

The New Testament begins with a reference in the first verse to Jesus as the son of David, the son of Abraham, and all who believe in Him are the Israel of God, whether Jew or Gentile.

It is worth repeating that Paul, of the seed of Abraham, was especially called to preach Jesus to the Gentiles as the Savior of the world (Acts 9:15), and that what we as Christians have, we received from the Jews, for Jesus, according to the flesh, and our Bible we received from them, who are the seed of Abraham.

Truly, the Hebrew name, Abraham, means "the father of a multitude." Therefore, in v. 18, we read the important statement by way of prophecy that "in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed." From the site of this meaningful transaction Abraham returns with the young men to Beersheba on the southern border of Canaan (Palestine). With the activities of the Jews in that area to-day, it is again becoming an important city.

At Least He's Awake Now



Blunt Reply to Soviet

By DAVID LAWRENCE

It takes genuine courage to issue a note such as the government of the United States has just sent to the Soviet Union in an attempt to brush aside the pretense of the Communists and get to the root of their demand for a "summit" conference.

First impressions might be that straight talk could prevent the holding of a "summit" conference. Actually, it may work out the other way. For, as the United States earnestly attempts to clear the air, the way is wide open to an agreement at any moment if by chance the Soviet Union sincerely desires to make one.



Lawrence

Unfortunately, the biggest single obstacle to the holding of a "summit" conference in 1958 is the record of what happened when the last "summit" conference was held in Geneva in 1955. It was indeed a "showy" affair, and when the United States now says that it isn't interested in repeating that kind of parley, out of which again would come meaningless communiques, there is no doubt that the true difficulties of a spectacular session are being realistically underlined.

Originally a "summit" conference meant that the heads of governments would get together for a quiet talk by themselves. But the Geneva session showed that, with a couple thousand reporters and photographers at the doors and lots of secretaries and attaches inside, the meeting might just as well have been held in Madison Square Garden. International agreements are never reached that way. It was a propaganda affair from start to finish.

Red Arms Deals

Even as the Soviets were professing high purposes, they were secretly making an arms deal with Nasser and stirring up tension in the Middle East which has not since been relieved.

The United States says it wants a conference that would begin "seriously" to resolve important issues and inaugurate significant steps to limit armaments, and it doesn't want just to get together to have a lot of talk and press notices.

It isn't clear as yet what the Soviet strategy really is. The persistence of the Moscow regime in pushing for a "summit" conference is not explained by anything that has happened in recent weeks. For there's no evidence from the Soviets of any intention to make any concessions anywhere in the world.

The only explanation that is regarded here as plausible is that the Communist rulers are trying to placate their own public opinion. It is important for Khrushchev to gain prestige with his own people, and there would seem to be no better way from his standpoint than to begin hobnobbing with the President of the United States and the Prime Minister of Great Britain. This seeming recognition of the respectability of the Communist cause in the world is very important internally in the Soviet Union to the men in the Kremlin.

But the United States government, which is pretty well informed on what's going on inside Russia, has not been stampeded by the propaganda barrage and has not hesitated to insist that, if there is going to be a "summit" conference, it must take up every important issue that is creating tension in the world today.

It is significant that the United States, in listing the issues, includes the "enforced partition of Germany" and the "external interference in countries of Eastern Europe" as well as effective disarmament measures.

Allies Not Bluffed

The mere fact that the United States reiterates its concern over the tragic continuance of a divided Germany and once more emphasizes its dismay at the interference by the Soviet government in the affairs of Hungary, for instance, indicates that the Western Allies have not been bluffed by the rising tide of artificial opinion generated by the Communists in many western countries in an effort to make it appear that the west is rigid and inflexible and unwilling to make peace.

Every day there are evidences that the Communists have stirred up mass meetings and phony "peace movements" in almost every western country, using not only their stooges but many well-meaning persons who are gullible enough to fall for these tactics. The impression that is sought to be created is that the Western democracies are "warmongers," eager to precipitate a conflict and desirous only of maintaining large armaments for materialistic reasons. The truth, of course, is that the western democracies have to be prodded into bigger and bigger expenditures on armament and that, at the slightest sign of an easing of tension, there is a tendency to relax the spending.

It is a matter of great encouragement to free men everywhere that the President of the United States and the Secretary of State not only see but are insisting that, if there is going to be another "summit" meeting, something definite will have to be assured in advance — something that will really give tangible evidence of a desire to relieve tension in the world. The latest note is an illuminating example of open diplomacy, with all the moral strength that comes from earnestness and sincerity.

(Copyright, 1958)

Personalities

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

Sometimes the mind of President Eisenhower displays itself best in the off-the-cuff remarks he makes at press conferences, because there he is himself without the intervention of James Hagerty, Arthur Larson, Robert Montgomery and others who seem to be bent on doctoring him into being what he is not and never can sored. President Eisenhower be.

The following quotation refers to Gen. James M. Gavin who retired from the military service because he desired to tell the truth without being censaid of General Gavin:

". . .I mean it was the act of a man of a particular personality — and I have no comment whatsoever. If the man wanted to retire, it was his right, period."

Of course, every human being has a particular personality, no two being alike. There are strong men and weak men, tired men and aggressive men — and women, too. What Eisenhower meant probably was that General Gavin has a personality that is displeasing to Eisenhower because it is sharp; it is strong and aggressive; it is self-reliant. The President prefers a conforming personality, one that salutes his superiors and expects to be saluted by his inferiors. In a word, a personality that knows its place and keeps it.

Adenauer Stands Out

While that is an orderly procedure in a military organization, in civil life it represents tired, unimaginative people who, having discovered what pays off, avoid what does not pay off. In the struggle for power in the world today, it is significant that all of Europe with the exception of West Germany appears to be fatigued intellectually, no statesmen, except the aged Konrad Adenauer, exhibiting both courage and imagination.

The Russians, who are building a world state, are, as one might say, full of paprika and that is equally true of such people as the Arabs and the Israeli. But both Europe and the United States are tired and the evidence of fatigue here is the unwillingness of men to engage in controversy, to fight hard for what they believe to be right.

I am sure that Harold Stassen is all wrong about Soviet Russia, but at least he says his say and fights for a forum to say it. What he says seems to me to be immature, idealized nonsense, the product of a careless appraisal of historic forces, but believing as he apparently does that peace is worth any price, he rejects being silenced.

Were it not for an equally aggressive mind, John Foster Dulles, this country would probably have made more errors in foreign policy than it has, for Dulles has had to combat not only the White House crowd but also big business whose patriotism is to be measured by the state of the market and whose judgment is controlled by committees including public relations counsel and lawyers who fear losing retainers and therefore favor avoiding controversies which may lead to unpopularity.

Dulles Compromises

The difference between Harold Stassen and John Foster Dulles is similar to the difference between Walter Reuther and George Meany. Reuther, seeking power for himself, has the impudence to shout his opinions from the housetops, no matter how foolish and how other men may ridicule him; Meany, regarding himself as a labor statesman and seeking to preserve the AFL - CIO marriage at any cost, retreats steadily before Reuther's impudence.

So John Foster Dulles compromises with the White House insipidities, whether they come from Sherman Adams, Harold Stassen, now retired, Arthur Larson or even the President, because he will not resign and risk a further collapse of this Republican administration.

In a tired world, victories often go to the most impudent. It took Stalin a decade or more to reduce the Russian Communist Party to his will and the Russian people to his dictatorship. Khrushchev did it in a few months, with humor and laughter, merrily sending such an historic figure as Molotov to Mongolia to be an ambassador to nomads and Kaganovich to Alma Ata.

Khrushchev does not need to kill his opponents as Stalin did because he laughs at them, just as he laughs at all the world when he hands the world an agenda and tells such a country as the United States what may or may not be discussed at a summit conference which he needs for propaganda and the United States needs like a hole in Uncle Sam's head.

(Copyright 1958)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

P. G. Wodehouse tells me that a 62-year-old lady in Bad Axe, Mich., was knocked down in the street by a flying cow! It had been set in motion by a speeding automobile, and it smacked the lady amidships. Undaunted, she arose at the count of nine, and demanded shrilly "Who threw that cow!"

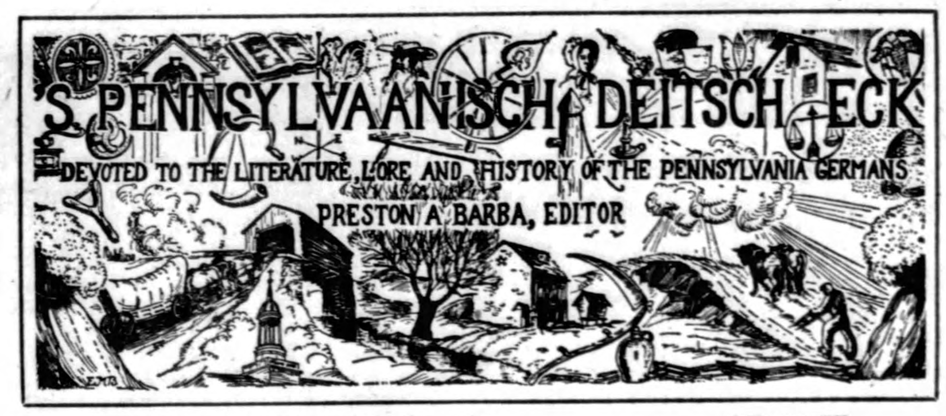
• • •

There are a powerful lot of strings to a man's life, observes Terry Rattigan: apron, heart, purse, and harp.

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

Avoid quarrels if you would have a good year. Today's child will be impressionable and should be trained to accept his lot.



THE AMISH WAY OF LIFE

By William I. Schreiber
Continued

The Separation of the Church from the World (This seems to imply for the Amishman nonconformity in dress, in personal appointment, in home and farm conveniences, in amusements):

John 17: 14 I have given them thy word; and the world hated them, because they are not of the world, even as I am not of the world . . . 16 They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

II Corinthians 6: 14 Be not unequally yoked with unbelievers: for what fellowship have righteousness and iniquity? or what communion hath light with darkness: 15 And what concord hath Christ and Belial? or what portion hath a believer with an unbeliever?

16 And what agreement hath a temple of God with idols, for we are a temple of the living God ;even as God said, I will dwell in them, and walk in them; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people. 17 Wherefore: Come ye out from among them and be ye separate, saith the Lord, And touch no unclean thing; And I will receive you, 18 And will be to you a Father, And ye shall be to me sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty.

James 1: 27 Pure religion and undefiled before our God and Father is this . . . to keep oneself unspotted from the world.

James 4: 4 Ye adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? Whosoever therefore would be a friend of the world maketh himself an enemy of God.

I. Peter 2: 9 But ye are an elect race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a people for God's own possession, that ye may show forth the excellencies of him who called you out of darkness into his marvelous light.

I John 2: 15 Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him.

Nonconformity in Dress is emphasized:

Romans 12: 2 Be not fashioned according to the world.

I Peter 1: 14 (gird your loins) as children of obedience, not fashioning yourselves according to your former lust in time of your ignorance.

Dress must be a) **substantial.**

Genesis 3: 7 and they sewed fig leaves together, and made themselves aprons. 21 And Jehovah God made for Adam and for his wife coats of skins, and clothed them.

b) **modest:**

I Timothy 2: 9 In like manner, that women adorn themselves in modest apparel, with shamefastness and sobriety; not with braided hair, and gold and pearls or costly raiment.

I Peter 3: 3 Whose adorning let it not be the outward adorning of braided hair, and of wearing jewels of gold, or of putting on apparel, 4 but let it be of the heart.

c) **economical:**

I Timothy 2: 9 (above);**I Peter 3:** 3 (above).

d) **sex distinction**

Deuteronomy 22: 5 A woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unt o a man, neither shall a man put on a woman's garment.

e) **with neither jewelry nor ornamentation:**

Isaiah 3: 16 Moreover Jehovah said, Because the daughters of Zion are haughty, and walk with outstretched and wanton eyes, walking and mincing as they go, and making a tinkling with their feet: 17 therefore the Lord will smite with a scab the crown of the head of the daughters of Zion, and Jehovah will lay bear their secret parts. 18 In that day the Lord will take away the beauty of their anklets, and the cauls, and the bracelets, and the mufflers; 20 the headtires, and the ankle chains, and the sashes, and the perfume-boxes, and the amulets; 21 the rings and the nose - jewels; 22 the festival robes, and the mantles, and the shawls, and the satchels; 23 the hand-mirrors, and the fine linen, and the turbans, and the veils. 24. And it shall come to pass, that instead of sweet spices there shall be rottenness; and instead of a girdle, a rope; and instead of well set hair, baldness; and instead of a robe, a girding of sackcloth; branding instead of beauty.

Pride the cardinal sin for the Amish. (To commit it is to depart from the prescribed old accustomed order in dress, haircut, wagons, buggies, and other customs. The justification for the old ways is supposedly found in):

Luke 9: 23 If any man would come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me.

Philippians 2: 5 Have this mind in you, which was also in Christ Jesus: 6 who, existing in the form of God, counted not the being on an equality with God a thing to be grasped; 7 but emptied himself, taking the form of a servant ,being made in the likeness of men; 8 and being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, becoming obedient even unto death, yea, the death of the cross. 9 Wherefore also God highly exalted him ,and gave unto him the name which is above every name ;10 that in the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things on earth and things under the earth, 11 and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

I Peter 5: 5 Likewise, ye younger, be subject unto the elder. 6 Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty band of God, that he may exalt you in due time.

Concerning women and woman's devotional head covering:

I Corinthians 11: 1 Be ye imitators of me, even as I also am of Christ. 2 Now I praise you that ye remember me in all things, and hold fast the traditions, even as I delivered them to you.

3 But I would have you know, that the head of every man is Christ; and the head of the woman is the man; and the head of Christ is God. 4 Every man praying or prophesying, having his head covered, dishonoreth his head. 5 But every woman praying or prophesying with her head unveiled dishonoreth her head; for it is one and the same thing as if she were shaven. 6 For if a woman is not veiled, let her also be shorn: but if it is a shame to a woman to be shorn or shaven, let her be veiled. 7 For a man indeed ought not to have his head veiled, forasmuch as he is the image and glory of God: but the woman is the glory of the man. 8 For the man is not of the woman; but the woman of the man: 9 for neither was the woman created for the woman; but the woman for the man: 10 for this cause ought the woman to have a sign of authority on her head, because of the angels. 11 Nevertheless, neither is the woman without the man, nor the man without the woman, in the Lord. 12 For as the woman is of the man, so is the man also by the woman; but all things are of God. 13 Judge ye n yourselves: is it seemly that a woman pray unto God unveiled? 14 Doth not even nature itself teach you, that, if a man have long hair, it is a dishonor to him? 15 But if a woman have long hair, it is a glory to her: for her hair is given her for a covering. 16 But if any man seemeth to be contentious, we have no such custom, neither the churches of God.

Amish women do use comb and hairbrush, and sometimes the merest semblance of a mirror may be seen in the home, but only the smaller girls have their hair braided. This would be sin for the adults.

Avoidance of Organizations (Here such items as life insurance, political organizations, secret societies, clubs of every sort, also farm organizations are forbidden):

II Corinthians 6: 14 Be not unequally yoked with unbelievers: for what fellowship have righteousness and iniquity? or what fellowship hath light with darkness?

The only notable exception seems to be Alcoholics Anonymous. Several Wayne and Holmes County Amishmen and their wives are regular attendants at the Wooster, Fredericksburg, and Millersburg meetings. A few of them do even lead and at other statewide meetings speak of their deliverance from alcohol. In fact, special "Amish nights" are occasionally held by distant A.A. groups.

Church Discipline (implying such things as the parting and cutting of men's hair, the painting of buggies, details of life and activities, are supposed to be contained within the following):

Ephesians 4: 1 I therefore, the prisoner in the Lord, beseech you to walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called, 2 with all lowliness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love.

I John 1: 7 But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus his Son cleanseth us from all sin.

Colossians 4: 23 whatsoever ye do, work heartily.

Bishops and Ministers, Deacons are chosen by lot:

Acts 1: 24 And they prayed, and said, Thou, Lord, who knowest the hearts of all men, show of these two the one whom thou hast chosen, 25 to take the place in this ministry and apostleship from which Judas fell away, that he might go to his own place. 26 And they gave lots for them; and the lot fell upon Mathias; and he was numbered with the eleven apostles.

Pictures, Photographs, and Mirrors are forbidden according to:

Exodus 20: 4 Thou shalt not make unto thee a graven image, nor any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth underneath, or that is in the water under the earth.

To be continued

DER MAERZ

Was macht's dann aus,
Kummt der Maerz Munet rei
Wie'n Leeb odder wie'n Lamm?
Ball iss der kalt Winter verbei
Un's Eis verschleffelt im grosse Damm.

—Ralph W. Berky

ZUFRIEDENHEIT

Ich bin froh ich bin en Bauer
Un hab en Bauerei,
Mit Geil un Kieh un Hinkelvieh,
Un schwaz un weisse Sei.

Die Aerwet iss uff kors net leicht
Fer dei Sach zu blanse;
Un bis die Frucht un's Hoi hin sin,
Suchscht net viel fer Wanse.

Ball sin die Ebbel all geroppt
Un Seider aa gemacht;
Lattwarrig gekocht un Kees geriehrt,
Paar fedde Sei sin gschlacht.

Mit Schunkefleesch un Seideschpeck
Iss aa die Kammer voll;
Schmals, Rickmeesel un Pannhaas
Un Schmokwascht bei der Roll.

Es Moschmehl iss gemaahle nau,
Un Hols im Feierheerd;
Sin Karrebse do fer gude Boi,
En Haffe Sauerkraut.

Kummt Winter yetzt, mit Schnee un Wind,
Wu Benks yaagt sex Fuss dief,
Les ich mei Zeiding in der Kich,
Un Kandidaade-Brief.

Gebrodner Mosch mit Hunnich, ei,
Un Molassich-Kuche;
Pannhaas un deel Lewwerwascht
Muss mer aa versuche.

Middaags gebrodne Schunkefleesch
Un Oier frisch vum Nescht;
Kannbrod gebacke uff em Heerd,
Budder vum aller bescht.

Noh Sunndaags Hinkel gut geroscht
Wann unser Parre kummt;
Mit Keschte - Fillsel ghauftich gschtoppt,
Was doch yeders tschumpt!

's iss aa deel Geld uff kors im Sack
Mit so viel Iwwerfluss,
Wu waxt dir uff der Bauerei
Un Schtadtmann kaafe muss.

Waer will dann wuhne in der Schtadt,
Wann die gude Sache
Yuscht en bissel Aerwet koschte-
Muss yo druff hie lache.

Un Bauer, die hen gude Kech,
Sie machen alles gut;
Vergess net, iss dei Maagge voll,
Dann iss dir guder Mut.

November 1933 —RALPH S. FUNK

BADLY VERHUDDELT

In the olden days when some rural congregations were without hymnbooks it was customary for the preacher to read out a stanza, the congregation would sing it and he would read the next and so on through the hymn.

One evening after the pastor had ascended the pulpit and had adjusted his spectacles, he opened his hymnbook and as his eyes were dim and the light poor he remarked:

"Das Licht ist trueb,
Meine Augen schlecht,
Das Lied zu finden
Geht nicht recht."

The choir and congregation sang the lines with vigor and vim, and he exclaimed:

"Halt ein! Halt ein!
Ihr Lieben mein,
Das Lied soll nicht
Gesungen sein."

They sang this stanza also notwithstanding his protestations, and as soon as they got through he vociferated:

"Seid Ihr des Satans
Ganz und gar?
Das ist nicht was
Zum Singen war."

To his utter amazement this was also sung, and seeing no other way out of the quandary he said:

"Nun lasst uns beten."

THE BRUSH VALLEY PREACHER RESIGNS

Reverend Aubele had a small and impecunious congregation. It was up-hill business with him to make both ends meet, and after having served his God and church faithfully for many years he arrived at the conclusion that a paying church was more popular and more conducive to the happiness and comfort of a parson and his family than a praying church, and resolved to shake the dust of Brush Valley off his feet. He resigned and then preached his farewell sermon in his own native vernacular. He concluded with this uncomplimentary remark:

"Als Kaelber hab ich euch angenommen,
Als Ochsen verlass ich euch;
Geld regiert die Welt,
Aber Dummheit Brush Valley,
Amen!"

"As calves I accepted you,
As oxen I leave you;
Money rules the world,
But ignorance Brush Valley,
Amen!"

From Stories and Reminiscences by Evan Holben, Allentown, Pa., 1902

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Editorials

Visitors Welcome Here

A lot of difficulty is being incurred in arrangements for "summit" meetings, ostensibly to reduce East-West international tensions and reach understandings. It seems to have been easier to arrange meetings at lower "plateaus" as they say in the "$64,000 Question." In this area, the American and Russian governments have reached an agreement for an exchange of visitors to one another's country.

The negotiations for the exchange began October 28, shortly after the accomplishment of Sputnik. Prior to that time Moscow had used every excuse to avoid such a pact. It is entirely possible that in its new scientific confidence, the Russian Government was more willing to take a chance. With a glittering array of scientific gadgets on display at home, it may have seemed less risky to expose Russian citizens to the material prosperity of America.

We incline to the belief however that the Sputniks have become passe for most of the Russians who have heard anything about them and that, just as they no longer are bogey men for Americans so they no longer are outstanding symbols of Russian might for the rank and file of the Russian people. They are just too remote from average human experience to retain undiminished public interest. But motor cars that are floating palaces compared with the European tricycles and "bugs" and any and all evidences of high standards of living, not by the very top strata of American society alone but by the vast middle class that includes millions of toilers and their families are certain to attract and hold the interest of those Russians who visit the United States. This will prompt them to compare conditions here with the Russian conditions under their unfilled 5-year plans that promised attainment of American standards but will be seen to have failed miserably.

As individuals the Russian people have a reputation for friendliness. It is a question how greatly this quality has been altered by more than a decade of propaganda designed to provoke hatred of America and the American people.

Certainly the United States stands to gain by the exchange of visitors. A small door will have been opened to admit some fresh air to Russia when her citizens return home to make their reports, as they invariably will, especially to their families and friends.

Highly Merited Honor

It is highly appropriate that the first recipient of the Dr. Robert L. Schaeffer Award, which is to be an annual institution sponsored by the Lehigh County Public Health Nursing Association, is Dr. Nathan H. Heiligman who for 18 years has been the efficient president of the Lehigh County Tuberculosis and Health Society.

Few if any phases of our public health program have been better administered than the Tuberculosis Society during these years. While Dr. Heiligman's hand and heart have been seen and felt in many other phases of Public Health, it has been in the field of the prevention, detection and cure of tuberculosis that his activities have been most extended and have become best known.

Thru the Christmas Seal campaigns his name has been spread into ten thousand households at the most emotionally important and impressionable season of the year. Thru the mass TB tests that take place in scores of communities annually a sense of the value of the watchfulness of the TV Society over our welfare is felt by all who witness these operations or are themselves concerned in them. Always there has been the conviction that the work of the Lehigh County Tuberculosis Society is in good hands; that desired effects are being achieved, and there is individual pride in thousands of hearts to be associated with the work even tho it be only thru modest contribution to such work.

Recognition of the guiding hand back of this huge and highly effective public health activity during almost two score years now has come to Dr. Heiligman. The honor conferred upon him is one that will be universally applauded.

Better But Cheaper Gov't.

At a time when the politicians in Washington are working for headlines by urging slashing reduction in taxes and at the same time are urging vastly increased appropriations for roads, public works, education, housing and other measures designed to prime the economic pump, little attention has been given to a less spectacular legislative accomplishment in recent days, namely passage in the House of Representatives of the bill which is designed to put the Hoover Commission report into practice and save national money.

Last year the Senate passed a bill that is substantially the same as that which the House, prodded by Majority Leader John McCormack and Minority Leader Joe Martin, is sending to a conference committee to compromise the differences.

The Hoover Commission, as has been well known, has contended that billions of dollars can be saved by a variety of changes in many of the national government's bureaus. Many changes have been effected since the Hoover Commission made its report after the most comprehensive studies of the federal government that ever have been made. But the changes made earlier were usually on insignificant lines and without the major amputations and blood-letting that the Commission recommended for many bureaus.

This now is to be done, if and when the Senate and House measures are compromised in conference and the President signs a conference bill. There is so much confidence on the part of the Citizens' Committee for the Hoover Report that this will now come about that its chairman has announced the passing of a "significant milestone in America's program for better government at a better price."

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publishers.

Historical Stories Enjoyed

To the Editor —

I have meant to write you long before this and tell you how much we enjoy Wealthy Kortz' writeups. The one on the Monroe Historical on March 3 was wonderful. Altho a local resident, I had to learn thru your paper that membership in the historical society is open. So I will call Mrs. Walters, the curator, at once and indicate how interested I am in our Museum. I have some antiques which the Museum will receive some day.

I want to add that all during the great flood Mrs. Kortz did a wonderful job up here. She is a grand person. She is also a hard worker for our S.P.C.A. and loves animals.

Now I feel better for this is something in the way of appreciation that I have wanted to express for a long time. We enjoy the paper much as we used to live in Allentown and my husband's people still live there.

Mrs. Eurene Emmerich Jr.,
E. Stroudsburg, R. 1

* * *

Relax, M.N.O., Relax

Dear Editor —

I would like to reply to M.N.O.'s letter of March 12.

First, wasn't the writer ever in a hospital and, if so, did he or she not receive a nice card from some one? I can tell you a card is a morale builder.

2-I am sure parents buy books as well as cap-pistols for their children.

3-As for eating in theaters, people must enjoy it and they are there for enjoyment.

4-As for motorists who blow horns, aren't the horns put there for use; for the purpose of warning people to get out of the way? Thus many lives are saved and injury avoided.

5-As for politicians there always will be good ones and bad ones. But I think the bad ones make us appreciate the good ones so much more.

6-As for dust, what are we mortals but dust?

7-As to Sputniks and the conquest of outer space, I think God values man's use of wisdom and does not regard outer space as His private domain. He is everywhere and in every corner.

8-As for labor unions and Dave Beck. As the newspapers have told us, he has been found out and sentenced. May M.N.O. relax tensions and thank God for our many blessings.

Mrs. Edgar Baatz
234 N. Church St.
Allentown

Horoscope

Don't be tempted by extravagance. Today's child should be trained to combat moodiness.

It's So Hard to Keep Track



Union Probes Political Issue

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Up to now most political observers have felt that the economic situation would be the principal issue in the coming congressional campaign and that, unless conditions improve substantially, the Republican party would lose heavily.

But this may prove wrong. There is a different issue which could conceivably become paramount and drive the Democrats from control of both houses. It is an issue involving the integrity of labor unions, and it is related to the refusal of the Democratic party in Congress to permit legislation to be enacted which will safeguard the dues paid by the workers of America into the treasuries of the unions.

Financial integrity or corruption has often transcended other issues in politics. It could do so again, for there are at least 620 million dollars paid into unions as income every year, and there are about 19 million workers who contribute that big sum annually out of their pay envelopes.


Lawrence

For several weeks now the Senate committee investigating rackets has been exposing the misuse of union dues by various union officers. Many union leaders, themselves honest, have deplored such misuse. But nevertheless the objections to legislative action have not been removed, and it is doubtful whether a single corrective measure will be passed by the present Congress, despite the pleas of Rep. Joseph W. Martin, Republican leader, and several of his colleagues demanding such action.

The cry has been raised that only a small number of union officials have been found to be implicated in wrongdoing. But it is also true that only a small number of citizens each year is engaged in fraudulent transactions of any kind. The purpose of the enactment of criminal laws is to prevent miscounduct by the few.

Wives a Factor

Millions of housewives who vote have been reading about the misuse of union dues. They are deeply concerned that these funds be utilized for legitimate purposes. The recent hearings by the Senate committee show how loose in many instances is the present handling of union funds by the unions.

More votes throughout the country may be cast against these improper practices next fall by union members and their wives than by non-union people who are not affected. For it is the money of the union man which is not being given the protection that President Eisenhower and his aides have recommended shall be given to union funds, especially those contributed for pensions and retirement benefits.

Where integrity is concerned, there isn't much said aloud in election campaigns, but, thanks to the secret ballot, union members express themselves quietly at the polls against corrupt practices. Most of the unionized employes work and live in urban centers, which usually send Democrats to Congress.

In 1946, when the Democrats lost control of both Houses of Congress in the middle of the Truman administration, it was the city vote which caused the defeat of a number of Democratic members of the House. The normally Democratic strongholds revealed a resentment vote at that time because of the administration's failure promptly to lift controls on meat after World War II had ended.

So an issue which affects the big-city vote can be adverse to the Democrats and cause them to lose their majority in Congress.

Perhaps the most dramatic illustration of the power of the labor-union vote when it is lined up against the union bosses was given in the Ohio election in 1950 when the late Senator Taft, Republican, swept the state notwithstanding the intensive campaign against his reelection waged by labor leaders who pointed to the Taft-Hartley Act of 1947 as being inimical to labor. Ohio union members and their families considered Bob Taft a good legislator and not an enemy of legitimate labor unions. He won by a 440,000 majority — larger than ever before.

The total number of persons unemployed in America today is not enough by itself to swing a national congressional election. But fear that labor-union dues may be in part going down the drain through misuse by union bosses could do so. For it is the many millions of employed workers who will be primarily concerned about this issue in the next campaign.

Unless there is legislation to protect the integrity of union dues, the Democrats in many northern districts will have to face criticism in the coming campaign. They will have to meet the charges that many members of Congress may themselves have become so beholden to union bosses through campaign contributions that they decline to press for action on remedial laws.

(Copyright 1958)

Turn About

By VICTOR RIESEL

And now the investigated are investigating the investigators.

Jimmie Hoffa's Chicago social set has developed a sudden passion for saving the government's money and has protested that Senator McClellan's sleuths are "inefficient" and "wasteful."

So indignant are these friends of Jim Hoffa over all this "inefficiency" that they've investigated the committee's investigators and have dispatched "a complete report to Mr. McClellan.

The counter - investigation, which really is the first counter - offensive by the Hoffa clique against the racket-busting committee, was financed by one Allen Dorfman, owner of the Union Insurance Agency which handles virtually all of Jim Hoffa's Central Conference of Teamsters welfare and pension insurance policies. The Senate investigators, under Bob Kennedy's direction, have been mighty interested in all this, for, in roughly 10 years, the Teamsters Central States organization will have about $750,000,000 in its various insurance pools.

The other day, Allen Dorfman, son of Paul Dorfman, Jim Hoffa's most intimate friend, charged that Senate investigators "are wasting tens of thousands of dollars" through inefficiency. "I would like to know why new investigators have to start from scratch each time they enter the picture, thereby completely wasting all the time, effort and money spent by previous investigators," the disturbed young executive asked.

What rankles young Dorfman is the fact that since last August his files have been "in the hands of eight different investigators." Dorfman's sudden devotion to the government's financial stability might make him mighty unpopular in some Chicago circles — except for the fact that the aberration comes just at a time when many forces believe open season on the Senate racket - busting committee is here.

The shouting and table-thumping, the televised insults, the bickering over witnesses and the needling of opposing political forces, during the Reuther-Kohler indoor picnic, have given the land the impression that the committee is so cut down the middle that never the twain shall meet. Okay, Republicans are Republicans and Democrats are Democrats, even on this Committee — but the twain WILL meet quietly again. This won't be until some time in mid-April, however.

A survey by this agent reveals that there is no sentiment inside the committee to bolt, walk out on future hearings, or call off new probes. The war between the states as the Wisconsin - Michigan hearings soon will be known—will roll through next week and perhaps right up to the Easter recess. At that time the committee will go after the old game again. It will have its choice of tales of some 10 cities — including Chicago, home of Paul Dorfman, the singularly powerful friend of Hoffa.

The McClellan committee's counselor, Robert Kennedy, has long been planning to put Paul Dorfman on the stand. Simple fact is that Dorfman, among other things, has long been Hoffa's business partner as well as close friend.

The Dorfman demand for a probe of the probers will not exactly create a senatorial crisis, nor will it postpone the committee's full probe of Chicago. But what will not be brushed off so easily is criticism of the committee that is rolling up inside legitimate labor circles — the kind of criticism the Dorfmans tried to cut themselves in on in their search for protective coloration.

Ever since the opening of the Reuther - Kohler hearings, honest labor chiefs have hit the committee for probing the Auto Workers Union. This attack is building slowly but powerfully across the country and is the only real source of worry among friends of the committee.

The first big blast came from hard - hitting George Meany. It was picked up by Al Hayes, chairman of the AFL-CIO Ethical Practices Committee in a speech at Notre Dame. Hayes complained that labor now is wearying of five years of steady probing by various Congressional committees — including this one.

Latest of the verbal assaults has come from the general counsel of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers Union, whose president, Jack Potofsky, is also a member of the Ethical Practices Committee.

Looks like spring will be the open season on the committee.

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Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Psalm 22:21-23

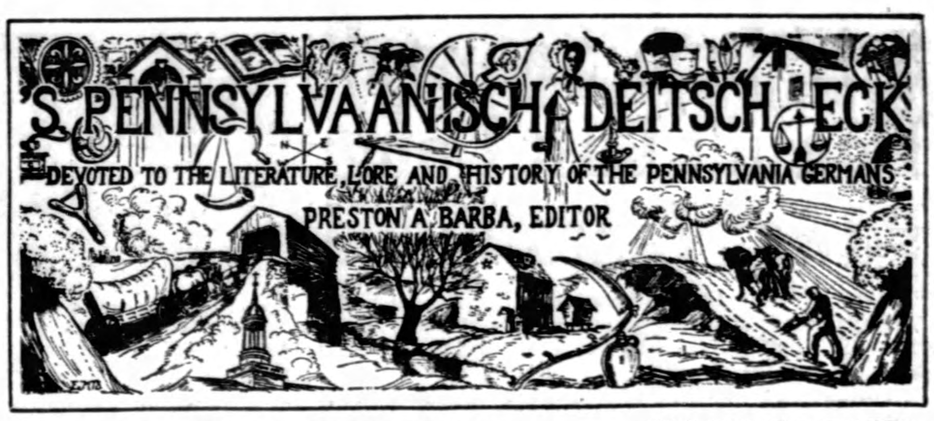
In verse 21 Jesus exclaims: "thou hast heard Me," the opposite of His statement in verse 2: "Thou hearest not." These two statements determine the division of the Psalm into two equal parts, the first one having to do with the sufferings of Jesus, the second with the joyful consequences of His sufferings.

All this reminds us of the saying in Hebrews 13:2, "Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher (perfecter) of our faith, Who, for the joy that was set before Him, endured the cross, despising the shame, and is seated at the right hand of the throne of God."

Verse 22 reads thus: "I will declare Thy name unto my brethren; in the midst of the congregation will I praise Thee." The brethren and the congregation represent the Church, those who have received Jesus as their Savior, among whom the praises of Jehovah resound, because of the gift of His Son even unto death for our salvation.

According to v.23, Jacob and Israel shall praise and glorify Him also, and there are many Hebrew Christians today rejoicing in the God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, Who is also the God and Father of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ.

Psalms, hymns, and spiritual songs in the major key are always a part of Christian worship. Think also of the great choruses of Handel's Messiah. Where Jesus is not known, the singing is always in a minor key.



THE AMISH WAY OF LIFE

By William I. Schreiber

Continued

It would indeed be difficult to disclaim the religious origin of the anabaptist group, but it seems comparatively easy to disassociate the strictly confessional and ritual elements of the Amish sect from the external accoutrements which in America alone during the last one hundred years have accumulated or have been preserved around these very meagre tenets. Perusing the biblical references in the last installment of this article the critical reader will fail to find justification for the externals which immediately characterize the Amish wherever they may be found in this country.

Where for instance in either Old or New Testament would one find a prohibition for buttons on all outer garments? Where would one find a prescription for fifteen straight pins on the woman's dress, but four buttons on the upper back part of that of a younger child? Where are the reasons for buttons on the man's trousers and shirt, but hooks and eyes for his coat; the bearded growth around his chin and cheek, but not on upper or lower lips? Which biblical text would permit rubber overshoes for both male and female, but prohibit absolutely any rubber, even under expulsion from their community, anywhere else on the human person?

In the religious zeal to model their lives after that of the Apostles (they used to call themselves Apostolic Brethren) the Amish have lost sight of the fact that the Apostles nonetheless lived in a society which was contemporaneous with them and that these selve same Apostles could ill afford to convert the ancient world to more ancient modes of living. A like situation prevailed in the sixteenth century when the progenitors of the anabaptist persuasion were sought out and subjected to fire and sword for their nonconformity with the prevailing faith. But now since America has granted haven and liberty to any faith, cultural and social propensities within a foreign group may develop unhampered. A number of varieties in belief and behavior have come to the fore, are exhibited and tolerated without cultural or social acclimatization but only in so far as the overall American economic system permits.

Peculiar of the Amish is that the diverse items of their distinctive folk pattern are to be substantiated with highly selective scriptural references. The strict adherence to the passages chosen and the interpretation given come to mean to these people life per se. To the outsider these biblical quotes seem, if not a refuge, at least a defensive protection against that particular modern achievement which they have not found advisable to adopt as yet.

American economic forces and enterprises have molded the Amish more than they themselves would be willing to admit. Until a few years ago high button shoes for the women were the standard uncompromising sine qua non foot gear. However today they are not to be had anywhere in the country. They have completely disappeared from the market. A similar trend is going on right now with the double cape woolen overcoat of the men, where a plain courduroy jacket is becoming standard now; and the varieties in men's black felt hats depends on the willingness of the manufacturers more than on the bishop's prescription. The Amish after all have accepted with the buggy which came into use fifty to seventy five years ago, also the steal plow. The cultivator, reaper, cutter, threshing machine, manure spreader, and all other modern manufactured agricultural implements have been accepted by them. Again it is necessary to say that the Amish have a most troublesome time and are really put to it to secure hand plows and any horse drawn equipment which are not manufactured any longer by American farm implement concerns. These items are at a premium at any auction sale. Now the gasoline lamp, the Mortland lamp, is generally supplanting the old - fashioned kerosene light in the home. They did after all also recognize the advantage of many other intricate modern devices, as for example the cream separator, and lately Timken Roller bearings and foam rubber seats for their buggies, and the necessity in possessing them, for the sheer sake of maintaining themselves in competition with all other groups.

To the favorite Amish retort that the tractor and electricity are not mentioned in the Bible, hence are not meant for human use, one could easily reply that neither ice cream, nor bottled Pyrofax gas for cooking and refrigeration of which some are very fond, nor canned goods so conveniently bought at the crossroads store, nor ice refrigerator are to be found in the Book of Books.

On the other hand standard American practices like heating the whole house through a central heating system or running hot and cold water systems when one can conveniently wash oneself in the kitchen, seem wasteful to the careful Amish and as such have not proven their usefulness or necessity to them. An outstanding example for combining older and newer methods of operation may be this one: potatoes are planted, cultivated, and dug by horsepower, but that same Amish entrepeneur uses a gasoline motor to pull the loaded harvest wagon backwards into the barn, to hoist the potatoes into the bin, and finally to work the modern grading machinery. To top it all he uses the latest mechanical devices to close the paper bags.

It seems obvious that the Amish taboos are directed, as far as modern devices are concerned, mainly against such elements that could or would, if not directly destroy, or at least form the opening wedge to tear their rural society asunder. Corn planters or manure spreaders may be just as modern as automobiles, but as such they do not disrupt the agricultural set-up, the rural community, nor do they offer a chance of escape to the city. One cannot help reaching the conclusion that the Amish farmer is very keen to take his advantage and that he takes it if the particular devise does not otherwise disrupt or destroy his accustomed life. It seems that here in America in contrast with their original home some improvements have been too ostentatious for them, so that the peasant mentality of these men found itself veritably overwhelmed and engulfed. Hence the negative reaction in the most glaring instances. Religious faith, while it forms a loftier motive in keeping the group intact, becomes, however, also a defense mechanism.

Furthermore this negativism of possession does not at all imply positive hostility or iconoclasm in use. Nothing could be farther from the truth. Strangely enough the tribal taboo affects not use but only possession, which seems so difficult to understand to the average American. The most glaring example, as already mentioned, are the Amish defendants in the "Meidung" case, who ostracise a man for possessing an automobile but who themselves come and leave the trial in a rented automobile. Interesting too, is the young unbaptized Amish boy who owns both an automobile and a tractor for field work. He not only provides transportation for his numerous family and neighbors, but he also works his father's large farm and much of his neighbors.' He has been able to defer baptism and joining the group officially. He prefers to postpone this as long as his group will permit him to do so because, apart from having a good business right now, he will have to give up these possessions. A still more striking incident is the Lentus Bus Line (named after Helen and Cletus Kurtz, the latter the first driver) which was underwritten by thirty Amish families and whose signatures assured the establishment with a $9,000 investment, a bus route almost exclusively used by Amish. One Amish contributor to the Sugar Creek Budget wrote: "I hope the public will patronize it enough that it will be a paying proposition — it is a great convenience when you board a bus. . ."

In attempting to find the source for the peculiar behavior of these bearded men and hooded women one must transcend beyond religion, no matter how much effort may be expended to claim biblical basis. Religion obviously cannot be held responsible nor can it be made the fountain head nor the basis of this cultural lag. Their own defense on religious grounds does not go beyond saying: The Bible does not make positive demands.

Where then is their secret? An Amish bishop at last revealed the clue to his people's way of life when he stated in emphatic words: "Ich bin ein Bauer. Wir sind Bauern." (I am a peasant, We are peasants). Here, beyond question, is the bedrock.

The explanation then for the Amish way of life is that we have here essentially adherence to inherited foreign rural cultural traditions. Knowing the behavior patterns of the peasants of Western Germany and the life of these men here, one can find but little difference between them in the mode of living, thinking and behaving. In their mental attitude both are strikingly alike; in their physical characteristics they are identical; in their environment both are isolated in similar rural geographic settings; in their religious convictions both are fundamentalist; in their outlook on life they are both conservative. It is on the basis of the peasant society and mentality, with which the American counterpart associates the dubious halo of religious sanction and biblical injunction, that the Amish idiosyncracies in appearance, manners, customs, living and doing are therefore to be explained.

To be continued

WAS SOLL ICH GLAAWE?

Was gebt die Ernt vun unser Soot
Die Leit sin heit so absenot;
Geht's net, all recht — wann's gut geht, maag's.
Was soll ich glaawe heitesdaags?

Was soll ich glaawe, saag mir dann?
Die Biwel saagt, "Liebt alle Mann,"
Doch machen Leit enanner dod,
Bedrieggen, schtehlen, ohne Not.

Es Handele waar als all vun Mund,
Un Schuld waar Schuld bis letschi Schtund;
Verschprechnis waar als gut geacht,
Waar'n Baerye dann mit eem gemacht.

Vun Schreiwes waar als weiters nix,
Nadierlich aa den law Gefix;
Nau guck mol hie, es iss en Schand,
Der Haufe Schreiwes iwwers Land.

Der Parre breddicht Sundaags als,
"Ihr seid vun denne Welt es Sals."
Sals iss net lebbisch, flavor leer,
Wie Leit ausmache wollen 's waer.

Was soll ich glaawe, wie's heit geht?
Die Biwel heessen Leit "aus date,"
Schwetzen doch so iwwerzwarrich—
"Yuscht Zeit verseimt, zu lose darrich."

Was soll ich glaawe, saag mir sell?
Sie saaggen nau, es waer ken Heil;
Der Deiwel — ach, yuscht bissel Gschwetz,
Un aa ken Schtrof wann dutt mer letz.

Mei Paepp un Memm hen sich gewehrt
Un hen mir Recht un Letz gelehrt;
Sollen mei Kinner waxe heit
Wie Heide in der alte Zeit?

Kummt uns ken Lehr der Biwel raus?
Sin mir in Weisheit driwwer drauss?—
Nemmt nur mer bissel Zeit un denkt,
Dann sehnt mer, wu der Druwwel henkt.

Was soll ich glaawe, was iss rule?
Weegge Kaerrich un Sunndaags Schul?
Ver alters waar al s Gottesdienscht
Drei Schtunne lang, wu'd eeni finnscht.

Die Leit sin heit zu faul fer geh,
Abaddich iss es Wetter schee—
's waer zu heess fer noch der Kaerrich—
Lesen liewer Zeiting darrich.

Sie saaggen sie waer'n graad so gut,
Wie der wu vanne sitze duht
Fer absuweise — waer's net waahr—
Er hett sei Knepp aa hinnichem Ohr.

Die Kaerrich breicht aa immer Geld,
Ihr Pflicht waer bettie in der Welt.
Was deet sie batte ungefaehr,
Wann all so groosse Sinder waer?

Was soll ich glaawe, mit dem Gschwetz?
Sin die all recht un bin ich letz?
Ich deet net denke — 's gebt als deel,
Wu's Dunkle sehne ohne Fehl.

's hot alsnoch Leit, wu laafen graad
Un drehen net vum enge Paad.
Ich kann noch glaawe Mensche trei
Un ehrlich all rum um uns sei.

Ich kann aa glaawe, alsnoch heit,
Die Biwel iss fer alle Zeit
En Zeiger uff der Himmel zu,
Wie Yaahre zrick, fer mich un du.

Die Kaerrich aa, des sehn ich klaar,
Zu Waahrheit geht sie immer vor
Un unser Finschternis veryaagt,
Wu immer Angscht un Zweiwel draagt.

Die Heide eben hen en Gott—
'S iss kenner wu net Glaawe hot
An ebbes — Schtee, Baam odder Dier—
Wu kummt des bei, des froog ich dir.

Dann glaab ich an der Vatter, Gott,
Un des iss was en yeder sott.
Die Zeit kummt aa mol schpeeter bei,
Wu Mensche all geduldich sei.

Im June 1936 —RALPH S. FUNK

BOW-WOW, SAYS THE DOG

Wau-wau, saagt der Hund;
Miau-miau, saagt die Katz;
Oink-oink, saagt die Sau;
Zwiep-zwiep, saagt der Schpatz;
Tu-huh, saagt die Eil;
Gah-gah, saagt die Grapp;
Quack-quack, saagt die Ent;
Nau sehn was ich habi
Der Hund un die Katz,
Die Sau un der Schpatz,
Die Ent un die Eil,
So hawwich derweil
En Liedel gemacht,
Des kann mer verschteh;
Un singt mer des recht,
Dann iss es aa schee.

Aus'm John Birmelin
sei MAMMI GANS BUCH

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Editorials

Flood the Next Threat

For the second time in the latter days of winter, this section of the country has been battered and beaten, chilled and discomfited by a snowstorm of unusual severity and it will be a considerable time before there has been complete recovery from the widespread damage that has been done and before our people get back into their normal programs of living.

It really was an ironical way for spring to arrive and it was demonstrated anew that it is foolish to put one's faith in the calendar which so often has proved itself to be a cheat. Astronomically speaking, spring arrived on Thursday. Actually its advent now seems remote. Fortunate this section of the country will be if the heavy downfall of sodden snow melts slowly and pours off into the rivers so gradually that floods will not add further to the damage and human distress which the snow already has created. This section is not yet prepared for floods and rapid resolution into water of the heavy blanket of snow that lies on every acre of land in the Lehigh Valley. Swift melting can be expected to overtax the channels of our streams and inundate populated areas.

We'd all be able to feel a great deal better if flood control measures which have been planned for the Lehigh Valley were already built instead of only being on the drawing boards. The threat to public safety and property should do much to spur all the projects. They cannot be built a day too soon.

More Sung and Unsung Heroes

All the stories that were told a few weeks ago about the heroism of the mighty men of the storm — the public utility linemen, the state and municipal workers upon the highways, the truckers of the necessities of life, as well as the many individuals who thought nothing of their own comfort but in their humanity aided other individuals and parties in their distress, have their parallels today as our people have been digging their way out of the drifts.

The incidents in which both the sung and the unsung heroes have taken part vary of course in dramatis personae but the pattern is the same.

Great is the number of people who were trapped in the snow. But great too was the number of people who were nearby to give a helping hand. All gave it with the rich generosity that generally quiet and unobtrusive people pour fourth when the plight of their fellowmen confronts them.

It appears too that the experience of the earlier storm was widely availed of in the handling of the present crisis. The Civil Defense and many other helpful organizations learned lessons a few weeks ago that speedily were applied during recent days to situations similar to those in which they ennobled themseves by helping others in the earlier storm.

Those orphans of the storm — the bus loads of travelers and the families and individuals in private cars—who were stranded in these parts will ultimately get home to many faraway parts of the country. But never will any of them forget the kindness and the thoughtfulness with which local organizations tided them over as to shelter, warmth and food during one of the most trying experiences in their lives.

Back to Pioneer Days

Daily our obituary columns carry the stories of sudden deaths following upon fatigue and strain incurred by shoveling snow, or by struggling thru it. And it can be expected that there will be more of such sad news before the current conditions have changed.

Always the newspapers, at similar times, have noted this connection between over-ambitious effort to dispose of snow and the pre - disposition to heart trouble. In days of two-score years ago, the provocation to over-exertion was single. Today it is multiple since in addition to the necessity for clearing snow in order that passage can be made for the shoveler, his family and the public, there is the family car that has become shrouded with and surrounded by snow and must be dug out of its otherwise immovable state.

So there is doubled incentive to get snow out of the way and doubled risk of incurring severe illnsss if not in fact death.

Added to this outdoor hazard is the indoor one which presents itself at this season of the year and is especially serious at a time like this when thousands of families suddenly found themselves deprived of the service of their central heating systems. Many resorted to such makeshifts as oil - stoves long since consigned to some storage area. Sickness, even death can be caused by insufficient ventilation.

There are a lot of things to think of and to guard against as people in this area suddenly are forced to revert to conditions similar to those of the pioneers. Theirs was a difficult existence, but they were accustomed to it and had adapted themselves in all respects to its rigors and hazards. Our people today have been living a rather soft life and when suddenly confronted by hitherto unknown difficulties may not be immediately equal to the occasion.

A Bigger, Better Airport

Allocation by the federal government of more than a quarter of a million dollars for improvement of the Allentown-Bethlehem - Easton Airport will bring satisfaction to that considerable part of our community which is proud of the local airport and its already high repute in aviation circles.

This widespread public opinion has supported the six municipal bodies which sponsor the airport and which already have provided in their 1958 budgets for contributions to match the government's appropriation.

This means almost certainly that existing runways at the well - appointed airfield will be lengthened so that the largest planes now in use as well as the largest foreseeable planes will be able to land and take off here. In addition a new runway is to be constructed to meet enlarged needs.

While all this is important and necessary for existing and anticipated commercial and private flying it is also an important military measure. It can be anticipated that, in the event of a national emergency, the local airfield will become a vital element in the national defense overnight.

As Anthem Should Be Played

The American Heritage Foundation is performing an appreciated service in supplying free of charge a copy of a high-fidelity recording of our national anthem, "The Star Spangled Banner," to all schools and colleges.

This dear old song has been butchered so mercilessly on so many radio programs and at so many public affairs that it will be a joy to the American public to hear this anthem played by the Boston Symphony Orchestra, which has three Allentown members, and by the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Fritz Reiner. Played at many public functions, this beautiful record should also prove a stimulus to young and old to sing the national anthem with beauty and feeling — the way in which it should be sung.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Psalm 109

Psalm 109 and 110 should be read together, for both are Messianic in character, the former speaking of Jesus in His humiliation and suffering, the latter revealing Him in glory, seated on His Father's throne. In verses 1-5 of Ps. 109 we see Jesus' enemies hating Him in return for His love.

It may seem strange in this Christian dispensation to read the imprecatory part of this Psalm. vs. 6-20, David, and by way of type, the Lord Himself calling down the judgment of God upon those who had cursed Him.

The second part of verse 8: "Let another take his office" is applied to Judas, the traitor, in Acts 1:20 as the supreme example of Jesus' enemies. In v. 6 Satan is mentioned in the King James Version, and in Luke 22:3 Satan is mentioned as the one who entered into Judas Iscariot, inspring him to plot with the chief priests and captains for a price to turn Jesus over to them to be executed.

To revile Jesus, or merely to ignore Him, brings one who does so under terrible condemnation, for it means the rejection of the only Svavior Who can save us from eternal punishment. Finally, in vs. 22-31, Jesus is praying for God's blessing on Himself, in the face of the cursings of men, v. 28, for which He will greatly praise the Lord, v. 30, among the multitude, the great congregation of Ps. 22:22, 25.

Selfishness, Inc.



Weather Hits Economy

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Maybe business is actually better today than it has been—but it will be a month or more before the statistics will be compiled to tell us what has really happened. So, in the meantime, almost everybody inside and outside of government is just guessing about the trend.

There is one thing, however, that has unquestionably caused bad business which isn't a matter of guesswork. It's the bad weather. Experience has shown that people just don't go down town shopping or begin to look at the new cars in the salesrooms when they can't even get back and forth from work readily because of the snow or the sleet or the rain.


Lawrence

From one end of the country to the other America has suffered unusual weather in the last few weeks. Although this week is supposed to be the beginning of spring, the national capital is going through one of is worst experiences with weather in many years. Several power lines and large part of the telephone communication in the suburbs have been cut off, bringing interruptions not merely in electric light, but in refrigeration and furnaces.

This isn't the kind of climate that produces a buying mood. Nearly every part of the country from Maine to Florida and westward across the continent has encountered some of the worst weather that any winter has brought.

Long Bad Spells

Other years have been occasional storms, but this year the amount of inconvenience has been prolonged due to the recurrence of high winds and freezing temperatures, along with rain and snow.

Considering the bad weather, it is surprising the statistics of retail trade are not any worse than were recorded in January and February, but it makes one wonder what the country would have witnessed in the way of buying if there had been normal weather.

Bad weather also has added to unemployment in a number of industries, such as lumbering, fishing and construction. Fishermen all along the Atlantic coast for example, have been kept in port much of this winter by storms and cold weather.

There is another factor, moreover, which is often lost sight of in appraising the business situation. The length of time, for example, between a decision to spend government money and the week or month the spending actually begins depends on a variety of factors that nobody can analyze with accuracy. It takes time for blueprints to be made and contracts to be allocated and materials to be gathered before labor is employed.

Thus, Sen. Frank Carlson of Kansas, Republican, made a speech in the Senate on Thursday in which he blasted economic "pessimism" and cited seven items which could spark "a vigorous, dynamic upswing in our economy." Here are the seven items which he said had been furnished him by a business analyst:

Steel Output

First, steel output now running at the rate of 71 million tons a year is expected to go above the annual rate of 115 million tons at some point in 1958.

Second, defense orders are due to advance the 12 billion dollar rate of last autumn to about 26 billion dollars some time this year.

Third, gross national product will see an increase of 10 billion dollars in the 434-billion dollar rate for all goods and services which was the figure for the fourth quarter of 1957.

Fourth, consumer spending will see in the fourth quarter an increase for goods and services of about 12 billion over the same period last year.

Fifth, spending for residential construction will be up 16 per cent by the fourth quarter of this year over the fourth quarter of 1957.

Sixth, bank credit should increase by 5 billion dollars due to recent removal of restraints.

Seventh, science and defense items should increase by more than a billion dollars this year both government and private spending.

All these indicators are derived in large part from programs which have already been announced, but no one knows exactly how long it takes to get any of these factors into full-speed operation. For it isn't possible to look at the national economy at any given moment and get a concept of what is actually happening. The only sure way of knowing is by examining the statistics of a particular week or month, and usually these are not available till after another month has elapsed.

But there can be no denying that the prospect of a tax cut of a permanent nature "across the board" and the expectation of larger government expenditures already has created a lot more confidence nationally about the future than prevailed a month ago.

(Copyright 1958)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

There's a movie star in Hollywood who really takes motherhood seriously. Home from a hard day at the studio, she actually supervises the bathing of her two little girls, and tucks them into bed. These chores completed one evening of a day on which she had reported for work at 6:30 a.m., she stripped off her warpaint, put on her hair curlers, donned an old houserobe, and stretched out on her bed with a sigh of content.

Just then the two little girls became involved in a terrific to-do. Mother dutifully dashed into the bedroom, terminated the fracas, and demanded that the girls go to sleep at once. As she left the room, she heard the younger whisper to her sister, "Who on earth was that?"

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

The year will be successful; don't let it go to your head. Today's child will possess self-reliance and ambition.

Meeting Half Way

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

Cyrus S. Eaton, the capitalist, wants the United States to meet Soviet Russia half way. Teheran, Yalta, Potsdam, Geneva — these are milestones in our progress toward the half way. Certainly the United States has not broken any treaties or agreements with Soviet Russia.

Cyrus Eaton spells out his credo as follows:

"I don't suppose you'd find any one in the world more dedicated to capitalism and democracy than I am. But I think the best way to destroy these two institutions in America is to go to war with Russia."

Why should the United States go to war with Russia? No one in this country desires war and enormous sacrifices have been made to avoid war. On the other hand, Khrushchev acts as though he is chafing at the bit for a war, for while he demands a summit conference strictly on his own terms, he threatens the United States in challenging language — language which half a century ago would result in the breaking off of diplomatic relations.

Yalta Forgotten

Forgotten are all the terms of Yalta concerning free elections. What Khrushchev wants is that Russia's territorial gains should be recognized by the United States as accomplished historic accumulations which can never be altered. But then history is always changing. Think of Khiva (Khorezm) which is now a territory lost in the Russian Empire. It was once a a great state, among the great of the world.

History is not static. We became the first nation on earth when Franklin D. Roosevelt took us into war; today, our primacy is not only being challenged by Khrushchev of Russia but by Mao Tze-tung of China. History is the record of the shifting and changing relationships among peoples. Cyrus Eaton says:

"Leave Russia alone, let her deal with her economic theories and practices — time would have a big effect on these. But to build places all around them from which we can launch bombs and missiles gives that nation a solidarity that it would not have if they didn't feel the Western World was plotting to destroy it."

And would we be in less peril if we were defenseless? Of course, it can be argued, as a Communist once argued with me, that Soviet Russia would be foolish to conquer territory. What Marxism will do is to conquer the minds of men; to lessen resistance to Marxist ideas and to their manifestations in the Soviet System.

This is particularly true of Europe, which is tired, tired almost beyond endurance. Since the French Revolution (1789-1795), Europe has been living wars, revolutions, changes, the abolition of feudalism, the abolition of monarchy, the emergence of the gutter to rule men, the impact of anti-Christianity which some men call science, the attack upon the family system. These antedate Communism.

Defeatism

What matters is that much of mankind is ready to accept peace at any price, even at the price of being dominated by the Kremlin — anything rather than to be fried by a hydrogen bomb explosion. And this defeatism strikes America, too.

So Cyrus Eaton, the capitalist, says:

"We're faced with a condition, whether we like it or not, in which Russia has all the instruments of modern war, and it just doesn't make sense to continue that kind of an armaments contest. This is the time for anyone who feels this way to speak up.

"I think you'll find the average businessman, connected with industry, realizes as keenly as I do that World War III would be the destruction of mankind."

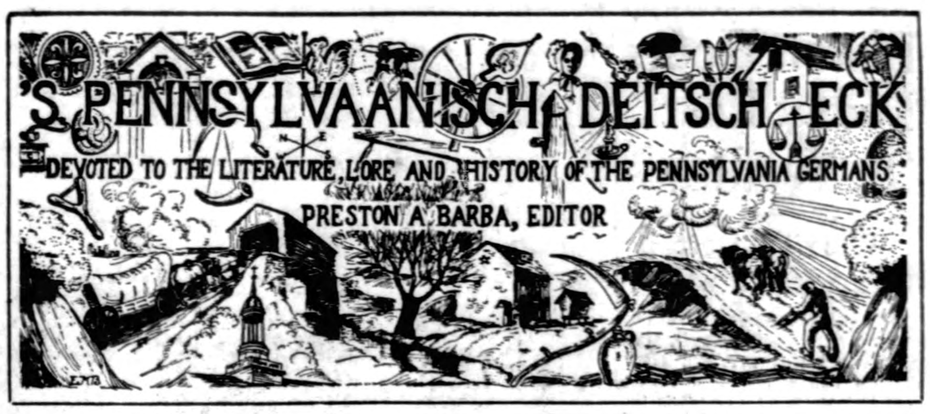
And the conclusion to such an argument is what? Are we to truckle under and apologize for being alive? Are we to beg Khrushchev's pardon for having ideas of our own as to how to achieve a peace? Are we still a sovereign nation?

Eaton's words explain the wisdom of Karl Marx who told the workers that they have nothing to lose but their chains. Cyrus Eaton appeals to the capitalists to accept craven cowardice because they have so much to lose. Here are his words:

". . . Certainly anyone who is a capitalist ought to go for it — because in a war all the material accumulations of the past would go. One hydrogen bomb would lay this great city in rubble."

In a word, "Capitalists! Save your investments whatever happens!" I heard them say things like that in Russia in 1917. Those who said it lost their property.

(Copyright 1958)



EN SIFFER

Mei Mann iss en arriger Siffer,
Ich weess net was ich duh:
Er sauft der Kaffi bei der Gwaart,
Un aa noch Tee dezu.

Die Kann schteht uff em Offe
Beschtendich Daag un Nacht;
Un mer warre vun de Nochbere
Un der Freindschaft ausgelacht.

Doch ich hab ebmols gewunnert,
Wie's waer wann seller Mann
Hett whiskey in der Boddel
Schtatt Kaffi in der Kann.
Un mer hen en guter Nochber,
Der gleicht sei Wei un Bier;
Der verbrecht ebmols die Fenschter
Un verschlagt die Schtiehl un Dier.

Un ich hab noch nie ge-noticed,
Dass en Kaffisiffer fecht,
Die Weibsleit dutt beyuse,
Un de Leit die Kepp verbrecht.

Ya well, sie meegge lache,
Die Kaffikann bleibt schteh!
Weil er iss en grosser Siffer,
Er schteht graad uff seine Bee.

Ich brauch mich net zu schemme,
Ass wie mei Nochber dutt,
Wann ihr Mann kummt heem gedaryelt
Mit whiskey unnerm Hut!

Lititz, Pa. —LOUISE A WEITZEL (1862-1934)

DER KASCHBAR VERZEEHLT
SCHNITZ UN GNEPP

Oi, die Pennsylvania Deitsche lewe awwer gut. Vum Fett vum Land. Es Bescht vun alles. Un sie griegge es aa recht zugerischt. Ihre Weiwer sin gut am Koche. Sie sin gewiss "At Home on the Range." Mer brauch ihne yuscht genunk Schtoft neibringe. Noh geht's ans Koche un Backe, mit Schmier un Schmutz.

Mir Lebanon Daal Dietsche lewe besser wie en Latt annere Pennsylvania Deitsche. Unser Land iss diefer un schwazer Bodde. Des Land watt gut gschafft un gemischt. Noh waxt's Welschkann ass es gracht. Un aa alles schunscht, lewen die Buwe un die Meed.

Nau mir hen Brotwascht un Schunkefleesch un Hinkel, Ginnihinkel, Ende, Gens un Welschhinkel, un noch do dezu hen mir Seimaagge un Rickmesel. Ich hab do draa gedenkt wie ich un die Fraa am Disch waare net lang zerick.

Was denkt dihr ass uff em Disch waar? Vum beschte Esse in der Welt: Schnitz un Knepp. Ich hab moll en englischi Fraa heere froogge, "Nits and Nepp; what is that?" Der aarem Dropp, net wisse was Schnitz un Knepp sin.

Wann ich's recht verschteh iss des was Schnitz un Knepp sin. Die Knepp sin gemacht vun Deeg, un der Deeg iss ganz leicht uffgschwemmt. Wann die Knepp belsich sin un mer esst sich voll, noh geht mer unner.

Die Schnitz sedde gemacht sei vun Siessebbel mit der Schaal druff. Deel Bauere sin ebmols net en hunnert per cent ehrlich un mache Schnitz aus Pundebbel. Noh verkoche sie zu Ebbelsaess.

Die Schnitz warre gekocht mit gude Knarre Schunkefleesch. Selli Brieh macht die Schnitz wunners gut schmacke. Wann alles reddi iss, dutt mer en Knopp uff der Deller, verroppt ihn, wann er luck iss, mit der Gawwel un dutt die Schnitz un die Fleeschbrieh owwe driwwer.

Es Maul wessert mir widder. Es maag besser Esse gewwe ass wie Schnitz un Knepp, awwer ich hab noch net gheert vun Bessers. Hett dihr?

DER WEGWEISER

Wammer drauss im Land iss am Auto faahre un kummt an en Kreizweg, dann iss mer arrig froh fer en Wegweiser datt sehne.

Des Gedier iss en hocher Poschde mit board druff genaggelt. Datt iss der Naame vun Schtettlin druff un en Hand weist weller Weg ass mer geh muss fer hie wu mer gaun hiegingt.

En Kall hot sich moll verlore. Er hot en Mann gfrogt wie er sich finne kennt. Der Mann hot gsaat, "Geh nunner an der Kreizweg. Datt schteht en hilsener Parre. Mer heesst ihn en Wegweiser."

Der Kall hot gsaat, "Ferwas heesscht du ihn en Parre?" Der Mann hot gfrogt, "Iss sell net was die Parre duhne? Sie weise eem wie mer hie geh sett, awwer sie gehne selwer net hie."

Nau sell iss aardlich salzich uff die Parre. Un die menscht Zeit iss es net waahr. Die menschte Parre gehne hie, wu sie saage ass mir hie sedde. Awwer es hot hie un do en Parre ass net dutt, was er saagt mir sedde duh.

Ver alders hen mir als en Schprichwatt ghatt: "Der Parre saagt, follicht meine Wadde un net meine Werke." In annere Wadde, er hot gement, "Dutt wie ich eich saag, un net wie ich duh." Sell waar net so gut. Selli Satt Parre waare Wegweiser.

Paar hunnert Yaahr zerick waare die Parre raar in Amerika. Nohn sin die Schpitzbuwe vum alde Land reikumme un hen de Leit gsaat, sie waere Parre.

Sie hen als gsaat, so eener waer an die alt Kloppe Kaerrich kumme in Hamlin lang zerick. Sie hen ihm geglaabt, er waer en Parre, awwer er waar net.

Ee Sunndaag iss er datt hie kumme fer breddiche. Die Kaerrich waar gschtoppte voll Leit. Er iss nuffgegraddelt in die hoch Kansel. Awwer er hot paar zu viel gedrunke ghatt. Er hot gschwetzt vum Text "Follicht mir nooch." Noh hot er der Schwang grickt un iss die Kanselschteeg nunner gerollt. Die Eldischder sin hie gschprunge fer ihm helfe. Wie sie sei Odem geroche hen, hot eener gsaat, "Nein, mir welle ihm net nooch folchen." Er waar yuscht en Wegweiser.

DER KASCHBAR HUFNAGEL VUN DER LEBANON NEWS

THE AMISH WAY OF LIFE

By William I. Schreiber

Conclusion

The explanation then for the Amish way of life is that we have here essentially adherence to inherited foreign rural cultural traditions. Knowing the behavior patterns of the peasants of Western Germany and the life of these men here, one can find but little difference between them in the mode of living, thinking, and behaving. In their mental attitude both are strikingly alike; in their physical characteristics they are identical; in their environment both are isolated in similar rural geographic settings; in their religious convictions both are fundamentalists; in their outlook on life they are both conservative. It is on the basis of the peasant society and mentality, with which the American counterpart associates the dubious halo of religious sanction and biblical injunction, that the Amish idiosyncracies in appearance, manners, customs, living and doing are therefore to be explained.

This is further substantiated by the fact that the average Amishman has little to offer for his idiosyncracies apart from the remark: "That's the way we do it," or "That's the way our fathers did it." (It may here not be entirely amiss to say that their severest critics are the modern Mennonites, some of whom are loth to admit even that the Amish belong to the Mennonite fold.) It seems therefore correct to assume that the Amish way of life is nothing but the pattern of a tribal peasant unit as cut off from abroad and transplanted on the American soil, which in turn by willful overlordships of the elders of the group in the person of the bishop and two preachers, who in turn are chosen by lot from among the adult male members of the group, is kept as nearly intact as possible. Digression from the tribal pattern means, as it has always meant, but one thing: ostracism, shunning, Meidung, mite, or whatever the word may be. This is well observable in our locality. It is also worthy of note that in foreign countries the conservative Mennonite is not conspicious in his appearance nor does he set himself apart from the surrounding cultural pattern as he does here in America.

It is important to know that the European peasant possesses an almost insurmountable conservative power which in spite of the surrounding change constitutes a firm and enduring kernel of the European society. The German Bauer is conservative not for reasons of intellect, but by dint of his mores. The Amish peasants have thus formed a dam of conservatism from the earliest beginnings in the 16th century Reformation to the 18th century Versailles Barock to the post Napoleonic era, to the 19th century American progress, and they have preserved their restrictive power to a great extent against the onslaught of the New Times. It is as if they had learned no history, but instead are historical.

It is not as an individual that the Amish man finds his strength as does the modern man, but he finds it in as far as he insists upon and acts in a group and as a farmer. Modern man develops style, — with the Amish farmer it is the group, the district to which he belongs, the locality from which he comes, that has a style in its dialect, in its appearance, in modes of living. These in turn are history to which he and his group tenaciously cling. When for instance it became apparent that new American school laws seemed to disrupt his retirement to the rural area, the reaction grew fast and completely, and whatever extraneous influnces might have affected the young, the seclusion of the parental home and clan retrieved and enveloped the children anew in form of the previously unknown parochial school. It seemed therefore at first that the influence of the modern school had a wedgelike effect upon their societal unity, but the subsequent retreat from the public school and the establishing of parochial schools has bridged any such gaps, and now the isolation on that score is more complete than ever.

Not unlike his European prototype the American Amish is little concerned with national politics. Of course his Confession of Faith restrains him from active participatio but strange to say the European peasant likewise is not interested or actively engaged in national affairs despite the fact that he has nothing like the Amish Confession of Faith. The position of both European and American peasant, relative to state and nation is hence like a state of innocence. Again one can maintain that the historical mores of the group are also its political catechism.

Characteristic for both is also the great tenacity and ability to presevere under extremely unfavorable economic conditions. This undoubtedly is one of the Amish man's most precious virtues. He will settle on land, yes even prefers to settle on farms deteriorated, depleted and apparently totally worthless. Yet through his long efforts and many personal sacrifices and hardships he hopes and often does achieve economic success. To the credit of the Mennonite landholder it must be added that their social restrictions and persecutions of the past have steeled him doubly for this task.

The peasant's hostility to new inventions finds also an explanation in the fact that he is generally not inclined to experiment. Theories about living and farming are not for him, much less so when his hard earned cash are at stake. Learning, and abstract knowledge generally have seldom yet pleased a peasant. New methods of farming, new farm tools, (except tractor), new seeds, new crops, new ideas, are adopted if they have brought results to other members of the faith, when their worth is proven they are soon the common property of all even in other parts of the country. The Amish are known to be the most avid readers of farm journals. As one authority at the Ohio Experiment Station in Wooster remarked: Any station literature sent out to an Amish man is surely read and never wasted.

The peasant generally rigidly adheres to old ways according to which he has arranged his life. He does neither begin to plant his corn before the leaves of the oak are the size of a squirrel's paw, nor does he begin to harvest over the week end. Neither does he much courting, much less marrying, in Spring or Summer, but Fall and Winter are the foreordained seasons for such activities. The astral signs of the calendar are more important to him than the dates themselves. Thus his life is very much governed by fixed customs, if not ritual, peculiar to his location and group and origin. These customs attend all his chores in the field, in the barn, in the house, his dress, his habits of eating and drinking, his recreation, his dealings with his fellow men, in short, his every step of his earthly life from conception to the grave.

Nowhere do the religious peculiarities and contrasts seem more deeply rooted than in the country. Religion is less dogma than it is custom, and custom has peculiarly tinged the lives of these people. Hence the Amish Faith has determined his feasts, as well as his songs, yes, even determined the shape and color of his dress. The old sectarianism is as strong as ever in the Amish country. The peasant seems hardest to convince that Christianity is universal brotherhood of man instead of group conviction founded on seemingly unchangeable mores. One might well conclude therefore concerning the Amish: The religion of the peasant is his mores — his mores are his religion.

On the strength of these idiosyncracies, self imposed restrictions and concomitant isolation The Amish of Ohio have developed and preserved to a degree the strongest family solidarity perhaps in America. On the basis of the negative regard of all non-Amish as outsiders every member of the family finds his strength in the feeling of belonging to his family and group with which goes also the complete integration of all individual activities into the success and preservation of this family group unit. Because no money and earnings by members of the family, land, livestock, horses and buggies, even if there are several at hand are held as individual possession but accrue in the common family treasure, no one feels to be isolated or left out. Thus greatest mutual aid is also extended to any member of the family and group should any harm or misfortune befall him. From the common family resources new economic units are established upon the marriage of the next in line within the family chain. And as this solidarity and sufficiency works within a family so it likewise works within the whole Amish community. This can be ascribed to various reasons. The identity in economic enterprise demands not only a pooling of information but also seasonal exchange of equipment and labor. More than these the geographic isolation of the various settlements has also brought it about that hardly any outside or new blood has entered into the dozen odd family strains predominant here and that these in consequence are well mixed and related. The Sunday meetings bring the whole family and all the families of the group old and young of either sex together for an all-day social and religious gathering. Any nonconformity to this highly organized social organization cannot be tolerated and the most rigid control of behaviour by means of "shunning" is exercised on both the family and group level.

(William I. Schreiber, the author of "The Amish Way of Life", the serial herewith concluded, is Professor of German at the College of Wooster, Wooster, Ohio.)

THE MORNING CALL

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Editorials

Find Better Library Site

The Allentown Free Library board is seriously considering purchasing property west of its present building for expansion purposes, which is said to be vital to the organization's continued service to the community.

With the necessity of expansion we agree on general principles. A growing city needs improved facilities of this sort and the library is in a sense at the heart of its cultural program.

But we do seriously question the advisability of expansion at the present location for these reasons:

—1. Purchase of adjoining land would be at tremendous cost, for it is located in one of the highest priced real estate areas of the city. The property contemplated, 918-20 Hamilton, is being held at $150,000. It is only 35 feet wide. This means a per foot cost of $4,285.

Any building to be done by way of addition to the library would certainly cost another $150,000 at the very minimum, which would start the library off with a potential obligation of $300,000, a figure we believe to be quite conservative.

And when it was all said and done, the library still would be housed in a more or less patched up structure in a location with few possibilities of future expansion.

—2. The acquisition of adjoining property would take from the tax lists property now appraised for city taxes at $119,000. This with the present library property appraised at $206,000, means a total of $325,000 in taxables would remain permanently off the lists because the library is a tax exempt institution. An assessment of $325,000 represents $7,000 in taxes per year at the current rate.

—3. Expansion of the library at its present location would further hamper what is generally considered the finest area for business development in the downtown business section. Some day the Martin Estate properties to the east will be sold. So long as the library stands where it does, only 115 feet will be available for development. Including the library and the property it proposes to purchase, 193 feet of Hamilton street frontage would conceivably be made available for business expansion. Thus a great new source of tax income for the city, county and school board would be created, and the whole downtown business district would be given a shot in the arm.

—4. It is quite possible for the library to purchase a far more adequate property with ample parking space for a fraction of what it proposes to now spend for 35 feet. It is conceivable that such a property would deprive the city, county and school board of as little as $500 in taxes as against $7,000 per year under the present proposal.

Acquiring a less expensive site would leave most of the $300,000 that would have to be raised under the present program for the construction of a new, modern and more serviceable building. Add to this a possible $100,000 to $150,000 the library could get for its building, and there would be a really substantial fund available.

All of these are, we believe, important factors for the Allentown Free Library Board to ponder seriously before any final determination is made to spend large sums of money on expansion at its present location.

KKK Comes Back to Life

The encouragement that has been given to other forms of lawlessness by disobedience in the South to Supreme Court decisions on integration of Negroes with white children in the public schools and colleges has been commented upon frequently and widely as cases of disgraceful violence occur in many communities. Governor Faubus sowed the wind in Little Rock and now many communities are reaping the whirlwind.

Suspect in much of the law breaking is the Ku Klux Klan, or rather former members of the outlawed organization who are getting their second breath as they translate their hate for Negroes, Jews and Roman Catholics into violence against them and their property.

K K K literature is circulating again and rabble - rousers are being greeted by welcome ears instead of the contumely which they deserve.

A lot was learned recently about the new Klan when a former U. S. Marine, who had been a member of an underwater demolition team during World War II, was induced by the chief of police of Charlotte, N. C., to join the Klan, work with it and bring information to the police about its operations. Within a month the ex - Marine had enough information to warrant the arrest of a large group of the gangsters, including their grand wizard. The arrest was made before they could carry out their plans to bomb a Negro elementary school. With the ex-Marine as the star witness, most of the gang was sent to jail.

Still at large are culprits who attempted bombings of synagogues in Charlotte and Gastonia, the dynamiting in Miami of a school recreation annex of a synagogue and the dynamiting of a Jewish community center in Nashville, Tenn.

The criminals have not stopped with crimes against institutions. Thus, the home of a white woman in Gaffney, S. C., was bombed after she had written a pro-integration article that was published and had some limited circulation.

It does not take the eyes of seers to see where the passive acceptance by communities of violation of some laws is leading. It all furnishes favorable opportunity for the malicious, envious and spiteful to vent their spleen against groups and individuals who knowingly, or unknowingly, have gained the displeasure of the conspirators.

Report out of the South indicates that while the K K K has disbanded in a sense, individual members are setting up in business for themselves. Splinter groups are forming to carry on the despicable business of the old gangs in sheets and pillow-cases. So many of these have formed that the old counter-signs and grips are said to be no longer workable.

Public Opinion

(Peace at Unacceptable Price)

Dear Sir:

In a letter to me earlier this month, Bertrand Russell, the British scientist and philosopher, said:

"I am in favor of Britain disarming unilaterally if negotiations for general nuclear disarmament prove futile. If it can be secured that only U.S. and U.S.S.R. have nuclear weapons, I favour negotiations between them for abolition of nuclear weapons by both sides. I do hold, however, that, if all negotiations prove futile and no alternatives remain except Communist domination or extinction of the human race, the former alternative is the lesser of two evils. You, I gather, do not hold this view."

I fear Lord Russell, a leader of leftist thought in Europe, was speaking for a very sizable section of opinion. In reply I confirmed his surmise that I did not agree and called his attention to "a famous American who said, at a time of more serious Anglo - American disagreement:

'Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God. I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty, or give me death.'"

Very truly yours,
Alfred Kohlberg
1 W. 37th St.
New York

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Isaiah 52:13

As we are moving along through the Lenten season, we shall begin reading Isaiah 53, the third of the so-called crucifixion chapters of the Old Testament (the others, which we have already studied, were Genesis 22 and Psalm 22).

The 53rd chapter really begins with v. 13 of chapter 52, where God, speaking through Isaiah, invites His people Israel to behold His Servant, Who can be no one else but Jesus, Whose name means Savior, as found in the name of Isaiah, meaning the salvation of Jehovah.

There are therefore five sections of three verses each from Is. 52:13 to 53:12. Reading Isaiah 42:1, we have this: Behold, My Servant, Whom I uphold: Mine elect, in Whom My soul delighteth; I have poured My Spirit upon him (see Isaiah 11:1-5 and Isaiah 61:1-3). This Servant is to deal prudently (proper, in the reference column), wherefore He shall be exalted, and extolled, and be very high; that is, after His work has been completed, after He cried, "It is finished," He was to be raised from the dead, to ascend into heaven, and to occupy His place on His Father's throne.

What an interesting commentary on this we find in Philippians 2:7-9 concerning Jesus Who took upon Himself the form of a servant, became obedient unto death, wherefore God highly exalted Him (read these three verses).

Don't Forget the Worm



Effective Advertising

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Eisenhower may have started something with his pointed remarks about the need for "better salesmanship" as a means of improving the business situation.

"I believe," he said to his press conference this week, "that there is a great field for expansion of business by better salesmanship on the part of business concerns . . . I believe we have got to offer things in a better packaged way — we've got to do better advertising . . ."


Lawrence

Three times Mr. Eisenhower used the word "better." The President, in emphasizing salesmanship, packaging and advertising, touched on fields in which America has usually excelled. His appeal for better effort now will tend to bring about a reexamination of the effectiveness of present methods.

The automobile industry, for example, is very much in the headlines because it has suffered a drop in sales. Yet the other day a survey by some research organizations showed that in the year 1957 only one out of every four persons who bought a new car had been contacted by a salesman or by a dealer before coming to a showroom.

When products are scarce or in high demand, it is natural for the customer to be seeking out the seller, but it's the other way around when business turns downward and there is a surplus of the product for sale. It has often been stated by the experts in merchandising that an article which sells for $100 or more, for example, isn't usually sold directly by circular mail and that the purpose of sales letters or keyed advertisements is to get "leads" for the salesman to follow up.

Change in Theory

Maybe the whole theory of automobile selling is due for a change and more effort will have to be made hereafter to locate the "prospects" so that salesmen will, when invited, bring the new car around to be seen or ridden in by the family that thinks it wants to buy one.

Certainly the idea that, when sales begin to slump, it's the time to stop spending money to make sales is illogical. Yet there are many businesses which curtail their selling efforts and actually lay off salesmen when the sales curve starts downward.

It isn't the government's function to advise businessmen how to run their companies, but it is significant that a lot is being said here in governmental conferences with businessmen about the importance of considering steps that business itself might take to stimulate sales.

The automobile industry lately has been the subejct of discussion in a congressional committee as to the present methods of informing the public about prices. The impression prevails in many quarters that there is a lack of uniformity in price tags. Some of this naturally is due to the willingness of dealers here and there to forego a portion of their commissions in order to induce sales or to maintain flexible trade-in allowances on used cars. But the latitude in price reduction is limited, and that's why there is pressure now in Congress to repeal excise taxes.

Tax Problem

This is a knotty question for the government to decide, because anyone who can pay more than $1,000 for any article certainly should not object to the payment of the small amount of sales taxes. After all, the owner of a car might be expected to pay something more to the government for the building of new roads and the maintenance of existing highways than is covered by gasoline taxes.

The administration is reluctant to see excise taxes on automobiles removed altogether, and it may be that a smaller amount will be agreed upon in Congress as a compromise. There is a hope here that some way may be found by the sellers to reduce auto prices. But with the threat of increased wage demands by the Auto Workers Union, there is little prospect of seeing present costs cut down.

Meanwhile, Michigan itself has taken the initiative in a nationwide campaign to stimulate auto sales. Parades and a display of selected bargains are being planned with the slogan "You Auto Buy Now." Dealers and manufacturers say people have the money to buy, but need to be urged or reminded of what the new cars can do for them. This is perhaps a significant beginning of what the President has in mind — effective salesmanship.

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What of the Republican Party?

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

Maine, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Connecticut, New York and many other states that historically have been regarded as Republican are now wholly or partially in the Democratic column. While New York has a Democratic governor, its two United States senators have been elected as Republicans, but the general trend indicates a disintegration of the Republican Party which is not sufficiently different in perspective from the Democratic Party to excite the voters.

In New Jersey, the Republican Party is in the midst of a very interesting primary fight. About a year ago it was all set for Bernard Shanley, a White House secretary, to be nominated by the Republican Party in that state for United States senator. Shanley, in due course resigned his White House job and canvassed the state and it was believed that he was sure in.


Sokolsky

Then Robert Morris came along to conduct a campaign that nobody would have believed possible. Morris had been counsel to the Senate Internal Security Subcommittee from which he had resigned. Morris criticizes President Eisenhower, his policies, the White House cabal and in effect calls for a purification of the Republican Party. Whether Morris will be nominated or not, we shall know after Primary Day, but he has stirred up the party in New Jersey, has developed an unanticipated receptivity for his ideas and has put up an old-fashioned type of campaign which goes right down to the grass roots.

3-Way Battle

If Morris should win the New Jersey nomination, or if he should come off second in a three-cornered fight (the other candidate being Rep. Robert W. Kean), he will have established a leadership for Right Wing Republicanism in New Jersey. This can have widespread repercussions everywhere because whereas most club-house or professional Republicans have been pro-Eisenhower in their expressions of adulation, they have been Taftists in their party outlook. Many of them are very weary of the so-called White House crowd; they fear that the current recession can be as destructive of their party as the 1929 one was.

For a while, it was assumed that Nelson Rockefeller would be the Republican candidate for governor of New York. It is now being suggested that Nelson Rockefeller would prefer to run for United States senator in place of Irving Ives, the incumbent.

As Rockefeller represents a "gravy train" for the professional politicians, his wishes will not be ignored, although I can encounter no pros who believe that he can, in 1958, be elected to either position. Should Mayor Robert Wagner of New York City run for senator on the Democratic ticket, it is regarded as likely that he will be elected.

Another possibility might be former Postmaster General Jim Farley who is one of the most beloved personalities in the state without regard to party affiliation. At any rate, if Nelson Rockefeller does run for the United States Senate, he will come up against tough opposition which will be aggravated by economic conditions if the recession continues.

Few Know Rockefeller

Besides, to most Republicans, Nelson Rockefeller is a maverick. He has served in the Roosevelt and Truman Administrations in Washington as well as in the Eisenhower Administration. He has always been associated with Mrs. Anna Rosenberg who has never been regarded as a Republican and he is close to David Dubinsky, the boss of the Liberal Party.

Whereas no one can say that these are not ultra-respectable associations, they are definitely not Republican associations. For a man who has been in public life about 20 years, very few Republicans have ever encountered Nelson Rockefeller and therefore there are few Republican attachments to him.

The Republican who in New York State has emerged to altogether unexpected heights of popularity is Louis Lefkowitz, the attorney general. Lefkowitz has, for many years, been what may be called a club-house politician. He was the chairman of the Law Committee of the New York County Committee.

He has, to the surprise of Democrat as well as Republican, made a competent, even brilliant, attorney general. He displays balance and real capacity. Men are beginning to compare him to Thomas E. Dewey. He could be nominated for governor without any difficulty.

The chances of the Republican Party in 1958 depend upon economic conditions, altogether discounting Eisenhower popularity. If the recession remains as it is or worsens, there is not a chance that these Eastern states will go Republican at all.

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

Gains will offset losses in an even-tenored year. Today's child should be careful to choose a career suited to his energetic nature.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

One of the troubles of the day, observes Mrs. C. N. Peace, is that once we came upon the little red schoolhouse, whereas now we come upon the little read schoolboy.

• • •

Have you heard about the lens grinder whose nose got caught in the grinding wheels? He made a spectacle of himself.

• • •

Steve Allen defines a bore as a person who is interesting to a point — the point of departure.

(Copyright 1958)



'S AUTOMOBILE A-B-C

A
iss fer Automobile,
En "Blitz-buggy" sell,
Der Gaul fresst sei Kopp ab,
Un 's Gas koscht wie. . .

B
iss for battery,
Die Wedderleech box:
Un sin die Schtreech kalt,
Noh heert mer 'n Gegax.

C
iss der carburetor,
Wu Luft un Gas mixt;
Wann mer draa fingert,
Noh iss er glei gfixt (fer gut!)

D
iss die differential,
Wu mer Kamme raus reisst;
Noh schnaddert's un kleppert's
Bis mer Zeeh zamme beisst.

E
iss die extension,
Wu mer frogt uff die Note,
Un hofft sie bezaahlt iss,
Eb mer alt iss un dod.

F
iss der fender,
En Deck fer die Redder,
Wu garage-dier un Poschte
Laafen immer wedder.

G
iss die garage—
Besser secht net zu viel;
Ich weess ihr waar'n selwer
Schunn darrich die Miehl.

H
iss fer Hunde,
Wu schpringen als rum,
Graad vor deine Redder,
Noh faahrscht ewwe um.

I
iss fer insurance,
Mer rausnemmt fer Kelwer,
Wu faahr'n in em nei—
Doch bezaahlscht Alles selwer.

J
iss fer jack,
schneppt die machine in die Heeh
alsemol—awwer meenscht Zeit
Musscht fer 'n ann'rer geh.

K
iss fer Kaerl
Oft mechanic genennt;
Mer losst ihn draa schtarre,
Was mer selwer duh kennt.

L
iss fer Laafe,
Fleicht en Meil odder zwee,
Bischt du lappich un faahrscht
Bis ken Gas hoscht meh.

M
iss der motor—
Neinzich Geilspower fleicht ;
Ver Yaahre zrick hen mer
Yuscht zwee Geil gebreicht.

N
iss fer Neggel,
Die leest mer gaun uff,
Doch scheint's iss der tire
Yuscht flat unne druff.

O
iss fer Oxe,
wu faahr'n wie net gscheit;
Un darrich Gottes Gnaade
Noch lewendich sin heit.

P
iss fer permit—
Zehe Daaler graad uff,
Un fer faahre en Daaler—
Nau noch fimf owwe druff.

Q
iss fer quickstep
Uff der Schparr-pedal gschwind
Abaddich sin "schteet cops"
Fleicht aryets im Wind.

R
iss fer Raawer —
Ihr wisst waer ich meen—
Mit Bill schtatts Pischtol,
Wu aryets mer gehn.

S
iss fer Schwewwel,
En grie, hell-bloo Duft,
Iss mer schpot fer aryets hie,
Un en tire aus Luft.

T
iss fer transmission,
Kamme-redder glee un gross;
Mit faahrt mer ewwe schlow
Odder geht yuscht druff los.

U
iss upholstery,
Scheene Deck fer die Sitz—
Bis der Hund sich vergesst,
Noh holt mer die Fitz.

V
iss fer vacation,
E bissel Zeit ab;
Do faahrt mer sich mieder,
Wie mer watt uff'm Tschab.

W
iss fer Weg,
Wu 'd die Helft hawwe witt,
Un deel vun denne Sei
Nemmt ihr Helft aus der Mitt.

X
iss fer expenses,
Gaar schrecklich un schwer;
Immer ebbes zu fixe
Un die tank immer leer.

Y
iss fer Yammer,
Greischt mancher Kaerl—
Warr'n die piston rings los
Un's Eel geht beim Baerl.

Z
iss fer Zottle,
Wu ich rumlaaf drin,
Seit ich kaaf mir en auto
Un am Rumfaahre bin.

Etc.
sin die fww'riche Sarye,
Wu mer sich dazu schpannt,
Yuscht kaaf dir 'n machine,
Noh wascht sie schunn bekannt.

—RALPH S. FUNK

WENDELL KITZMILLER

He and Sara Jane Make a Call on Lawbucks and Sup with Them—The Menu is Mush and Milk—Wendell Likes His Salted and Finds It to His Taste — Encomium on Pennsylvania German Cooking — We Know How It Is Ourselves.

Ich un die Sara Jane waare em Mittwoch Owed niwwer ans Lawbucks uff Bsuch. Ich muss als die gans Zeit ewennich nooch meine political Fense gucke un mich uff der gude Seid vun de voters halde, dass wann ich moi widder raus kumm fer offis, ass ich schur bin 's township im Tschaecket Sack zu bhalde.

Die Sara Jane hot ihre Schtrickes mit un mer hen ausgemacht mer deete der Owed schpende ans Lawbucks. Der Dan Lawbuck un sei Schwestre, zwee alde Meed duhne hauschalde un waare am Zunacht Koche yuscht wie mer zu der Dier nei kumme sin.

Sell hot uns aardlich gut gsuut, fer mer hen yuscht en glee kalt Schtick genumme eb mer deheem fatt sin un ich waar ennihau noch hungrich, un wie ich gschmackt hab, ass Mosch gekocht watt ans Lawbucks, waar ich gans happy. Ich gleich Mosch, awwer ich gleich en gut gsalse, un sell hot die Betsy un die Rose Lawbuck gewisst.

Der Dan waar noch drauss an der Scheier, wie mir ins Haus sin kumme; die Betsy waar am Melke, un wie ich en Sitz genumme hab, iss die Sara Jane mit der Rose naus in der Gaarde fer die yunge Hinkel raus yaagge.

Nau, hawwich gedenkt, iss mei Zeit fer mei Mosch gsalse griegge, wie ich en gleich, un noh bin ich draa gange un hab en Hendlivoll Sals aus em Salsbexli genumme un hab's in der Moschkessel gschmisse.

Zimmlich glei dernooch kummt die Betsy rei vum Melke. Wie sie mich sehnt, secht sie:

"Wendell, du gleischscht dei Mosch aardlich gut gsalse, glaawwich, un ich will noch en Hendlivoll dezu duh."

Sie iss noh naus fer die Millich weck duh, un dann kummt die Rose nei. Wie sie mich sehnt, dann secht sie:

"Ich denk die Betsy hot widder der Mosch yuscht halwer gsalse. Ich will noch wennich dezu duh!"

Of course ich hab nix saagge darrefe un hab sie yuscht geh gelosst. Dann zimmlich glei kummt der Dan nei. Er hot aa als schunn heere saagge, ass ich en arriyer Mensch bin fer Sals, un dann secht er, "Ich denk, ich deet besser de Meed ihre Mosch wennich hatter salse; sie duhne nie net gans genunk nei!"

Dann geht er waahrhaftich draa un riert noch en grossi Handvoll Sals in der Mosch. Ich hab nix gsaat, awwer ich hab mei Sach gedenkt!

Wie die Betsy die Millich gseent hot ghatt un hot de Katze ihre share gewwe ghatt, dann hot sie der Mosch uff der Disch in re groosse geele bowl un newe draa hot sie en groosser pitcher voll Millich gschtellt Sell waar aa Millich — kee Greidewasser — kee Schlapp aageriert mit wennich kandenst Schtoft, ass kee Gschmack un kee Grefte hot.

Nussarie! so esse Haase Baerrig Bauere kee Schtoft. 'n Pennsylvania Deitsche Bauersfraa draagt nix uff der Disch, ass net fit iss fer esse. 'S iss lauder greftich un gut Esse, ass rot Blut un sallider Schpeck un sallid Fleesch baut. Glory Hallelujah! Un hurrah fer die Pennsylvania Deitsche Weibsleit, wu in ihre yunge Daagge lanne hen koche.

Ich hab schunn Schul Superintenders un Brofessors in hoche Kalletche speeches heere mache un saagge ass kee Kochweiwer odder Kochmenner uff der ganse breede Welt zu finne sin, ass wie die Weibsleit vun de deitsche distrix vun Pennsylvani. "Oh!" saagge sie, "wann ich an meinere Mammi ihre Koches denk vun der Zeit, wu ich 'n gleener Bu waar, dann wessert mer alleweil noch 's Maul un die Aagge aa!"

"Oh, was Sauerkraut un Schpeck! Schnitz un Knepp! Seidefleesch un darre Buhne! Wie gut hen selli Dinge gschmackt middaags wie mer vun der Schul heem kumme sin zu schpringe so hungrich, ass wie Baere im Diere show. Un Oh! der gebrode Mosch! Un die Pannekuche un der schwaz Molassich, wu mer druff gschmiert hot! Un Oh! die Dampfknepp un die Drechterkuche, die Brotwascht un die Ebbelbo!!"

"Un Oh! 's Brot, wu sie gebacke hen, wie mer Buwe waare! Freidaag vormiddaags braune Leeb aus em alt-fashion. Backoffe mit em groosse alt-fashion Backoffe Schiesser raus gezogge warre un dieweil ass sie noch heess waare, sin sie gschmiert warre mit re dicke Schpeckschwaart, ass sie geglitzert hen wie Silwer in der Sunn! Wann die Grusch iwwer die Pann nunner geloffe iss, was mer gfochte hen defor! Un was es gegracht hot unnich de Zaeh wie mer sie verbisse un gesse hen! Un Oh! sie hot siesser gschmackt ass wie Hunnich un sie waar uns liewer selli Zeit, ass die bescht Schissel am greesschte Bankwet ass mer alleweil dezu kummt!

"Un noh waar die Riwwel Supp un die Grumbiere Supp, un Oh! die Nudel Supp! Besser waare selli Sadde Suppe, ass wie die bescht vegetable Supp odder consumay ass heitichsdaags gemacht watt im beschte Wattshaus in Fildelfy odder Redden odder iewen in Harrisbaerrig!

"Un Oh! Die Boi wu mer als gschtohle hen Sunndaag Nummidaags wann der Daadi un die Mammi fatt waare uff Bsuch! Was waare sell Zeite un was waare sell Koch gewest! So Koch un so Koches kann nimmi aagedroffe warre, except yuscht am Haase Baerrig un in der Schnitz-crick Valley!"—

So iss es ewwe! Der Pennsylvani Deitsch Bauersbu, wu sich nuff gschafft hot unnich de Hoche un hot helfe ihre Benkwets fresse un noh vier Daaler der Daag bezaahlt hot amme groossaardiche Wattshaus in re groosse Schtadt, vergesst seinere Mammi ihre Koches sei Lewe net un fer ihn schmackt sei Lewe nix meh so gut, ass wie selli Dinge gschmackt hen, wu er an seim Daadi seim Disch gesse hot wie er en Bu waar!

Well, mer hen uns an der Disch gesotze un noh secht der Dan:

"Nau, Wendell un Sara Jane, helft eich selwer. Mer hen net viel gekocht, awwer so wie mer 's hen, gewwe mer 's eich gaun."

'S hot noh yeders mit seim Leffel in die Schissel gelangt un hot sei bowli schier voll gscheppt un noh die gut siess Millich dezu geduh. Die Sara Jane hot wennich en lang Gsicht gemacht iwwer der aerscht Leffelvoll, awwer sie hot nix gsaat.

Ich hab der Tschook fustreet entschoit, un wie ich sehne hab die Betsy Aagge mache geegge die Rose, un die Rose Aagge mache geegge die Betsy, hawwich 's Lache schier gaar net halde kenne.

Ich hab noh gsaat, "Daer Mosch iss der Bescht, ass ich in meim Lewe gesse hab, yuscht ich gleich en gsalse!"

"Wei," secht die Rose," Ich hab en gansi Handvoll Sals in der Kessel geriert!"

"Ya," saagt die Betz, "Ich hab aa en Hendlivoll nei!"

"Well, nau will ich 's net verlore hawwe," greischt der Dan Lawbuck, "ich hab gedenkt, dihr salst en net genunk, un noh hawwich aa en Handvoll nei!"

Ich hab nix gsaat vum Sals, wu ich nei hab, un hab yuscht fatt gesse!

—Wendell Kitzmiller,
Fendu Schreiwer.
(Dr. Ezra Grumbine, 1845-1924)

NO LOST TIME

He was what is known among the Pennsylvania Germans as a "Zimmermann," (carpenter). He was the boss and whatever he said was a go. One day whilst high up on the scaffolding he lost his balance and came down helter - skelter and landed with a thud on the hard ground. His comrades rushed up fearing that he had been killed. After he got out of the dust and debris he pretended and even seemed to be all right. Many inquiries were made of him as to his injuries, which were expected to be fatal, but he finally drawled out in a sad voice "well it is allright — because I had to come down for nails anyhow."

HORSE SENSE

Jimmie Beeker was a Pennsylvania German and a soldier during the civil war. He was strong and as brave as a lion. He had a well developed nasal resonance. One day whilst he was on guard one belonging to his regiment attempted to pass him without the countersign. A heated controversy in Pennsylvania German followed. Finally Jimme threw his musket away, pulled off his coat and put himself in a fighting attitude and declared, "now come along if you dare!" At this juncture the colonel came along and he asked in strong tones, "Why in hell, Jimmie, did you throw away your musket for?" —"Colonel, the other day the rebels shot two hundred of our men and why in hell and damnation should I shoot this fellow when I can lick him so? he rejoined.

POOR MILLIONAIRES

Two Pennsylvania Gremans from one of the back townships were one day talking about the rich of New York city. One contended that they had all their hearts could desire. His comrade disagreed with him, saying, "Last year after I was through with my work I went to New York and as I had nothing to do and did not want to go home yet on account of the great dog show which was to come off in a few days, I went to one of these big millionaires and asked for work. He asked me: "Can you saw wood?" I told him that that kind of work suited me. I was directed to go to the back yard where I would find the wood and a saw. I saw beautiful horses, fine carriages, bicycles, dogs, cats, peacocks, girls in paper curls and a big Irishman with a high hat milking a tiny little goat. There was some hickory wood there and a buck-saw, but no saw-buck. Now what do you think of a millionaire without a saw-buck? As poor as I am, if I had no saw-buck in my yard, I would bury myself in a hay stack for shame."

From Stories and Reminiscences by Evan Holben, Allentown, Pa., 1902

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Editorials

A Skirmish in Cold War

Perhaps it was fortunate for the Western world that Russia "tipped her hand" on the matter of a propaganda announcement that she was ready to put a halt to any more testing of atomic weapons. Accordingly the United States, which expected such announcement days in advance of its happening, was ready with a very positive "No" and, flinging it worldwide, immediately took a lot of the wind out of the sails of the Red propaganda proposal.

One of the most effective answers came out of Great Britain whose leaders, for the most part, are just as suspicious of Russian moves as are statesmen on this side of the Atlantic. Prime Minister Harold Macmillan told the House of Commons that, contrary to general opinion, atomic tests can be completely concealed from world knowledge. Accordingly such tests could be continued by Russia if she so desired after giving promises of desisting, and the scientific and military worlds would be none the wiser. It was important that Mr. Macmillan made this statement for there are men in the House of Commons who constantly are exerting pressure not alone upon their own government but also upon the entire Western world to renounce tests and nuclear weapons as well.

President Eisenhower at once pointed out that Russia recently made all the tests that probably have been planned for a considerable time to come. The United States however has a lot of tests coming up within the next few months. It therefore can be seen to be a convenient time to offer discontinuance of tests when Russia has no intention anyhow of making any for a while and knows that the United States has a lot of important tests right in the offing. And if the scientists who have advised Mr. Macmillan be correct, then it is convenient for Russia to propose that the United States quit its testing on the very threshold of an extensive program of tests in the Marshall Islands and elsewhere while she can keep right on testing but keep them all secret.

What the noisy critics of our Western statesmen seem to forget is that a cold war is in progress and every Russian move well may be looked upon as a carefully planned attack. Such attack is just as important in cold war tactics as a skirmish or a feint on a battle front in a shooting war. And it is to be observed that an united front of allies in thinking and purpose is just as important in a cold war as in a shooting war.

There are no snipers back of the Russian lines who are taking pot shots at Communist leaders. Those who raised their voices in Poland, East Germany and Hungary in recent years either are under the sod or are in Siberian prison camps.

The United States because of the strength of public opinion is ready to do everything that is necessary to achieve world peace. But there is no indication that Russia comes with clean hands when she proposes immediate cessation of tests of atomic weapons, provided the United States also ceases at once.

In addressing herself to the United States, and to the United States only, evidence is given that Moscow is determined not to agree to a workable inspection system. Unilateral action would make evasion of inspection easy whereas international agreement thru the United Nations would almost certainly insist upon an effective inspection system.

As the Department of State said in its almost immediate answer to the proposal to discontinue inspections: "It is elemental that free nations which want to remain free will not, and should not, forgo their indispensable collective capacity to deter and defend against aggression merely in reliance on a Soviet statement of intention for which there is no system of verification, which can be evaded in secrecy and altered at will."

"The United States again calls on the Soviet Union to deal with the vital problem of disarmament in an orderly way, in accordance with the UN Charter, to which the signature of the Soviet Union is affixed," the statement continued.

Christendom's Brightest Day

The darkest day of the Christian year, Good Friday, is succeeded within a few hours by its brightest day. Easter, which will be observed tomorrow wherever in the world "two or three gather together in His name" and commemorate the miracle of the Resurrection.

Members of other faiths, as well as agnostics and atheists who live in and are therefore affected in some wise by contact with Christianity and those who cherish this religious belief must be impressed in some degree with the institutions that grow up in and are nurtured by this form of religion.

To the vast numbers, who live and its institutions but without in and benefit from Christianity participation or sharing in it, it may well be asked again, as it has been asked thru the centuries: "Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?"

Of its founder, a famous so-called free - thinker said: "I think the system of morals and His religion, as He left them to us, is the best the world ever saw or is likely to see." And a great Christian divine observed: "The sages and heroes of history are receding from us and history contracts the record of their deeds into a narrower and narrower page. But time has no answer over the name and deeds and words of Jesus Christ."

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publishers.

"The Spirit of Service"

To the Editor—

Now that things have settled down somewhat, I would like to personally thank you and your staff very much for the fine coverage you gave the telephone story during the recent storm and its aftermath.

We, of course, always try to keep our service the best. The "spirit of service" is something we live with on a day-to-day basis, and, I might say, in my contacts with your folks during the storm situation, it was most noticeable that your people have a similar "spirit of service" in getting the story across to the public we both serve. Your complete coverage got the story across and helped the public understand the problems we faced, which in turn made our job less difficult.

Thank you once again and please extend my appreciation to all the fellows who covered the story.

Sincerely,
H. Kenneth Giles, Jr.
Manager
Bell Tel. Co., Allentown

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

ISAIAH 53:12

According to verse 12 there will be many who will share in the spoils gained in the conflict which Jesus waged against Satan, man's enemy, for He rose victorious over sin, death, hell, and the grave.

Gentiles have been sharing in the victory. Israel will reach the climax of her career in association with her Messiah, ruling over a new and redeemed earth; Isaiah 65:17-25 can tell us much about that.

As we have come to the close of this important chapter, it is especially interesting to observe that the last five lines thereof rehearse four important phases of the Gospel, quite appropriate for Isaiah to include, for his name means the same as that of Jesus, namely, Saviour.

These four phases are thus expressed: "Because He hath poured out His soul unto death," it is not necessary to repeat that the death of Jesus is the heart of the Gospel.

Then "He was numbered with the transgressors," for He not only died for them, but also with them. In the third place "He bare the sins of many," and the host of the redeemed is large in number — out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation (Rev. 5:9).

Finally, "He made intercession for the transgressors," which He is still doing.

Horoscope

Beware of deception, especially in documents or agreements. Today's child should be trained in responsibility and good motivation.

'Stand Back—I'll Fix It!'



Pentagon Snafu

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The American people have never been told until now what a dangerous situation exists in the Pentagon in the event of the sudden outbreak of a world war. It is an open question whether the recommendations just made will remedy the situation.

President Eisenhower, in his latest message to Congress, wisely reveals the cumbersome, unwieldy command structure which has been in existence ever since the first so-called "unification" law was passed by Congress a decade ago. Mr. Eisenhower describes it as follows:



Lawrence

"Today the channel of military command and direction runs from the commander - in - chief to the secretary of defense, then to the secretary of an executive agent department, then to a chief of service, and then, finally, to the unified commander.

"In time of emergency, the secretary of the executive agent department delegates to his service chief his authority over the strategic direction and conduct of combat operations. Thus ultimately the chief of an individual service issues, in the name of the secretary of defense, orders to a unified commander."

This means that, unlike the manner in which World War I and World War II were fought under the direct orders of the President, the Defense Department now has been sandwiched, in the form of a huge bureaucratic organization, between the military commanders and the commander-in-chief.

Presidents Acted

In World War I and World War II, there was no such layer of authority between the service chiefs of staff and the President. In World War II both President Franklin D. Roosevelt and President Truman had at their elbows the three heads of the armed services. The head of the Army Air Corps — not then a separate service — functioned alongside the chiefs of the other two services. Instead of a chairman, Admiral Leahy acted virtually as secretary of the joint chiefs and liaison man with the President.

No civiljan secretaries were able to interfere with combat operations. Unified field commanders, irrespective of what services they happened to be in, reported directly to the joint chiefs.

Now everything is concentrated in the three civilian secretaries and in the secretary of defense. Mr. Eisenhower's plan would remove the three civilian secretaries from the chain of command but would increase the authority of the secretary of defense, making him, in effect, a deputy commander-in-chief.

This is a mistaken approach. No civilian understands military operations well enough to be given such a responsibility. What is needed is the establishment of the joint chiefs of staff as a part of the executive staff of the White House. As long as the constitution makes the President also the commander-in-chief of all the armed services, this authority cannot be constitutionally delegated.

One of the proposed changes—to relieve the joint chiefs of administrative or command responsibilities in their respective services — is a step in the right direction. But, under the new set-up, the joint chiefs become powerless and merely an adjunct of the office of the secretary of defense.

They must go through an extra person before reaching the President of the United States. The clumsiness of the present arrangement which Mr. Eisenhower emphasizes was just as noticeable five years ago when this correspondent pointed out in these dispatches the very same defects, only to find himself in the minority as the Congress enacted the laws that brought about the existing snafu.

One Solution

The battle inside and outside the Pentagon has much to do with who shall control the money. This is what stimulates inter-service rivalries. It will not be eliminated by the new plan. The only thing that will do away with such friction is to give all services, through their chiefs, a chance to sit alongside the commander - in - chief and be guided by his decisions. The secretary of defense should be the head man on procurement and research and on the coordination of peacetime activities, but no civilian other than the President of the United States should command the military services.

Congress may debate many points of the new plan for a long time, but one thing seems imperative — to get rid as quickly as possible of the present chain-of-command, functioning as it does through a maze of civilian secretaries in each armed service and through many assistant secretaries of defense. Every week's delay in enacting a revised plan could mean a frightful debacle if war suddenly broke out.

(Copyright 1958)

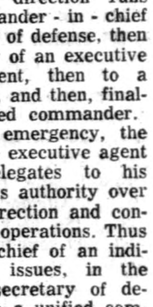
Resurrection and Freedom

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

Spring is here for the two great holidays, Passover and Easter. This year, they are being celebrated almost simultaneously. The First Seder of the Jews came on the evening of Good Friday of the Christians.

Thus, in these festivals of resurrection and freedom, the two great religions of Western civilization meet and, as one might say, are jointly remembered by those who worship and who love tradition.

Passover is the festival of freedom. It marks the revolution of the Jewish slaves in Egypt, men, women and children, who under the leadership of Moses crossed from Egypt into the desert and wandering 40 years, molded themselves into a nation that settled in Canaan, in what is now Israel and Jordan, and there established a separate and distinct national existence.



Riesel

This particular feat was not extraordinary. In those times many entire nations moved from one place to another and were either destroyed in battle or were absorbed by their environment or established themselves as a power.

The Hebrews were originally a shepherd people out of Ur of Chaldea who had settled in Canaan, then went to Egypt where they achieved distinction, afterwards suffering humiliation and slavery, and then rebelling under a forceful leader and escaping the wrath of the oppressor.

Belief in God

But this people had something more to their strength. They had an ideal, a belief, a hope. It is that which has kept them alive even to this day when many of their neighbors have disappeared into the limbo of forgotten peoples. This ideal was the belief in God and His Law. So their leader Moses has not been described as a great military chieftain, or an empire-builder or a powerful administrator. Rather he is the Law-giver, the man who went up into the mountain alone and who, having returned, brought with him The Law, the Ten Commandments.

The Five Books of Moses, the Pentateuch, has become not only the law of the Jews but in its moral connotations, the law of the Christians and of Islam as well. The social implications of the Old Testament, when considered in the context of their times, are enormously progressive.

They are an index to freedom and to the dignity of man and although centuries pass before men are sufficiently mature to recognize the wisdom of an orderly life, according to God's Law, nevertheless the guide is in our possession and we could move in the right direction were there a will for righteous living.

Each century, each generation, we make some progress toward the good life. There are years when the strides are greater than in other years, but we are never altogether lost, for the Eternal Light never falters.

This even the Russians have learned. They made a cult of Bezbozniki, of the godless, but on Easter the churches that remain will be full and during Passover, frightened Jews will say, L'shono Habah B'Jerushalaim, next year in Jerusalem.

Out of the Passover, the holy day of liberty, came Easter, the holy day of Resurrection. And apart from the relationship of Easter to Jesus, the idea of Passover and Easter is not too distant.

Life Eternal

Easter teaches that there is no death, that life and hope are eternal. The snow and frost of Winter freeze the ground into miserable bleakness. But soon the grass is green even under the snow and crocuses appear and the birds become so very busy. And then come tulips and daffodils and the ferns seem to be pushing up their little, twisted heads and the robins arrive to awaken the morning.

It is spring. What has been last year is this year. The leaves had fallen off the trees and the trees were stark and cold and naked, but now little buds appear and they will soon flower into apple and cherry and all sorts of beautiful blossoms to perfume the air and to remind the world that there is no death, that life is eternal and everlasting, that winter is a prelude to spring.

And on Passover and Easter one thinks of life and death, of freedom and resurrection, atom bomb and Sputniks, human life is, by God's grace, as it ever was, a struggle for freedom, a hope of eternity. The things that men do hardly influence the rhythm of life.

(Copyright 1958)

—JOHN JOSEPH STOUDT

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A maestro with decided notions of his own put together an orchestra of 48 strings and one drummer. Came the evening of the big premiere. The maestro had just raised his baton when the nervous drummer banged on his drums and crashed his cymbals.

The maestro dropped the baton. "Okay," he snarled, "Who's the wise guy?"

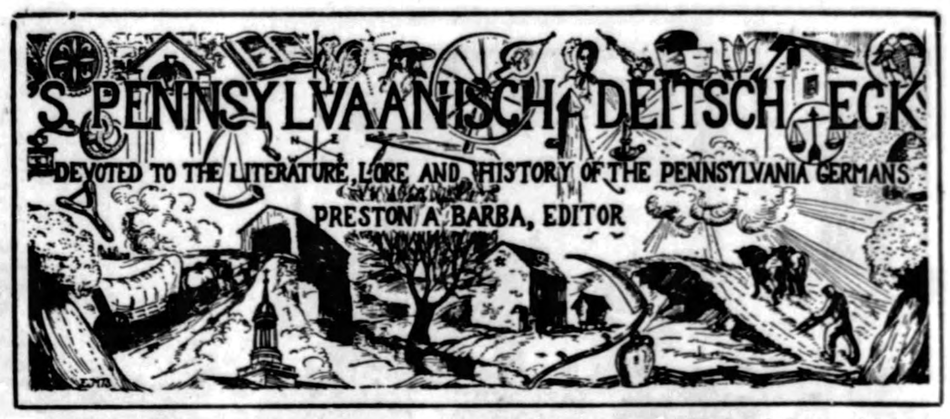
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Little Oswald had been an unmitigated monster, and his dad decided to let him have it. "Give him one more chance," pleaded his ma. "Don't punish him yet: wait till he does it again." Pa paused dubiously and remarked. "Yeah, but supposing he doesn't do it again?"

• • •

State Department official has this reminder posted in his office: "If you could kick in the pants the person responsible for most of your troubles, you wouldn't be able to sit down for six months."

(Copyright, 1958)



ICH WAAR DATT!

Ich waar datt in sellem Gaarde,
Wu der Schwitz droppst ab wie Blut
Vum Haerr sei Gsicht, weil am Bede—
Ich waar eens wu schlofe duht.

Ich waar datt in sellre courtschtubb,
Wu waar gflucht, gelogge frei,
Gschpautzt un ghaust graad wie Heide—
Ya—datt waar ich aa debei.

Ich waar datt in alt Jerusalem,
Wu "Hosanna" yeders singt,
Un schtreet Palmnescht uff die Schtrosse,
Ich waar eens wu Neschter bringt.

Ich waar datt bei selle Yinger
Um sell Feier maryets frieh;
Ich hab aa gflucht un geleegelt,
Dass ich kenn der Haerr net, nie.

Ich waar datt am Galye-hiwwel,
Wie der Haerr gekreizicht waar,
Wu Aerd zittert, Sunn verschteckt sich,
An was hen die Heide vor.

Iss mei Elt dann neinzeh hunnert?
Waar ich datt wie all des gscheht?
Nee, ich bin yuscht ebbes fufzich,
Schwach so weit Erfaahring geht.

Doch wie Mensche selle Daagge,
So sin all vun uns aa heit;
Un dedarch graad so schuldich
In des unser schpeet're Zeit.

All die Sinde mir heit duhne,
Die sin all so gross un schwer,
Wie wann mir bei selle Heide
All die Sache duhn zum Haerr.

Drum waar unser Haerr gekreizicht,
Un sei Blut gegosse frei,
Dass zu die, wu an ihn glaawen,
All ihr Sind' vergewwe sei.

—RALPH S. FUNK

BOOK REVIEW

THE AMISH PEOPLE — Seventeenth-Century Tradition in Modern America. By Elmer Lewis Smith. Photographs by Melvin J. Horst. Exposition Press Inc., New York—pp. 258—$4.00

Hooray! Finally we have a book about the Amish which treats them as people, with warm sympathy and scientific accuracy! Here a trained sociologist brings his skill to a long-needed exposition of the Amish people, treating them factually, describing their actions and beliefs with understanding, and doing what no other writer on this subject has ever done, statistically comparing the sociological aspects of Amish life with those of non-Amish people.

Dr. Smith refuses to believe that the Amish are freaks. He puts to rest once and for all the old ideas and myths that have been created by the many writers who were more interested in bizarre writing than in the truth; he shows that the Amish myth about bundling is much over-stated; he buries the old "blue gate" myth for all time; he packs off other myths and makes it possible for us to gain a sober and truthful picture of the most conservative of Pennsylvania German sects.

This book is organized into five parts: The church, the family, the farm, the Amish fellowship, and the Amish future.

Although church historians might wish for deeper understanding of the theological background of the sect-ideal yet Dr. Smith gives a cogent though brief account of the origin and character of Amish religious ideas. As a secular sociologist, however, Dr. Smith has failed to appreciate the great work which has been done in the field of the sociology of religion by men like Ernst Troeltsch and others, and this reviewer feels that much in sight would have been added to the work's religious analyses if the writer had been aware of the religious sociological approach.

Dr. Smith, however, is at his best in reporting the Amish family life. From courtship to old age and death, from the unpuritanical views of sex and marriage to the rejection of old age security payments by government, Dr. Smith traces the unique and fascinating aspects which set the Amish apart.

Dr. Smith's section on Amish agriculture leaves something to be desired. He reports here with accuracy but not with imagination. Kollmorgan's study still must be accepted as authoritative.

And Dr. Smith's account of the unique garb of the Amish, of their leisure activities, their mutual aid, their stubborn clinging to the horse and buggy, and their general isolation from "the world" is factual, spiced with anecdote and humor, and accurate.

The book also contains thirty-eight photographs of Amish life by Melvin J. Horst which illustrate the plain ways of these people. Technically good, these illustrations could have been better selected as far as subject matter is concerned, giving us wider scope.

In spite of these defects, Dr. Smith's work puts us in his debt for an accurate, sympathetic, honest account of one of Pennsylvania's most colorful religious groups.

This book was issued under the Exposition Press's University imprint. The author, Dr. Elmer Lewis Smith, formerly Chairman of the Sociology Department at Albright College, Reading, Pa., is now Professor of Sociology at Madison College, Harrisonburg, Virginia.

The Experiences of an Old Rural Pastor of the Reformed Church

Mr. Raymond E. Hollenbach recently called the attention of the Editor of the Eck to an article in the German periodical "Der Reformirte Hausfreund" (Reading, Pa.) for August 29, 1867. It is entitled "Erfahrungen eines alten reformirten Land-Predigers" or, "The Experiences of an Old Rural Pastor of the Reformed Church." One rarely comes upon descriptions of early church-going in the days of our Pennsylvania German forefathers. Therefore this article is not without interest. We do not know the name of the pastor who wrote it, only that he was ordained in Bedford, Pennsylvania in 1824. The article has to do with church-going in Pennsylvania 125 years ago. We have rendered the original German into English as follows:

In our day (1867) pastors come driving up to their churches in the finest of carriages; they descend, conduct their services, are entertained to a good dinner and smoke a pipe or cigar. They hold their services in modern churches, find the interior warm and comfortable, on the pulpit a Bible and a hymnbook; there is an organ and a chorister to lead the singing, yes, in every respect all that a preacher could wish for himself. Now some few congregations may have had such furnishings 40 or 50 years ago, especially in the cities. But in the rural churches this was by no means the case; certainly not in the congregations which I first served (some 30 years earlier.—P.A.B.).

In the parishes which I served (12 in number) few had stoves in the church edifices at all; there were no Bibles and no hymnbooks; no organs, and only a few had choir leaders. On a Sunday morning, the while my horse was being saddled and brought to my door, I packed my Bible, my hymnbook, catechism and order of service, all this into my saddle bag, put on my leggings, my overcoat and spurs, took in hand my cowskin riding whip, mounted my horse and rode straightway to church. I entered, opened the service, announced the hymn, then led the singing, first reading a line at a time to the congregation, who had no hymnbooks; I preached my sermon, pronounced the benedication, and then rode about as fast as my steed could carry me to the next congregation; and that was my course of procedure the whole Sunday through. In those days there were no comforts nor conveniences, nor did one expect any. Between these services I had no time to stop for meals and the members of my parishes alike shared my discomforts and inconveniences.

Most of my parishioners, even those living at a greater distance, came to church on foot. Very rarely did any one ride to church or come by carriage. Fashions did not change as rapidly as they do now. Many an old patriarch wore the same Sunday-go-to-meeting suit most of his life. It was the same with the women folk, nearly all of them wearing their one and only Sunday dresses. In one of my congregations nearly all the members came barefoot. The men, old and young, came dressed merely in knee breeches, shirts and hats. The women, both old and young, wore chemise, full kilt skirt and bodice or **Leibli**, as they called it, and a high hat of considerable finery. This costume, to be sure, would today seem very droll. Young preachers would stare at such a congregation of listeners. At the same time the people of those days would do no better than gape at our dress today. To the women of those days hoop skirts would seem just as ridiculous as going barefoot to church would seem to the women of today.

Some women, who were somewhat modern in fashions, did of course wear shoes and stockings in church, but these same women carried them in their hands until they came near to the church, and then put them on; hence they had clean shoes and stockings on their feet. They "covered their feet when they entered into the house of God." It was a common experience for me in going from one congregation to another, to pass large groups of young girls, all carrying their shoes and stockings in their hands, then to put them on upon approaching the church. And sometimes the young men were gallant enough to carry them for the young women.

I for my part must confess, that in those days I did not see so many people staring at the fashions as is now the case. I do not mean to censure fashions, but merely to point out the difference in the fashions of those days and of today. However, I want at the same time to express the opinion, that there was more religion in the mode of dress in those days than in our day. How will it be with fashions of dress 40 years hence (but that is already half a century ago!—P.A.B.)

But why do I ask all this? Fashions and customs, like many other things, must go their rounds. The same are soon past. Today bodices have given way to sacks and jackets, kilts or petty coats to skirts, and thinly soled shoes will eventually again give way to bare feet. And conditions are much the same in men's dress. And if the dear Lord spares me a few years longer, I shall have seen the whole cycle of modes and costumes and perhaps see again the present generation in the fashions of 40 or 50 years ago.—

WENDELL KITZMILLER

Pannemacher Lectures Before the City Farmers Society—He Gives Much Advice—Plants His Popcorn in Balls—Doesn't Believe in Early Rising—Ben Franklin Played Out.

"Nau, 's iss mei Absicht do den Owed vor daere 'City Farmers Sassiety,' eich neie practical points zu gewwe fer zu supply-e uff der Bauerei," hot der Pannemacher weider gsaat in seim Lecter, 'Fer's Bauere easier zu mache fer eich un eiere Weiwer un Kinner."

"Eens vun de groosse drawbacks zum alde Weg vun Bauere, iss ass der Weeze zu wennich Geld bringt. Nau 's iss net immer der glee Preis, awwer oftmols die glee quantity, wu mer zu verkaafe hen. Ferwas hen mer en gleeni quantity? Because die Micke kumme nei im Schpotyaahr.

"Nau, mei Blaan fer de Micke vorzukumme, iss fer der Weeze zu sae-e im Tschun un Tschulei, so ass er schunn hatt im Schtengel iss, eb dass die Micke do sin, noh kenne sie ihm mix meh aabringe. Uffkors ich deet niemand rode, Weeze zu sae-e uff der viert Tschulei — bei kenre Meening. Der Viert Tschulei sett en yedere Bauer feiere uff en patriotic Weg un sett nix schaffe uff em Land seller Daag.

"Ich contend, ass en Bauer deet besser sei popcorn was er braucht in der Familye, selwer reese. 'S iss welfler, ass wann mer kaaft an de picnics. Mir blanse unsers reddi gepopped in rode Balle, so gschwind, ass der Bodde uff iss un der Froscht iss aus der Aerd. Wann's zu frieh naus kummt, warre die Balle glee, un wann's zu schpot geblanst watt, dann griegge sie en zu bleechi Farreb.

"'S iss besser en gleeni Aart Karrebse un Wassermeloone zu reese, ass wie die groosse Sadde. Ich contend, ass en gleeni Karrebs un en gleeni Wassermeloon dutt net naegscht so gschwind der Schtengel abreise, ass wie groosse, wann die Ranke uff der Glabbord-odder Poschde-Fens nuff waxe.

"Ich denk verleicht en yedere vun eich, wu do sin den Owed, hen schunn meh odder wennicher Druwwel ghatt mit em Hoi heess warre uff em Schtock un aa in der Scheier. Nau der bescht Weg fer sell zu verhiede, iss wann meren lood Eis in die Mitt vum Hoi nei setzt! Es watt noh net heess so long ass es Eis laeste dutt, un die Gfaahr vun weegge Feier iss net so grooss — ennihau net wann mer nix inschurt hot in der Feier Inschurens Kumpani!

"En guder Bauer sett kee Radde hawwe in der Scheier. Der bescht Weg fer sie zu verdilye iss, wann mer en guder knecht grickt un en paar gatling guns un schiesst sie all dod. Deel Leit meene mer kennt sie gschwinder un welfler verdilye, wann mer die Scheier recht hoch inschure deet un deet noh paar Baxe parlor matches in die Weeze Garrewe schtecke yuscht eb mer ans Dresche geht mit der Maschien. Sell iss was ich schunn heere hab saagge. Ich will 's losse wie's iss.

"Ich hab schunn Leit heere saagge, ihre Buwe deede net deheem bleiwe un wette nimmi bauere. Nau ich weess en Weg fer sie deheem zu halte un daer iss des:

"Geb deim Vollick meh Blessier deheem un noh bleiwe sie uffem Land. Grick yederm vun de Kinner en Seibickel, un duh en piano in der parlor. Mach sie nimmi so frieh uffschteh! Maryets schloft mer 's bescht.

"Early to bed and early to rise,
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise,"

iss ausgschpielt un 's glaabt niemand meh draa heitzudaags. 'S maag all recht gewest sei im alde Franklin seine Zeite, awwer mer hen gelannt sidder, ass 's Frieh-uffschteh net gsund iss. Dihr hett schunn gheert, 's iss der frieh Voggel, wu 's menscht Warrem fangt, un ich saag, 's gscheht de Warrem graad recht, fer sie hen ken Bisniss so frieh uffzuschteh! Loss sie in ihre Neschter bleiwe bis die Veggel ihre Maryeesse hen, noh warre sie net gfresse!

"Gebt eire Weibsleit meh Blessier. Loss sie net so hatt schaffe. 'Me Bauer sei Fraa hot kee Bisniss zu wesche. Grickt eiere Weiwer yedere en guder schtarriyer Chinee fer wesche un biggle, un noh hen sie meh Zeit fer Tee-kopplin zu paint-e un crazy-patch zu naehe.

"Wie kann en Fraa die Female Globb Miedens alle Woch tende, wann sie helfe soll die Aerwet schaffe uff der Bauerei? Odder wie kann sie 'n active member sei vun der Woman's Federation Sassiety un speeches mache an de Woman's Rights Conventions wann sie Hosse flicke soll deheem, Schtrimp schtoppe odder Hemmer un Unnerhosse wesche un biggle?

"Un nau mei gude, rau-hendiche Bauere Brieder, wann dihr lose Daaler in eiere Seck hett, dann kummt do farri, wann die Mieden aus iss un subscribed fer mei Zeiding 'Der Babier Farmer,, un ich will gut defor sei, dass 's eich net reit un 's kummt mir sehr gut!"

—WENDELL KITZMILLER
Fends Schreiwer

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Editorials

Pension for Ex-Presidents

A bill passed by the Senate late last year, but still awaiting action by the House of Representatives, would provide a pension and some even more valuable perquisites for our ex-Presidents. Both the majority and minority leaders in the House now are pressing for action such as well might have been taken years ago.

The bill is not in fact imperative at this time because our living ex - Presidents — Messrs. Hoover and Truman — are independently we a l t h y. Within three years President Eisenhower will join their ranks and it is believed that publication of a book by him has assured his future economically. So there are no distress cases at this moment nor are there likely to be any for some years to come. But there is no telling if and when an emergency may arise against which this b i l l would act as a cushion for some harassed former chief executive.

Our older people well remember that President Grover Cleveland went out of office as a comparatively poor man. Quietly his friends persuaded a great life insurance company to provide a position at high salary to which Mr. Cleveland was able to offer the lustre of his name. The prestige of the company was tremendously enhanced. Undoubted value came to the employer altho initially there was an element of charity in the act. Calvin Coolidge likewise left Washington as a comparatively poor man even tho his New England thrift had become traditional while he was in the White House and there was a good deal of joking about his having gone back to Northampton, Mass., with substantial savings from his salary, his "first nickel" included.

If there had been a pension system for ex-Presidents, the Cleveland and Coolidge situations would not have arisen. Similar situations may not develop again in decades. But it has been pretty well established during long years of experience that a man cannot hope to save much during years of White House occupancy. A pension bill passed now will avoid the humiliation if such a bill would have to be urged in years to come by reason of the distress of a former President.

Attack on Invisible Gov't

Announcement from the U.S. Department of Justice that a determined drive is about to be made against approximately a hundred mobsters who, there is every reason to believe, constitute the hard core of America's gangland and are the chief beneficiaries of the profits from commercialized vice in all its phases, will be welcome news.

Especial stimulus to an extensive probe of the gangsters and their illicit business operations was given by revelation a few months ago that a convention of 65 sportily-dressed plug-uglies had arrived in Cadillacs and expensive sport cars in the little town, Apalachin, in upper New York state. State police walked in on the gang but they all seemed to be so quiet and genteel that nothing was done further to disturb them in whatever business they were eager to transact. But the belief was that they had gathered in order to reach agreements about allotment of sectors of the country to one another and the tightening of controls by the top bosses over the little armies of their agents.

General belief on the part of law enforcement officers is that organization of the invisible government by gangland has been thoro, that it establishes its own laws and enforces them by terror, mutilations and unconscionable murder upon little provocation.

There undoubtedly have been many changes in the dynasty that has ruled the American underworld since the days of Al Capone but government's success in disposing of that human vermin that profits from commercial vice is well remembered. Memory of that long and tedious battle against the partnership of politics and vice, or rather venal politicians and greedy gangsters, will prompt confidence that Attorney General Rogers can do a sensational job, albeit a lot of time will be consumed in doing it.

Remembering also the Capone denouement we can expect that some of the most telling blows that will be handed to Gangdom will be those that will come from probes into their income and income tax statements. The FBI did not trap Capone and his mob thru murders, arson and other crimes that they undoubtedly committed. The mobsters were trapped thru careful examination by expert bookkeepers of the mobsters' business dealings, especially thru their efforts to swindle Uncle Sam, as revealed in their income tax statements and payments.

Our Fine Boys' Clubs

Allentonians will be happy to learn during the current celebration of Boys Club week that upwards of two thousand youngsters are members of the three organizations in this city — a number that is a large multiple of membership in the early years when the idea was merely in bud.

Established in highly populous areas and possessed of men who are inspirational for boys, the three clubs are doing exactly the kind of work that was contemplated for them.

They have been an excellent influence upon a host of boys, now young men, as well as upon those in the existing membership. Their value to the boys who make the club - houses their headquarters in responding to their natural instinct for gregariousness is appreciated especially by parents of the boys. They perhaps best of all can see the values accruing to their sons by pleasant associations with the fine men who are the directors of the clubs and with their fellows whom they meet in the clubs and with whom they compete in the athletic programs that the clubs offer.

A visit to any one of these clubs at any time can be an inspiration for a citizen. In these clubs boys are shown the right direction for life. And they are given every possible help to move in that direction.

Praise for Park & Shop

Altho Allentonians long since have formed their own favorable opinion of the distinctive local institution known as Park & Shop, it is always a spur to local pride to hear that non-residents of our community like the general idea back of the institution and appraise its benefits to this community's advantage.

So it is nice to hear a report that, when Governor Leader's committee on urban mass transportation examined into traffic conditions thruout the State, "the most interesting development" that the committee discovered was the contribution of Park & Shop to the problem that was under consideration.

This report was made by Joseph Sharfsin, a member of the Public Utilities Commission, at a meeting in Pottsville on Thursday. He also was a member of the Governor's committee. The commendation could not come from a better informed source.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Luke 24:21-27

The two friends of Jesus walking along the Emmaus road, replying to His question, express their disappointment at what happened to Jesus, in these words: But we trusted that it had been He which should have redeemed Israel; and beside all this, today is the third ay since these things were done (that is, since His crucifixion).

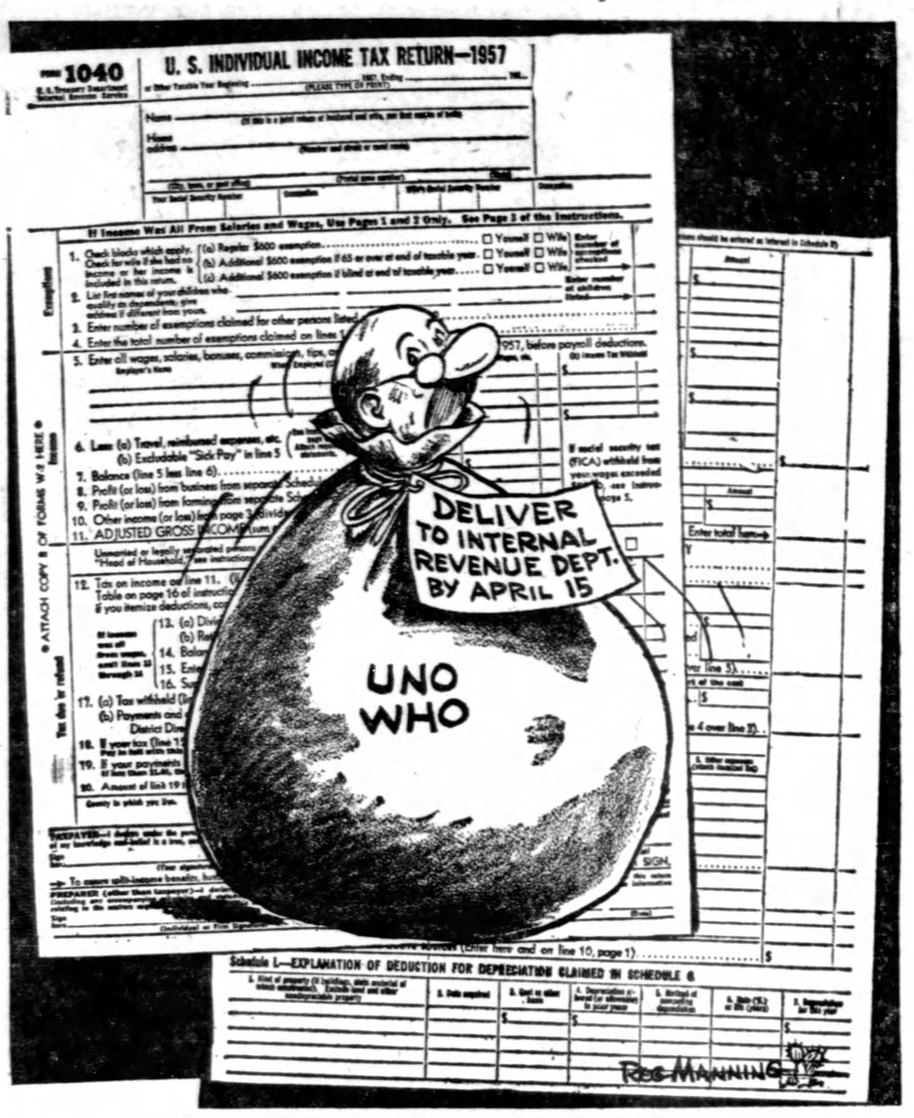
Yea, and certain women also of our company made us astonished which were early at the sepulchre; and when they found not His body, they came, saying that they had also seen a vision of angels, which said that He was alive.

And certain of them which were with us went to the sepulchre, and found it even so as the women had said; but Him they saw not. Then Jesus said to them: O fools, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken. Ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and to enter into His glory?

And beginning at Moses and all the prophets, He expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself (What a commentary this would be if we had His words spoken on this occasion).

Read now v.44: "These are the words which I spake unto you while I was yet with you, that all things must be fulfilled, which were written in the law of Moses, and in the prophets, and in the Psalms concerning Me."

Not-So-New Sack Style



'Book Burning'

By DAVID LAWRENCE

"Book burning" got a lot of criticism not so long ago from many quarters. Yet the idea of imposing economic penalties on the press, for printing what it considers to be news, still survives in America among certain groups. It raises a question of whether they really believe in freedom of the press, to which they constantly pay lip service as an ideal.

Thus, the National Association of Secondary School Principals has just sent out a letter from its Washington office to the principals of approximately 30,000 junior and senior high schools recommending that they threaten "Time" and "Life" magazines with a cancellation of school subscriptions "as long as they have an attitude and policy inimical to education."



Lawrence

The organization which sponsored the letter is a division of the National Education Assn., and the action was taken by the seven - member executive committee of the principals. The association of principals argues in its letter that it doesn't question the right of the magazines to hold opinions on public education but that no magazine should be purchased for classroom use if it is "untruthful and, in this instance, "Life" falls into that category."

The article to which exception is taken appeared in the March 24 issue of "Life" and concerned statistics alleging that science, mathematics and foreign languages are neglected studies in United States schools.

Whether the article on such a controversial subject is palatable to the high - school officials is not the real issue. What is important as a basic principle is that school principals undertake to act virtually as censors on a subject in which they themselves may be considered to have a vested interest.

Even if a particular article is wrong, certainly the publishers are willing to print the other side. To threaten, however, to use the power over public funds as a punitive instrument to make any publisher conform to the viewpoint of any branch of the government is inimical to the whole spirit of constitutional practice in the United States.

For it has been held that no governmental unit may use any of its powers to abridge the freedom of the press. The Supreme Court of the United States denounced a Louisiana statute for that reason, and any ruling made by any subdivision of government would unquestionably also encounter court resistance.

It is not a problem of what publications the individual principals may choose to read themselves as private citizens, but it is a problem involving the right of school principals to use public funds to foster their own viewpoint on educational or other governmental p o l i c i e s, whether state or federal.

Certainly the parent - teacher associations should be sufficiently interested to find out whether the secondary school principals in their respective communities are going to take orders from the private association in Washington or whether they are going to remain independent minded in their handling of school funds designed to provide news materials for use in classrooms.

There are, of course, plenty of publications available, but none should be blacklisted just because there is disagreement with the views expressed. Surely students should have access to all points of view on controversial subjects in the news.

As for the two magazines in question, they doubtless will pick up subscriptions from persons who disagree with the school principals which will more than make up for those discontinued. So, from an economic standpoint, the threat will be of no avail.

But it is startling to see any group of educators make the mistake of thinking that the way to change the attitude of a publication is to use governmental funds as a means of coercion. Diversity of thought rather than conformity of thought has always been taught heretofore in the classrooms of America, and it is to be hoped the secondary school principals will reverse their action and acknowledge their mistake.

(Copyright 1958)

Getting More Mixed Up

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

Elliott V. Bell, editor and publisher of "Business Week," is an established economist who specializes in finance. He has the unusual distinction among experts that he has done as he has preached, which means that he seems to be successful in life, something that most financial writers are not. The continue to give advice to all the world but take not even their own for themselves.

In addition, Elliott Bell has had quite a public career, being for many years the principal economic adviser to Thomas E. Dewey when he was governor of New York State. He was also the state s u p e r intendent of banks, an important p o s i tion, rarely h e l d by a man of such financial ability and knowledge.



Sokolsky

Therefore, it is only natural that Elliott Bell should have something to say about the current depression:

". . . Neither the President nor any one else is commander-in-chief of our economic defenses. We have a vast multiplicity of government intermediaries engaged in credit operations affecting the general economy — wholly without coordination. We have a diversity of private institutions engaged in major financial operations — entirely outside the discipline affecting the commercial banking system and in some cases — entirely without any discipline, even taxation."

This, of course, is a correct picture of the development of financial institutions and operations among a free people. It is characteristic of the competitive system that too many legal restrictions destroy competition and lead to government controls. Elliott Bell comes up with the idea:

". . . Simple common sense indicates we ought at least to have some authority in government that would be responsible for thinking in terms of overall economic policy."

Dictators

It is characteristic of our people that whenever times become troubled we think of dictators. For instance, there were the NRA and the OPA and a whole slew of such organizations. Rent controls did prevent landlords somewhat from robbing their tenants during housing shortages, but it also produced a shortage of housing which has not been corrected and public housing has barely scratched the surface of our needs. On the other hand, had there been free competition, the likelihood is that slum clearance would have been as swift as the conversion of Park Avenue into an office building canyon has been:

We really face the same problem here that faces us concerning the reorganization of our Defense Department, namely, even if there are experts, is it safe, in a free society, to entrust great powers to few men or to a single individual, not elected by the people, not subject to control by Congress? How long can we remain free under such conditions?

Economics can be simple and can be complex. Everybody practices economics. When you buy a newspaper, take a ride on a bus, buy something on the installment plan or for cash, put money in the bank, write a check, do anything about buying, selling, spending, saving, taking wages, investing money, and so on, you are engaged in an economic activity. And the likelihood is you know what you are doing.

Moving Ahead

Levittown, for instance, was not built by a theoretical economist, nor was Rockefeller Center. These are business enterprises, involving entrepreneurs, banks, insurance companies, contractors, engineers, architects, labor unions, etc. Each one is trying to make some money out of the deal. Meanwhile the buildings go up; wealth has been created; jobs are made available; our competitive society moves on.

In the Soviet system, such free action is forbidden. The government and party determine what is to be done and practically that means that all questions become subject to political policy. Shall we build a house or make a rocket? Shall we clear a slum in Moscow or invest in the improvement of China?

The essence in any proposal for economic dictatorship is that Congress should clothe the President with authority to do what he constitutionally is forbidden to do. That is why the Supreme Court was forced to throw the NRA into the discard. It was unconstitutional.

To a degree, but not altogether, the present depression was triggered by excessive credit controls in an economy in which the credit system has become normalized to a degree that without its free flow, business must stop. What we need to fear more than inflation is the socialization of our economic process by dictatorship.

(Copyright 1958)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Joe E. Lewis is concerned about current trends in the industrial field. "A Wall Street report," he sighs, "showed that freight loadings are down while the consumption of liquor is up. That means that more people are getting loaded than freight cars."

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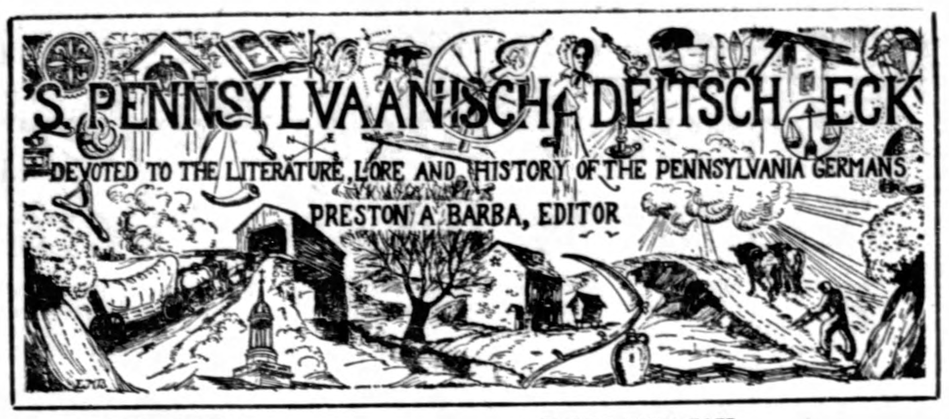
On the beach near the newest hotel in Havana, the wife of a vacationing businessman came up with a conch shell and held it to her husband's ear. "Do you hear the sound of the waves inside the shell?" she asked.

"Nah," grumbled the businessman. "The only thing I hear is fifty-five dollars a day —without meals!"

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

Avoid major changes and judgments by outward appearances. Today's child should be artistic.



BOOK REVIEW

Geschichte der landwirtschaftlichen Zusammenschluesse der Sprachdeutschen in Uebersee. By Dr. Heinz Kloss. George Westermann Publishers. Brunswick, Germany. 1957. pp. 153.

Of the Germans who emigrated overseas in the 20th century many pursued trades or entered industries, and only a small percentage became tillers of the soil. But among those hundreds of thousands who emigrated to Pennsylvania in the 18th century and among those who continued to come in the early decades of the 19th century, spreading out over the Middle West and into Canada, a high percentage continued to occupy themselves with agriculture.

In the above book, written in the German language, Dr. Kloss took upon himself the formidable task of writing a history of German-speaking groups in foreign lands whose interests and pursuits led them to form agricultural societies, granges, mutual aid organizations, fire insurance companies, and other benefit societies. This little book is the result of the zealous gathering of data through a number of years. Dr. Kloss informs us in his introduction that his research was begun in 1930, when he spent a year in America. The work was interrupted by the Second World War and only now, twenty-five years later, brought to completion. Its publication was sponsored by the Bremen Commission for Economic Research.

The contents of this work show the author's far-flung investigations among the German-speaking groups in Africa, Asia, Australia, South America, the United States and Canada. Perhaps we can best get an idea of the wealth of data encompassed in this little book when we focus our attention upon that area which is of more immediate interest to us, namely, the Pennsylvania Germans of eastern Pennsylvania. The author first defines those areas which have since 1710 become increasingly dominated by Germans and where the German language continued to be spoken and read until well into the 19th century, receding first in the schools, then in the press, and finally also from the church service.

If we hear of agricultural societies as early as 1830 in this Pennsylvania German area, then we are still dealing with groups that continue to speak German, but when we speak of such groups in 1930, they are only German in so far, that they have descended from this stock, and may or may not speak or understand the dialect of their forefathers.

Dr. Kloss informs his readers that the Pennsylvania German dialect is now fast vanishing. He estimates that a least 200,000 still speak it, although that is only one-fourth of the number who still spoke the dialect in 1900. He sets forth interesting tables of agricultural societies, 90 or more per cent of whose members still employ the Pennsylvania German as their native tongue. However, these tables rest on data derived from the author's questionnaires done in 1929. Let us point out a few that are of local interest to us. Among them are: Lehigh County Coop. Potato Growers' Assoc., Schnecksville, Lehigh County; Lehigh Valley Beekeepers' Assoc.; Macungie Cooperative Potato Growers' Assoc.; Lehigh County Agricultural Extension Assoc.

It is a tradition that the Pennsylvania Germans were the first to establish agricultural fairs. In their present form they are based on a state act of 1851. We can take some pride in the fact that the Lehigh Valley Agricultural Society, formally organized in 1853, and almost exclusively Pennsylvania German, is one of the oldest of such organizations. But the author also observed that "the Great Allentown Fair, America's Greatest County Exposition," although then only loosely organized, traces its beginnings back to 1774, and the Reading Fair to 1766. The author also thinks that it is in these Pennsylvania German areas that county fair have come to their full florescence. It must be pointed out however that in these areas there are several religious communities that occupy an exceptional position. The sects, the "plain people," particularly the Amish and Mennonites, have on the whole remained aloof from joining any larger agricultural groups or organizations. Even to this day the Lancaster County Tobacco Cooperative leads a precarious existence. Although at first opposed to fire insurance companies, since they looked upon fires as an act of God, there are today five such companies among them. Social customs, barn-raisings, taking care of the sick, as practiced among the "plain people" also receive the author's attention. He writes briefly also about the collective or communal economy at the Adventist settlement at Ephrata and among the Moravians in Bethlehem in the 18th century, where however industrial activities were greater than the agricultural.

Today membership in fire insurance companies is especially large in the Pennsylvania German counties, and in no other state are fire companies so flourishing. In his table of farmers' fire insurance companies in Pennsylvania (as of 1927), the oldest is the Farmers' Fire Insurance Company of Upper and Lower Saucon Township (Bethlehem, 1832). The oldest in Lehigh County was that of Alburtis, founded in 1867.

The author also furnishes tables with similar data for the German American farmers in Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, Ohio, Texas and Wisconsin.

He has not overlooked the agricultural organizations founded by our Pennsylvania German migrants to the province of Ontario in the latter 18th and early 19th centuries, and their descendants there. He informs us that the Mennonite Aid Union, insuring not only farm properties but also churches and industrial buildings, was founded by the Pennsylvania German speaking Mennonites in Berlin (now called Kitchener) in the province of Ontario in 1866 and is the oldest Mennonite Insurance company in North America.

When we find that the author has furnished similar data about agricultural societies, farmers' insurance companies and mutual aid organizations among the German immigrant farmers and their descendants throughout Africa, Asia, Australia and South America as well as the United States and Canada, we begin to realize the wealth of material in this book and the incredibly great labor involved in its compilation.

Dr. Heinz Kloss is recognized in Germany as an authority on the history, speech and cultural life of the Pennsylvania Germans. He has several times carried on research here among us and we are happy to say he has been a frequent contributor to the ECK.

Among his many publications these are of special interest to us here in Pennsylvania: **Die Pennsylvaniadeutsche Literatur**, a history of our dialect literature, published by the Munich Academy for Scientific Research in 1931; **Ich Schwetz in der Muttersproch**, a small anthology of Pennsylvania German prose and poetry, published by "Deutsche Volksbuecher" at Bad Duerkheim in the Palatinate in 1936; and **Lewendiche S c h t i m m e aus Pennsilveni**, a collection of dialect prose and poetry by Charles R. Roberts, Astor C. Wuchter and Charles C. More, published by B. Westermann Co., Stuttgart and New York in 1929.

—P.A.B.

WENDELL KITZMILLER

He Descants on Witches — The Witch of Endor was — from Endor! Every Town in the Country has its Witch — Schnitzler's Twins Under the Evil Eye—A Witch-Doctor of Bethlehem Called In—Horseshoes and Four-Leafed Clover!

"Glaabscht du an Hexe?" Sell iss was der Lawyer Rundbauch die ald Mol Pansy gfrogt hot, wie sie uff em Zeiggeschtuhl gsotze hot, un sell iss die question wu heit gfrogt watt. 'S hot Leit ass net an Hexe glaawe, un's hot Leit ass net ans Waahrsaagge glaawe, un's hot Leit ass net an Zeeche glaawe, awwer seil sin yuscht so infidels, ass aa an nix sunscht glaawe duhne.

'S sin so Leit ass net die recht Satt Edchukeeschun grickt hen, wie sie yung waare in Yaahre, un wie sie in die Schul gange sin, hen sie net die rechte Bicher ghatt. Ihre textbooks sin net oft genunk gewexelt warre un was hen sie sunscht was warre kenne, ass wie ewwe yuscht uuglaawiche infidels?

Sie welle scientifical sei, un saagge die Welt waer rund, ass wie en Balle un die Sunn deet net uffgeh. Hoscht sei Lewe schunn so maerrick-unswaddiche Dummheete gheert? Eenich ebber, ass net blind iss un schteht frieh genunk uff maryets, kann doch sehne, dass die Sunn uffgeht!

Sie saagge die Welt waer rund wie en Balle un gengt rum, un nachts waer mer 's unnerscht 's ewwerscht, ass wie die Micke an der ceiling! Was Dummheete! Was uuvergleichliche, Gott erbaermliche Dummheete! Wei, die Sara Jane draagt alle Owed en Kiwwelvoll Wasser in die Kich un schtellt's uff der Schpieldrog, so ass sie maryets graad Wasser hot fer Kaffi koche, un wann die Welt rum gengt, dann deet seller Kiwwelvoll Wasser sich doch ausleere. Uff kors deet er —sell schteht zu reason — un net eemol hot er sich noch ausgeleert. Un sell settelt's.

Un not iss noch eens. Die Biewel saagt, die Welt iss net rund! Sie saagt's net yuscht eggseckli in bleene Wadde, awwer sie meent's! Es saagt, ass der Joshua hett heesse die Sunn schtill schteh, so ass er noch meh vun de Heide schlachte hot kenne, un's waar net die Welt, wu schteh iss gebliwwe, sunscht deet's so saagge. 'S waar die Sunn, un wann's die Sunn waar, dann iss die Sunn aa gange! Sell schteht zu reason! Net?

Die Biewel zu mention-e, bringt mich widder zerick an die Hexe, weil mer kann lese vun de Hexe — ennihau vun eenre, die Zauberin vun Endor. Sell waar en Hexe, un nix schunscht!

Ich hab mol der Parre Mohl-er gfrogt, wu die Hex vun Endor haer waar, un er hot gsaat, er denkt vun Afrika. Der glee Adam hot noh nei geblafft un hot gsaat, er hett geglaabt "vun Endor!"

Yessir, ich content, ass eenich ebber, ass net an Hexe glaabt, iss en infidel un glaabt aa net an die Biewel. Mir hen en Hex do am Haase Baerrig, un alli Schtadt un Schteddel im county, sowohl ass wie die county Schtadt, hot en Hex, un deel Bletz hen zwee odder drei. Sell iss en fact!

Unser Hex iss die alt Moll Gnobblochin, em alde Check Yodder sei Moll, wu der Pit Gnobloch ghatt hot fer ihre dritter Mann. Ihre Mammi hot hexe kenne uff en maerrickwaddiche Aart, un sie hot alfert Millich un Butter ghatt, un wann ihre Kuh aa sex Monet im Yaahr drucke gschtanne hot. Sie hot en Eemervoll Millich aus em Eck vum me Handtuch melke kenne yuscht wie gaar nix. Un wann sie en Schpeit uff en Nochber grickt hot, dann hen sei Kieh entwedders gaar kee Millich gewwe odder wann mer sie melke hot kenne, hen sie roti Millich gewwe!

Die Gnobblochin kann aa 's Handtuch melke, awwer sie dutt 's menscht gleene Kinner verhexe. En paar Monet zerick hot sie en Schpeit grickt uff die Sam Schnitzlern, un 's naegscht ass der Sam duh hot misse, hot er zweemol die Woch in der drug Schtor misse fer Pollygarrick zu hole fer die Zwilling. Kinnerdroppe, caster-eel — alles hot nix gebatt. Wann eens vun de Zwilling ruhich waar, dann hot's anner aafange brille, un so hen sie abgewexelt die gans geschlagge Nacht, ass die Samsin un der Sam ken Aagvoll schlofe hen kenne.

Awwer die Samsin iss 's letscht dehinner kumme, ass ihre Bobblin verhext sin, un sie hot aa glei uff die Moll Gnobblochin gepitscht. Der Sam, der iss aa so en Satt vum me infidel un hot yuscht gschpott iwwer die Hexerei, awwer die Samsin hot nuff noch Bedlehem gschickt fer der Hexedokter. Die Sara Jane hot gsaat, sie sotte fer der Witters schicke noch Lengeschder, awwer wie ich verschteh, iss seller aus der Bisniss, un ennihau sie hen noch Bedlehem getelefont fer der alt Groddefuss. Der Groddefuss, saagge die Leit, waer der greesscht Hexedokter uff daere Seit vun Fildelfi. Er iss der siwwet Sohn vum siwwete Sohn un kann Schlange banne besides sei regleri Brofession.

Ennihau, wie er mol die gleene Schnitzler gsehne hot, dann hot er aa graad uff die alt Moll gepitscht, un noh hot er sei Dings aagelegt. Die Schnitzlern hot en alt Hufeise griegge misse, mit all de Neggel drin, un hot 's iwwer die Wieg henke misse, hot en Schtick vun ihrem Hochzich Gleed unnich der Schprausack schtecke misse un en dobbelschneidiche Ax unnich die Wieg leegge. 'S nemmt en dobbelschneidiche, weil's Zwilling sin.

Not hot sie nein vierbledderiche Gleeschteck griegge misse un Tee devuu mache fer die Zwilling. Vun dem Tee muss die Schnitzlern de Kinner yeders drei Tee-leffelvoll dreimol's Daags gewwe fer nein Daag. Die nein Daag misse die Schlissel Lecher ins Schnitzlers Haus all zugschtoppt sei mit Brod, ass in Marze-Schnee-Wasser eigeweecht waar, so ass die Moll net meh ins Haus kann.

Die seem Zeit, so hot der Groddefuss aabefohle, solle 's Schnitzlers yo die Gnobblochin net ins Haus losse, un wann sie kummt fer ebbes zu kaafe odder zu bettle odder zu lehne, soll sie re yuscht bei Leiwe nix gewwe. Sell soll sie fetsche, so ass sie 's Bauchweh grickt un die aarme Kinner warre erleest.

Sie hen die aerscht Nacht schunn besser gschlofe, un die Leit meene, 's gaebt en cure. Die alt Moll waar schunn sexmol kumme fer Sache zu lehne, 's letscht Mol fer yuscht en match fer ihre Peif aaschtecke, awwer sie grickt nix.

—WENDELL KITZMILLER
Fendu Schreiwer

YUNG UN ALT

Es kummt mer vor die Yunge
Hen kee Reschpeckt fer Elt;
Sie losse sich gaar nix meh saagge
Yuscht nau uff daere Welt.

Sie wisse alles besser,
Un gehn so weit ver aa,
Das die Alte warre darmlich,
Wann sie yuscht denke draa.

Doch deet ich de Alte rote,
Dass sie bleiwe schteh;
Dann's End, das die Yunge traewwele,
Kann yedes deitlich seh.

'S weess yeder die beschte Sache
Die halte in aller Zeit;
Die Schmarte verschteigge sich alfort,
Un kumme doch net weit.

Die Weisheit weess kee Alter,
Die Dummheit hot ihr Zeit,
Un Glaawe un Lieb, die wehre
In aller Ewichkeit.

—Louise A. Weitzel
(1862-1934)

The Lititz Record
Marz 13, 1930

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Editorials

A Familiar Pattern

Investigation into the Teamsters' Union by a U. S. Senate committee now has moved into the Philadelphia area wherein the committee's investigators long have been at work. They appear, from the testimony during the early days, to have discovered just about the same mishandling of the Union's funds and abuse of the teamsters' confidence in their officials as became known during the probes into the Pacific Coast and Detroit areas.

The familiar pattern of the testimony brought out in the latter areas seems likely to be followed in matters concerning the Philadelphia area. Thus when the Senate committee's bookkeepers came up with a lot of obscure expenditures of union funds totaling almost a quarter of a million dollars the official responsible for the spending promptly invoked the Fifth Amendment and remained discreetly but suspiciously silent.

As in other sections of the country, the teamsters in our parts now are being prompted to do a lot of thinking about and investigating into their business affairs and how they have been and are being administered by their elective officials. Vast treasuries and welfare funds accumulated by organized workers from their dues, payments and contract fringe benefits are tempting fruit. Even the top banana man in the Teamsters, Dave Beck, was shown to have plucked some of the fruit and did eat thereof.

Power of the 92 Per Cent

A speaker at a dinner here just the other evening got on the current economic topic and urged his hearers: "Let's stop talking about the six million unemployed and start talking about sixty-three million who are employed." And a columnist, in somewhat similar vein, observed that when the 92 per cent of the labor force which is employed starts spending, they will stimulate jobs for the eight per cent who are not working.

Our newspapers have been and are criticized for printing bad news about business and the total unemployment figures as released by our Federal Department of Labor. But what is not appreciated in this criticism is that the duty of the press is to present facts, the unfavorable as well as the favorable. If the bad were not printed, rumor would take over and what rumor can and generally does do is appraised in a classic couplet:

"And all who told it added something new,
"And all who heard it made enlargements too."

More emphasis is needed upon the doughnut and less on the hole in the doughnut.

Get Ready for Cleanup Week

Next week will be observed in this community as Cleanup Week and for the encouragement of the idea our City government again will provide the splendid services that will be of great assistance to our householders and our business people.

Months of accumulation of wastes of all kinds clutter many corners in homes, business places, outbuildings and their environs. Allentown is proud of its title: "The Clean City." Her prople know that their individual efforts are needed, in cooperation with municipal services, to retain the title and to keep the City's escutcheon bright and spotless.

This weekend will offer the time and opportunity for many to prepare for the grand cleanup that is to take place next week.

Honor for Entire School Team

The Lehigh Valley's 12th annual Science Fair came to an ending last evening after many thousands of our people, including an army of school children, had visited and in awesome wonder had examined the nearly eight hundred exhibits which had been prepared by High School and Junior High School students in some seventy schools of this Valley.

An important thought has come out of this exhibition and it has not escaped leading educators, namely that this was not merely a Science show. It was an exhibition likewise of the fine and applied arts. It was a demonstration of our young people's proficiency in English. In a word, just about all phases of the work and study of our young people were applied by them in the preparation of their attractive exhibits whose central themes were the demonstration of scientific facts.

Thus while it was the teachers of the Sciences in the schools who furnished much of the inspiration for the students in their painstaking work, the young people likewise drew upon their entire school faculties for inspiration and aid.

The exhibits revealed well-balanced young people, truly educated young students. Nothing could so well illustrate the advantages of well-rounded education as the projects which came from the hands and brains of our young people.

Science was the stately queen of this exhibit. But she had an impressive retinue of beautiful hand-maidens, as our educators observed. Without English, Art and other phases of the education of our young people, their exhibits would have been a sorry sight.

Ways to Cut Highway Toll

Safety engineers, highway authorities and the casualty companies promise another year of intensive campaigning to reduce the American highway toll of life, limb and property.

The tragic character of this toll has been well summed up by Governor Ribicoff of Connecticut who said: "Multiply the heartbreak of one violent death. Multiply the suffering of one broken body. Calculate the dollar cost of each day of slow, pain - wracked recovery. It adds up to a shameful drain on our physical and economic resources. It represents a shameful waste of money that could be used to build schools, sponsor medical research, redevelop communities, strengthen national defense." (Statistics show that 1957 produced the largest number of traffic casualties in the nation's history: 38,700 deaths and 2,525,000 injuries. Speed and carelessness, as usual, were responsible for four out of five of the casualties).

Governor Ribicoff outlined a four - point program to reduce the annual toll: "First, make known to your legislators your determination to see a strong highway safety program enacted in your state. . .

"Second, insist on a program of safety education which begins in the grade schools and continues through a mandatory program of driver training before young people can receive their licenses.

"Third, express your support of, and willingness to abide by a program of motor vehicle law enforcement without 'fix' or 'favor'.

"Fourth, develop within yourself the habits of care, caution and courtesy behind the wheel."

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Acts 20:7.

Paul and his companions had come from Philippi to Troas (ancient Troy), when, on the first day of the week, the disciples came together to break bread. Paul was the preacher on that occasion, continuing his address until midnight, for he was going to leave on the morrow.

I selected this verse because of the phrase "upon the first day of the week." We find the same phrase in 1 Corinthians 16:2, where Paul, writing to the Corinthian Church, requests the members thereof to gather funds for the relief of the poor Christians in Jerusalem. By doing so, it will not be necessary for him to take offerings when he comes to them in person, he suggests.

Readers of these paragraphs during the past week will recall that Jesus appeared to His disciples who were gathered in the evening of His resurrection day, "the first day of the week," likewise the following Sunday (John 20:19 and 26). From these passages it would seem that the resurrection of Jesus on the first day of the week determined the meeting time of the Church thereafter.

I was interested recently in this paragraph: "The Sabbath was deeply rooted in the law and practices of the Jewish religion. Only a cataclysmic event could have changed the old Jewish Sabbath, the seventh day of the week, to the Christian Sabbath, the first day of the week." (Christianity Today, March 31, '58, page 19).

Horoscope

Steer clear of speculation and stick to routine business. Today's child will be stubborn and should be taught to search for truth.

He's Still the Prize U. S. Exhibit



Jersey Vote Poses Problem

By DAVID LAWRENCE

There are many lessons to be derived from the senatorial primary election in New Jersey this week, but there is one of national significance which is of paramount concern to the Republican Party throughout the nation.

For it shows the overriding importance of the problem that faces the Republican party — how to bring back to the polls the millions of conservatives and non-radicals who have been inclined to stay at home because they think "modern Republicanism" means New Dealism.


Lawrence

The New Jersey primary in the Republican Party was a three-man race but there happened to be running an able conservative — Robert Morris — who exemplified the viewpoint of many disaffected Republicans in the state. He polled more than 73,000 votes. If any considerable part of this bloc had stayed at home, the Republicans would not have made the excellent showing they did in the total vote.

Thus the Republicans polled 41.2 per cent of the vote they had in the senatorial election of 1954, while the Democrats came up with 40.8 per cent. This is about even-up, but it represents a very significant gain for the Republicans as compared with the showing they have been making in recent special elections in other states. In the Wisconsin election in August 1957, the Democrats got 69.4 per cent of the senatorial vote they had in 1956, whereas the Republicans polled only 35 per cent. To put it another way, 65 per cent of the Republicans in Wisconsin stayed away from the polls in the special election, but only 30.6 per cent of the Democrats didn't vote.

Much the same story was told in the election in February of this year to fill the seat of the late Representative Andresen of the first district of Minnesota. The Republicans fell off 52 per cent in the vote for congressman as compared with their vote in the same district in 1956, while the Democrats polled only 24.3 per cent less than their 1956 total. Similarly, in the 1957 special election in New Jersey's second district, the Republicans dropped 31.5 per cent from their 1956 vote, while the Democratic drop was only 16.5 per cent.

Reason to Vote

Normally, the per cent who stay away from the polls in years when there is no presidential election is about the same in both parties, and that is what happened in New Jersey this week.

The disgruntled Republicans this time had a good reason to vote. They had, in Robert Morris, former counsel of the Senate Subcommittee on Internal Security, a candidate who stood for their point of view. He had not previously been identified with Republican politics in New Jersey and was not well enough known to poll a bigger vote this time. The big question now is whether the successful nominee, Rep. Robert Kean, can unify his party and bring the disaffected Republicans to the polls. Many observers think he can do it and can thus enable the Republicans to hold on to their Senate seat in New Jersey this year.

In a sense the problem is the same everywhere else in the country. The Republicans have suffered a deep cleavage. This was brought on by those who pictured President Eisenhower as a partisan of the "left-of-center" philosophy of the so-called "liberals." Many Republicans have allowed themselves to be swayed emotionally, too, over the way the administration handled itself in connection with the "censure" of the late Senator McCarthy.

While this attitude pleased the so-called "liberals" — nearly all of whom have been voting Democratic anyway — it caused many Republicans not to vote at all. The job now is not only to heal such wounds but to demonstrate to the dissident Republicans that this is a year when to stay at home and nurture resentments is only to bring into office on the Democratic side more radicals who can disturb the economy by unsound measures.

Demos Split

New Jersey's Democrats, on the other hand, have been torn between the position on various issues taken by Governor Meyner, which evidently has not pleased organized labor very much, and the AFL-CIO demand for a candidate to speak for them in Congress. The defeat of Mayor John Grogan of Hoboken, to whom the labor groups gave their wholehearted backing, was accomplished by a narrow margin.

While the Democrats are pointing out that their candidate for the Senate, Harrison Williams Jr., carried the state without the aid of Hudson County—the stronghold of Mayor Grogan—it is a fact that many businessmen and other conservative groups have been supporting Governor Meyner's leadership because of certain conservative, or at least non-radical qualities that he manifests occasionally on the public issues.

The Democrats, moreover, are inclined to harmonize more readily than Republicans, and it is a safe bet that organized labor groups will endorse Mr. Williams because he is the Democratic nominee, though they opposed him in the primary.

This can only mean that many of the conservatives inside the Democratic Party will in turn swing to Representative Kean, the Republican nominee. This may insure his victory provided he can bring to his side the Republican conservatives who have been off the reservation in recent years.

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The Reorganization

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

It is natural in American life for us to have a prolonged and profound quarrel over the military at just such a time as this. The United States is a civilian country. Americans dislike war. Military men, in peace time, do not go about the country strutting uniforms; the top generals, as like as not, are to be seen traveling about in mufti, as it used to be called, namely, the street dress of a small businessman.

However, comes a war, and that red-tape bound military force grows in size, efficiency and character. Ours is, after all, a citizens' Army, Navy and Air Force with a very smart hard core of professionals, who form the frame of an accordion-like military. With such a force, we have generally won our wars, which were against the British, the Mexicans, the Indians and various Latin American countries whom we were protecting against themselves, as we strictly believed.


Sokolsky

Then came World War I, and we were involved in something very new for us, actual fighting in Europe in alliance with other countries. We adjusted with difficulty to World War I. Herbert Hoover's new book on Woodrow Wilson shows how very difficult it was to adjust to the concept of fighting by means of an alliance. Our people were wholly unprepared for it.

In World War II, the Allies acted as one force and the direction of all forces was concentrated. The bickering was, at times, ferocious. General Eisenhower's value during World War II was not that he possessed any military genius; that was not expected of him. Rather, his genius lay in his ability to get irreconcilable men of many nationalities to work together against a common foe. In this psychological effort, he was remarkably successful, particularly in winning over the British who tended to regard some of our officers as second rate.

Long Standing Feud

The present quarrel over reorganization is a permanent quarrel in our military forces and in Congress. I recall discussing it way back with James Forrestal. Traditionally, our Army and Navy have been separate services, each with its own traditions and habits; each purchasing its own supplies; each staffed by officers, independent of every other service.

Then came air. The Army had an air Army; the Navy had an air Navy; even the Marine Corps had an air Marine Corps. However it became necessary to organize a separate air branch for efficiency of military operations. This was done and a new competitive element entered the military picture.

As a result of the various squabbles, the Department of Defense was organized on the theory that a unified administrative service could be established. Economies were to be effected by establishing a unified standard inventory. Nothing like that happened. If anything, the departments are now more competitive than they have ever been, each fighting for its little empire and for its place in the budget.

Everybody agrees that there should be unification. So, the Joint Chiefs of Staff were organized, the theory being that if they sat together and worked together, they would ultimately forget the services from which they originated and that they would ipso facto become unified. This did not happen. Instead, the tendency has been for each department to stand on its own, even forming groups within each department to fight for some special appropriation for special work.

Sputnik Spark

Then came the Sputnik. Suddenly, the country became conscious of the fact that we are falling behind the Russians. Each service that had heretofore been claiming itself as the top service in the world, suddenly admitted defects. That not only hurt American pride but frightened our people. They wondered what could have happened to all the billions of dollars that we had spent on all our preparations for war.

Many plans for unification have since appeared. But there was no plan that satisified everybody, except that there is no valid support for the maintenance of the status quo. The demand for change appeared on all sides. Army men and many civilians fear the Prussian chief-of-staff type of organization, but that a form of unity of planning and unity of authority is necessary, all agree. And the likelihood is that some such plan will be evolved on the floor of Congress by prolonged debate, but it is certain that we shall have an effective defense force.

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BOOK REVIEWS

THE PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH. Their Origin, History, Superstitions, Symbols, Charms, Food. — By Lester M. Miller. Published by the author. Reading, Pa.—pp. 34. $1.50.

In this booklet the author has assembled odds and ends of old familiar things. It is well known that the main sources of the formulas, prayers and charms employed in pow-wowing among the Pennsylvania Germans are Hohman's **Long Lost Friend**, Albertus Magnus' **Egyptian Secrets** and the so-called **Sixth and Seventh Books of Moses**. The author believes that the drawings in these books, once widely circulated amnog our people, left their influence on our folk-art, and asks this question: "Why do our historians refuse to associate the pictures of the seals and charms found in these old books, with the symbols on the barns and their direct relationship to much of the early Dutch art?" What the author offers in support of his contention is not well presented and far from convincing, but he makes no pretense at scholarship. In a letter to the editor of the Eck he writes that he hopes "someone will take over from here and really write a good book on the subject."

The author includes reproductions of illustrations found in the Sixth and Seventh Books of Moses and seeks in them analogies with barn signs and symbols in Pennsylvania German folkart.

The author apparently does not know that folklorists and archaeologists have long ago shown that barn signs and other symbols familiar in Pennsylvania German folkart existed in remotest antiquity and long before the so-called Sixth and Seventh Books of Moses were circulated among our early Pennsylvania German settlers.

Mr. Miller has collected many old charms nad seals used in pow - wowing. Realizing that many people still have a strong belief in the powers of these old charms and seals he has had them printed. These can be procured from the author, but he wishes it understood that he has never tried or used any of them, nor has he any belief in their powers!—P.A.B.

THE RAINBOW BOOK OF AMERICAN FOLK TALES AND LEGENDS. By Maria Leach. Illustrated by Marc Simont.—The World Publishing Company. Cleveland and New York. 1958. pp.318.—$4.95.

The author - compiler has taken upon herself an heroic task. Where does one begin to assort and arrange the vast aggregate of folklore and legendry and tall tales flourishing in America today, some with their roots in the Old World, others that have sprung from out of the pioneering civilization of our country as it advanced westward?

In some respects the architecture of this book is admirable. First there is a short chapter in the nature of American folklore, which is many things. "It is tales and legends and anecdotes and jokes, songs, tunes, dances, games; it is proverbs and sayings, rimes and riddles; it is the lore of special regions and special places; it is beliefs and the wisdom that comes with living. It is all the little practices and gestures and ceremonies of daily life. It is solemn and humorous, tragic and ridiculous. It is so deeply rooted in our daily lives that we don't even know it!"

Under the section "You've Heard About" we meet among others the familiar tales of such characters as Paul Bunyan, Johnny Appleseed and Davy Crockett. There is a place for the tales about bad men, of Billy the Kid, Jesse James and others. There is place for legends and tales associated with some particular spot or locality such as Lovers' Leaps and The Phantom Ship of the Hudson. There are the many folk tales about the Indians of North and Central and South America.

But let us examine this book from our own little coign of vantage, our Pennsylvania German lore and legendry. We turn to "Pennsylvania" under the caption "State Lore," under which the states are arranged alphabetically. It is headed by a very attractive barn sign in black, white and yellow. We learn that one third of the State of Pennsylvania is colored by the rich folklore of the Pennsylvania Dutch; that on the beautiful farms real hex signs vie with fake hex signs on our big old barns! Did you know that the usual hex sign is a rose superimposed on a cross within a circle and seven such signs on a barn protect cattle and horses and grain against the wicked hex? We didn't! And did you know that the pretzel was first made by Moravian monks at Bethlehem? We didn't! The author also mentions the **putz** as another Moravian gift to American culture, but quite overlooks its purpose, namely, to display reverently the nativity scene at Bethlehem in Judea. To be sure, the author had to do with a large field and we do not wish to charge her with the same superficial treatment of other parts of our vast country. The only stories included are "Grandma'am Hinkel and the Phantom Dog" and "The Dough Image," the locale of both being Berks County. In the narrative of "The Dough Image" she does not distinguish between hex and hex-doctor and seems not to understand that the solution of the tale depends upon the distinction between the two. These stories are not widely known nor characteristic compared with such stories as Tambour Yockel, the Eileschpiggel stories and others echoing the Faust motif, about which she apparently does not know. This is explainable when we find that her main source for Pennsylvania was George Korson's **Pennsylvania Songs and Legends**, with special emphasize on the lore and legendry of Pennsylvania mining and lumbering.

Even though the Pennsylvania German material is slight, and we deserved better at the hands of the author, the book on the whole offers an attractive approach to an enchanting new land of lore and legendry. The author recognized the difficulties of her task and its necessary limitations when she admitted that this book would have to be ten books if it tried to present every phase of American folklore in any detail and therefore limited it to a sampling of tales and legends.

Although some of the material has its roots in the Old World it is clear that the New World is busily engaged in creating its own lore and legendry, and that out of the daring personalities of yesterday and their stirring deeds are being forged the folk tales of tomorrow.

Maria Leach, the author, is best known for her **Standard Dictionary of Folklore, Mythology and Legends.** Among her works for children are **The Soup Stone: The Magic of Familiar Things** (1954) and **The Beginning:** Creation Myths Around the World (1956). **God Had a Dog: The Folklore of the Dog** is her most recent books for adults.

This book is enhanced by more than 100 illustrations in color and black and white by Marc Simont, who has brought vigor of execution and imaginative understanding to his task. —P.A.B.

DER MAMMI IHRE KALENNER

Der Glaawe hot doch viel zu duh
Mit unserm menschlich Lewe;
Der lawyer glaabt an groosser Luh,
Der Parre glaabt an Bede;
Die yunge Meed hen groosse Freed
Fer Glaawe an die Menner;
Die Mammi nemmt der gut alt Weg,
Un glaabt an der Kalenner.

Sie watscht die Zeeche immer uff,
Eb mer als Gaarde graawe;
Un geht beim moon, verloss dich druff,
Fer sell iss ihre Glaawe.
Fer waxich sei, muss alles nei
Im Zunemmede vum moon;
So blanst sie als in sellre sign,
Wie aa noch annre duhn.

Grumbiere blanst mer in der Wog,
Noh duhn sie schee grooss warre;
Du denkscht verleicht sell iss en joke,
Awwer ich bin net so narrow.
Also ich wett, sie schluppe net
So dief nei in der Grund,
Un wann's ken so en Zeeche hett,
Waere sie net so rund.

So wann mer net des Zeeche watscht,
Graad wie's iss im Kalenner,
Dann sin Grumbiere glei verbatscht,
Un Marrick hen mer kenner;
Ich saag dir yetz, blans net im Krebs—
Sie graddle zu dief nei,
Un warre waarzich, wie en Grott,
Un schmacke schlecht debei.

Die Gummere, waerklich, darf mer net
Im Zeeche Zwilling blanse,
Sunscht bliehe sie yuscht graad ahead,
Un graddle rum wie Wanse;
Die sign iss net fer'n guder crop,
Sie henke gaar net aa—
Waer Gummere hawwe will, geht net
Im Zeeche Zwilling draa.

Awwer nau waer scheene Blumme suit,
Des Zeeche iss am Beschte;
Die bliehend Yungfraa iss aa gut
Fer Blumme naus zu setze.
Es Friehyaahr do, Yungfraa also,
Setzt mer die Glucke naus—
Waer geht beim Zeeche, grickt dernoh
Die yunge besser raus.

Wann Ieme schwaerme in der Wog,
Watt Hunnich schwer im Kaschte;
Wann die Katz versauft im Wasserdrog,
Dutt sie ennihau net verdaschte.
Wann Obschtbeem recht am Bliehe sin
Im Zunemmede, gebt's Frucht;
Wann awwer die Bliet ins Abnemme kummt,
Gebt's net viel zum Versuch.

Im Unnergehnde deckt mer'n Haus,
Sell halt die Schindle drunne;
Un waer net beim Kalenner baut,
Sei Schindle sin glei hunne.
Im Iwwergehnde Deckes duh,
Sell iss en letzi Sach;
Die Schindle ringle sich graad uff,
Un's gebt en schtruwwlich Dach.

—DER SOLLY HULSBUCK

DER KASCHBAR VERZEEHLT

En Kaerrich Hof iss net yuscht der Blatz wu die Kaerrich hie gebaut iss. O nee! Im Kaerrich Hof sin en Latt dode Leit vergraawe, ass als datt in die Kaerrich gange sin. Ya, uffem Kaerrich Hof leie unser geliebte Dode in der siesse Ruh.

In Baerrigs Kaunty un drum rum hen die Leit als Gschpass gemacht iwwer die Ludderische un die Refermierte. Die hen die Kaerrich mittes in der Kaerrich Hof gebaut. Sie hen als gsaat, oft waer die Kaerrich graad so dod, ass wie die, wu datt vergraawe sin. Sell iss die menscht Zeit net waahr.

Ich hab en Gschpassiches gheert kazlich vumme Kaerrich Hof im alte Land. Es waar en hoche Mauer um der Kaerrich Hof rum. Es iss yuscht ee Dier darrich die Mauer nei gange un die waar immer gschlosse.

Es waar en Kaart uff de Dier un datt waar druff gedruckt, "Der Schlissel fer der Kaerrich Hof iss driwwe am Wattshaus." Sell laut gschpassich awwer es iss gewisslich waahr.

Was mer als einemmt aus de schwaze Boddel am Wattshaus schliesst eem oft die Dier am Kaerrich Hof uff. Wann mer zu viel Bolinki, wie die Slovake saagge, in seinre Haut hot, meent mer, en klee Loch waer grooss genunk fer darrich faahre mit seim Auto. Noh browiert mer des zu duh, un finnt net aus, bis es zu schpot iss, ass es Loch zu klee waar.

Noh kehre sie eem sei Schticker zamme, duhne sie in en Box, schliesse die Kaerrich Hof Dier uff, un datt bleibt mer noh. Ebmols gritzle sie uff der Schtee owwe an eem seim Kopp:

"Here lies the body of William Jay
Who always had the right of way;
He was right, dead right,
As he sped along,
But he's just as dead as if he had been wrong."

In unserm Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch deet mer saagge:

Do rugt der aarem Bill Jay,
Er hot gemeent, er hett right of way;
Er waar schur er waer recht, frieh un schpod,
Nau leit er do — schtee racke dod.

Wann mer saufe will, sett mer laafe odder faahre uff re taxi-mit seim Schtudebaker, wie ich gleich zu duh, sett mer nix drinke ass wie Kaffi odder Wasser odder Millich. Noh watt eem die Kaerrich-Hof Dier net so gaun uffgschlosse.

Widder vum Kaerrich Hof

Es waar en wunnerbaarer kalter Daag mittes im Winter. Ich waar selli Zeit en yunger Parre. Mir hen en Mann vergraawe uff der Kaerrich Hof.

Der Kaerrich Hof waar hoch drowwe uff me Hiwwel. Der Wind iss vum Nordpol rei kumme un hot geblose wie all nix Gutes. Es hot mich so arrig gfrore, ich hab gans iwwer gezittert.

Paar Daag dernoch hawwich gschwetzt mit paar Kalls vun meinre Erfaahring uff em Kaerrich Hof drowwe uff em Hiwwel, uff der keltscht Daag im Winter.

Dann frogt mich eener vun meine Freind, "Parre, ferwas hen sie all die Kaerrich Heef uff die Hiwwel, wu es so kalt iss im Winter?"

Well, ich hab graad gebisse un hab gsaat, "Des hot mich aa schunn oft gewunnert. Ferwas sin all die Kaerrich Heef drowwe uff de Hiwwel?" Noh hot mei Freind gans sanft gsaat, "Ich glaab, ass die Kaerrich Heef datt drowwe sin fer die dode Leit druff vergraawe." Noh hawwich mich widder in die Klemm gewwe ghatt. Ich hab moll gemeent, ich wett naus hinner der Schopp un mich selwer kicke.

Net weit vun Schteitze hen die Slovake en Kaerrich Hof uff gschtaert. En Mann un sei Fraa sin do draa verbei gfaahre. Dann frogt sie ihn, "Pitt, was farriche Leit vergraawe sie uff seller Kaerrich Hof?" Er hot gsaat "Slovake." Sie hot noh bissel gschmunselt un hot gsaat, "Ich hab gemeent, sie deede yuscht Dode druff vergraawe."

An daere Zeit denk ich noch an en Kaerrich — Hof im alte Land. Es waar en Mauer drum rum. Die Leit hen rent bezaahle misse fer ihre Graewer. Wann ken rent meh eikumme iss, hen sie die Knoche widder raus gegraawe un hen sie in en klee Haus graad inseit der Mauer.

Ee Nacht hen zwee Schpitzbuwe en Latt Walniss gschtohle. Sie sin in der Kaerrich Hof fer ihre Walniss verdeele. Un iwwer em Verdeele hen sie gsaat, "Der iss mei, seller iss dei."

Driwwe im Parre Haus waar der Parre im Bett, awwer er hot net schlofe kenne. Er hot en beeser Fuss ghatt. Er iss uffgschtanne un um der Kaerrich Hof rum geloffe. An der Mauer beim Knoche Haus hot er ebbes gheert. Es hot gelaut, ass wann die Knoche am Rabbele waere. Noh hot er die Walniss Dieb saagge heere, "Der iss mei, seller iss dei."

"Gott im Himmel," saagt der Parre, "des iss der yingscht Daag un Gott un der Deiwel sin die Dode am Ausdeele." Er hot sei beeser Fuss vergesse, iss nei ins Parre Haus gschprunge, ins Bett getschumpt un sich zugedeckt iwwer Kopp un Ohre.

Awwer des sin nau genunk Kaerrich Hof Schtoris.

Verzehlt vum Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

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Editorials

Halt to Dubious Enterprise

Persons old enough to remember World War I remember the pacifist activities in western lands which embarrassed the Western allies and played into the hands of their enemies. Conspicuous among this futile business was the Peace Ship which Henry Ford financed. Thereby he gave a lot of notoriety seekers newspaper headlines and in the minds of many placed the nations that were fighting for their very lives in highly embarrassing position.

This Ford - financed adventure is recalled by the recent trip to Hawaii by a ketch beautifully named the Golden Rule. It is manned by members of an organization known as Action Against Nuclear Weapons and is based in Philadelphia where it has its headquarters.

The avowed purpose of the crew was to sail into the Eniewetok atoll area and remain there in protest against the fully announced and carefully planned atomic tests that are to be made within a few weeks. Thru their presence and the threat to their lives by being in the area of the proposed tests they expected the U. S. to call off the tests, just as the Russians, after recently completing many tests, tried to persuade the United States to call off its activities.

Fortunately the ketch had to put into Honolulu for repairs and stores. Then, just as police always will strive to prevent a man from committing suicide, the United States, thru a U.S. District Court, took action to prevent the scheduled sailing from Honolulu yesterday.

The tests have been planned. Everything is set to carry on. Interference by any persons, even tho they are well - intentioned, cannot be tolerated. If the four men of the crew secretly leave Hawaii in defiance of Court orders they will be taking their lives in their own hands. If they lose their lives it will be as suicides and not as martyrs to a doubtful cause.

Nature at Her Best

While weather is difficult to foretell, even from hour to hour, the probability of rain during the weekend seems to be slight. Accordingly there is going to be opportunity for almost every person to enjoy Nature's most glorious and showy exhibition of the year — the blossoming of fruit and ornamental shade trees.

This wonderful sight, which provides annual thrill for all who see it is especially available to virtually all our people and, having seen it, there is likely to be exclamation: "I would not have missed it."

Within a few minutes of driving from any point hereabouts large orchards, now rich in bloom, can be seen even from the main highways, altho excursions into some lesser-traveled roads and lanes will bring even richer experience.

The big blossom show now is on. But it will not await any one. There must be no further dallying and delaying. A trip thru our local countryside during the weekend, weather favoring, will provide immediate delights and unforgettable pleasant memories.

Welcome to Mr. Briscoe

Allentown will be honored today thru a visit by that already universally known Robert Briscoe, until recently the Lord Mayor of Dublin and the only member of the Jewish faith ever to hold this highest post in the Erin Isle's greatest city.

During the last two years Mr. Briscoe has been Ireland's roving good-will ambassador and has attracted highly favorable attention to that republic. He has become known everywhere in this country thru all the media of communication. Frankly he admits that he is striving for two ends: The favorable publicizing of his native country in the hope of increasing American tourism and second, the promotion of the financing of Israel's development during the second decade of its political existence as a republic.

This personable gentleman can expect to advance both of his purposes during his stay in this city today, brief tho that stay is likely to be.

Challenge of New Frontiers

Headquarters of the YWCA at 1208 Hamilton St. have been a beehive during the current week as members and staff have been observing National YWCA week with all the zeal and enthusiasm that young women and girls generally put into whatever activity they elect to engage in.

Emphasis this year, both in the United States and in 69 other countries in which the organization carries out its helpful programs, is upon preparation for the future — a future which seems to promise the greatest changes that mankind has experienced in all its life on this planet.

It is realized by the Y's leaders that since last October, when the first Sputnik was launched, there has been startling change in mankind's thinking, especially about his relations to space. What had been a dream, namely the conquest of space, has seemed likely to be an early reality. What had seemed to be impossible now seems likely to be attainable upon new frontiers. And there is belief that, with a different relationship to space, lives will become different. Certainly it is up to the individual to grow with this widened outlook for humanity.

The leaders in this world-wide activity believe the organization is prepared to deal with these changing times. They believe this because there is a constant sharing of ideas among members everywhere to find ways of thinking and acting which will help hhmans to be stronger, wiser and better citizens of our new world.

While the YWCA gears its program to the changing times, it keeps in view the development of the whole personality of the individual. Its insignia is a triangle, known the world over for more than one hundred years, symbolizing the development of mind, body and spirit of the individual.

Daily the opportunity is presented to girls and young women to gain the values that the Y gives to its membership. The wonder must be that more young fomen do not avail themselves of this opportunity.

Public Opinion

Restore Moral Strength

To the Editor—

There is a matter of paramount importance that I would like to call to your attention.

A month ago I had a thirty-five minute conversation with President Eisenhower . . . an hour and a half with Vice President Nixon. . .and talks with such senators as John Kennedy and Lyndon Johnson. In addition, I made it a point of talking to a number of our leaders in various fields of government responsibility. In all of these conversations we discussed the moral deterioration in the United States and the Communist penetration abroad. In almost all of these conversations I found a spirit of pessimism. Several of these men asked me what I thought ought to be done.

Continued on Page 11, Column 1

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Genesis 31-32.

In chapter 31 Jacob realizes that after 20 years of friction between members of his family and those of his father-in-law, it would be well if he were to take his family and return home. He leaves without informing his father - in - law Laban, which caused Laban to pursue Jacob until he overtakes him.

They have quite a conversation, beginning at 31:25, finally agreeing to separate peaceably, asking the Lord to watch between them while they were absent one from another, so that Jacob would not come north and Laban would not come south to do each other any harm. This is by some called the Mizpah benediction; but it is no benediction at all.

So they separate, v. 55, Jacob making his way south (east of the Jordan) into Esau's territory. On his way south he came to the brook Jabbok, a tributary of the Jordan. Here a man (called an angel in Hosea 12:4) 'wrestled' with Jacob, but prevailed not. At dawn he told Jacob that he was leaving him, whereupon Jacob said that he would not let him go without a blessing from him.

The angel asks him his name. He tells him, Jacob (heel-catcher). The angel then says that his name would no longer be Jacob but Israel, since he had confessed his true character. Israel means a prince of God. He is now ready to assume the priestly office of the birthright, which had been despised by his brother, Esau.

'Who Wants Reorganization?'



Labor Intimidating Congress?

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The story of the year is being unfolded right now in Congress.

It's the story of how labor-union money — contributed heavily in recent political campaigns — keeps a majority of members of Congress from enacting laws that would do away with the rackets whereby the dues of the working men are stolen or misused.



Lawrence

It's the story also of how Congress, though knowing full well how boycotts of innocent parties are used to further the aims of labor unions, does nothing by way of legislation to correct the abuses.

It's the story of how goons and hired thugs intimidate American citizens who venture to assert their right to work and to cross picket lines.

Plenty of outcries are heard when "civil rights" are denied in other fields of constitutional law, but no such report is given the simple proposition that the American citizen must be free to join or not to join a union and, if he declines, that he must not for such reason alone be deprived of his job.

Today, in certain trades, a citizen cannot earn a livelihood unless he consents to become, against his will, a member of a labor union which can use his dues money to finance the election of candidates for public office with whose views the worker happens not to agree. Here is "thought control" and a denial of the basic principles embodied in the constitution itself.

Today to cross a picket line in a big strike is to jeopardize one's life. Local police authorities are intimidated by the political power of labor unions and do not give adequate protection to the citizen. Companies that are not parties to a strike are sometimes boycotted if they buy materials or goods from a company that is having a labor dispute.

Irregularities

Financial irregularities have been disclosed in about five major unions. Many of the other big unions have not been investigated as yet. Senator McClellan of Arkansas, Democrat, has thrown the searchlight on the misuse of union funds. The newspapers have been printing articles about it for several months.

Now, however, the time has come for action. But it looks as if a majority in Congress is itself intimidated. Privately many members say they would like to go ahead, but the Democratic Party — which is more beholden to the labor unions than are the Republicans — doesn't want to put the legislation through this year because it fears that individual members might be hurt in the coming congressional elections.

The plan all along has been to bury the legislation in committee in the Senate. There was to be no voting on broad aspects of the labor - union problem. But Sen. William Knowland of California, Republican leader, took the bit in his teeth this week and decided to try for roll-call votes which would make every member answer to all the people and not just to the labor-union lobbies.

At first it was reported that there wouldn't be a chance for action. Senator Knowland, however, determined to attach his proposals to the pending legislation on labor - union welfare and pension funds. He knew that the Senate Committee on Labor wouldn't report out any broad legislation, so he decided to try to amend the bill on the floor of the Senate. The Democratic leadership had to submit the matter to a vote or be put in the position of sidetracking the legislation.

A change came as the Democratic leadership in the Senate decided to go ahead with the voting.

Result Foreclosed

Meanwhile, President Eisenhower was advised that he could not be indifferent to the opportunity opened up by Senator Knowland's move. So Secretary of Labor Mitchell proposed some amendments that went beyond the welfare - and - pension provisions and sought corrective action on boycotts and picketing. He also sponsored a formula to insure secret elections of labor-union officers.

Though three days of debate were scheduled for the Senate, the result was foreclosed in advance. There were so many conflicting currents that whatever the Senate finally passed seemed already doomed to inaction in the House of Representatives. The Democratic leadership in the House is ready to block legislation that the labor - union leaders oppose.

This labor - union dictatorship, using millions of dollars of workers' dues to exert political influence in staving off corrective legislation, still is on top. That's the story of the year — and, it might be added, the political scandal of the year.

(Copyright 1958)

Balance of Arms

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

What is called peace is being maintained by a balance of arms. But a balance of arms means a constantly increasing and devastating budgetary rise in costs for all countries. No country on earth can afford its present budget. No people can afford the taxes they have to pay, even in those countries where tax swindling is fashionable.

The current economic depression in the United States is due to two causes:

1. The psychological mass reaction to the high cost of living and high taxes;

2. The decision of large numbers of consumers to postpone buying of what might be called household capital goods, such as automobiles, refrigerators, electrical gadgets, etc., which are out - priced.



Sokolsky

Opposition to a tax cut now — with emphasis on now—is that such a cut will not be sufficient to prime the pump of consumer buying and should it succeed in doing that, it would lead to a runaway inflation. These contradictions are often expressed by the same persons who fail to recognize them as contradictions. The Rockefeller Report on this subject is clear-cut and offers a platform upon which a debate can be held and a decision reached.

Debate Needed

Congress is independent of the administration, which, in the present situation, is beneficial to the country because what is most needed is debate, discussion, investigation, understanding. This debate is now taking place and ought to be reported across the country. The people ought to hear it all, because upon two actions that have to be taken by Congress at this session, the future of the country is involved, namely:

1. The Reorganization of Defense;

2. The decision about the tax cut.

The reorganization of the defense is not a new problem that arises in the Eisenhower Administration as a result of the Sputnik, as many believe. It has arisen after each war. For instance, in the Hoover Administration, the problem arose as to how to get rid of the horse.

President Hoover regarded the horse as outmoded as a military instrument. But what would generals sit on? It was a long and bitter struggle, until Hoover appointed Gen. MacArthur chief of staff, and MacArthur began the mechanization of the cavalry. Now generals do not sit on horses.

Roosevelt had an easy time with atomic fission. It came in wartime and was secret. Nobody knew about it but those who worked on the Manhattan Project and a few Russian spies. The money for it had to be found by secret and diverse ways. While no reorganization was involved, the Manhattan Project crossed departmental lines. Men were used for it who could do the job.

Atomic fission relates itself to the question of reorganization in two ways.

1. It established a pattern of how a big job can be done while departmental lines are ignored. Had this system been employed in connection with rockets, missiles and satellites, we should not have been caught asleep by the Sputnik.

2. It brought into being a wholly new set of military instruments and techniques which may, and probably has, made conventional warfare obsolete.

"Point one, I think has been established; point two is still in the realm of doubt and discussion. The reason this subject cannot be treated lightly is that if an error of judgment is made now, it cannot be corrected in time to avert disaster and and will only be known should we be defeated in war.

These then are the problems which arise out of the balance of arms which the principal countries are trying to maintain. Amateurs jump to conclusions. For instance, those who believe that the push-button war definitely puts an end to infantry, the Navy and the Marine Corps may be right but they cannot prove their case by facts. Every war, since the Berlin Airlift, and the world had not known a day of peace since then, has been a local war, limited in scope, employing conventional weapons.

In the Korean War, for instance, the United States could have employed, but did not, atomic weapons; in the Indochina wars, no unconventional weapons were used; ditto for French - Algerian war; ditto for Israel - Egyptian struggles; ditto for the Hungarian uprising. It would therefore seem to be too early to discard the conventional forces and Russia has not discarded them, although Great Britain has reduced her forces now that there is no Empire to defend.

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

Beware of swindlers and make no major changes. Today's child will have great energy which must be properly channeled.

Factographs

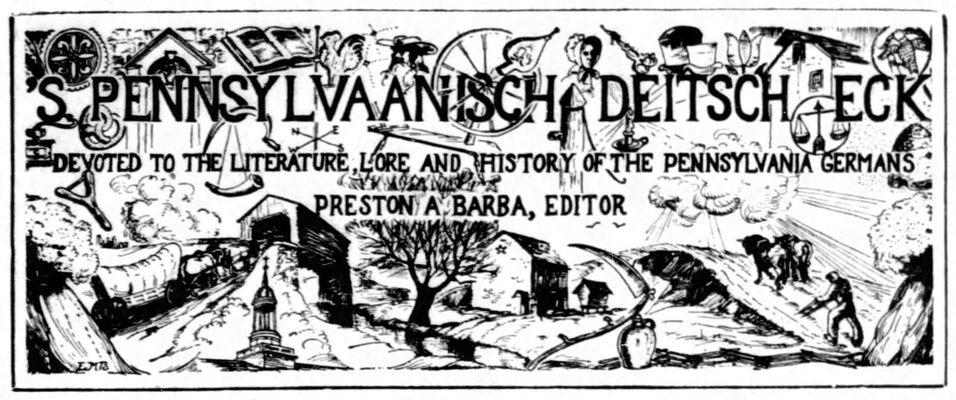
Pepper has long been king of spices. When Alaric the Goth besieged Rome in 408 A.D., he demanded 3,000 pounds of pepper as ransom.

* * *

More than four million Africans are crowded into the Belgian colony of Rusanda-Urundi, a slice of Africa only slightly larger than the state of Maine.

* * *

The "Lord's Prayer Rock" stands near Bristol, Vt. It was inscribed in 1891 as a hint to profane teamsters urging their horses up a nearby hill.



JIM BRENASEL SEES A BASEBALL GAME

Mei Aerschte Experience amme Baseballe Game un wie Ich so Dumm Ge-act Hab—Wie die Leit so Wiescht Geyohlt Hen.

The following sketch was written 58 years ago by John Wesley von Nieda, whose penname was Jim Brenasel. It was written expressly for the Schuylkill Haven Call of which he was the Manager at the time. It appeared in the Call for June 30, 1900. "Jim Brenasel" is known for his fantastic tales told in the dialect with an excessive use of English words and Anglicized phrases.—ED.

Ich hab in meim Lewe noch ken Baseballe game gsehne ghatt, un wie's gans Schtedtel do ver e paar Woche zerick in so eme farrichterliche excitement waar weeich eme game, ass gschpielt sei hot selle gschwische de Schuylkill Haven un Frackville clubs, dann hawwich mei mind uffgemacht fer zu sehne was zum Schinner ass des Baseballe aa really iss.

Ich hab differenti Kalls heere selli Woch predictions mache, ass eens vun de Frackville Schpieler "surely aus der box gschlagge watt." Bei dem hawwich ge-judged, ass certaini vun unsere Kalls undoubtedly en Schpeit hen iwwer der Frackville Kall un nemme advantage vun der occasion fer ihn recht wiescht zu globbe. Was mich dernoh aa noch suspicious gemacht hot, ass en general fight ge-p'anned waar, waar der fact ass ich fer en paar Owed ver em game unser Kalls sehne hab rumlaafe mit so aardlichi langi, schweri Briggle in de Hend, un hab sie heere saagge ass sie "surely Frackville swipe-e deede." Ich hab im dictionary geguckt, un wie ich gsehne hab ass "violence and general destruction" eens vun de definitions iss vum Watt "swipe," dann waar ich fully convinced ass es en farrichterlicher battle un verleicht dode Leit gebt.

Ich bin en Mann vun peaceable disposition, wie der Mawny saagge deet, un waar immer opposed zu dem wieschte Fechte. ich hab yuscht eemol gfochte in meim Lewe, un wie ich drei Woche im Bett waar vun de results vun sellem fight, dann kenne die Leit judge-e, ass ich plenty Zeit ghatt hab fer iwwer so Dummheite zu denke, un breiche net surprised sei, ass ich nau so opposed bin zu so exhibitions.

Ich hab ennihau so silently zu mer selwer resolved, ass ich an sell Baseballe game geh un duh mei Beschts fer seller fight zu verhiede.

Slelre Samschdaag Middaag hawwich en extraa groosser supply cent cigars eigelegt un bin im Schtedtel rum geloffe bis es Zeit waar fer ans game zu geh. Ich hab mei weissi Schtitz, mei langer Fliggelrock un mei latest style tight-e Hosse aaghatt, un hab graad genotist, ass ich so en aardlichi gudi impression create hab unnich de Meed. Un was hot's awwer aa so scheeni Meed in Schuylkill Haven!

Wie's Zeit waar fer's game, dann hawwich en rush gemacht mit der crowd fer die grounds. Ee so en mean-er Ding hot mich schier vun der Brigg ge-crowd, un hot die Leit yuscht about lache mache, wie er dernoh mei weissi Schtitz gegraebbt hot un iss ab. Ich bin of course nooch — un was hen die Leit drum geyohlt! Ich hab mei Schtitz widder grickt, un hab graad reddi gemacht fer zu interfere-e im fight, wu ich schur waar ass selli gans Woch ge-planned waar.

Wie ich gsaat hab, ich hab noch nie nix so wie en Baseballe game gsehne ghatt, un waar determined fer alli point carefully u watsche dieweil, ass ich mei Aag uff de Kalls halt, wu undoubtedly fechte welle.

About es aerscht Ding ass ich gsehne hab, waar en Kall mit so groossi Hensching un en muzzle wie mer uff beese Hund dutt. Ich waar glei g'-satisfied ass seller Ding Dummheite im Sinn hot, un ich hab mich naegscht bei ihm ghalde, reddi fer zu interfere-e.

En lot vun de Frackville Kalls sin dernoh so aardlich weit naus ins Feld gange, evidently mit der intention fer vun datt Schtee zu schmeise wann der fight aageht.

Unser Kalls waare all in ere crowd an eem Blatz, un hen en lot Briggel bei sich ghatt. Der Kall mit der Hunsmuzzle hot graad hinnich unsere Kalls gschtanne, un hot als yuscht about falschi Aagge gemacht darrich die muzzle.

Der Ollie Swartz hot datt gschtanne mit eens vun de Briggel in de Hend, un uff eemol hawwich genotist ass eens vun de Frackville Kalls sei Beschts browiert hot fer ihn in der Leib zu schmeise mit eme Balle. Der Kall mit der muzzle aa hot graad hinnedraa gschtanne, reddi fer der Balle zu fange un fer der Ollie vun hinnebei zu schmeise.

Des hot mich gans gliedich verzannt, un ich bin graad zum Ollie gschteppt fer ihn aus seinere gfaehrliche position zu coax-e. Awwer, du Friede! Ich waar net gschwinder newich em Ollie, dann hen en lot vun de annere Kalls mich gegraebbt un dieweil ass sie mich "hayseed" un en lot annere Naame gheesse hen, dann hen sie mich datt weck g'-hustled gschwinder ass ich's do expleene kann, un hen mich so en aardlich Schtick ab uff der Bodde gerennt, ass mei Gnoche fairly gerabbelt hen. Un was hen die Leit drum geyohlt!

Ich hab so verhuddelt gfiehlt, ass ich fer en paar Minutte net recht gewisst hab wu ich bin. Ich hab awwer dernoh widder en Kall (der Reddy Wagner) sehne so dumm datt schteh dieweil ass seller Frackville Kall sei Beschts browiert hot fer ihm en Bee abzuschmeise.

Ich hab's mei plain duty considered fer der Reddy zu seefe, un ich hab accordingly en rush gemacht fer der Blatz wu er gschtanne hot mit sellem Briggel in der Hand.

Graad exact was g'-happened iss selli Seggund, kennt ich net yuscht in detail expleene, awwer ich weess, ass ebbes wie en Kanonekuggel mich hinne uff der Rickschtrang gedroffe hot, weil ich die seem Zeit en Schtreech newe an der Kopp grickt hab vumme Briggel odder ebbes, so ass die Schtanne bei der Million fliegge hot mache. Ich waer verleicht ummechtich umgfalle, awwer die Kalls hen mich gegraebbt un aus em Weg g'-hustled, un 's naegscht Ding ass ich gewisst hab, dann waar ich mit der Naas imme Haufe Kohledreck

Un was hen die Leit drum geyohlt!

E paar Minutte nooch sellem hawwich die crowd heere greische, "Home! Home!" Des hawwich ge-judged waar der signal, ass es game verbei iss un ass die Leit heem geh sedde. Ich hab mei vermaeschdi Schtitz ewennich zurecht geduh, hab der Kohledreck aus em Maul, Naas un Ohre gebohrt, un bin accordingly ab heem.

1956 —D. Geo. Knecht

DIE GRABBE UN DER BUTZEMANN

Die Aerwet kummt, Leit fange aa,
Der Bauer iss schunn fleissich draa;
Er blugt der Grund mit Geil un Blick,
Sell gebt ihm noh sei Welschkann Schtick.

Er blanst sei Welschkann so wie's geht,
So ass es graad in Roie schteht;
Es Welschkann keimt un waxt recht schee,
Schluppt aus em Grund, yuscht iss noch glee.

Sei Hoffning iss fer'n guder Krapp,
Er guckt ins Feld, datt waar en Grabb;
Er yaagt sie noh mol graad datt fatt,
Un glei waar'n als noch mehner datt.

Sie robbe Welschkann Schteck datt raus,
Un gehn an ganse Roie naus
Fer selli Kann, was datt draa henkt.
Der Bauer hot's mol Weil bedenkt.

En Grabb brauch aa ihr Fuder, yuscht
Sell waar fer ihn zu viel Verluscht:
Der Bauer winscht ken Grabb hatt Glick,
Doch will sie net im Welschkann Schtick.

En Grabb iss viel verhasst bei Leit,
Doch hot aa gude Weegge;
Sie baut ihr Nescht hoch in en Baum,
Dutt datt ihr Oier leegge.

Der Bauer hot noh ausgemacht,
So waar sei hadder Glaawe;
Er dutt en Butzemann ins Feld,
Der dutt sie noh fatt yaagge.

Der Butzemann, en guder Mann,
Er yaagt die Grabbe wie er kann;
Er weess de Grabbe ihre Dricks,
Sei Lanning dutt sie in en Fix.

So wann en Grabb nau kummt der Weg,
Un sehnt der Mann, was nau datt schteht;
Sie sehnt ihn graad, er dutt sie yaagge,
Die Grabb geht fatt mit nix im Maagge.

En Grabb iss schmart, sie sehnt die Gfaahr,
Geht nei ins Feld wu sie als waar;
Sie bleibt eweck vum Butzemann,
Un grickt ihr Fuder wu sie kann.

In alle Wedder bleibt er schteh,
In Regge, Sunneschei, Hitz un Schnee;
Sei Gleeder sin of course net gut,
Er waert aa yuscht en alder Hut.

Ich kann ihn sehne drauss im Feld,
Wie er datt schteht, schtrack wie en Held;
Er guckt wie en Familie-glied,
Schteht datt schunn lang un watt net mied.

Er schteht datt drauss in Dreck, un Schtaab,
Un saagt ken Watt, er bringt ken Glaag;
Der Bauer stellt ihn in die Mitt,
Sell waar nau all zu seim Brofitt.

Die Aern verbei, die Frucht iss hinn,
Es Land guckt abgebleecht un dinn;
Nau kummt aa ball es Schpotyaahr bei,
Noh iss der Butzemann woll frei.

1956 —D. Geo. Knecht

DARF MAN DANN GAR NICHTS MEHR SAGEN?

Farmer Bachman was a good soul, but in the habit of using vigorous Dutch language on occasion, but he had few of any other abominations. One day whilst out harrowing the heavens looked perturbed. He unhitched his horses and started for home, but was overtaken by a severe thunderstorm. Leaving his horses under a temporary shedding near a covered haystack, he found an old ladder leaning against the same. He clambered up the ladder, but before he got to the top one of the rungs broke and he fell to the ground with more force than dignity, not only injuring the broadest portion of his body, but also lacerating his feelings. It was perfectly natural that he should vent himself in his native tongue, which he did with much vehemence: "Da wollt ich doch, dass ein heilig Marocco Donnerwetter in die verdammte Leiter rein schlagen taet!" was his execration. This was followed by a stroke of lightning that hit the haystack. He took a cautious survey of the surroundings and after the air was clarified, he remarked in a subdued voice: "Darf man dann gar nichts mehr sagen?" (Isn't one allowed to say anything at all any more?)

(This is a favorite story which is told in various forms. It was no doubt like others brought to Pennsylvania by our German forefathers. We have met it in the Palatinate in a newspaper more than a century old. Ed.)

From Stories and Remimiscences by Evan Holben. Allentown, Pa., 1902.

DER ALT FEIER GAUL

Verlenger hen sie ken Automobils ghatt. Do hen sie all die Feier - inscheine gezogge mit Geil. Die Geil waarre gelannt fer uffschpringe im Schtall wann die Belle geklingelt hen. Noh sin die Geils - gscharre graad runner uff die Giel gfalle. Eb en Lamm sei Schwans dreimoll schiddele hot kenne, waare die Geil eigschpannt un uffem Weg fer ans Feier. Die Geil sin Haz un Leib gschprunge.

En Feier-gaul hot net lang bei der Feier-kumpani bleiwe kenne. Er waar glei zu schteif. Noh hen sie die alte Geil verkaaft un yunge Geil kaaft.

Es hot en Kall eens vun denne alte Feier-geil kaaft fer paar Daaler. Er hot net gewisst, ass er en alder Feier-gaul hot, awwer moll ee Daag hot er's unbedenkt ausgfunne.

Der alt Kall hot sei alder Feier-gaul in en alder Wagge gschpannt un hot Fisch verkaaft vun Haus zu Haus. Wann's Wedder heess waar, hot mer ihn als geroche, eb mer ihn gsehne hot. Er hot als ausgerufe, "Shaddo!" Noh hen die nixnutziche Buwe als zerick gegrische, "Schtinko!"

Moll ee Daag waar der alt Kall gans langsam am Faahre uff re Seit Schtross in der Schtadt. Dann heert er die Feierbelle. Der alt Gaul hot sie aa gheert.

Er hot der Kopp in die Heeh, es Gebiss in die Zaeh genumme, der Schwans graad hinne naus gschowe, un iss der voll Schprung gange. Eb der alt Mann gewisst hot was am aageh waar dann waar er, der Gaul, der Wagge un die Fisch am Feier. Sell hot die Leit gelechert.

Ich hab an die Gschicht gedenkt net so lang zerick. Der Reformiert Synod hot en meeting ghatt an Harrisbarrig. Ich hab woll ken Kaerrich meh, awwer graad wie der alt Feier-gaul hot, so hab ich mei Meind uff-gemacht ich gingt an der Synod.

Ich bin der Registraar. Ich hab an de Dier ghockt un de Leit ihre Naame nunner gschriwwe wie sie in die Kaerrich sin. Des waar mir en grossi Blessier. Ich waar graad so froh, ass wie der alt Feire-gaul wie er mit em Fisch-wagge ans Feier gschprunge iss.

Sie saagge mir en alder Fux verliert sei Narrewe net, wann er aa alt un grookeppich iss. Wann's heesst Synod, noh will der alt Parre geh.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News.

Des waar so about an der vier Uhr. Ich hab en Vaddel Beck Kohledreck aus meine Haahr un unnich em Hemm vun meim Buckel runner gschafft. Dernoh hot die Fraa en Gnobb wie en Hinkeloi newe an meim Kopp recht gut gschmiert, un ich hab dernoh mei supper gesse. Nooch em Nachtesse bin ich widder naus ins Schtedtel geloffe, un waar yuscht about surprised, wie ich die Leit farrichterlich heere hab yohle driwwe am baseball diamond.

"Wass iss agoing datt driwwe?" frog ich dernoh en Kall datt ans Saylors Schtor.

"Wei, Baseballe of course. Sie sin nau an der letschte inning, un Frackville iss ahead," saagt der Kall.

Ich bin graad widder heem, bin in so en vault gange hinnich em Haus un hab mich selwer completely gekickt fer en halb Schtund bei meiner Waterbury watch.

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Editorials

Insurance Money Builds P. O.s

Into the coffers of the life insurance companies millions of dollars, premium payments pour every day and the investment of this money is quite as big a job for the companies as the collection thereof. The money must be kept working in the policy-holders' interest. At the same time the companies promote the general welfare by their vast investments. Thus vast farming areas, great business structures and just about all types of investment feel the stimulating influence and are made possible out of life insurance funds.

The latest and one of the biggest jobs which the companies have cut out for themselves is that of financing—of all people—Uncle Sam. Already a dozen or more of the companies are bidding for post office projects in all parts of the country. They are moving in on this important construction and financing job that Uncle Sam thru his Postal Department is finding advantageous to handle thru a second party.

As of recent date, the Government had under bid or authorized for future posting 92 projects. The bids of life insurance companies, covering sixteen buildings, already have been accepted. Eventually, the companies in large measure are expected to handle a vary large portion of an estimated $2 billion program, involving about 14,500 post office buildings in as many American communities.

Since this program is likely to concern some local communities, it will be interesting to see how this business arrangement works out. Under the program the buildings are financed by the successful bidders and owned by them until full payment has been made by the Government. This usually is under a 10 year term for smaller buildings and up to 25 years for larger ones, after which title reverts to the Government. All maintenance costs and hazard risks and all real estate taxes are covered by the Government.

When bidding on this plan started last November and December, the only bidders then were two life insurance companies. Included in the projects approved for them were Post Office buildings in Omaha, Neb., Council Bluffs, Ia., Burlington, Ia., Albuquerque, N. Mex., Kansas City, Kan., and Atlanta, Ga.

Under the second round of offerings, six life companies' bids for financing have been approved for ten additional Post Offices: Kingsport, Tenn., Gainesville, Tex., Burlington, Vt., Abingdon, Va., Huntington, W. Va., Green Bay, Wis., Durham, N. H., Biloxi, Miss., Brunswick, Ga., and McKinney, Tex.

Still more life companies have been interested in the list posted by the General Services Administration in February for 14 more projects in eleven states. The February projects ranged from a $200,000 Post Office in Sedan, Kansas, to a $1,870,000 building in Lake Charles, Louisiana, and bids on this list do not close until the middle of May.

Present plans call for 58 GSA projects involving $105,000,000 of construction in 1958 and 34 projects for $300,000,000 in 1959. Not all of these are Post Office buildings, though they comprise a large part of the total. Also included are a number of projects such as the multi-million dollar Government Center in Scollay Square in Boston. In connection with the latter, one Massachusetts life company, keenly interested in this type of financing has petitioned the state legislature for easement of the state law which presently does not permit investment in developements of this nature.

Policy-holders, who have had an awareness of participation in the building of useful and beautiful structures in their home communities because their insurance companies have made heavy financing possible, will be able in the future likewise to point to useful and beautiful federal government structures that were made possible thru their own investments in life insurance.

Make Anthem Singable

Devotees of radio and television, who become nauseated, even angered by the blatant singing and playing of "The Star Spangled Banner" as a conventional signing off of programs late in the day, will heartily endorse the idea of Congressman Herbert Zelenko of New York who is asking Congress to authorize alterations to the already acknowledged and authorized national anthem.

His proposal suggests a few slight changes that will lower some of those high notes that the yellers in choruses make intolerable to sensitive ears. Such alterations will not change the words nor the general melody. They will be in complete harmony and should make the song easier to sing by average individuals and groups. In a sense the song, if officially altered, will be very much like the song as many groups actually sing it for, when we get to the shrill "rockets' red glare and bombs bursting in air" and then, triumphantly, to "the land of the free" we are wont to lower some of the notes to suit our own convenience and voice range. We know we are not doing it the right way and we don't exactly like it.

Congressmen Zelenko's proposal, if adopted, will make the masses with middle register voices the happier. And certainly if any songs should be easy to sing these songs should be the ones that each and every person should know and be able to sing passingly well either solo or in groups. Our national songs should not be unsingable, or highly difficult with many notes outside the average, comfortable register.

A Great Surgeon Passes

For the second time in a week, the Lehigh County medical fraternity was bereaved by the death of an outstanding and long-esteemed member. During the weekend came the death of Dr. M. J. Backenstoe of Emmaus and Allentown. On Thursday in the Allentown Hospital Dr. Martin S. Kleckner of this city closed a brilliant 40-year career as a surgeon. Oddly enough the two men enjoyed the family relationship of uncle and nephew by marriage, as well as the professional relationship between men engaged in the same profession in frequently overlapping fields.

While Dr. Backenstoe had retired, by reason of advanced age, Dr. Kleckner continued in the practice of his profession until his fatal illness. His passing therefore was the more startling and unexpected to the community.

The story of his life has been told and it was an impressive one of achievement and service. In general it limned a man who, thruout his life had been keenly ambitious, highly competitive and highly successful. In school and college days he was a winning athlete in addition to being a diligent student. In the practice of his profession he continued to be a diligent student in order that he might be the more proficient. How well he succeeded was evidenced by his steady rise to leadership in every group with which he associated. A great hurdler in the field of athletics as a young man, he strove to hurdle all the obstacles that confront a man in a busy life and a demanding profession. And he succeeded eminently.

Much therefore has been written and said about his professional achievements and their successes. But there was much more to Dr. Martin Seler Kleckner than the pursuit of a profession, albeit it that great one—the healing art. He was above all a delightful personality, full of wit and good humor, and bubbling over at all times with friendliness.

He was more than a physician and surgeon. He was a pleasing person who tied to himself all who came to know him. Those ties now have been rudely torn and deep sorrow attends his passing.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Exodus 2:11-21

The life of Moses was divided into three parts (or periods) of 40 years each, a total of 120 years. Read Acts 7:17 to 34, where we learn how Stephen made the division of Moses' life. In v. 23 Moses is 40 years of age; in v. 30 he is 80 years old. Accordingly, in Deuteronomy 34:7, at the time of his death, he was 120 years of age.

When Moses had reached manhood's estate, 40 years (Exodus 2:11), he became aware of the way his people were being persecuted. He was, no doubt, unwise in trying to deliver his people from their persecutors, vs. 12-14, by killing an Egyptian who was smiting one of his brethren.

When Pharaoh heard of this, he sought to slay Moses, who promptly fled from Egypt to Midian (see the map). When he got there, he saw seven daughters of a prominent Midianite coming to water their father's flock at a well, where Moses was resting. When some of the local shepherds came to drive them away, Moses helped these women to water their flock.

Their father, Jethro, (who seems to have had several names) was interested to hear about the kindness shown to his daughters by this stranger (Moses) and at once sent word to invite him to live with him. Before long Moses married one of the daughters, Zipporah by name, v. 21. Her name means a bird, a sparrow (zip-zip-zip).

'There's Nothin' Like a Dame'

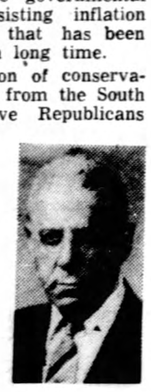


Coalition Defeats 'Dole'

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Something has just happened in Congress which should generate more confidence in the firmness of the governmental process in resisting inflation than anything that has been manifested in a long time.

For a coalition of conservative Democrats from the South and conservative Republicans in the House of Representatives joined together to defeat the idea of a "dole." The original plan, sponsored by the Democratic leadership, would have put the federal government in the position of handing out funds to those who are customarily idle or who do not wish to work and hence are ineligible for unemployment insurance.


Lawrence

Likewise, under the Democratic - leadership plan, the federal government has to make "grants" to the states, whereas President Eisenhower had proposed that loans be made which the states would repay in four years. These loans would finance a 50 per cent extension of payments to the unemployed who are covered by regular unemployment compensation programs.

The President's plan, which was accepted by the House of Representatives, calls for a choice by the states as to whether they wish to extend unemployment benefits beyond the period normally provided. They can have federal help if they want it.

On the roll-call vote on the President's plan, there were 223 votes in favor and 165 against. But the division in parties is interesting to note. There were 163 Republicans and 60 Democrats voting for the administration plan and 148 Democrats and 17 Republicans voting against it.

This means that, on proposals that could disturb the confidence of men in business and finance with respect to the future of the government's fiscal position, there is likely to be a conservative majority in Congress to block the passage of any unsound provisions.

Much Uneasiness

Ever since the recession began to reach serious proportions and the Democratic leaders started to propose all sorts of laws that would run up government spending to fantastic heights and produce deficits of unprecedented size, there has been uneasiness in financial and business circles as to what Congress — with both houses controlled by the Democrats — might do. In fact, one of the reasons for the rise recently of an anti-radical or conservative tide in America has been the fear of what laws the Democrats might enact if they had complete control of all branches of the government. This is primarily a fear of runaway inflation, with a consequent depreciation of the purchasing power of the dollar.

In next autumn's elections for Congress, persons with fixed incomes will look more closely than ever before at the candidates to determine whether they are on the conservative side. It is significant that Senator Knowland, Republican, who is running for governor of California, is in the forefront of the fight to preserve the dollar's value so that persons with fixed incomes will not suffer.

There are many millions of retired persons living on pensions in the State of California. It is significant also that Rep. A. S. Herlong Jr., Democrat, of Florida—another state where there is a large population living on fixed incomes — piloted the administration measure through the House this week. His bill was offered as a substitute for that of the regular Democratic leadership.

There are normally about 2,600,000 persons in the "labor force" of the country who do not work regularly or who do not wish to work. They, too, can be called "unemployed," but each state has its own standards for determining just who may be classified as unemployed from the standpoint of being eligible for unemployment compensation. The Democrats planned to do what has never been done since the whole unemployment insurance system was set up — to give money to idle persons who are ineligible for the insurance benefits. This would have cost several billions.

There are at present only about 3,500,000 persons who receive unemployment insurance. This is an increase of 2 million over what it was a year ago. Those who are eligible for unemployment insurance—paid out of funds built up by a payroll tax — get about $30 a week. In some states, the period for such payments runs as much as 26 weeks. Under the plan passed by the House this week, the states may extend this by 16 additional weeks. But the money paid now must be repaid in four years or else the payroll taxes in those states would automatically be raised $4.50 a year per working employe to repay the debt. The Democrats wanted to give out the money irrespective of eligibility under state rules, and the federal government was to foot the whole bill.

Special credit is due Rep. Howard Smith, Democrat, of Virginia, a staunch conservative who was the first to call the plan a "dole." Around him rallied many other Democrats, mostly from the South.

So long as a coalition of this kind dominates the House of Representatives — and it certainly would seem to be true also of the Senate — fear of a runaway inflation through ill-conceived plans to dole out federal money will be dispelled.

(Copyright 1958)

The New Encirclement

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

In a significant interview with "Le Figaro," Khrushchev, as usual, made many side statements of far-reaching significance. We, Americans, tend to over-simplify the Russians and their development until we are caught short by some stride that they have taken.

In the "Le Figaro" interview, Khrushchev raises the question that few of us are willing to recognize but which some of our thinkers such as Herbert Hoover and Hugh Gibson spoke of even when World War II was in process, namely that the United States could be isolated inv o luntarily.


Sokolsky

I quote from the Tass report of the interview—that is, the official Russian report:

"Speaking about the possibility of building communism in the USSR in the conditions of capitalist encirclement, Khrushchev called the interviewer's attention to the circumstance that at the present time the very concept of 'capitalist encirclement' needs serious qualifications. Now it is hard to tell, Khrushchev said, who encircles whom — is it the capitalist countries that encircle the socialist countries or vice versa?

The socialist countries are inhabited by 1 billion people out of the 2.5 billion total world population; with the establishment of the world system of socialism the world situation has changed radically and not in favor of capitalism. Consequently capitalist encirclement in the old meaning of this word is out of the question."

The most recent techniques employed by Soviet Russia are economic and might be regarded as capitalistic. They have to do with the movement of goods, the use of gold as a common denominator of currency and the substitution of Russian for American economic and military aid to countries which cannot stand on their own. The most recent economic invasion by Soviet Russia is into Latin America.

From the standpoint of the United States the most dangerous operations of Soviet Russia are in Brazil and Chile. Brazil is suffering economically from an excessive coffee crop, dependent upon an American market which is appalled at the high and even unreasonable cost of the commodity.

By a pulverizing method, the various "instant" brands have come into existence, have been popularized and are in wide use. Economically, the importance of the "instant" coffees is that it is possible to get more cups of coffee out of a pound this way than by cooking ground beans.

Be all this as it may, the United States cannot absorb all the coffee that Brazil wishes to send to this country or at the prices that Brazil wishes to charge. Therefore, the Russians, who do not drink much coffee, preferring tea, drunk hot in glasses, are ready to buy the Brazilian surplus on a barter deal. This would give Russia a foot in the door, as it were, of the most Catholic country of Latin America.

Obviously, the Russians cannot consume this surplus coffee crop, but would ultimately dump it either among coffee-drinking satellites such as the East Germans, the Czechs or the Hungarians or would dribble it into the world market slowly enough not to ruin the price. The Russians can undoubtedly make a profit on this transaction.

Another deal invoives Chile copper. This has become a political issue in Chile. Chile is one of the world's greatest producers of copper. On the other hand, the copper market in the United States has slumped, the price of copper is down and there is talk of putting a protective tariff on copper in this country.

These conditions seriously affect the economy of Chile and there is talk of Soviet Russia buying the Chilean copper production. The Socialist and Communist parties favor trading with Soviet Russia; those in power fear to injure Chile's relations with the United States. On the other hand, the United States cannot purchase all the copper that can be produced in the Western Hemisphere for political reasons without the slightest regard to economic necessity.

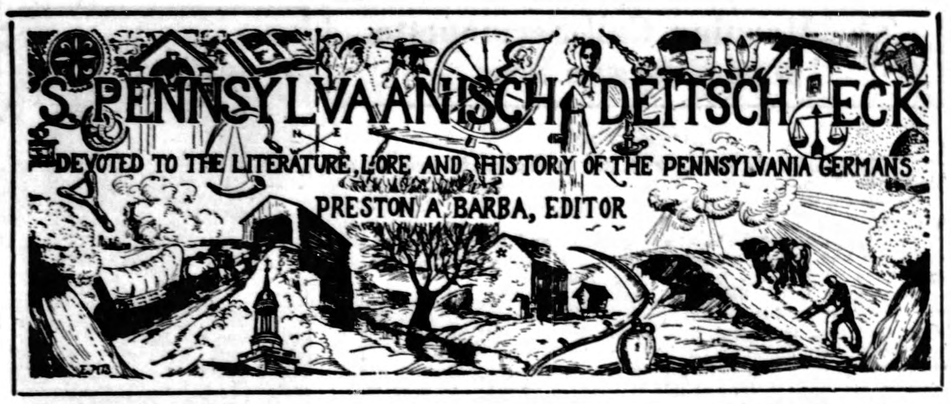
Again the point must be made that Soviet Russia could accumulate stocks of surplus copper, could pour it into world markets; thus affecting the price.

The use of the economic tool is rather recent in the Soviet's effort to control the world. Stalin apparently was too doctrinaire a socialist to bother with such capitalistic weapons. Khrushchev, Bulganin and Mikoyan not only understand non-socialistic methods but also know how to operate money, banking and the use of commodities along capitalistic lines.

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

Check impulsiveness which may antagonize your employer. Today's child should be taught self-control.



FRIEHYAAHR

Ich bin zu mied fer schaffe,
Ich weess net was es iss;
Hab Friehyaahr in de Knoche,
Ich glaab es gans gewiss.

Die Obschtbeem duhne bliehe,
Die Blumme uff em Feld:
Die Veggel singe mechtich,
's iss schee uff daere Welt.

Die Mannsleit gehne fische,
Die Weibsleit kann mer seh
Uff alle Seite blaudere
Un an de Ecke schteh.

Der Daadi graabt der Gaarde,
Die Mammi, die butzt's Haus,
Die Gremmemm schteckt die Zwiwwle,
Un die Katz, die gratzt sie raus.

Die Buwe schpiele Glicker,
Un fechte zwische nei;
Die Mammi schelt, un alles
Iss luschtich wie's kann sei.

Ich deet mich liewer rolle
Un schlofe uff em Graas,
Wann's net waer, dass der Bodde
Iss noch e bissle nass.

LOUISE A. WEITZEL

ALLE SADDE WADDE

**Wadde, Wadde, so viel Sadde!
Deel vun do un deel vun dadde:
Deel, die sin so wiescht verdreht,
Ass sie niemand meh verschteht.**

In the ECK for Feb. 22 we solicited definitions for the following unusual Pennsylvania German words: **schtaevens, 's Bruschtkaern, der Schtaar, die Glattbichs, die Kuggele-bichs, die Rohrflint, die Schrotflint, der Barschtebrenner.** We offer the following definitions:

schtaevens — Paul H. Knechel, Quakertown, writes that this word means "very good or excellent" as "Mer hen en schtaevens Middaagesse." — Raymond E. Hollenbach, Royersford, considers it a word used with descriptive adjectives to express the superlative, and frequently used in expressions like "er waar schdeevens gsoffe" or "es iss schdeevens gut" — Raymond Kiebach, Reading, concurs with Mr. Hollenbach and offers the illustration "Er hot en schtaevensi Kischt ghatt."

's Bruschtkaern (or **-kann**) — This word seems no longer to be widely used, and some of those who use it do not know that the English is **brisket.**— Robert R. Mitman, Nazareth, writes that it is "the part of a cow or steer between the front legs; sometimes it swells up and causes trouble."

der Schtaar — our informants agree that this is the name for the common blackbird, but only Robert R. Mitman informs us that this is also the name for a cataract of the eye. — Another informant, Mr. Knechel, confuses this word with **schtarr** and illustrates it "er guckt so schtaar aus" (He has a fixed or rigid look). — Most informative is Mr. Hollenbach's note: "Regarding **der Schtaar,"** at Saegersville (Lehigh) this was always **"die Schtaar** and probably meant originally only the common blackbird. However, it is also applied to the **purple grackle** and to the **starling.** The starling is an introduction from Europe within the last 75 years, and our people had no other name for it, so they gave it the same name as the blackbird." Lambert in his dictionary enters **der Schtaar** as masculine whether meaning cataract of the eye or the blackbird.

die Glattbichs—Mitman writes that it is "a smooth bore gun for bullets — a gun with unrifled barrel" and Hollenbach points out that this is an old-type musket used in shooting round bullets of the same size as the diameter.

die Kuggele-bichs, on the other hand, is according to Hollenbach a rifle and differs from a musket in that it has rifling or grooves in the bore which gives the bullet a spin and this gives greater accuracy. Mr. Kiebach agrees with this definition.

die Rohrflint is a word Hollenbach has never heard, but Kiebach defines it as a "shotgun with an open barrel — that is, not choked." And Mitman also is doubtful about this word and inclines to think that "it is some Dutchman's own definition of a gun or rifle."

die Schrotflint — about this word there seems to be common agreement among our informants. Hollenbach defines it as "any gun used in shooting small leaden pellets or shot;" Mr. Kiebach: "A shotgun whether a muzzle loader or a breech loader. It shoots more than one pellet at a time. These lead pellets are termed shot;" and Mitman: "A shot gun, here a muzzle loader for shot."

der Barschtebrenner is for all our informants a puzzling word. Kiebach writes: "I have often heard this term used, as in **Er springt wie en Barschtebrenner,** but actually do not know what the term means. Now **Barschte** are bristles, and all country lads know what **Seibarschte** are, and **Brenner** is one who burns something, like **en Holskohlebrenner** for a charcoal burner." — Paul Knechel writes: "I have used the word and have heard it used, not knowing the significance. The way it appeared to me in its usage, it referred to a chap who was wild and woolly, or sly, not too reliable or dependable," and Robert Mitman: "It was a name generally given to boy or girl of a rough or lively disposition." —This word may be a corruption of **Baerschtebinner** (Ger. **Buerstenbinder,** one who ties bristles for brushes) used similarly, for which see Lambert's Dictionary.

Some time ago the Rev. Dr. Franklin D. Slifer, an enthusiastic Nimrod, sent us a group of Pennsylvania German verbs, each denoting the vocal sound emitted by dogs under certain circumstances. They were **befze, gauze, blaffe, brille** and **gnarre.** He later added two more: **winsle** and **heile.** Our request for definitions from our readers brought but little response. Is it because Pennsylvania German hunters of today are less sensitive to the shades and gradations of sounds that dogs utter in reacting to certain conditions? It is generally recognized that **blaffe** and **gauze** are used synonymously for the verb to bark. **In Lechaa blaffe die Hunde, awwer in Lebanon gauze sie.**—Mr. Henry Klase, Bethlehem, writes that **brille** denotes to bawl, and he has never heard this verb used of dogs. But **heile** means to cry, as a dog does on hearing the high tones of a violin. For Mr. Klase **gnarre** denotes to growl or snarl, as much as to say "Move on!" Of **yohle** he writes that it is "a low excited sound when hounds have treed or cornered a wild animal" and of **winsle"** a low whine when a dog is roughly handled or moved when injured.

We can do no better than to return to Dr. Slifer's own definitions. He writes: "Wie ich en Bu waar, hen mir fimf unnerschiddliche Wadde ghadde, wann mir gschwetzt hen vun me Hund Laud mache; Wann en Hund ruhich uff re Nacht-Schpur gschafft hot, hot er **gebefzt** eb er zum Haas kumme iss — just a very light bark only once or twice. En annere Hund ass uff der Nachtschpur gschafft hot, hot aafange **gauze** eb er zum Haas kumme iss — just a little louder and more frequently than **befze,** Awwer wann der Hund mol der Haas aus em Nescht geyaagt hot un iss ihm noh uff der frische Schpur, noh hot er aafange **brille** — then he pulled all the diapason stops! Wann en Hund en Schtick Gewilber uff me Baam ghatt hot, odder wann er Wanning gewwe hot wolle, odder wann er yuscht Zucht mache hot wolle, noh hot er **geblafft.** Un wann er bees waar un hot sei Zann weise wolle, noh hot er **gegnarrt.** - Es iss mir do kazlich eigfalle, ass fer des Ding: **winsle** un **heile** noch zwee annere Wadde waere In e enre Hiesicht winselt en Hund aus Frechlichkeit un in re annere Hiesicht winselt en Hund in Angscht, Schmaze odder Driebsal. En guter Hundsfriend kann gut der Unnerschidd begreife. Un wann en Hund heilt, sell geht em gans kalt der Buckel nuff. Sie heile gemerhand in der Nacht. Wann die Hund heile un die Hahne graehe in der dunkle, diefe Hach', lang eb's Zeit iss fer die Haahne die Schtang abschtaawe mit ihre Fliggel un schtaute graehe fer en neier Daag bekannt mache, hen als die alde Deitsche gsaat: Des bedeit widder ebbes. Un debei hen sie gemeent nix Gudes. Un wann des Ding etliche Nachte nooch en nanner gschehne iss, noh waare sie schur ass ebbes vorfallt."

TOLD BY SIM SCHMALZGSICHT

The Editor of the ECK recently acquired the fourth and last number of that very rare little item **Sim Schmalzgsich'ts Magazine, The Only Humorous Pennsylvania German Publication in the United States.** It bears the date October-November, 1913. The Editor was Charles W. Weiser and the Business Manager Charles W. Rinn. It was published once a month at Allentown, Pa. The price was ten cents a copy. The following anecdotes are culled from it. They have to do with local characters, whom some of our older readers will remember. But in the first anecdote we find Brit Roth, who is still among us, now in the high nineties, the Nester of newspaper men, "The Old-Timer Who Remembers" and who still goes about his business in the Editorial room of the Call-Chronicle Newspapers. The anecdotes are reprinted with their original spelling.

Der Amos Un Der Brit Roth

Der olt Amos Aesel waar in der schtot der onner daag un dot uff e mSchkware hut er der Brit Roth awgerdruffa. Der Brit hut hands g'shakd mit em Amos wile er ien goot kenna dutt. Longa yohrer tzurik is der Brit ols doh ruff kooma em Amos sei duchter, de Kittie, tzu saener. Der Brit hut de Kittie ols tzimlich goot gerglicha, yusht er secht sie het ols so schlovverich gerbust. Well, ennyhow, er waar froh der old Amos tzu saener. Noh secht er:

"Well, Amos, we koomsht aw?"

"Oh, well," secht der Amos, "so so. Ich kon ovver net glaava, eksept os ich schlecht haera duh ous my'm linga ohr."

"Yah, well, Amos," hut der Brit g'saad, "sell musht evva ekshpekta. Du bisht evva nimmie yung."

"Des waes ich goot gernunk, Brit," hut der Amos g'saad, "ovver dunner uns gnoleisa, wos ich net ferschtae kon is ferwoss ich so schlecht ous em linga ohr haera du wons recht ohr yusht so olt is."

En Goota Kerl Fer Tzu Ferschprecha

We der Chake Weidelich en kondidaat fer Schreef waar is er doh ruff kooma lekshuneera. Er is ons Heny Bossoms haus gonga. De Kalline is on der dier kooma we der Chake gerglubt hut. No secht der Chake:

"Ich bin der Chake Waidelich, kondidaat fer Schreef, un aegner foon der Merikan Meditzine Koompny. Ich daet gaern der Henny saener."

"Der Henny is net derhame," hut de Kalline g'saad.

"Sell is shaad," hut eer Chake g'saad, "wile ich hovva hob wulla os er mier ferschprecha daet fer mich tzu schtimma."

"Ei," secht de Kalline, "sell het der Henny gerwiss gerdu."

"Ich bin orrik froh sell tzu haera," hut der Chake g'saad, "wile ich olsfot gerglaabt hob os der Henny aens foon meina beshter freind is."

"Yah," secht de Kalline, "du konsht dich druff ferlussa os der Henny dier ferschprucha het. Er hut oll der onrer kondidaata fer Schreef aw ferschprucha tzu schtimma fer sie un aens mae macht nix ous tzum Henny."

Hut Der Dukter Weaber G'fonga

Der Yuni Naasblum hut ovver aens ivver der Dukter Tommy Weaber gerdu. Der Yuni hut net goot g'feelt we er in Ellensdown waar der onner daag. Noh is er tzum Dukter Tommy gonga. Der Tommy hut der Yuni ivver gergookt, hut der delefone uff sei brusht, hut on sei tzung gergookt un hut evver so sacha gerdu os de dukter doon. No secht er:

"We feel brondawei drinksht du in mer daag, Yuni?"

"Oh," secht der Yuni, "es koomt yusht druff aw we feel beer achents, kondidaata un easy marks ich awdreffa du. Ovver ich drink net wennicha os en gwart olla daag."

"Well," hut der dukter g'saad, "du mushts oll rous schneida."

Der Yuni is gonga fer de dier un noh hut der dukter g'saad:

"Whoab, Yuni. Du husht mich net bertzaalt fer my advice."

"Huh," hut der Yuni g'saad, "mer bertzaalt net fer ebbes os mer net nemma dutt."

Der Chon Hittel

Ich bin nuch Ellensdown gonga fer en interview tzu hovva mit em Chon Hittel. Ier kennen oll der Chon. Er waes mae' Deitcher schtories os der Chon Sefing waes. Ich hab g'haerd os der Chon waer now en inwentor. Noh hov ich ien g'froakt:

"Chon, sie saagen du waerscht en inwenter. We is es?"

"Sell is recht."

"Wos husht inwent?"

"Es aersht waar en schlissel luch os schtill schtae dutt won mer hame kooma dutt noch der tzwelf uhr nachts. Oll de boova in der Elks Klub hen so schlissel lecha kaaft. Ich hob drei Millyohn dahler germacht foon sella inwenshun."

"Husht nuch ebbes shunsht inwent?"

"Yah, un es is en dandy. Es is en kollar gnup wu en glae fonograf attachment hut. Won der gnup uff der budda folla dutt brauch mer net long soocha. So g'schwint os der gnup folla dutt schtart der fonograf un secht: 'Doh bin ich.' "

"Waer is der Bresident foon eier koompny?"

"Der rode Chon Fridrich. Mer hen odders fer en hunnerd millyon so gnep. Ivver dem kaaf ich en baueri on Leder Eck Psohta un noh schtarten mier en faktry dot druvver. Wit schtocks kaafa?"

Ich hob em Chon tzaer dousond dahler gevva fer schtocks un er hut mich orrik berdonkt.

Der Choe Hart

(Joe Hart is remembered for his part in establishing Flag Day as a national holiday).

Des is der Choe Hart, der mon wu der Buffalo Bill diskoverd hut. Der Choe hut der Bill nivver nuch Europe g'schlafd un hut iem tzu oll der Koenich, un Queens, un Princes, un Dukes, un Counts un dael noaccounts un onner royal ungertzivver gerwissa. Der Choe hut shund feel Koenich g'saener, un aw Queens, Chacks un tzaer schpots. We der Choe em Bill Europe un Griesemerswill gerwissa hut kot hut er sich nunner g'setteld in Ellensdown un hut de show bisniss fergessa. Er is noh in de musik bisniss gonga un er is en dandy. Won en mon nei kooma dutt en moul eigel tzu kaafa sin de chances os der Choe iem en gloffier ferkaafa dutt ub er ien nous lust.

Der Choe hut mohl in Wilkes-Barre gerwohnt ovver er huts nunner gerlaibt un ich daets iem net fer de welt fohr schmeisa. So schtraich macht mer olsamol. Ich waar aw shund in Wilkes-Barre un ich bin donkbohr os ich widder safe hame kooma bin.

Os en singer is der Choe hot tzu beeta. We er in England waar mit em Buffalo Bill hut er "Schnitzelbunk" g'sunga fer de Queen Victoria. De Queen hut ien en Knight foon der Schtrumpbendel udder ebbes we sell germacht. Der Choe hut aa shund selvet dael songs g'schrivva os de fegel singa doo'n un de rode-keppicha boova peifen. Won der Choe long gernunk laeva dutt — un ich huff er dutt — wat er en orrier olta mon, ovver er wat gaar dunners blutkeppich. Der Choe kaert tzu der Elks, em Saengerbund un der Young Men's Haas-im-Peffer Klub.

Ich winch iem glik.

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Editorials

Insult to U.S.A. Boomerangs

Vice President Nixon, representing the American people as a group and President Eisenhower personally, was subjected to outrageous treatment in Lima, Peru, on Thursday while on an extensive good-will visit to our Latin-American neighbors.

The stones that were hurled at him by street mobs were in reality hurled at our President and the American people. There is much evidence to warrant belief that while they were hurled by hoodlums, in back of them was the Communist organization, which continues to be strong in Lima.

While the demonstration and attack occurred upon the grounds of a great educational institution, Mr. Nixon was prompted to observe that the "students" appeared to be men far beyond the usual age of college students. In other words, he seems to have believed that the demonstration was more than that of hot-blooded youngsters but of seasoned and well-disciplined old Commies to whom riot and revolution are standard techniques.

Mr. Nixon seems to have had some warning of trouble if he visited the university grounds. But he probably has become hardened to cranks, anonymous phone calls and open threats. At any rate he chose to make the scheduled visit, and then hell broke loose.

The amount of physical harm that was inflicted was slight, but the insult was great. However there is reason for optimism about the entire incident. The representative of the President of the United States and of the American people evinced bravery in the face of cowardly attack, and symbolized this quality for the people whom he represented.

Furthermore there is optimism in the developing evidence that the Peruvians as a nation are heartily ashamed of the behavior of their hooligans while their government is apologetic for the incident. In a word, instead of arousing antagonism between two nations and their governments the result seems likely to bring about closer and more friendly relations between them than have existed in a long time. The attack upon Nixon, representing an idea, is likely to boomerang and strike the Communist Party in Peru by provoking general public condemnation and earning it public disgrace.

Red Failures Unreported

There have been suspicions that, long before the launching of the Sputniks, Nos. 1 and 2, Russia failed to get some trial satellites off the ground. But, being in command of all media of communication, it was possible to keep the news from the outside world. Only when Sputnik 1 took off and did not immediately fall was it deemed timely to make boastful report. And of course there was good reason for the chestiness that was displayed. It was not by the modest scientists, but by the braggart big-wigs of government.

However in Russia as everywhere a good deal of news travels by the grapevine. And since there is a lot of movement by people who escape across the Reds' border into neighboring countries, rumors that more or less are true are brought with them and become known in countries that are not under Red censorship and gagging.

So it may be that a story coming out of one of those countries during recent days is true, namely that an attempt to launch a satellite to reach the moon failed, and with heavy physical damage but no casualties.

No affirmation or denial of the story has come out of Russia, nor is one likely to come. Failure would be concealed because it would suggest fallibility and the myth of infallibility must be maintained at all costs. Russia's scientists must be regarded as nearly perfect men in their fields. It must be believed that they can and will make no mistakes in preliminary calculations about the makeup of a satellite and its equipment and then in the launching.

By contrast American failures to put objects into orbit got about as much publicity from one end of the country to the other as the three successes. Our scientists, who failed initially, might have been glad if newspapermen had known nothing about the duds. But there they were in vast numbers at every launching, the failures as well as the successes, and, in exercise of the Freedom of the Press they spread the stories over the front pages of every newspaper in the land so that every American could know the truth.

Beware Forest Fires

Pleasant weather at last has returned to cheer our hearts and chase the low spirits that are produced by days of sullen, gloomy skies and constant rainfall.

Again, as was the case a fortnight ago, thought turns to the open road that men like to take into Nature's great and beautiful outdoors. In anticipation of a flood of visitors to the outdoors now that the dam that restrained them has been broken, Secretary Goddard of the Department of Forests and Waters, warns against the extreme danger of forest fires.

In a matter of a few days, the forests can be expected to have become dried out to the point that they can be easy fire victims.

Mr. Goddard is especially concerned about the State Parks because he knows that millions of people will visit them. In fact he expects last year's figures — more than 11 million visitors — to be exceeded this year.

Every visitor is a potential hazard since a very large proportion of our people smoke and a considerable number of smokers are careless, thoughtless persons who build fires in the open and do not quench them sufficiently before leaving them, or thoughtlessly toss away cigarette and cigar ends.

Mr. Goddard points out that since the trout season opened, thousands of anglers utilized forest areas in pursuit of this popular sport. Cabin and camp owners closely follow with the advent of spring weather, as do many early picnickers. Summer brings dry periods, swimming enthusiasts and family outings, "all contributing to the problem of forest fires when caution is not vigilantly exercised," as he points out.

This early exodus to the woodlands is welcomed and encouraged by the Commonwealth, although it does pose a serious problem.

A blackened wasteland offers little to the fisherman, camper or picnicker and provides an unsightly view for the cottage owner and tourist. The landowner suffers unncounted loss in real and future timber values.

Secretary Goddard encourages everyone to fully enjoy and utilize Pennsylvania's outstanding recreational resources, but asks that they observe extreme caution in forest areas with any type of fire.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Exodus 4:1-23

It is too often the case that, when God calls a man into His service, he will try to find an excuse so as not to accept the call. Moses was no exception. In this chapter he says that the people will not believe the Lord appeared to him with a commission to deliver them out of the hand of Pharaoh.

So the Lord graciously gives him a sign that they may believe that the Lord God of their fathers had appeared to him. The sign had to do with a rod which he as a shepherd happened to have in his hand.

When cast on the ground, it became a serpent, but when taken up, it became a rod again — a strange sign indeed. Moses particularly stressed the idea that he was not eloquent, implying that he did not have the ability to persuade Pharaoh to let God's people go. So Aaron his brother is appointed as his spokesman, v. 14.

It is a question whether, at least at times, Aaron was not more of a hindrance than a help. Moses then returned to Jethro, his father-in-law, to get permission to leave him, so as to go to Egypt.

He was allowed to go, and then left with the "rod of God" in his hand. The Lord asked him to do all the wonders before Pharaoh, and to demand of Pharaoh that he let the people go, otherwise He would slay his firstborn.

'Did You Ever Try Eatin' Controversy?'



Union Agents Have Way

By VICTOR RIESEL

As soon as the slack season sets in, I'm going to devote myself to a profound study of the relationship between the increase in the size of new safe deposit boxes and the increased sleekness of some union business agents. If some university isn't willing to give me a doctorate in philosophy for analyzing the need for such frequent visits of some union officials to the lower depths — I mean vaults — I'm through with higher education.

All this is inspired by the recent McClellan Committee revelation that an erstwhile Teamsters business agent by the name of Benny Lapensohn, fronting for just two Philadelphia locals, handled more than one million dollars in the past few years. Brother Lapensohn today is considered by many to be a millionaire real estate operator.



Riesel

All this and a haven in Bermuda, he attained by becoming the fixer for the Philadelphia Highway Truck Drivers and Helpers, Local 107, and the Garage Parking and Service Station Employes, Local 596 — both strong supporters of James R. Hoffa.

The Highway Local 107, led by yachtsman Ray Cohen, paid well for such debonair leadership. Brother Cohen cost the local about $1,250 a week for the four years prior to the moment it began to intrigue racket buster Robert Kennedy. Of this, $90,162 went for yachts, shoe trees and Polaroid cameras, suits, ties and even a plaque on which to hang a stuffed fish — without which no working class leader or his friend can be expected to live.

Case of Lockjaw

The other local union of garage employes, who were comforted in dire moment by Brother Lapensohn, has a business agent by the name of Larry A. Thomas. When Thomas came before tousled-haired Kennedy, he refused to say if his specialty was hurling paint remover, which has an acid base, on new cars of stubborn auto dealers.

Nor was he more informative when he was asked if he was hired to beat up opponents of the union leaders. Nor would Thomas reveal whether he had bought paint remover which was actually thrown over new Pontiacs in the dealers' showrooms.

Everybody to his taste in clients, I say. But apparently Brother Lapensohn did keep busy. Over the past four years or so he moved swiftly between the law and its breakers. In some Philadelphia labor circles it was known that Benny was called in whenever one of the Teamo boys was picked up.

The records show that Brother Lapensohn paid about 115 fines for the more muscled of the Teamsters brethren and also handled bail bonds — all out of his own highly liquid bank account and other cash assets.

Of course, it soon became known in the trade that the officialdom of these locals were so attached to Lapensohn that you had to see him first before you were routed on to such of the nobility as Ray Cohen. If you were a trucker and had to see the union officials on a grievance, a slowdown or some dispute among the employes — as company executives must do almost daily if they run a going business — you first saw the "Fixer." He made the contact and you were well received.

Big Cuts

With Lapensohn, contacts were the thing. He knew so many businessmen that he became the tycoon of advertising soliciting for the Pennsylvania and New York State Federations of Labor. In the course of piling up linage, Lapensohn cut himself in for $197,500 from the Pennsylvania Federation's official publication.

One of his salesmen collected $120,426. Another aide, John Bokal, made $96,341. Bokal must have had taking ways about him for he has a record of 15 arrests, at least, and four convictions for toying with other people's stock, money and checks.

From the New York Federation of Labor publication, which Lapensohn represented, he "diverted" $156,000. He was entitled to some of this money, but the Senate Committee reports that he withheld virtually all the receipts. His contract with the New York State Federation of Labor gave him a 75 per cent cut of all sales.

This raises the whole question of such organizations as the two important state federations carelessly farming out much of the business end of their publications. These are not supposed to be money makers for any individual. They should be of the duespayers, for the duespayers and controlled by the duespayers.

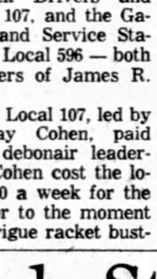
(Copyright 1958)

Reds Step Up Infiltration

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The Communists are stepping up their infiltration in all the countries of the free world. They feel cocky about their successes inside France, inside Italy and inside Great Britain. They are still hopeful that they can force a change in American policy, drive out their archfoe, Secretary Dulles, and give themselves also a mastery of the whole military situation by stopping our nuclear tests.

To conquer or dominate the world without firing a shot — this is the objective which the communists are confident they can attain because of various weaknesses in the free world countries.



Lawrence

Many Americans are still unconvinced that there is any Communist menace, and they are prone to believe that to stop nuclear testing, for instance, is merely a logical way to avoid a nuclear war. But the amount of organized propaganda behind this and other Communist drives indicates clearly that the agents and auxiliaries of the Moscow government are provocatively busy everywhere improving their own military position.

The demonstrations by Communist sympathizers against Vice President Nixon in the various Latin-American countries he has been visiting are dramatic examples of how the Soviets operate in the "cold war." To them the fight is on in earnest, and lately it has been going the Communists' way almost by default. This is largely because there is a tendency, principally in the United States, to pooh-pooh the Communist conspiracy.

Meanwhile, internal subversion in America is progressing rapidly, and any efforts by congressional committees to expose what's happening are reported to have been effectively squelched by the Democratic leadership, which evidently must be theorizing that the public will not mind if the Democratic Party is again accused of becoming "soft on communism."

For it is apparently assumed by the Democratic leaders that there is no need for incisive investigations of the ways by which the Communist apparatus is today making headway in the United States, particularly in the field of science. Yet, while the background of some of the men who are in the forefront of the movement to disarm America and weaken her position on nuclear weapons cries out for exposure, the congressional committees have been told to keep their hands off.

For they have done nothing about exposing the phony petitions and the devious methods by which organized propaganda against nuclear testing has been thriving lately, not only in this country but among our Allies.

The Communist success in paralyzing the government of France and an almost parallel achievement in breaking up the political parties in Italy is cause for genuine concern. The inroads made by the Communist viewpoint in British Socialist circles is the gravest threat to Allied solidarity yet to appear. What would happen to world policies in the North Atlantic Treaty Organization if the Conservative government in Britain is ousted is a matter of grave worry everywhere.

Senator's Boner

Inside the United States, there isn't as yet a general awareness of what hurts this country abroad. Thus the other day Sen. Clinton P. Anderson of New Mexico, Democrat, in a spur-of-the-moment comment on a television broadcast — which he probably regretted the moment he made it — said that the United States military men want "dirty" bombs and are making "dirtier" H - Bombs.

The Atomic Energy Commission denied this categorically, but for the last few days the Soviet radio has been exultantly repeating in many languages throughout the world the comment by the chairman of the Joint Committee on Atomic Energy of both Houses of Congress.

Then there is the situation about "surprise attack," which the Russians have been publicizing lately because of American maneuvers in the Arctic. A new drive is on to compel our Strategic Air Command to stop training for interception of a surprise attack. This, plus a ban on further testing of nuclear weapons, would give a military advantage of tremendous value to the Soviets.

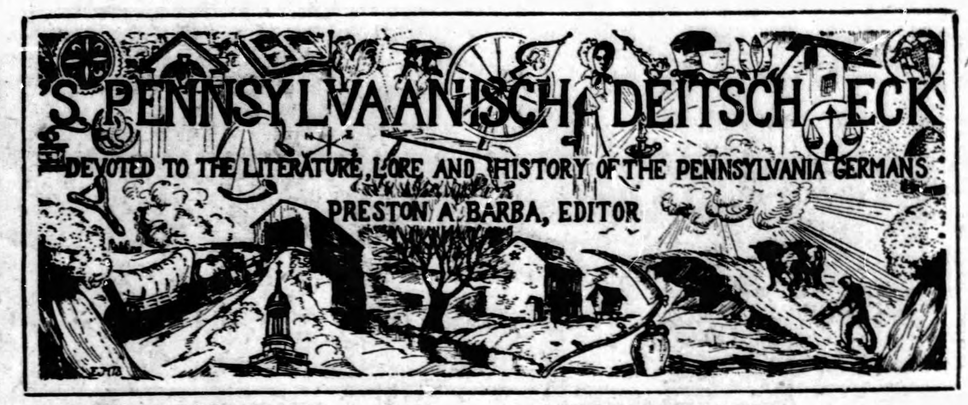
Small wonder the Communists think they can conquer or dominate the world without firing a shot — they still think Americans are gullible and naive. And, judging by the current attitude here toward Soviet infiltration in the United States, the Communist planners may feel they have some basis for their theories, though it would prove to be a tragic miscalculation if they ever forced the issue to a climax.

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

Do not antagonize employers; you may benefit from an elder. Today's child will be brilliant and profound.

A recent study, conducted by Dr. George Gallup of the American Institute of Public Opinion, found that newspaper advertising is regarded as news by most readers.



DRAAM VUN DER KINDHEIT
(For Mother's Day)

Wann des Owed Duschber kummt
So iwwer Baerye naus,
Am Haz haww-ich en Zwung
Fer noch em Vaddershaus.

Vun me gleene Heisel kummt
En scheener, siesser Glang,
Erinnert mich so an
Der Mudder ihre Gsang;

Wie sie ver em Feierheerd
Mich uff un ab so schwingt,
In ihre Aerrem hebt
Un so mich schlofe singt.

Wann des Owed Duschber kummt
So darrich die hoche Beem,
Gemaahnt's mich an mei Kindheits Daagge datt deheem.

— LLOYD A. MOLL

Translated from a song by Elizabeth Lerch

AWWERGLAAWE
Mei aldi Mudder

So saagge als die Leit,
Wann eem in aller Frieh
En aldi Fraa aaguckt,
Dass des Unglick bedeit.

Mich awwer hot manch Yaahr —
Ach schunn in aller Frieh!
En aldi Fraa beguckt
Mit Aagge lieb un glaar.

Sie hot mich schtill bedracht,
Un greine meecht ich oft,
Wann heit mich noch im Draam
Des alde Gsicht aalacht.

Mir hot die aldi Fraa
Nor immer Glick gebracht,
Well's halt — Gott schenck re Ruh —
Mei aldi Mudder waar.

— Anonymous

See "The Volksfreund Poet" by Heinz Kloss in the ECK for June 7, 1952.

LOCAL POLITICS IN THE OLDEN DAYS
or
"Geb em Felty aa ebbes"

Colonel Felty was a young lawyer with a vast amount of ambition to become a star in the political firmament and with an inordinate craving for office. He was not particular in his choice, but awfully anxious. Though young, his mind was, politically speaking, pretty well seasoned, and he was courageous, not afraid to say boo to a goose. He was thoroughly American in that he had a strong instinct to get ahead of everybody else. In fact he was completely puffed up with political ambition, so that he could scarcely contain himself, and excessively fond of saying his say. And, by the way, a man with weak lungs had no business with him. If he had not been created there would have been a missing link in the generality of Pennsylvania Germans. He knew it was a hard thing to be a patriot without a government job, and that a politician without an office is like a cat without claws and that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. He would not put his candle into a skull or under a bushel. He believed in free speech and free wind and in the constitutional right of being heard on all occasions and under all circumstances. He had an earnest purpose and aim. He first essayed to become county solicitor. He had a strong rival, who had the smiling countenance of the powers that be. He pressed his claims with vigor and pleaded with tears in his voice: "Just let me have one foot in the Court House." He was defeated but not dismayed. He was like a cork and could not be kept down, for he was a good man.

Colonel Felty changed his base of operations and tactics. When he found that he could not get an office by fawning and coaxing the nepotists, he became aggressive and carried the war into Africa. He put in what the doctors call "a counter - irritant" and appealed to the people, and when he pleaded the cause of the down-trodden, you could expect the devil from him. He delivered some of his choicest blows. At the next county meeting he and his friends were in evidence with a club atainst the Court House ring . . . He had a resolution introduced that the one - term principle in office should be the rule of the party. This was popular and caused consternation among the office-holders and their friends. He was naturally able to produce the maximum of enthusiasm and excitement with a minimum of capital. His text was: "Geb em Felty aa ebbes."

He spoke with the Pennsylvania German tongue, talking loud enough for anyone to hear with a single pair of ears, making it black and blue for the anti - rotationists, and he soon had his friends launched on the seething sea of excitement and enthusiasm. He was unlike the colored parson, who, after having announced his text remarked: "I have divided my sermon into three parts: First, my text; second, my conclusion, and third, whooping up things, but as the weather am very hot, I will drop the first two and proceed to the whooping - up part." Colonel Felty omitted none of the divisions of his text, although the whooping-up was the most forcible and exciting. He referred to the landing of the pilgrims at Plymouth Rock, the battle of Bunker Hill, Yorktown, General Jackson at New Orleans and the nobility of labor, converting sweetness into poison. He nourishment into poison. He talked about everything a man could think of. He had much to say about our revolutionary forefathers, the Declaration of Independence and the ghost of departed wisdom. He pitched into soulless corporations, rings and ringsters. He referred to the potato bugs, army worms, Rocky Mountain locusts, weevils, egg-sucking dogs and millionaires. He talked about the war and the services he rendered as a private soldier and his sufferings when he was lying on his back with a rebel bullet in his leg on the bloody cornfield at Antietam. By this time he had his friends launched on a high mountain and at the boiling point and his enemies running to the tall trees, sweating drops of sweat as large as sour-cherry stones.

And after having promised in the name of the bird of liberty and rotation every poor Democrat an office, he concluded by saying, in substance: I am against bosses and bossisms and voracious corporations ("grosse rachgierische Corporationen"). I am in favor of the poor laboring man; my heart bleeds for the poor down-trodden laborer; for those working on farms, in ore-beds, stone-quarries, furnaces and boiler-shops, earning their livelihood by the sweat of their brows. I am in favor of giving Felty something too, and not continue rich ringsters and bosses in office forever. "Geb em Felty aa ebbes!" is my motto. Let us have rotation in office, as well as in crops. One term of three years is long enough. Take our Recorder for instance. He has held this fat office for nearly three years and he wants it for three years longer, making six years. After that his oldest son, one of his deputies, will want it for six years, making twelve years; then his second son, who is also one of his deputies, will want it for six years, making eighteen years, and his youngest son, who is also one of his deputies, will want it for six years, making twenty-four years. By the end of this time we poor Democrats, old saddle horses and "hewers of wood and drawers of water," will all be in heaven. The Recorder and his three sons have now been in office not quite three years, and yet they are already as fat as groundhogs in the midst of the red clover season and as sleek as little eels; let us turn out these old rats; let us not muzzle the ox that treadeth out the corn. "Geb dem kleene Seiche aa etwas zu fresse, sunscht bleibt es immer klee." Don't compel the poor Democrats to turn the crank all the time. Equal rights to all and special privileges to none is my motto!

The rotation resolution was passed with a loud and long hurrah. He and his friends were winged with joy. But an unexpected and unlooked for complication set in to mar his rejoicings. He had raked up a fire that was hard to rake out.

The Recorder, who was a candidate for renomination, had taken him to the county meeting in his private carriage, and now refused to take him along home. The Recorder was wrathy, chewing the cud of revenge and breathing eloquent curses, but Colonel Felty was adequate to the situation.

He was a foxy fox and could turn a sharp corner and sidestep any issue that might be sprung on him and would attempt, in case of necessity, to convince a fellow that a horse chestnut was a chestnut horse. He made an explanation which was perfectly satisfactory; he convinced him that the rotation resolution did not effect his candidacy, inasmuch as he had been nominated and elected under the old Constitution, the new Constitution of 1873, having then just been adopted. The Recorder was placated and expressed his delight to have the honor of taking Colonel Felty along home. What the old or the new Constitution had to do with the rotation resolution is not very diaphanous to some minds; but in love, politics and war all things are fair and

"Where ignorance is bliss
'Tis folly to be wise."

From Stories and Reminiscences by Evan Holben, Allentown, Pa., 1902.

WENDELL KITZMILLER

Translates Bobbie Burns into Haase Baerrig Lingo: "O, Wad Some Power the Giftie Gi'e Us, to See Ourselves as Ithers See Us, From Many a Conceit It Wad Free Us."—Wendell Adds Some Reflections —He Thinks It Would Not Improve Mankind If This "Power" Were Given Us—the Case of Ketty Hullerheck, David Houser and Jonathan Goldfisher.

O, kennt mer sich doch sehne
Mit annere ihre Aagge!
So deet mer viel ableegge
Vum "conceit" wu mer draagge!

Sell iss was en Auslenner mol gschriwwe hot in English, un ich will dir saagge, 's iss nau net yuscht so gans dumm, wann der Schreiwer schunn en Eirischer odder en Scotcher waar, odder ebbes so. Er hot's uffkors net Deitsch schreiwe kenne — die foreigners sin zu ersetzlich dumm fer sell. Sei Vaerschtli waar Englisch odder Scotch, awwer ich bin not draa gange un hab's in mei poetry Maschien, hab der Deitsch tremulo - stop rausgezogge un wie ich gedreht hab, iss es Vaerschtli in Deitsch rauskumme.

'S iss yuscht ee Ding, ass net recht iss, un sell iss es Watt "conceit". Sell iss Englisch gebliwwe, weil eens vun de Kamredder an der Maschien wennich verbroche iss. Awwer so viel wie sell macht aa nix. 'S iss doch awwer gut, sell musscht erlaawe, mei liewer Leser, wann 'd schunn meenscht, du kennscht 's besser duh. Nossir, 's iss wie die glee Mary Ann gsaat hot noochdem, ass der Dokter Eisenbart ihre verbrochner Aarm gsetzt un gschindelt hot ghatt, dann secht sie, "Daer Dokter iss net so dumm, ass er guckt!" Un so iss 's mit dem Reimli.

Les 's noch emoll, un noh noch emoll, un noh schneid 's raus aus der Zeitung un babb's aryets hie in der Schtubb, uff 's Familye Schtrehl - keschtli, odder uff der Schpiggel, un les 's alle Marye graad nooch deim Marye - gebedli. Wann 'd net bede duscht, dann les 's eninhau — aaschtatts bede — vielleicht batt's dich uscht so viel, ass wann 'd betscht "vergeb uns unsre Schulde, wie mir vergewwe unsre Schuldigern," un haltscht doch immer en ewich Schpeit un Hass bis der Dod dich verwarrickt un der Deiwel dich holt!

Weesscht was "conceit" iss: Es meent Eibildichkeit, Hochmut, Selbschtsucht. Sell iss was es meent. Weescht's nau? Haerli. Du bischt verleicht selwer zu conceited, zu eibildich, fer ebbes zu lanne. Wann sell awwer so iss, noh iss der Zuschtand bedauerlich, un noh sottscht des Vaerschli net wennicher ass dreimol 's Daags lese.

O, kennt mer sich doch sehne
Mit annere ihre Aagge!

Was deet noh gsucht warre fer Lecher, ass deel Leit neischluppe wotte fer sich zu verschteckle. Was deede die prices falle vun de uffgeblosne Luftbeidel, wu meene 's waer niemand so grossaardich, un so gutguckich un so scheiheilich ass wie sie!

Was kennte deel Leit Geld mache, wann sie sich verkaafe kennte an ihrem eeggene Preis un kennte sich not widder eikaafe an was anner Leit sie waut heessee. Sie kennte heifich Geld mache, awwer am End deete sie doch net so gut fiehle, un verleicht iss es besser wie 's iss. Sie sehne ihre Elend net, un "was mer net weess, macht eem net heess," secht's alt Schprichwatt.

Ich contend, ass 's en gut Ding iss, ass mer sei Elend un sei eeggni Fehler net sehne kann, schunscht deete ennihau die Helft Leit sich unbringe. Un doch hot schier en yeder Mensch sei Fehler egsept ich un der Levergosch. Der Schnitzler secht, wann der Levergosch sich mol ee Schtunn sehne kennt mit anner Leit ihre Aagge, so deet er bletzlich geh un deet sich henke mit em aerschte Schtrick, ass er finne kennt — fer's Gut vum country! Awwer der Schnitzler saagt aa ebmol Sache, ass kee Wasser halde. Awwer so iss es ewwe.

Un noh kummt mir's doch vor un hot mich schunn meh ass eemol gedinkt, es waer besser so wie 's iss, so ass mer ewwe sich net sehnt mit annere ihre Aagge. Mer fiehlt besser. Un noch eens, es saagt aryets en Dichter, "Was ever ass so iss, des iss recht."

En yeders sehnt sich un sei Eeggenes, als es Bescht un Schennscht, un iss happy. Datt waar nau der Dav Mouser; daer hot als gsaat, er hett sei Fraa net grickt fer schaffe, er hett sie yuscht grickt "fer schee"! Not hot der Pit Hoffemoyer gsaat, "Dann hettscht dir awwer en schennere griegge selle." Nau wann der Dav sie gsehne hett mit em Pitt seine Aagge, so hett er sie nimmi leide kenne un verleicht hett 's en uu-eenichi Haushalting gewwe.

Un datt iss die Ketty Hullerheck. Wann die in der Schpiggel guckt, so sehnt sie en fromm, schee, schmaert, fufzich - yaehrich Meedel, ass guckt ass wann sie yuscht dreisich waer. Awwer die Sal Zodder saagt, sie waer 'n runslichi, aldi, scheiheilichi Hutzel, un en verloggeni, verheicheldi, schwazi Schwaart! Was deet's gewwe, wunner ich, wann die Ketty sich sehne kennt mit der Sal ihre Aagge!

Un not datt waar aa noch der alt Yoni Goldfischer. Er waar 's vedderscht in der Kaerrich uff de iwwerzwaerriche Benk gsotze, hot 's laudscht gsunge, un 's arrigscht gegrische un gebed, un wann groossi meetin waar, hot er getschumpt, ass wann er schprings in de Waade hett. Was waar er so happy! Er hot sich aageguckt, als eens vun de auserwaehlte Kinner Israel. Wann er in der Schpiggel geguckt hot, so hot er en scheener groohaaricher Engel gsehne. Un awwer der alt Philip Kretz hot als gsaat, er waer der greesscht Heichler in drei counties. "Un," secht der alt Philip, "er iss gans voll Deiwel!"

Un do bin ich oftmols uff der Fens vunweegge sellem Vaerschtli datt unnich meim Pickter. 'S iss verleicht besser mer sehnt sich net mit anner Leit ihre Aagge. Schunscht, mei liewe Leser, wie gengt's mir un dir?

Hon. Wendell Kitzmiller

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Editorials

Stones That Mean Votes

When President Eisenhower embraced Vice President Nixon on Thursday upon the latter's return from what was planned as a good-will journey thru South America he, figuratively placed the arms of millions of Americans around Mr. Nixon and Mrs. Nixon. The gesture was in admiration of their courage in the face of danger and the splendid dignity with which they bore themselves thruout trying times. Many who had not experienced the emotion before, felt warmed toward the Nixons who had endured the ill manners of vicious mobs as well as the physical harm that was brought upon them. In stoning, striking at and spitting upon the Nixons, the South American mobsters really were striking at the American people and Americans resented such behavior. Thus almost overnight the vice president attained the highest stature that he has enjoyed since his entrance upon the American governmental field. While Americans had admired his devotion to his job and his changing the office of the vice presidency from its previous sinecure status, many hearts were not touched. Mr. Nixon's experiences during the early part of the week made a change. They brought out all the sympathy that the American people can feel toward one who represented themselves and suffered for it. In a word, what happened to the Nixons in South America could have happened to any Americans if they had been delegated by our President to make a tour in the interest of improving relations with our neighbors.

Some one has said that every stone that was thrown meant a vote for Mr. Nixon. But he did not specify the kind of vote. It may well be that each stone influenced a vote in the national convention for Mr. Nixon in 1960 for, according to reports out of Washington, the incidents of the past week are likely to catapult Mr. Nixon into undisputed nomination for the presidency.

A Prophet Without Honor

The artistic professions are not famed for friendliness toward and appreciation of their fellows. Rather they are charged with waspishness in criticism if they do not in fact deliver the deadliest blow by completely ignoring one of their members who has gone too high and too fast.

For years American musicians have been complaining because appreciation for their talents has not been in the measure to which they thought themselves to be entitled.

Yet in recent days, when the City of New York decided to have a parade to honor Van Cliburn on his return from success in the international Tchaikovsky competition in Moscow with many of the great pianists of the world, not one of the many music schools answered the invitation or gave any sign of interest or intention to participate in the demonstration.

New York officialdom, which likes ticker-tape parades and has given them for celebrities during past decades, is a bit non-plussed. And it will disturb any who wonder why, with a magnificent opportunity to have the arts in general recognized and honored, the musicians themselves seem to be indifferent if not passively antagonistic to the accord of honors to one of their finest representatives.

A Not-So-Merry Andrew

Andrew Knutson of Oklee, Minnesota, may have been very happy when in 1954 his wife, Coya Knutson, was elected to the House of Representatives and went off to Washington to represent the 9th Minnesota district in Congress. But Andrew has become an unhappy man. While Coya is all set to fight for a third term, Andrew wants to have her around their domestic establishment more often inasmuch as Oklee seems to have lost all its attractions for Coya since she burst upon the Washington scene.

Mr. Knutson does not want to be made a merry-andrew in the ancient meaning, a mountebank, a buffoon. He does not want his wife to make a monkey of him by absenting herself needlessly, as he believes is the case much of the time.

And he doesn't seem to be in favor of his wife's male secretary who, he seems to think, is taking up the time that Mrs. Knutson should be giving to her spouse.

In short, Andrew is far from merry these days. If the 9th Minnesota gets a new Representative next year it may well be because Andy's friends, and her friends as well, decide that domestic happiness is more important than political eminence and that one woman more in a Minnesota home and one woman less in a Washington office will not be a bad arrangement.

Planes Over the Poles

The skies over the Arctic region are filling up with planes and more and more air lines are planning short cuts over the North Pole for transportation between the United States, Canada, Europe and Asia.

Scandinavian Airlines System operates a route between Copenhagen and Los Angeles via Sondre Stromfjord in Greenland and Winnipeg.

Pan American Airways provide a service from Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland and Seattle to London via Frobisher Bay, in the Canadian far North. Trans World Airlines also links several American West Coast cities with London via Frobisher Bay.

Canadian Pacific Airlines have regular scheduled flights between Vancouver and Amsterdam via Sondre Stromfjord.

All these services cut hundreds of miles off the old traditional routes and save considerable flying time. Flying conditions in the Arctic are often better than along the usual routes and passengers avoid wearying all-night stops along the route.

There is no doubt at all that these "short cut" services are profitable. Within a couple of years Arctic air space will be busy with intercontinental air traffic.

Meanwhile intensive Antarctic research is quite likely to lead to regular services over the South Pole linking the Antipodes and the Americas.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Exodus 6:14-7:2.

We called attention yesterday to this genealogical table, beginning with Reuben, the first of the sons of Jacob, followed by his second son, Simeon, and then, in turn, by the tribal ancestor of Moses and Aaron, namely, Levi, the "tribefather." Notice the omission of their sister, Miriam, for the names of women in such tables were frequently not included.

At verse 20 we are informed of the names of the father and mother of Moses and Aaron, namely, Amram and Jochebed, the latter the sister of Moses' father. As to the name of Aaron's wife, Elisheba, it appears many generations later in the New Testament (Luke 1:5) as Elisabeth, the Greek form, who was said to have been of the daughters of Aaron, and thus named for Aaron's wife.

At verse 28, the thread of the history, which was broken off at verse 12, is again resumed. Moses' last difficulty involving his "ordination" disappears as the Lord says to him (7:1): "See, I have made thee a god to Pharaoh, and Aaron thy brother shall be thy prophet."

Aaron is called the prophet of Moses as being the person who would announce to Pharaoh the revelations given to Moses. At the same time Moses was promised divine authority over Pharaoh, who would eventually bow to the demand made by God through him.

Horoscope

A domestic crisis will subisde and business should prosper. Today's child will have courage and discretion.

Not Helping His Temper At All



'Freedom to Travel'

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Patriotism may be dormant at times, but partisanship never. Thus the wholehearted welcome given to Vice President Nixon and the demonstration of confidence by President Eisenhower and by members of both parties in Congress at the airport on his arrival here was later marred by a brief debate in the House of Representatives when a few partisans applauded criticism of the State Department for letting Mr. Nixon go to Latin America in the first place.

The United States Government, it was argued in effect, should have yielded to the threats of terror and canceled the visit.



Lawrence

Only a few months ago, on the other hand, there was a lot of talk in Congress about "freedom to travel," and the State Department was denounced because it didn't want American newsmen to take risks inside Red China, whose regime is not recognized by the United States. But now the argument has been switched around. It appears that "freedom to travel" should not be exercised by the high officials of the American government in friendly countries to which diplomatic recognition has been given.

What a cowardly thing it would be for the United States government to refuse to go ahead with a trip previously announced and to give as the reason that it couldn't expect — from friendly governments — protection or security for a visiting delegation!

Not only would the governments of Latin America have been offended, but they would have winced under the charge that they couldn't protect the distinguished visitors they themselves had invited.

As for the Communist rulers in Moscow, this would have been grist for their mill. They would have been delighted to read that they had intimidated the United States Government. This would have been a propaganda success of transcendent proportions.

Grist for Reds

Indeed, instead of standing up for the government of the United States, the word now is that some members of Congress want an investigation to be undertaken to find out what the administration knew of the possibility of outbreaks in Latin America, as if there is blame to be imposed here.

Unfortunately, the Communists in Moscow don't tell the Central Intelligence agency or the Department of State the details of the plans they intend to pursue in attempting to stir up disorders in countries with which the United States is at peace. It is important, however, to note that the Communists did openly attempt to bestir their followers in Latin America to make trouble for Mr. Nixon on the trip. Here is what Daniel Schorr of the Columbia Broadcasting System, formerly Moscow correspondent but now in Washington, said over the radio at midnight on the eve of Mr. Nixon's return:

"Any Communist sympathizer in Latin America, listening to Moscow radio for the past two weeks, would know that it was important to the Kremlin that Nixon's tour be turned into an anti-United States demonstration.

"On April 27 — the day Nixon left Washington — Moscow beamed a broadcast in Spanish to South America, predicting that Nixon would hear grave complaints on his tour, complaints about U. S. attempts to shift its recession to the backs of Latin Americans, complaints about what Moscow called insolent American interference in Latin - American affairs. The purpose of Nixon's trip, said Moscow, was to exert pressure, and Latin Americans wanted no such visitors.

Radio Stirred Fuss

"From the start of the tour, Moscow radio devoted considerable air time to Nixon, constantly stressing that he was being poorly received. On April 30 — in Portuguese, for Brazil — Moscow said Nixon had been coolly received in Uruguay, and reported a movement against him rising in Peru, Chile, Colombia and Venezuela.

"In Russian and English broadcasts for Europe, Moscow radio reported Nixon meeting difficulties — this before the first demonstration against him . . . On May 10 Moscow radio reported with great satisfaction that in Montevideo, Buenos Aires, La Paz and Asuncion, Nixon had the experience — and I quote — of experiencing personally the violent exhibition of hatred of the people for Washington's policies.

"Then, in Spanish, Moscow gloated about the student demonstration against Nixon in Lima, said the visit to Peru had turned into a veritable scandal. No one listening to the voice of Moscow could have failed to know what the Kremlin was hoping to see."

Then, on May 13 and 14, the climax came in Venezuela. The Moscow government has several thousand Communist Party members in each of the Latin-American countries, and the broadcasts from Moscow contain the instructions to them to stir up animosities and even violence.

The appeasers in Congress will find that the Soviets will interpret any retreat by the United States in the Nixon affair as a great victory for international communism.

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Man Behind Nixon Attacks

By VICTOR RIESEL

It is far from inconceivable that Vice President Richard Nixon may, in the next six months, find himself standing alongside a suave Soviet diplomat and hear himself toasted in vodka by the very man who personally flashed the signal for the stoning and spitting attack on him.

That Soviet official is V. V. Kuznetsov, First USSR deputy foreign minister. Comrade Kuznetsov flew into Montevideo, Uruguay, from Buenos Aires, just a few days after Dick Nixon was hailed there. Tovaritch K. was annoyed. It had been reported to him in Buenos Aires that Mr. Nixon had done very well with the Argentines — especially with the Argentine working people and their labor leaders.

The climax of this outpouring of good fellowship had been a beefsteak barbecue party thrown for the Nixon group by the Argentine federation of labor.



Riesel

My good friend Serafino Romualdi, AFL - CIO specialist in Latin American affairs, was in the official Nixon delegation to the Argentine inauguration and was at the gay picnic. There, Latin American union chiefs followed each other in warm praise of Mr. Nixon and the U. S. Comrade Kuznetsov left for Uruguay in a Red funk.

The Russian tovaritch won't acknowledge this but I've known the comrade for some time. Once he was chairman of the Soviet All Union Central Council of Trade Unions. He visited the U. S. in an attempt to fraternize with labor leaders right after the war, before the big frost set in. Also he worked in the U. S. as a machinist of sorts. He is an expert on the U. S.

Most likely Kuznetsov still is in Latin America. He was there during the rioting. His word is law. No party could have sent its cadres into the streets without clearing with V. V.

These revolutionary cadres would have been flying labor squads if the Russians had any real influence in the Peruvian or Venezuelan union movements. But the Communists have just started operating there after long suppression.

In Venezuela, the Communist section of the Soviet Comintern controls only one local in the famous oil industry and has just a token following among some building and construction and textile workers.

Virtually the entire labor movement backs the Democratic Action Party, similar in policy to New York's Liberal Party. In the crucial oil industry the anti-Communists run 25 of the 35 locals. The Catholic influence controls two. The Democratic Republicans have one. The others are just "non-partisan." Without these units, the Communists can have no influence inside Venezuelan labor. The white collar and iron ore miners' locals also adhere to the Democratic Action Party—as do the farm workers.

So the Communist Party there had to turn to the restless students — and at the same time secretly tie up with the underworld, Gestapo-like thugs of the old Perez Jiminez dictatorship.

This was foreseen by the specialists inside U. S. labor, who believed that it was a mistake to permit the Heinrich Himmler - like ex - Venezuelan secret political police chief, Pedro Estrada, and his former boss to enter the U. S. They now live in Florida like they owned Las Vegas slot machines.

The ability of Estrada and Jiminez to find political asylum in the U. S. was bound to anger Venezuelan students. The youngsters hated the Latin-type Himmler because he brutalized them last January after they revolted against him and Perez Jiminez. Estrada had closed schools and universities there for years.

U.S. Warned

A warning that our prestige would be hurt was dispatched by AFL - CIO prexy George Meany to the State Dept. May 6.

This was one day before Tovaritch Kuznetsov arrived in Montevideo and three days before the first stone was cast. Meany wrote our assistant secretary of state, Roy Rubottom saying:

". . . We regret that Perez Jiminez (former dictator) and Pedro Estrada (millionaire secret police chief — VR) are residing on U. S. soil. There is a very great danger that they will engage in subversive activities against the democratic regime of Venezuela . . . We believe that the U. S. government should be constantly vigilant . . . and should not allow them to engage — from their haven in this country — in any action of this kind."

But Nixon was stoned — and under the direction of a diplomat he may meet in Europe this fall.

(Copyright 1958)



AMERICANISH HISTORIE

By JOHANN KLOTZ

DER COLUMBUS ENTDECKT AMERICA

Christopher Columbus proclaims his theory—he gets aid from the Spanish Queen—he discovers America

Die Leit in der Alde Welt hen net gewisst dass die Welt rund iss un dass nochen Land weit iwwer em See leit. Ee Daag hen der Columbus un en paar annere Kerls en Argument ghatt wu die Sunn hiegeht fer schlofe. Deel vun ihne hen contend, dass sie darrich schlupt un en anner Loch wu sie widder raus graddelt. Die map Macher hen vergesse die Lecher marricke uff die maps, so dass niemand gewisst hot wu sie sin.

Der Columbus hot contend dass wann die Sunn in die Ruh geht, muss sie en Bett hawwe, un er hot drei cent gewett, dass irgends noch en Land iss wu sie hiegeht.

Die annere Kerls hen des net geglaabt un hen de Keenichin Isabel devun gsaat, dass der Columbus so en groosser Liegner iss. Die Isabel hot graad gschickt fer der Columbus un er hot ihr alles gans klaar un deitlich gemacht. Wie er faddich waar rede, hot sie zu ihm gsaat, "Nau Christoffel, geh un entdeck des nei Land un wann du es gfunne hoscht, bring es mit heem; verleicht kann ich es verkaafe."

"Ya," sagt der Columbus, "des Land leit iwwer em See un ich hab ken Schiff fer niwwer geh."

Dann iss die Isabel graad gange un hot ihre goldichi watch un finger rings gepaant zum alde Isaac Schleifschtein un hot drei Schiff kaaft.

Der Columbus hot noh e paar Menner grickt fer mit geh, un sie sin abgschtaert. Die Sunn iss ihne awwer vorkumme un iss selli Nacht aerscht ans nei Land kumme. Der Columbus hot net gewisst, dass es so weit iss, un er un sei Schiffleit hen die Zeit verdriwwe in die Sunn um die Welt yaagge un Kaarde schpiele.

Endlich sin die Kerls des Ding leedich warre un sie hen ausgemacht, sie madde der Columbus un gehe heem, wann sie net ball Land erlange. Ee Kerl iss nuff zum Columbus un hot sei Duwack aus em Maul zerick gezogge un gsaat, "Ich hab en notion dir der Kopp abschmeisse."

Der Columbus waar awwer uff zu seine tricks un eb der Kerl schmeisse hot kenne, hot er ihn uff die Schtann gschlagge, dass sei Zeehenegel abgfaahre sin. Nochdem waar alles ruhich uff Schiffbord.

Endlich hen sie Land gsehne un der naegscht Daag, der 12. Oktower, 1492, sin sie aagelandt uff en glee Insel naegscht zum groosse Land. Wie der Columbus aagelandt iss, hot er graad gsaat, "Im Naame vum Schpanisch Keenichreich iss des Land mei un der Isabella." Dann kummt en alder Insching vun hinner en Baam un saagt, "Ich denk awwer net. Ich hab en mortgage uff deel un du musscht mich aerscht leddere eb sell grickscht." Des hot der Columbus e wennich verschrocke, awwer er waar graad willich freindlich zu sei. Sie hen mitnanner e paar Glesser Bier gedrunke un der Columbus iss noh fatt.

Annere Entdeckungen

Nochdem dass der Columbus heem kumme iss vun seine aerschte trip un hot alles kundgemacht was er gsehne hot, iss die gans Welt ball narrisch warre. Viel annere Schiffmenner hen ihre Glick browiere welle un e wennich Ehr, un verleicht en pension, ziegge welle vun ihre government. Der Columbus waar awwer doch der aerscht dass mainland erlangt hot; er hot Central America erlangt uff seine letschte trip do riwwer.

Des Land sett Columbia heesse, nooch em Columbus, awwer im Yaahr 1494 iss en Italian mit Naame Americus Vesputius riwwer kumme un iss in South America aagelannt. Wie er heem kumme iss un hot sei Erfaahrung verzaehlt hot en Deitscher en map vum Land gemacht un hot es America gheesse.

Graad noochdem, dass der Columbus des Land gfunne hot, sin viel Spanier riwwer kumme ihre Heemet mache uff de Insel wu der Columbus entdeckt hot. Die Spanier waare unruhich un hen immer ihre Aagge uff ghatt fer en besser Land.

In 1513 iss der Balboa aagelannt am Isthmus vun Panama. Datt hat er sei Schiff uff der Buckel genumme un hot es iwwer Land gedraagge, niwwer an der Pacific See. In seine Fussdappe watt der Panama Canal nau gegraawe.

Der alt Ponce De Leon waar Governier vun Cuba. Er hot en notion grickt, dass irgends en Quell der ewich Yuchend iss un in 1512 iss er gange die Quell suche. Endlich iss er aagelannt in en fremm Land, un er hot es Florida gheesse, weil alles voll Blumme waar. An alle Rewwer, dass er gsehne hot, iss er nei gange schwimme. Er hot sich iewen in de schleimiche Schwamps rumgerollt wie en Sau imme Dreckloch, awwer sei Yuchend iss nimmi zerickkumme. Er hett sich zu Deiwel verkaafe selle, wie der Dr. Faustus, awwer verleicht waar der Deiwel zu gscheit.

Annere Spanier, dass Entdeckungen gemacht hen, waar die folgende:

In 1517 hot Cordova Yucatan gfunne; in 1519 hot Cortez die Aztec Insching in Mexico gematt un geraabt; in 1520 iss der Allyon geleddert warre vun de Insching in South Carolina; un im naemliche Yaahr iss der Magellan gans um die Welt gange mit seine Schiff. In 1539 hot der De Soto der Mississippi Rewwer gfunne. Es Wasser in dem Rewwer is geel un guckt wie Bier. Wie der De Soto des gsehne hot, iss er daschtich warre, fer er hot fer en langi Zeit ken Bier ghatt, un er hot browiert der Rewwer leer saufe. Er hot en marrikwaddicher Suff aagrickt, un hot en paar Yaahr traewwele misse fer en ablaafe. Wie er widder zerick kumme iss, hot er widder der seem trick browiert.



Der Columbus Entdeckt America

Wie er der Rewwer halwer leer gsoffe ghatt hot, iss er verschprunge, un sei Noochfolger hen ihm en Hundsleicht gemacht.

Die Franzose sin grosse Fisch Esser, un der Gschmack vun de Fisch in New Foundland hot sie do riwwer gezogge. Aafangs in 1503 sin sie kumme un hen Entdeckungen gemacht. In 1506 hot der Denys der St. Lawrence Rewwer gfunne. Der Cartier, Coligny, Melendez un etliche annere sin aa riwwer kumme, awwer ihre Entdeckungen waare alle in Nova Scotia un Canada. Der De Monts un Champlain sin awwer runner kumme so weit als Pennsylvania. Die Franzose hen aa, wie die Spanier, Leit an de neie Blatz gelosst, un hen es Land genumme im Naame vum franzeesische Keenich.

England waar net hinnernooch in daerer Bisniss, weil sie immer ahead yun annere sei will. Wie der Heinrich VIII gheert hot, dass en nei Land gfunne iss, hot er der John un Sebastian Cabot riwwer gschickt in 1494 fer ihm en Schtick abhacke.

Nooch em Heinrich seim Dod iss der Ed VI uff der Thron. Der Ed hot Druwwel genunk derheem ghatt un hot sich net gebaddert weegge Sache wuvun er so wennich gewisst hot.

Nooch em Ed seim Dod waar die Bludich Mary Keenichin. Sie hett gern en Mann ghatt awwer ken Englischer hot sie welle, so hot sie der Philip II vun Spain gheiert. Der Philip hett aa gern en Fraa ghatt, un ken diesenti Fraa hot ihn verlangt, so hot er die Mary gheiert. Des hot allebeed die Englische un Spanische gschtoppt vun do riwwer kumme weil es verleicht Unfriede in der keenichlich Familie mache hett kenne. Die Mary hot net lang gelebt, un in 1558 iss die Elizabeth uff der Thron gange.

Die Lisbet waar en alt-zeit Schport, un hot ihre Schiffleit geh gelosst, un in 1579 hot sie der Francis Drake um die Welt gschickt. In 1583 hot sie der Humphrey Gilbert riwwer gschickt en colony zu blanse in New Foundland, awwer des iss net gut ausgedreht.

Nau die Lisbet waar en alt Meedel, awwer doch waar sie in Lieb gfalle mit zwee Kerls un hot net gewisst weller dass sie heiere sett. So hot sie ihre Meind uffgemacht, dass sie die Kerls loswarre muss. Eener, der Walter Raleigh, hot sie nooch America gschickt in der Hoffning, dass die Insching ihn madde; der anner, der Earl vun Leicester, hot sie in die Bressent geduh bis die Hitz vun ihre Lieb abgekiehlt waar. Wie sie ihn aus die Bressent gelosst hot, hot sie ihn am head vun der Armee geduh, so dass er gschosse watt.

Der Raleigh awwer hot gudi Aerwet geduh do un hot e paar colonies geblanst in en Land, das er Virginia gheesse hot, nooch der Yungfraa (Virgin) Keenichin. Des waar in 1606. Der Raleigh hot noh en monoply uff die colonizing Bisniss grickt un er un zwee Schtack companies, die London un die Plymouth Company hen die Bisniss recht gerannt.

Die Holland Deitsche hen aa ihre Glick browiert un in 1609 iss der Heinrich Hudson der Rewwer nuff gange, das heit noch sei Naame hot. Zu England misse mir die Ehre gewwe fer schier all die colonies blanse aus welchem unser Vereinigten Staaten gewaxe sin.

To Be Continued

To the Reader

The humorous dialect version of American history, beginning in the ECK today and which will continue for the next several weeks, is taken from a rare little book entitled **Americanish Historie** by Johann Klotz and illustrated with 32 original drawings by Bill Wissbaum. It was published by the Journal Publishing Company, Annville, Pa., 1905. "Johann Klotz" is believed to have been the penname for one Joseph H. Warner, about whom we have no further information.—ED.

WANN OWED KUMMT

Wann Owed kummt un Nacht dezu,
Noh geh ich als glei in die Ruh;
Noh schlof ich als so zimmlich fescht,
Un maryets frieh doh schlof ich's Bescht.

Ich hab mol maryets ebbes gheert,
Des hot mich aus meim Schlof verschteert;
Am Bettschtubb-fenschter hot's gepickt,
Noh guck ich naus un hab's erblickt.

En Amschel datt ihr Mennche lockt,
Was do so frieh am Fenschter gloppt;
Sie hot ihr Heemet in meim Hof,
Hot mich verschteert vum diefe Schlof.

Ihr Nescht 's verschpert, ich weess net wu,
'S iss die Nadur fer so zu duh;
Sie iss die Mutter in ihr'm Haus,
Datt briet sie ihre Yunge raus.

Die Yunge fiedert sie im Nescht,
En fedder Warrem schmackt's allerbescht;
Wann Mutter kummt mit so me Warrem,
Noh iss im Nescht en groosser Larrem.

Sie sin deheem in sellem Haus,
Sie waxe uff un fliegge raus;
Wann Schpotyaahr kummt noh gehn sie fatt,
Un 's naegscht Yaahr sin sie widder datt.

1958 —D. Geo. Knecht

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Editorials

A Near-Miss in the Air

President Eisenhower has directed speedy action to bring about coordination of the controls over military and commercial airplanes in order to prevent collisions like the one near Baltimore early in the week, following upon two holocausts within two years in the Southwest.

Speed is of the essence for there is no telling when collisions will occur. This was demonstrated on Wednesday night when an Air Force jet bomber narrowly escaped colliding with a Capital airliner in the same airlane that saw the collision on Tuesday and brought about the death of thirteen people.

Both Houses of Congress, thru investigating committees, began taking testimony a few hours after Tuesday's accident. The House group on Wednesday asked the Civil Aeronautics Administration to take over control of the flights of military jets but was refused initially on the grounds that this would overload the traffic control system.

Thus it is indicated that action by the President cannot be too positive; that it must be mandatory in fact and that no excuses can be accepted. The last two bad accidents and the near-miss on Wednesday night call for positive action and at once.

A Russian Sub Sunk?

Not only does the Russian spy system skulk about in every country to which it is permitted to send diplomatic representatives but there has been good reason to believe that the system is operating likewise upon the seas. An accident in Argentina on Wednesday suggests that it recognizes no territorial waters in its search for information.

It was reported only yesterday that a fleet of Argentine ships sighted a periscope within the country's territorial waters, gave warning signals in the shape of depth bombs. When the submarine did not surface and identify itself the surface ships went into action with a large pattern of depth bombs. An oil slick developed over very deep water and the assumption is that the vessel was sunk.

Since the United States reports that no submarine of its navy was even near Argentina on that day and no other country has reported a missing ship, the presumption is that the sunken sub is one of Russia's huge fleet of sub-surface ships —the largest fleet in the world in fact.

For a long time submarines have been sighted off our Atlantic Coast at places where the American Navy knows that none of its ships was present. Since there has been no identification of the vessels, the certainty is that they were vessels under Russian command.

Before the World Wars, German submarines did a lot of traveling to gather information that would be useful to their operation on "Der Tag," the long anticipated day for the inauguration of war for world conquest. When war did break out, the subs all but won the war by their crippling attack upon world commerce. Yet the German sub fleet was only a small percentage of Russia'a present day fleet in its numbers.

When Russian spies are uncovered they can expect themselves to be deserted by their employers. They have been deserted in fact, even to the point that not a shred of legal service for their defense in our fair courts has been provided for them.

It can be expected that, if the ship sunk or damaged off the coast of Patagonia was one of the Russian fleet, there will be no acknowledgment by Russia. The skipper of a sub who was stupid enough, or unlucky enough to be caught in a spying venture is a spy who must be ignored or denied. Dictators have no sympathy for losers. Remember the treatment accorded to Max Schmeling by Adolf Hitler after he lost the world's heavyweight championship.

Teamsters Again on Upgrade

That a lot of good came out of the Senate investigation committee headed by Senator John McClellan is indicated by Fleet Owner, a magazine that is particularly devoted to the trucking business, and which reports that the Teamsters' Union is not only seeking respectability but is taking positive and effective steps toward this end.

While the Teamsters are becoming richer and bigger, they are also rising in public esteem as their reform measures become known. Today, the Teamster treasury bulges with something over $41 million. In the first quarter of 1958, the average membership in the gigantic trucker's union rose to 1,404,739—a gain of 35,146 members over the comparable period in 1957.

The outlines of a campaign to achieve respectability are faintly visible. The biggest goal: return to the AFL-CIO, which ousted the Teamsters and their president, James R. Hoffa, last winter in the wake of public disclosure of widespread corruption inside the union. Those who counsel Hoffa see hope for a day when he can lead the Teamsters back, the magazine states.

A new public image of Jimmy Hoffa is being carefully cultivated. It's part of the long road back for the Teamsters, and Hoffa is being cooperative.

Hoffa is quietly disposing of his private business interests—those holdings that led Senate investigators to accuse him of working both management and labor sides of the street for personal financial gain. He has told members of his executive board to do the same.

Also, the International is loosening its ironclad control over some locals that have been held prisoner through trusteeship devices. Fifty-two trusteeships have been or are in the process of being given up, at the present time.

Public Opinion

RESPECT FOR THE FLAG

Dear Sir,

It has recently been noted that there is a great disrespect shown toward our flag. On many occasions when the Stars and Stripes are carried, especially during parades and ceremonies, many of our fellow-citizens fail to show their respect toward our flag. What can we do about it?

This is a vital question, because respect toward the flag shows respect for country and fellowmen. Yet, in spite of our democratic traditions, this vital aspect of our life, respect, is not evident. What happened to it? Did our people forget that it takes more than money and guns to maintain our way of

Continued on Page 11, Column 2

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

EXODUS 9-10

Let us discuss for a moment the expression in 8:32: "Pharaoh hardened his heart." In 9:7 we read that the heart of Pharaoh was hardened (or, was being hardened, more and more, shall we say), and in 9:12 it says that the Lord hardened the heart of Pharaoh.

If we take these three statements in the order in which they appear here, we find a law at work. First, the individual is responsible for what is going on; then the process continues, until finally it says that the Lord is hardening the heart, the statement of a natural law.

Let a person, for example, refuse the invitation to accept the Lord Jesus as Saviour often enough and long enough, the time will surely come when he becomes callous to any further appeal.

And that comes pretty close to a condition which we may define as hell, a place to which the Lord finally sends a person with the assurance that He will never "bother" him again. And Satan himself will seek to prevent such a person from making the decision.

Pharaoh at first suggested, "When ye go, sacrifice in the land; then, Go, but not very far away; then, the men may go, but not the little ones, 10:10. Then the little ones may go along, but not your cattle, 10:24."

Notice how Moses meets this in 10:26. When we go, not a hoof will be left behind. Quite an orator!

No Prize for Correct Answer



Federal Aid for Business

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The big tug-of-war on the new tax bill is shaping up. Unless a new tax law is passed before June 30, many rates automatically go down or are repealed.

Thus, if Congress didn't act, many excise taxes would be reduced. Also, corporate - tax rates would go down from 52 per cent to 47 per cent of net income.



Lawrence

This means that each group in Congress will have a certain leverage in the contest. A tax bill that favors low - income groups altogether would run into the stiff opposition of a non-radical coalition of both Republicans and Democrats which would insist that something be done to give incentives to business.

Naturally the administration has been deferring the announcement of its own tax plan. This is because, if the debate on new rates were started now, it would perhaps cause a slowup in buying. When it is considered that autos and many consumer items could be affected by lower excise taxes, the hazard of a lengthy debate in Congress becomes obvious. There will be pressure, too, for lower rates on both passenger and freight transportation as well as lower rates on telephone calls and other items.

The treasury, of course, is worried about the effect of all these changes on the federal deficit. For the current fiscal year, which ends June 30, the deficit will be about 3 billion dollars. For next year, it looks now like somewhere between 8 and 10 billion dollars in the red. Much of this is due to the severe decline in corporate profits.

Creating Jobs

How then to stimulate corporate earnings? It will not come by merely giving $2 a week for a year to every taxpayer. It has to come from factors that will lead to job creation.

The treasury is likely, for tactical reasons, to resist at the outset any changes in the corporate rates. But a substantial sentiment is building in favor of at least a two-and-a-half-point reduction, which would mean the halfway mark between 52 and 47 per cent. Businessmen would like to feel that the government is not a majority but a minority partner in profits.

If businesses which are climbing back out of the recession can see a chance to build up their surpluses, they can plan to invest in plant and equipment — something that is vitally needed if unemployment in the hard-goods industries is to be materially reduced. And that's where the recession has hit hardest.

There are indications that the administration would like to see Congress do something about present depreciation policies. A hint of this comes in the statement just made to the Senate Banking and Currency Committee by the secretary of commerce, Sinclair Weeks. He said:

"Let us keep in mind that in more than 4 million private business enterprises, businessmen right now are engaged in decision-making as to production, sales, prices, re-hiring, research, plant expansion and other activities . . .

"Confidence — the dynamic foundation of spending — is on the rise. Government must encourage that revival."

Mr. Weeks declared that many of the financial problems of the smaller business enterprises arise from taxation and the inability to obtain adequate amounts of equity capital. He said:

Equity Capital

"It seems to me that one of the most direct and simplest approaches to the problem of providing adequate amounts of equity capital to small business would be to remove the present deterrents to the willingness to invest in such enterprises . . .

"I would like to see the internal revenue code amended to provide an ordinary loss deduction up to $50,000 in any one year for new investments made in small businesses having a paid-in capital of not more than one-half million dollars and a net worth position of not more than one million . . . This would provide a tremendous stimulus to the thousands of small investors in this country."

Mr. Weeks also recommended the use of "the present accelerated depreciation methods on used-equipment purchases not exceeding perhaps $50,000 in any one year." He said it seems likely that any increase in the purchases of used equipment would ultimately lead to larger purchases of new equipment.

There were other proposals included by the secretary of commerce, such as permitting small corporations to be taxed as partnerships and a method of allowing estate taxes to be paid in a period of up to 10 years so as to prevent injury to investments in closely held corporations.

The statement by the secretary of commerce is indicative of the whole attitude which the administration intends to take toward tax legislation — to remove unnecessary burdens wherever possible in the excise-tax field and to make changes that will provide a stimulus to business as a whole.

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Capital Allergies

By GEORGE DIXON

Two Zsas Gabor is currently keeping warm in the nation's capital with the $17,000 chinchilla coat she says was pressed upon her by the son of Dominican Dictator Trujillo, but many of our moralistic legislators feel she arrived too soon. They contend she should have waited until National Allergy Month.

The most titillating coincidence occurred. Just as Double Zsa went to work in a nightclub here, Sen. Lister Hill, of Alabama, offered a joint resolution.

Hill's bill on the Hill seemed, however, to have no direct connection with the "gifted" female's place of employment. The Alabaman's joint resolution merely called upon President Eisenhower to proclaim the period from Aug. 15 to Sept. 15 as National Allergy Month.

According to Senator Hill, there are good people in this country who are allergic to things other than Miss Gabor. Speaking for the Allergy Foundation of America, an organization of dedicated doctors and laymen, he said that many people are suffering needlessly. The Foundation, he added, is carrying on a splendid program to educate Americans in alleviating and overcoming allergies.

Senator Hill said many people are suffering needlessly from asthma and hay fever. This would seem to exclude Miss Gabor, because her press agent insists she is nothing to sneeze at.

Nevertheless, quite a few members of Congress are complaining of their allergy to her. They've even managed to get her all mixed up with foreign aid, although there is not a chinchilla of evidence that she ever aided anything foreign but herself.

The most outspokenly allergic to the Hungarian - born actress is Rep. Wayne Hays, of Ohio. The allergy apparently has rendered him so delirious that he thinks Zsa Zsa is a member of the judiciary, because he called her something that begins with "court."

Hays has it figured that we give the Dominican Republic $600,000 a year in foreign aid, and the allowance young Trujillo gets from his doting Generalissimo father, works out to just about the same amount. The Ohio Democrat seems to feel that Dominicans might not need quite so much aid if Lieut. Gen. Rafael Trujillo Jr. gave Miss Gabor keepsakes a little less foreign aidish than a chincilla coat and a fancy foreign car.

I would say, however, that Senator Hill's joint resolution could not have been offered at a more opportune time. There isn't a joint in Washington that is currently not ridden with allergies.

Why, they tell me there are Democratic aspirants for the presidency in 1960 who are allergic to the nation's hero of the hour, Vice President Richard M. Nixon. One of the gags now doubling up the Capitol with allergic laughter is that Sen. John F. Kennedy, of Massachusetts, is going to demand equal time from Venezuela.

Our 30.8 - pound satellite men are developing painful allergy to the 2,919.53-pound Soviet Sputniki. In the language of the prizering, our guys think we are giving away too much weight.

Like President Eisenhower, I will not discuss Algeria, although that part of the world is ridden with allergeria (pun). But there's no type of allergy shot that can make Premiere Pierre Pflimfin take Paratroop Gen. Jacques Massu.

Never before in our history have we seemed so in need of education in countering our allergies. Nevertheless, I wish that Two Zsas had delayed her visit until mid-August.

She could have been proclaimed National Allergy No. 1 by the landslide votes of females to whom young Trujillo didn't give a $17,000 chincilla and an $8,700 Mercedes-Benz.

(Copyright 1958)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Thurston Morton tells of a political campaign in which, by accident, the rival Congressional candidates met at the same time in a town with only one large auditorium. The sheriff, who had to sweep out the courthouse, told the candidates they'd have to have their meetings at the same time because he didn't intend to sweep twice in one day.

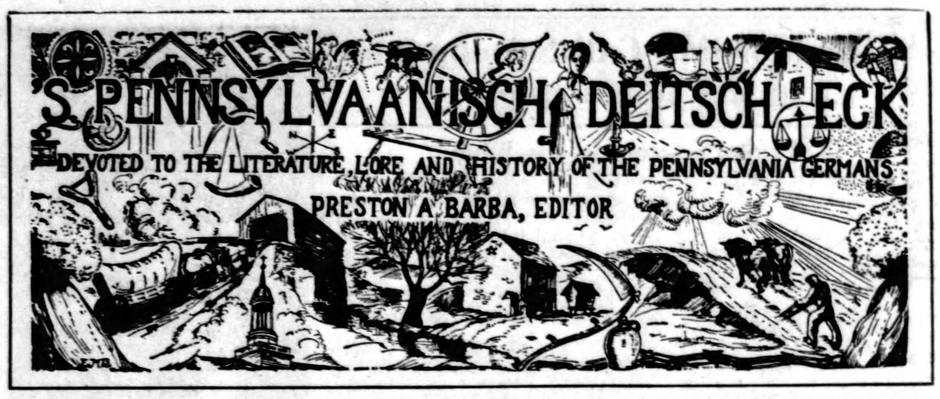
And it was up to this sheriff to introduce the candidates. He arose and said, "I want to present to you a man who, above anyone, has the welfare of each and every one of you at heart. He is devoted to our great and glorious state. He understands, as no other man, the problems of our great nation . . . he knows 'em all."

Then he turned to the candidates and asked: "Which of you polecats wants to talk first?"

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

Tread cautiously in business; your domestic affairs prosper. Today's child will like the center of the stage; instill self-control.



AMERICANISH HISTORIE

By JOHANN KLOTZ

DIE AERSCHTE COLONIES

VIRGINIA

Die Englische waare die aerschte, das en colony geblanst hen das gewaxe iss. Der Raleigh, in 1585, hot en colony uff Roanoke Island geblanst, awwer die Leit waare vun der letse Satt, un waare yuscht en Yaahr do, noh sin sie widder heem — was noch lewendich waare. In 1587 hot der Raleigh es widder browiert, un hot widder schlecht Glick ghatt.

Wie der Jim I uff der English Thron kumme iss noch der Lisbet ihre Dod, hot der Raleigh en Bindel Duwack mit noch England un hot der Jim lanne welle Schmoke. Am aerschte Zuck iss der Jim grank warre. Des hot ihn verzannt un er hot der Raleigh in die Bressent geduh fer dreizeh Yaahr; noh hot er ihn raus gelosst fer e wennich Luft. Awer der Raleigh hot hawwe welle, dass der Jim widder browiert zu schmoke.

Der Jim hot es widder browiert un is widder grank dem Land gkaaft. Sie hen aerscht die Mischtgawwel geabghowwelt, un noh hen sie Weeze, Welschkann un Grumbiere geblanst. Sie hen gude crops grickt. Die annere Bauere hen do èn lesson gelannt.

Mit all de mortgages uff em Land sin doch so Kerls wie der Washington, der Jefferson, Pat Henry, un die zwee Lees druff uffgewaxe.

Virginia hot die aerscht Staat Versammling (State Assembly) ghatt, das in America ghalte waar. In 1619 waar die Versammling zammegerufe in Jamestown. Des hot die Leit en chance gewwe fer ihre eegne laws mache. Awwer sie waare getrei zu der englisch Kron bis der Freiheitsgrieg in 1776.

MASSACHUSETTS

Virginia waar g'settelt bei de London Company, awwer die Plymouth Company iss weider nord gange un hot ihre Land New England gheesse. In 1606 hot die Company browiert en colony blanse naegscht an der



Der John Schmidt Werd Gekeppt

warre. Des hot ihn so verzannt, dass er em Raleigh der Kopp abghackt hot.

Die aerscht colony das ebbes nutz waar hot die London Company geblanst an Jamestown, Virginia, unnich der Captain Newton. Es waare lauter Mannsleit, das do aagelandt sin; ken Weibsleit debei. Die Company hot ihre mistake gsehne un des naegscht Yaahr hen sie en Schiff-load Weibsleit riwwer gebrocht un verkaaft zu de Jerls an vun 150 bis 200 Pund, die Helft ausghandelt in Duwack. Awwer sie hen haddi Zeite ghatt, weil sie entweder zu dumm odder zu faul waare fer es Land zu bauere, un etliche Yaahre hen sie gelebt uff was sie schtehle hen kenne vun de Insching.

Des hot die Insching wiedich gemacht un sie hen die weisse Leit gematt wu-ever dass sie sie gfange han. Eens vun ihre beschti Menner, der Captain John Schmidt, waar gfange gewest bei de Insching, un der alt Powhatan hot gsaat er muss es Hann rausgschlagge hawwe. So hen sie ihm der Kopp uff en Schtee gelegt un en alter Insching waar yuscht reddi fer schlagge wie die Pocahontas, em Powhatan sei Dochter, raus gschprunge iss un hot gsaat: Duh net, Daadi; du weesscht, daas ich schund lang gern en Mann ghatt hett. Loss mich ihn heiere, un er watt ball sei Lewe leedich! Der Powhatan hot consent, un der Schmidt un die Pocahontas hen gheiert. Sie hen etliche Yaahre zamme gelebt uf Lieb, Wind un Hundsfleesch. Wie der Schmidt des leedich waar hot er en Schiff-load Bulfer en Schtick der Rewwer nuff genumme un hot sich uffgeblose.

Noochdem iss alles wohl gange un neie Schtedtel sin uffgewaxe. Awwer in 1620 sin die Insching widder uffriehrich warre un die settlers hen ihre Hend voll ghatt Insching fechte.

In 1676 hen die Leit en gleener Griek ghatt. Des waar genennt, "der Bacon's Griek." Die Arsach dass sie gfochte hen, waar des: Die commone Leit hen nix als cent cigars gschmokt. Noh hen die hochbeeniche Leit en law pass-e welle, dass cent cigars selle nimmi gemacht warre.

Die common-e Leit hen noh contend dass die hochbeeniche ihre Freiheit wegnemme, un der Nat Bacon hot en company Menner grickt un hot die Schtadt Jamestown nunnergebrennt. Der Bacon iss glei dernooch gschtarwe, un des waar 's End vum Schtreit.

Im neemliche Yaahr hot en Deitscher en Schiff-load Neger noch Virginia gebrocht un hot sie verkaaft als slaves. Des waar der Aafang vun slavery in den Vereingten Staaten.

Mit Neger fer ihre Aerwet duh, hen die Leit ball all ihre Zeit gewwe zu Duwack—reese. Wann en Mann viel Duwack ghatt hot, un der Duwack waar hoch in Preis, waar er reich, awwer wann Duwack gfalle iss in Preis waar er aarm. Duwack iss ge-passed es same als Geld, un die Breddicher un government officers hen die Helft vun ihre Luh raus nemme misse in Duwack. Es hot gscheint die Leit misse entweder Duwack fresse odder verhungere. Der Auskumm vun dem waar dass sie all Geld lehne hen misse, un alle Bauerei hot mortgages vun vier bis sechs Fuss dick druff ghatt. About 1730 sin e paar Deitsche Bauere vun Pennsylvania nunner gange un vun Kennebec Rewwer, awwer die Leit sin net do gebliwwe, un in 1620 iss die company gebosst.

Nau iss en neie company gemacht warre, mit Naame "Council for New England." An die Zeit driwwe in England waar en grosser Schtreit in der Staat Kaerrich, un die Chrischte wu abgfalle sin vun der Kaerrich sin wiescht beleidicht warre vun de gute Chrischte dass fescht ghalte hen zu de Staat Kaerrich. Der Abfall hen sich Puritans gheesse. Sie sin aerscht noch Holland gange, awwer die Leit hen nix als Kaes gfresse un des hen die Puritans net fresse kenne; so hen sie ihre mind uffgemacht sie gehne noch America, wu sie esse kenne, was sie griegge kenne un Gott diene wie sie welle. Sie sin zerick noch England un hen en Schiff genumme un sin an Plymouth aagelandt in 1620.

Eb sie aagelandt sin hen sie ihre government officers elect, un der John Carver waar Governier. Die Puritans hen graad Freind gemacht mit de Insching un fer etliche Yaahre waar ken Druwwel. Plymouth iss langsam gewaxe.

In 1628 hot die Council ausverkaaft zu der Massachusetts Bay Company, un die Company hot en lot Leit riwwer gschickt in 1629, un die hen gsettelt an Salem. Der naegscht Schiff - load hot gsettelt an Charleston.

In 1630 hot der Keenich vun England der charter vun de company genumme un hot der John Winthrop riwwer gschickt als Governier. Der Winthrop hot 1500 Leit mitgebrocht un die hen gsettelt an Boston, Dorchester, Cambridge, Lynn and Roxbury. Vum aerschte Schtaert hen die Leit en Legislature ghatt fer ihre laws mache. Die Legislature waare elect bei de Leit, awwer yuscht Kaerriche Glieder hen wote kenne; so, wer ken pull in der Kaerrich ghatt hot, hot aa ken political pull ghatt. In daerer Hinsicht waare die Parre die greesschte politicians.

Der Roger Williams waar en Parre un hot net in alles agreed in politics mit de annere Parre un er hot die Waahrheit e wennich zu plain gebreddicht, so hen die annere Breddicher agreed, dass er en heretic iss. In 1635 hen sie der William fatt geyaagt. Er iss noh naus in der Busch sich en Heemet suche.

In 1636 iss die Anne Hutchinson groossmeilich warre. Weibsleit sin nadierlich e wennich grossmeilich. In daerer Zeit hen die Weibsleit net schwetze darefe except die Mannsleit hen es erlaabt; un wann eeni zu schtarrick gschwetzt hot, hen sie sie in der Bock gschpannt un an en Schtrooss-eck gschtellt wu die gleene Buwe iwwer sie schpotte meegge. Nau die Anne hot contend dass en Weibsmensch en recht hot ihre Erfaahrung zu verzehle in der Betschtunn sowohl als en Mannskerl. Die Menner hen sie net kanwinse kenne, dass sie letz iss, so hen sie die Anne un dreissich vun ihre Nachfolger fattgeyaagt. Die Weibsleit sin noh naus in die Wildernis zum Roger Williams.

Die Puritans sin do riwwer kumme fer die Freiheit Gott zu diene nooch ihre eegge Gewisse. Awwer wann Leit in ihre Schtedt kumme sin, das en differenter Weg ghatt hen Gott zu diene, hen sie schnell verlosse misse odder sie waere ghange warre. In 1656 hen die Puritans en law ge'passed', dass die Quakers misse all aus de colony ziegge. E paar Quakers sin schtowwerich warre un viere devun sin ghanke warre, un die annere sin schnell ausgezogge.

In 1675 hen die weisse settlers en grosser Schtreit ghatt mit de Insching. Die Ursach warum sie gfochte hen, waar des: Der Keenich Philip, Keenich vun de Insching, hett gern Grieg mit de settlers ghatt, un en ehrlicher Insching hot ihn verrode zu de weisse Leit. Der Insching iss gematt warre vun seine Leit fer des zu saagge.



Die Quakers Warre Convert Zu Puritans

Die weisse Leit hen in ihre turn drei Insching gematt. Nau waar em Philip sei Blut uff; er hot die Schmokpeif vergraawe un hot sei Grubbhack un Booggeflint reddi gemacht. Er hot noh die Buwe zamme gerufe fer der Gschpass zu sehne. Es waar Gschpass uff de zwee Seite. Der Grieg hot about en Yaahr ge'last'. Der Philip iss gschosse warre, un die weisse Leit hen en million Daaler gschpend eb der Grieg verbei waar. Sex hunnert Weisse hen ihre Lewe verlore dedarrich.

Die Haabt - Gschicht in der colony waar die Hexerei. Der Cotton Mather waar en hochschtehender Parre gewest. Er hot ge'claimed' dass er aa en Hexedokter iss.

Ee Daag hot en glee Meedel en rot-un-weisser pole sehne schteh amme Eck. Sie hot gemeent, es iss en Zuckerschtang un hot aafange fresse. Wie sie schier drunne am Schtumpe waar, hot sie die fits grickt. Der alt Baawoll Mather hot graad gsaat, sie iss verhext, un es hot ihn net lang genumme fer die Hex zu finne. Die Hex iss of course ghanke warre. Nooch sellem sin viel Hexe ghanke warre, bis schier ken Weibsleit meh in Salem waare. Noh hot der Governier des Ding gschtoppt. Der Baawoll Mather waar en ehrlicher Mann un es waar net sei Schuld, dass er selwert net verhext waar.

Un vun selle Zeit ab sin die Leit in der colony gut aakumme un die colony iss grooss gewaxe bis der Freiheitsgrieg; doch in der Ursach vun dem Grieg hen sie viel leide misse.

(To Be Continued)

DIE KAERRICH IM DAAL

Ich winsch alsmol gans hazlich
Fer'n Blick an die Kaerrich im Daal;
Die schteht wie'n Schtann vun Hoffning
Darrich Glick un schwer Triebsaal.

Wie oft hot die Mudder uns Lieben
Gezankt ass mir wollen net geh
Noh'm Gottesdienscht, weil es lang waar,
Un Breddich kenn' mer net verschteh.

Die Mudder so rein un so geischtlich,
Die so gaun hot gebet geduh,
Schloft unnich de Blumme im Kaerrichhof—
Gange zu ihr ewiche Ruh.

Die Freind wu mir lannen kenne—
Ich wunner wu sin sie all heit?
Ob sie dann un wann zrick denken,
Was Enn'rung es gebt mit der Zeit?

Die Lehre der Parre uns vorsetzt,
Die Schprichwadde un das Gebot,
Schtossen mir alsnoch vor alle Daag
In Reichtum sowohl in der Not.

Die Kaerrich, die schteht datt wie'n Zeiger
Zu Sache so geischtlich un gut;
Scheint alles gans drieb in der Welt,
Bringt Gedechtnis mir frischer Mut.

20 Aug. 1932 —RALPH S. FUNK

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Editorials

First Steps to Air Control

Acting upon urge from two congressional committees, one of the House, the other of the Senate, plus the demand of the President, the Civil Aeronautics Board has announced the establishment of three transcontinental skyways in which all aircraft, military as well as commercial will constantly be under safety control from the ground.

The orders, which are to go into effect on June 15, will create sky corridors linking Los Angles and San Francisco with New York and Washington in much the same way that highways upon the surface of the earth link the great communities. Each of the corridors will be 40 miles wide and will range in altitude from 17,000 to 20,000 feet.

The CAB announces that this is just a beginning; that more of these super skyways will be established as quickly as ground control capacity will allow.

In these airlanes, a plane will be under absolute control from the ground, according to the CAB announcement, and it will be separated from all other planes, regardless of the weather that the plane is passing thru. The separation of a plane from other craft is to be by at least a thousand feet vertically and ten minutes flying time horizontally.

Of vital importance in effecting air safety is control of military aircraft which have been involved in some of the most serious air collisions and which have operated under their own ground control systems. The Defense Department already has approved the establishment of the sky lanes and the conditions under which the commercial aircraft will use them.

Neither CAB nor the Defense Department is finished with the big problem. But it is evident that the jogging up that has been given to both by the highest powers in government is getting results and that improvements and additions will be made to the new plans with all possible speed.

A Broken Red Promise

Ever since Marshall Tito broke off with the Comintern, there has been a see-sawing on the part of Russia and her satellites which alternately has striven to wheedle Yugoslavia back into line with the Russian Soviet and then has engaged in vilifying the nation whose leaders claim they are developing Communism along their own lines and do not wish to be interfered with by the bogus Stalin-Khrushchev brands of Communism.

In recent weeks the fight, in the newspapers of the contending opinions, has been waxing hot and the Russian government has not been far behind with overt acts.

Thus, during the week, Yugoslavia was handed the bad news that a Russian promise to provide credits in the amount of about $250 million over a five-year period has been deferred for five years.

In other words Tito has been informed that if he changes his mind, desires to be a good boy and manifests it by coming into the Soviet camp he may, after five years, be considered for a loan by Russia.

Some of the nations that have been taking all the American aid which was offered them, have objected to being told what to do with it. They have complained about the attachment of any strings to any kind of aid, whether monetary, internal development or cultural. Within recent weeks one such nation, or rather its responsible head of government, made virtual demand for a stated sum, demanded that it be given without so much as a spider web of control on it and threatened to get from Russia the equivalent of the demanded aid from the United States if American aid were not forthcoming.

Yugoslavia must now be painfully aware, if she was not before, that there are gigantic cables binding up each and every ruble that Russia provides in credit. Marshall Tito, who had expected to build a $25 million aluminum plant in Montenegro this year, now will have to wait five years. If by that time he has kow-towed to Moscow he may possibly get another promise of the money that is required to build the plant. Like other Russian promises, this one was obviously made to be broken, and not only Yugoslavia but all other nations well may take note of the fact.

If former promises have been broken consistently, what can be expected of future ones?

Public Opinion

Tribute to Our Schools

Dear Sir—

This (Thurs. May 29) morning it was a rare privilege for me to witness a production honoring General Peter Gabriel Muhlenberg, in a celebration of the 30th birthday of the public school which bears his name.

I believe that the renowned patriot, fighter for liberty and preacher would have been just as proud of the tribute to him, as the 5th grade pupils who produced it.

The original script was dramatic, full of interesting narrative material, and was written by the students of Mr. McHugh's 5th grade class, of course under his guidance and stimulation. The musical background was the stirring and beautiful bombastic "Overture of 1812" by Tschiakowsky . . . the entire production was tape recorded prior to the pageant being given before an audience, in their own class room — so that the music and voices were perfectly synchronized. Then the actors completed a really polished performance by pantomime, clever costuming and appropriate lighting effects that any adult group would have been proud of.

It is indeed a credit to the City of Allentown and its schools when one is prompted to compliment highly the principal, Miss Hartman, and Mr. McHugh for his ingenuity and all who gave extra time and effort such as this endeavor demanded. Praise also must go forth to the pupils who participated so ably.

Sincerely
Mrs. Philip Berman,
915 N. 30th St.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Exodus 10:27-11:3

(A brief review. In Exodus 6:20 we read that Amram married Jochebed, his father's sister. As we have already learned, they became the parents of Moses, Aaron, and Oiriam. The name Jochebed means Jehovah is glorious, or The Glory of Jehovah.

The second part of the name Jochebed is the same word as the noun Chabod, in the name Ichabod (see 1 Samuel 4:21), the name meaning, No glory or, Inglorious, or The Glory is departed, given to the child because he was born when the Ark was captured by the Philistines).

Resuming our story: Pharaoh was thoroughly exasperated when Moses refused to leave their flocks and herds behind. He issued these blunt orders to Moses: "Get thee from me; see my face no more, for in that day thou seest my face, thou shalt die." And Moses said: "Thou hast spoken well. I will see thy face again no more." "One more plague," says the Lord, to Moses, will cause Pharaoh to let you go; he shall surely thrust you out hence altogether." The people were to ask help from their Egyptian neighbors and friends in the form of jewels of silver and gold.

The Lord gave them favor in the sight of the Egyptians, and Moses himself had acquired considerable influence as a great man among the natives. The story continues tomorrow.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

This is Dorothy Parker's attempt to establish the difference between wit and wisecracking: "Wit has truth in it; wisecracking is simply calisthenics with words."

• • •

Martin Gabel's wife recently sashayed into his study decked out in one of those new chemise atrocities. "How do I look?" she demanded.

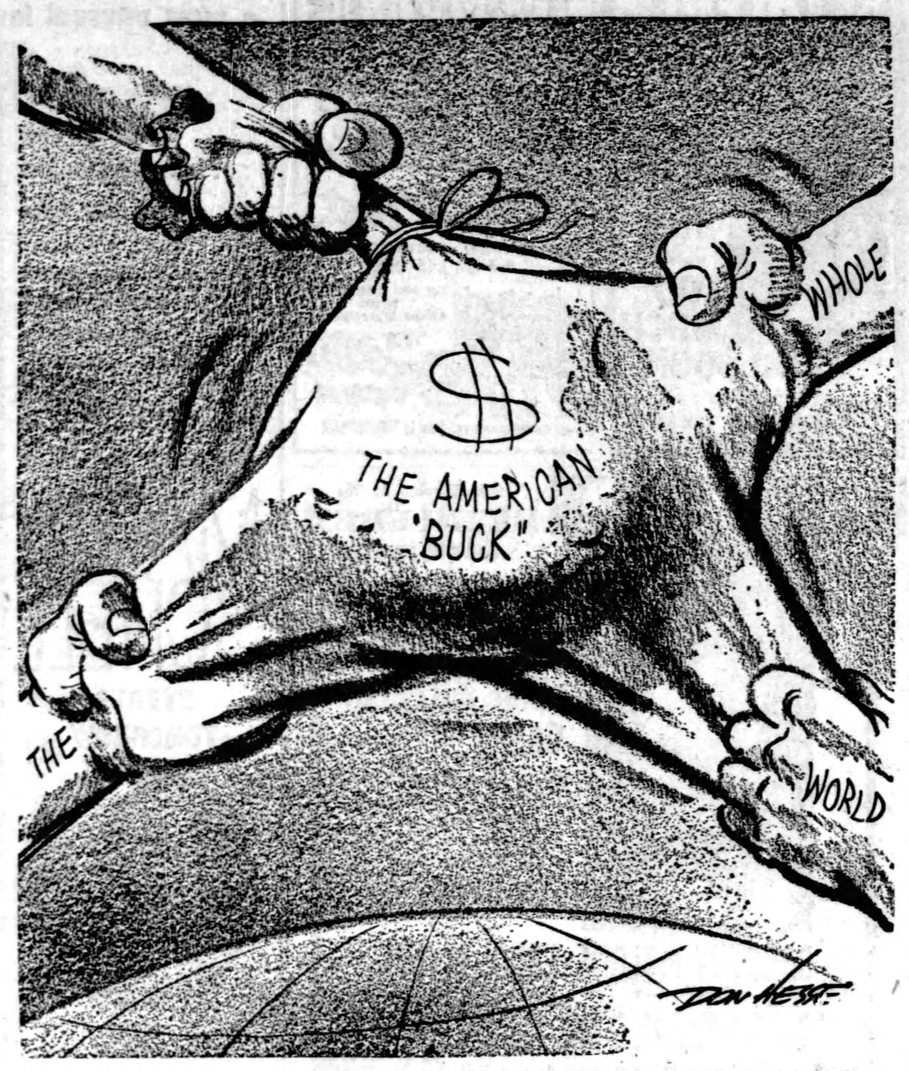
"First tell me," he countered, "who you are."

• • •

Sam Levenson defines a landlord as "someone who'd rather sleep than heat."

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Where the Trouble Starts



Spiral Imperils Economy

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Eisenhower has pointed up again the serious situation that the American economy faces in the uncontrolled wage-price spiral. He is against wage and price controls in "times of peace," but the real question is whether what is happening today is exactly "peacetime."

The President said to his press conference on Wednesday that he had been told by economic analysts that, in many things the nation buys, the price reflects about 80 per cent in labor costs. He added:


Lawrence

"I don't know what the government can do as long as it insists upon the freedom of an economy to establish its own price and wage levels."

But Mr. Eisenhower went on to picture some of the dangers that lie ahead and declared that it is important to keep a "sound dollar," because, as he put it, "if we don't, we are going to destroy the value of everybody's pension, everybody's insurance policy, and today through a modern industrialized nation more than ever, the older people, people that have gone past the retirement age, are living on pensions, and if they (the pensions) are going to deteriorate through the constant rise — apparently inevitable rise — in the cost of living we are going to be in very, very serious trouble."

The President's attention was called to the possibility of wage and price controls in connection with the rapidly rising defense expenditures. He said that even the present plans and blueprints will in a couple years mean rapidly rising costs in the field of procurement of the very expensive weapons. This has been the story right along — federal budgets rise annually because of higher and higher costs for the same articles that were previously bought for less money.

Against Fixing

"I would deplore," said the President, "any attempt to fix — in times of peace — wages and prices. I believe we are, to that extent, deserting some very long-term principles that are good for this country. But when you get up against people like this, they begin to believe it as an emergency, then something might have to be done, but I am certainly not ready to predict it now."

Mr. Eisenhower had some tough questions flung at him about the rises in the pay of postal workers and in military pay and was asked if these don't represent a contradiction of his advice to labor and business to "hold the line." But the President said there had been "inequities" and that, when other economic groups in recent years had gone forward in wages, the postal workers and military had lagged behind.

Obviously any system of governmental control of wages and prices would always take into account such inequities. The debate over how the economy can keep the wage-price spiral from producing unemployment is getting nowhere largely because of the customary assumption that it isn't the function of government to intervene. The logic of this argument is that the nation can only wait till the economy has run into the ditch, and unemployment has become severe, before any kind of correction can be applied.

Another opportunity presented itself to the President at his press conference to tackle the wage-price question when he was asked if he would invite the leaders of the steel unions and companies to the White House so as to avert another wage increase which could result in a further increase in steel prices next July. But Mr. Eisenhower commented that the wage increase is covered by a contract that operates automatically for this year and that he couldn't see how much could be done unless "an incident of an emergency character" should arise.

Many Pressures

There is little doubt that, while officials talk hopefully about self-restraint in wage and price matters as a duty of labor and management, neither side feels able to resist the pressures that keep the wage-price spiral going upward.

Inside the labor unions the political aspirations of rival leaders make it seem necessary to demand higher wages every year. Likewise, companies are faced with higher costs that cannot possibly be absorbed without going into the red or without seeing profits go down to the point where investors will hesitate to invest and supply the money for expansion.

Nobody has come forth yet with any effective device to stabilize wages and prices even during a recession period. Nor has it dawned on enough people yet that, when the nation is paying out 40 billion dollars or more a year for armament and the world is in a disturbed condition in which anything might happen any day to require military action, a strong economy is as essential as any new weapons of war. And a strong economy in an emergency era can never be achieved without some governmental controls such as were imposed in World War II and during the Korean War.

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Regulating Labor Unions

By WALTER LIPPMANN

The principle is now settled, particularly since the testimony last week of President George Meany, that labor unions are like all other powerful interests — subject to public inspection and public regulation. It is a very good thing that this principle is not in dispute. For if it were, if organized labor were making the claim so often made by other interests, that it is private and immune, there would be serious trouble ahead.

For no special interest can exercise the kind of power which the unions possess and then deny that there is a public interest in the way it conducts its affairs. Meany has had the wisdom and the public spirit to recognize that if labor unions are not regulated by those who mean well by them, they will be wide open to the assault of those who wish to destroy them.

The question of regulating the unions has, of course, been brought to a head by the sensational exposures before Sen. McClellan's select committee. While these exposures dealt only with seven out of nearly 200 national unions, with unions whose membership is two million out of the national total of seventeen million, they demonstrated clearly that the actual abuses have been very serious and that the potential abuses are enormous. It has been shown that given the existence of powerful and rich unions, the opportunities and the temptations to racketeering and corruption are so great that public remedies are necessary.


Lippmann

Union's Grow Big

The abuses which have been exposed are, it might be said, the normal result when great power and wealth are suddenly acquired by any human institution, and there is no body of law and custom which regulates the conduct of its affairs. The labor unions in this country have become big in the past 25 years, but only after long decades of bitter and often violent struggle for recognition and legal sanction.

• • •

In the past 25 years they have been fostered by privileges created and protected by federal statutes. No other kind of private association exercises so much power over the livelihood of its individual members, over their opportunities, and over the routine of their daily lives. Individual employes may not lawfully negotiate with their employers and they are legally bound by the terms and conditions of employment which a union, certified as the sole official bargaining agent for a given shop or company, may negotiate. Furthermore, in the case of many contracts the law in effect requires the compulsory payment of initiation fees and dues into the union treasury. This legally granted power of the unions to set the terms and conditions of work also affects the rights and interests of management and of the general consuming public. Unions are also granted special immunity from the anti-trust monopoly laws and, as non-profit voluntary organizations, they have exemption from the income tax.

Regulation Needed

There is, therefore, no longer any argument that federal regulation is justified in principle and necessary in practice. The question is what kind of regulation is most likely to work well. Broadly speaking, there are two types of regulation. The first, on which there is now very general agreement, is that the financial affairs of the unions shall be made public, and their officers legally made accountable for the honest administration of these affairs. This is the principle of the Douglas - Ives - Kennedy bill, dealing with welfare and pension funds only, which has already passed the Senate and it is not in any serious sense opposed by anyone concerned.

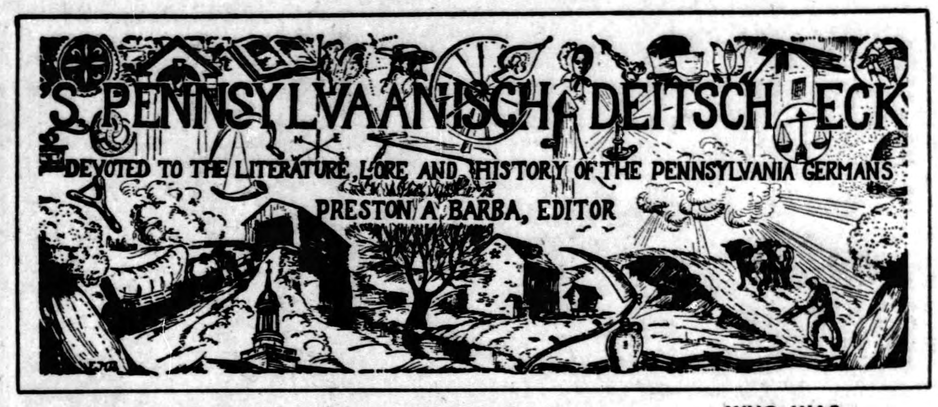
The other type of regulation, now under consideration, is aimed at regulating labor unions by compelling them to adopt more democratic procedures. The theory is that if there were more democracy inside the unions they would be better governed. That may be. But it is a question whether in fact the federal government can make democracy compulsory in private associations, and whether, if it were to try to do so, it would not be biting off more than it can chew.

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

Your business associates will help you toward prosperity. Today's child will be shrewd and courageous.

Olive oil has been recognized as a beauty aid for centuries and is an ingredient of many soaps and other products. In Spain, the women use it regularly on the eyelashes to make them long and glossy.



AMERICANISH HISTORIE

By JOHANN KLOTZ

Die Aerschte Colonies

(Continued)

Rhode Island

Wie die Anne Hutchinson un die annere Weibsleit ge'banished' waare vun Massachusetts hen sie der Roger Williams aagedroffe, der zuvor ge'banished' waar. Sie sin mitnanner getraewwelt darrich die Wildernis bis sie der Schlappohrich Hundsfus, en alder Insching, aagedroffe hen. Er hot die Weibsleit gedauert un hot ihne en island gewwe, fer ihre Heemet druff mache. Die Deitsche waare devor datt gewest, awwer die Insching hen sie net bleiwe gelosst. Sie hen es Rhode Island gheesse. Die Weibsleit hen noh en government uffgsetzt, wu alle Mensche frei waare Gott zu diene, wie sie hen welle. Wann der Williams net debei waer gewest, hette sie en Staat mache kenne wie die Amazons in Greece in alde Zeite. Sie hen ihre aerscht Land uffgenumme in 1636 un hen es Providence gheesse.

Der Williams hot des petticoat government net lang schtende kenne, un in 1638 hot er en company Leit, das in Massachusetts fattgeyaagt waar um die Religion, eigelaade bei ihm ihre Heemet mache. Die hen gsettelt an Portsmouth. In 1639 hen sie en nei Schtedtel gebaut un hen es Newport gheesse. Viel Quakers sin aa kumme un hen do Land uffgenumme.

Wie so viel Leit uff des island kumme sin, hot der Williams gfarricht es kennt unnergeh un er kennt sei recht verliere, so in 1643 iss er noch England gange en charter zu griegge fer es zu schteibere, odder wann es unnergeht, dass er es widder 'claim' e kann wann es ruff kummt. Er hot en charter grickt, un wie er zerick kumme iss, hen die Leit en Staat-versammling elect ihre laws zu mache.

Des waar immer en Blatz fer Friede. Yeders hot sei eegni Bisniss ge 'mind' un so hen sie Schtreit verhietet. Sie hen ihre Zeit gewwe Schule zu schtaerte, un in 1764 war Brown University gegrindet. Sie hen aa en Zeitung gedruckt in 1732 an New Port.

Connecticut

Die Leit in Massachusetts wu Bohne-fresse leedich waare, sin in 1635 ausgezogge en neie Heemet zu suche. Sie sin fer zwee der Keenich vun England des Land zum Ferdinand Gorges un John Mason gewwe, un es naegscht Yaahr hen sie settlement gemacht an Portsmouth un Dover.

In 1629 hen der Gorges un der Mason gfochte iwwer wer die Schtee lese sett. Sie hen nix blanse kenne. Der Gorges hot gemeent es waer em Mason sei Pflicht die Schtee lese, awwer der Mason waar en secondhand politican in England gewest un net geyused zu so Aerwet, so hot er graad nunner gsaat er dutt es net. Dann hot der Gorges gsaat er maag es Land selwert bauere, un hot en frischer Duwack genumme, der Hut uff un iss fatt.

Der Mason hot es Land New Hampshire gheesse un hot es government geronnt. Wann er so hatt uff iss warre, dass er es net ronne hot kenne, hot er es iwwer gedreht zu Massachusetts, un widder zerick genumme wann er Geld grickt hot.

Endlich in 1680 hot der Keenich ihne en Governier gschickt, awwer die Leit hen die Staat Versammlung elect.

Die Leit hen ihre Lewe gemacht mit Welschkann un Grumbiere zwische die Schtee blanse. Es hot immer zwee Menner genumme: eener fer die Aerwet duh un der anner fer die Insching watsche. So zwische Land bauere un Insching fechte hen sie sich en Lewe verdient.


Der Hudson Kauft Manhattan

New York

Die vorgangene colonies waare all gsettelt bei englische Leit. Die Holland Deitsche hen browiert ei zu mixe mit de Englische in New England, awwer sie hen enanner net verschteh kenne, so hen die Englische die Deitsche fat gedriwwe. Die Deitsche hen doch en gut Land grickt un hen in New York gsettelt.

In 1609 iss der Heindrich Hudson aagelannt uff Manhattan Island (nau New York), un hot es New Netherlands gheesse. Die Holland Deitsche hen noh aafange handle mit de Insching. In 1621 hot die West India Company en patent grickt uff es Land, un in 1623 hen sie Leit riwwer gebrocht un hen uff Manhattan Island gsettelt. Sie hen es island kaaft vun de Insching fer $25, die Helft ausghandelt in whiskey. Sie hen es noh New Amsterdam gheesse. Woche getraewwelt darrich die Wildernis bis sie an der Connecticut Rewwer kumme sin. Sie hen net darrich der Rewwer baade kenne, so hen sie gschtoppt un die Stadt Windsor gebaut. Des waar die aerscht colony in Connecticut.

Die Deitsche waare aa do gewest eb die Englische. In 1633 hen die Deitsche en fort am Rewwer gebaut un wie die Englische kumme sin, hen die Deitsche sie net verbei losse welle. Die Englische hen e wennich Englisch un Latein geflucht un hen die Deitsche verschrocke, so dass sie sie verbei gelosst hen.

Die Englische Leit waare net gans ehrlich. Sie hen des Land vun de Insching gschtohle. Des hot Schtreit gewwe, un in 1637 iss der Captain John Mason un en company Menner de Insching nooch un hen sie gschosse un ihre wigwams verbrennt. Des hot die Pequot Insching fer immer gsettelt.

In 1638 waar en neie colony geblanst an New Haven. Die waar abhengich vun der Connecticut colony, awwer in 1665 hot der Keenich sie vereinicht un hot ihne en charter gewwe. Unnich dem charter hen die Leit ihre governier un Versammlung elect.

Wie der Jim II (James II) Keenich iss warre, hot er der Andros riwwer gschickt der charter zu nemme. Wie der Andros en nemme hot welle hot der Captain Wadsworth ihn gschtohle un in en alder Baum verschteckelt, so dann wann sie ihre Freiheit verliere, dass doch die Veggel un Haase frei sei kenne unnich dem charter. Der Jim waar net lang Keenich, un wie er runner iss vum Thron fer der William druff losse, hot der Andros Connecticut schnell verlosse misse. Der Keenich Bill hot der alt charter widder in force geduh un die Leit widder frei gemacht.

New Hampshire

Graad west vun Massachusetts leit en Schtick Land dass schee iss aazusehne. Es hot scheene, hoche Barye un breede Rewwer, das darrich des Land fliesse. Awwer ausser de Scheenheit waar es nix waut, weil nix als Schtee druff gewaxe iss. Im Yaahr 1622 hot Do hen die Holland Deitsche gelebt un gschmokt un Bier gedrunke, mit nix wichticher sie zu bloogge, als wer es naegscht uff setze soll. Awwer der Daag iss kumme wu sie Druwwel genunk grickt hen. Wie der Keenich Charles II vun England iwwer die map geguckt hot, hot er gsehne, dass es en gut Land iss un dass die Schtocks in Wall Schtrooss ball nuff gehn. So hot er ausgemacht, dass es Land bei Recht sei iss vun — well, weil er es gern ghatt hett. Er hot en Schiff un Soldaate riwwer gschickt es Land zu nemme. Wie sie kumme sin, sin die Deitsche so verschrocke, dass sie die Stadt zu de Englische gewwe hen unni gfochte.

Der Keenich hot die Stadt nau zum Duke of York gewwe. Er hot sie geyused fer en private picnic grund. Vum Duke hot es der Naame York grickt. In 1673 hen die Hollender es widder vun de Englische genumme, die Englische yuscht zu weise, dass sie noch lewendich sin, un es naegscht Yaahr hen sie es widder niwwer zu de Englische ghend. In 1683 hot der Duke en neier Governier riwwer gschickt un hot die Leit erlaabt en Staat Versammlung zu electe.

E paar Yaahr dernooch iss der Duke Keenich vun England warre mit Naame Jim II. Er hot nau en gschwollner Kopp grickt, wie viel annere duhn wann sie en raise in ihre Luh griegge. Er hot die Staat Versammlung uffgebroche un sei New York Zeitung abgschtoppt unni sei subscription bezaahle.

Em Jim sei Zeit uff em Thron waar kaz, un in 1689 iss der Keenich Bill nuff gange der Sitz waarm zu halte. Nau hen die Burger en chance ghatt sich frei zu mache. Der Leisler hot sei alti Bulferbichs grickt un iss em Governier noh. Der Governier hot sich verschteckelt in re brewery, un der Leisler hot en nei government uffgsetzt.

Nau iss der Leisler hochbeenich warre, weil er Governier waar un hot viel Feind dedarrich gemacht. In 1691 hot der Keenich Bill der Colonel Sloughter riwwer gschickt Governier zu sei. Der Leisler hot gewisst, wann er en gut Ding hot, un hot die office net uffgewwe welle. Der Sloughter hot der Leisler noh arrest, un ee Owed wie er gsoffe waar, hot er die Babiere g'signed' fer em Leisler sei Dod.

Der Leisler waar en schmaerter Mann un hot weit in die Zukunft sehne kenne, un hot geduh yuscht wie Offis Leit heit duhn.

Vun daere Zeit ab waar New York loyal zu dem englischem Thron bis der Freiheitsgrieg.

Die Haabt - Gschicht das ghaeppent iss in daerer Zeit waar in 1769, wie der alt Rip Van Winkle eigschlofe iss vun der Faulheit, un iss net wacker warre bis election Daag zwansich Yaahr dernooch.

To be continued

WHO WAS JOHANN KLOTZ?

The first installment of a humorous dialect version of American history by Johann Klotz appeared in the ECK for May 17. In a note addressed to the readers the editor wrote that Johann Klotz is believed to have been the penname for one Joseph H. Warner, about whom he had no further information.

Today, thanks to Mrs. Harry H. Reichard, we can clear up the mystery surrounding the authorship of the little book **Americanish Historie,** published by the Journal Publishing Company of Annville, Pa. in 1905. When the late Dr. Harry Hess Reichard was gathering material for his book **Pennsylvania German Dialect Writings and Their Writers,** published by the Pennsylvania German Society in 1918, he had some correspondence with Joseph H. Warner, which definitely proves the identity of Johann Klotz and furnishes us with valuable information about his life. From a letter addressed to Dr. Reichard, March 17, 1911, we quote the following:

"I was born in Annville, Pa., December 17, 1872 the son of Joseph M. and Rebecca (Riehm) Warner. I received my education in the Soldiers' Orphans School at Mt. Joy, Lancaster County, Pa . . . After leaving school (in December, 1888) I learned the printing trade at the office of the Annville Journal, which trade I am still following, being at present employed with the Sowers Printing Co., Lebanon, Pa., as linotype operator.

I have mailed you under separate cover my scrap books, the clippings of which are all my own composition except one poem printed in German. All the dialect letters were written for and published in the Annville Journal over the pseudonym of Johann Klotz. I have written no other books besides the "American History," except a pamphlet "Annville: Township and Town" (English) for the Lebanon County Historical Society, of which I am a member. All my writing and historical research were done merely as a pastime. . .Reared in humble circumstances and never having set my heart upon political station there is not much to say about myself.

My father, Joseph M. Warner, was born in 1821, a native of the Republic of Hungary (vide naturalization filed in the Lebanon Co, Court). He came to America between the years 1850 and 1855, and was naturalized as an American citizen, Sept. 17, 1866. Permit me to explain here that my father was a German, speaking High German and English (rather broken). It was a long time before I could understand how a German would come to Hungary, but I have learned through reading and from native Hungarians that in northern Hungary there are more Germans than Hungarians.

(Many 18th century emigrants from the Palatinate settled in the Danubian Valley, in the Banat and the Batschka.—ED.) My name does not sound very German, much less Hungarian. The only place I have ever seen my father's signature is on his naturalization papers. It is written in German (script) and spelled "Werner," and yet on the same documents the deputy prothonotary spells it "Warner." This can easily be accounted for if the prothonotary requested him to spell the name. I have always been taught to spell it as I do, and do not see any reason for changing it now . . . I have been told by friends who knew my father more intimately than I did that he left his native land on account of the Franco-Austrian War. During the Civil War my father enlisted in 1862 in Co. C, 7th Regiment, Pennsylvania Reserves, and was discharged from the service June, 1865. He was captured at the Battle of the Wilderness, May, 1864 and served about a year in Andersonville Prison. After the close of the war he married Rebecca, daughter of Johannes and Katherine Riehm, who were natives of Bern, Switzerland . . . He died January 1, 1883. My mother was born 1832 in Stouchstown, Pa. and died 1896."—The letter is signed "Jos. H. Warner, Annville, Pa."

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Editorials

Jail as Deterrent

The long trials and the adducement of mountains of testimony in charges of conspiracy and misconduct in public office against former officials of the Pennsylvania Turnpike Commission resulted in convictions at the hands of the jury that tried five defendants. Now heavy jail sentences have been decreed by the Dauphin County Court.

All this took a full year and the end is not yet, for appeal from the sentences to the Superior Court is promised by counsel for the defendants.

There is no complaint that the trial was incomplete or unjust. But the state of health of the two septuagenarians, former members of the powerful Turnpike Commission, has been and promises to continue to be, a plea against imposition of jail sentences. The judge who presided over the trial noted that he had given much consideration to health and other circumstances of the convicted group but felt required to look at the convicted defendants in the light of their having violated a public trust, or had worked to the end that the public would be cheated out of State funds.

This case was the biggest scandal in the matter of the amounts of money involved since the State Capitol scandal in 1906 and concerned the construction of the Northeast Extension. Millions of dollars had to be spent to fill the anthracite mine voids in the path of the Turnpike.

The pickings, as charged by the prosecution, put the State Capitol steal in the shade. The revelations shocked the people of this State. The presiding judge knew that restitution of public money that could be shown to have been illicitly acquired would be the less hurtful element of any sentence that might be imposed.

What really would hurt, what really would be punishment was jail sentence. All the defendants had been prominent and influential persons. Jail sentences, if finally served, will have been the severest retribution which society could demand not alone for the crimes charged but they would serve as a deterrent to any and all persons in public life who may be tempted to take money illegally from the public purse.

Friends Again and Forever

President Eisenhower and the people of the United States thru their Congress are entertaining President Heuss of the West German Republic. Because Herr Heuss is the first head of any German government ever to visit the United States the evidences of friendship between two great peoples, who warred with each other twice in less than quarter of a century, are welcome on both sides of the Atlantic.

If there be desire on any one's part that our former enemies exhibit contrition for those two wars, they can gain satisfaction from the statements of President Heuss as they also were able to do during the visits of that grand old man, Chancellor Konrad Adenauer of the Bonn government.

The big men have buried the hatchet and while they cannot forget they can and do forgive. They pledge that never again will their two nations engage in war against each other. Never again, they jointly desire, will it be necessary for them to engage in war against any other nation.

Subliminal Taxes

It has been a bit frightening to hear and know that, in addition to the spoken and the printed word and the flashing of images and ideas from movie screens, our sub - conscious minds may be pounded with "subliminal" suggestions. As a concrete example, a suggestion made thru unheard and unseen words or symbols flashed across a screen so that the viewer is not consciously aware of it, may prompt an immediate visit to the pop-corn booth. Or future buying habits may be determined by such subliminal advertising.

The use of this idea is so new that the Federal Communications Commission has been investigating its possibilities. It can be taken for granted that, if harmful and improper, it will be ruled out of the ether.

The idea suggests another slant to the New Jersey Taxpayers' Association which concludes that tax collectors for ages have been employing just as subtle control over the people. Instead of being termed "subliminal" which according to Webster means "below the threshold of consciousness or beyond the reach of personal awareness," it is known as "hidden taxes."

In this case taxes are extracted almost without the taxpayer's being aware that the money has gone to the government. For example, how many people know that about $600 in taxes are built into a $2500 automobile? Likewise, it is estimated that there are 100 taxes involved in the production of a hen's egg. These are applied all along the way—from the feed for the little old red hen to the truck that delivers the egg to the door.

Generally there is belief that citizens pay little or no state taxes. Yet they contribute to the State Treasury each time they buy cigarettes, gasoline or perform a host of other acts—even dying.

"Subliminal extraction might be another good name for hidden taxes," points out the Taxpayers Association. "In fact, since the government has been investigating the public effect of subliminal projection, the taxpayer could well take the cue and investigate how far subliminal extraction by government has reached into his individual pocketbook."

Toward Stopping Tests

Christian Science Monitor

It is just possible that this summer will see the ending of big atomic bomb tests. Soviet acceptance of President Eisenhower's proposal for early technical talks is only the latest favorable indication.

The experts who will meet in Geneva will be concerned with methods of policing a ban on tests. Hope that they will succeed is increased by the fact that insistence on the impossibility of policing has ceased to be the official Washington view. Mr. Eisenhower is now listening to advisers who believe detection is feasible.

Moreover, both in Moscow and Washington there appears to be a new recognition that to continue tests could cost more diplomatically than it would gain militarily. Russia has already announced a cessation of tests—contingent on others stopping them. Britain and America will soon finish their latest series. After that a nation resuming tests would risk affronting world opinion.

Immediate gains from an end of testing may not measure up to expectations. Fall-out — responsible for the most urgent fears — has already been reduced. There is little radiation from the big American H-bombs. And a cessation of testing will curtail the dangers of atomic war only insofar as it promotes further steps to control atomic arms. But any progress in that direction is highly welcome.

Nixon

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Steve Allen says one of the greatest hazards encountered in a restaurant is the "Brush-off Type," who skips over to your table to give you an effusive greeting, but is always looking around to make sure he's missing nothing else. For instance:

BRUSH-OFF. Hi, Steverino! Great to see you. How's the wife?

STEVE. She just broke her leg.

BRUSH - OFF. Wonderful! Glad to hear it! (Waves to somebody six tables away.)

STEVE. Compound fracture.

BRUSH-OFF. (Spotting another celebrity.) You must be mighty proud.

STEVE. She's suffering terrible pain.

BRUSH-OFF. Whaddya know? Congratulations! (Bowing) Where you staying?

STEVE. Yankee Stadium.

BRUSH-OFF. (Rushing off to greet Zsa Zsa Gabor) Wonderful. I'll call you! 'Bye, now. . .

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Horoscope

You might emigrate or gain from a distant interest. Today's child will be cultured and idealistic.

Hasn't Worked Yet



Worker's 'Misfortune'

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Larue I. Berfield works in a factory of the Sylvania Electric Corp. at Emporium, Pa. He has worked for the same company for 19 years, but is about to lose his job through no fault of his own and through no desire of his employer to fire him. He spent four years in the armed forces — first with the Fifth Air Force overseas, and then 28 months in the Southwest Pacific.

But Berfield is in serious trouble. He has the "misfortune" of being a white citizen and not a Communist sympathizer. If he were either a Negro or a member of some Communist front organization he and his children would be getting the protection of several of the so-called "civil liberties" organizations which usually raise defense funds or appear in court in behalf of persons in "civil rights" cases or those who plead the Fifth Amendment or the right of free speech under the First Amendment.



Lawrence

Berfield, exercising his right of petition, came to Congress to tell his story. The reason he is about to be deprived of his job is because he doesn't believe in communism and is unwilling to join those who he believes are its exponents in this country. The plant where he works is engaged in defense work and makes certain articles that are "classified," though it appears they have something to do with making improved radar equipment for the ballistic missile's early warning system.

After an election among the employes, Berfield told the Senate Subcommittee on Internal Security the other day, a union was certified on May 16 as bargaining agent for all employes. It is known as the United Electrical, Radio and Machine Workers of America and was expelled by the CIO from its organization eight years ago on the ground of "Communist domination."

Join or Quit

Now since the union has obtained from the employer a contract providing for what is termed the "union shop" under existing federal law, the employer is required to dismiss anyone who after 30 days does not become a member of the union. Berfield, therefore, has until Monday to make up his mind whether to join the union or lose his employment. He doesn't want to give up his job, but if he doesn't, he will have to stultify himself by disavowing, in effect, the two loyalty oaths he has taken — one to a Civil Defense organization and one to a local school board. He has pledged that he is not identified with any Communist organization.

Berfield told the committee that he could not in good conscience join the union because he would not be upholding his loyalty oaths to the fullest extent. He wrote a letter to the Senate subcommittee which said in part:

"From reports of investigations by the U. S. government, it has been found that the U.E. is Communist - dominated and controlled. I would like to know if a person can be forced to join such an organization in order to keep their employment?"

Here is what the CIO said in their formal resolution expelling the "U.E." from its organization:

"We can no longer tolerate within the family of the CIO the Communist party masquerading as a labor union. The time has come when the CIO must strip the mask from these false leaders whose only purpose is to deceive and betray the workers. So long as the agents of the Communist Party in the labor movement enjoy the benefits of affiliation within the CIO, they will continue to carry on this betrayal under the protection of the good name of the CIO."

Under recent Supreme Court decisions, when a union is certified as bargaining agent it cannot lose its rights because it is Communist dominated. Indeed there is a hint in the court rulings that the individual has a constitutional "right of free association" with Communists so long as he isn't caught participating in any overt acts of revolution against our government.

No Protection

But there seems to have been no clear-cut case in which protection is afforded to a man who wants to maintain his beliefs and who refuses at the same time to join a Communist-dominated union.

The case points up the tyrannical power of the so-called "union shop," which is a synonym for labor union monopoly. Even the American Civil Liberties Union, which is active in protecting a Negro worker who has been discriminated against by a railway labor union, speaks of the exclusive bargaining rights of unions nowadays as "comparable in scope to certain types of common law monopolies" and, approvingly, describes the power of a labor union today as "clearly that of an economic legislature endowed by the government." It adds that "the similarity of union and governmental action is inescapable."

But, it may be asked, if unions have become a system of government, why shouldn't they be subject to the bill of rights under the constitution? Why should Berfield pay the penalty of losing his means of livelihood just because of his beliefs? The Senate subcommittee chairman, Sen. Olin D. Johnston of South Carolina, Democrat, has rightly promised to study the case and reommend remedial legislation. But meanwhile Berfield can only appeal to the courts to protect his job. One wonders what organizations take care of individual workers who have that kind of a legal problem to finance — especially when the victim is a white man and also is not a Communist sympathizer.

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Go Thy Way

By GEORGE DIXON

We pride ourselves upon being a center of religious freedom, but nevertheless it is against the law to preach in the nation's capital without a license. Anyone who feels the call to spread the gospel must stifle it until he can obtain a permit from the police—or risk being cast into prison.

Sad to admit, all our officers of the peace are not overwelling with spiritual fervor, particularly when they find a manifestation of same obstructing traffic, either vehicular or pedestrian. Consequently they laid hands upon a blond young evangelist who began an unlicensed espousing of salvation at crowded 14th and F Sts., and, to paraphrase St. Matthew 5:25, delivered him to the judge, who delivered him to the officer, who cast him into the prison, more familiarly known hereabouts as the District of Columbia jail.

The judge in this instance is John Lewis Smith Jr., newest ornament of the municipal court for the District of Columbia. Having been a jurist a bare eight months, and not inured to passing judgment upon preachers of the word, Judge Smith was disposed to be lenient, particularly as the police had also picked up the blond evangelist's even blonder helpmeet, who was assisting him in his mission.

The prisoners, Edwin C. Tieman, 32, and his pretty wife, Joyce, 26, said they had been carrying on evangelical work all over the country without running afoul of the authorities. Judge Smith fined both $25, but suspended sentence upon Mrs. Tieman. Evangelist Tieman declined to pay and was informed the only alternative was 10 days.

The young preacher upset the judge by beaming upon him as a benefactor. "Thank you, Judge Smith, and God bless you," he said. "I will gladly take the 10 days. There must be souls in your jail who need salvation."

After three days, word was brought to Judge Smith that Tieman had been holding revival meetings in the jail. The jurist was further distraught over the information that the text the prisoner had taken for his sermons might be construed as criticism of the court.

"I have no desire to keep you behind bars," said Judge Smith. "I am prepared to release you now if you will kindly leave Washington. I understand you have been making Scriptural capital of the fact that I sentenced you to 10 days."

"I have indeed," agreed the evangelist, "and it proved very effective with my fellow prisoners. They made me quote it to them, over and over."

"I was brought up on the Bible myself," said Judge Smith, "but I cannot recall a passage that is applicable to your case. What was it?"

"It is from Revelation 2:10," smiled the evangelist, "and reads: 'Fear none of those things which thou shalt suffer; behold, the devil shall cast some of you into prison, that ye may be tried; and ye shall have tribulation 10 days.'"

"Thou shalt not have tribulation 10 days," declared Judge Smith firmly. "Please arise and go they way."

(Copyright 1958)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Exodus 12:27-31

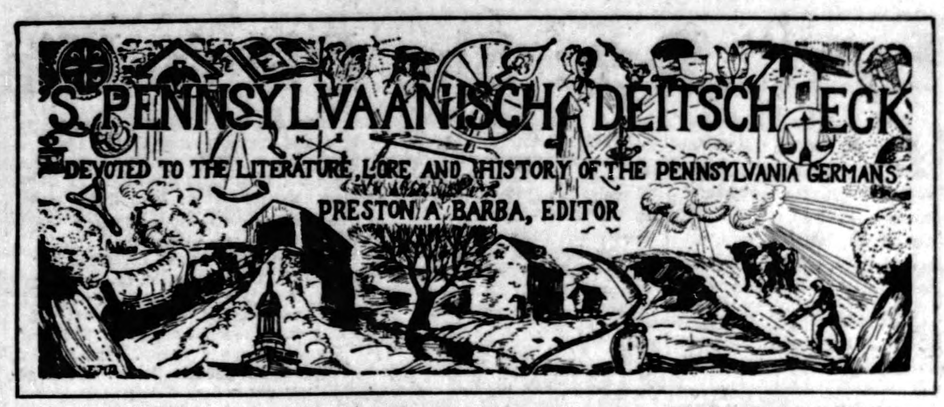
The annual observance of the Passover service within the family circle was to be a meaningful hour, for when the children were to ask parents, "What mean ye by this service?", the parents were to respond: "It is the sacrifice of the Lord's passover, who 'passed over' the houses of the children of Israel in Egypt, when He smote the Egyptians, and delivered our houses." And the people bowed their heads and worshipped.

Thus did Passover become and remain a true memorial festival. Verse 29 marks the beginning of the execution of judgment upon Egypt, because Pharaoh defied Jehovah, as he refused His demand that he let Israel go.

The Lord smote all the firstborn in the land of Egypt, from the firstborn of Pharaoh that sat on his throne unto the firstborn of the captive that was in the dungeon, and all the firstborn of cattle.

And Pharaoh rose up in the night; he and all his servants, and all the Egyptians, and there was a great cry in Egypt; for there was not a house where there was not one dead. And he called for Moses and Aaron by night and said: "Rise up, and get you forth from among my people, both ye and the children of Israel, and go, serve the Lord, as ye have said." Read. Ex. 7:5 and 11:1.

Four elements — oxygen, hydrogen, silicon and aliminum—compose about 90 per cent of the earth's crust.



AMERICANISH HISTORIE

By JOHANN KLOTZ

Die Aerschte Colonies

(Continued)

PENNSYLVANIA

Ee Daag iss der englisch Keenich un en Kerl mit Naame Penn gange gemmle uff en Geils race. Der Penn hot uff der schwaz Gaul gewett un hot gewunne. Nau der Keenich waar hatt uff un hot net bezaahle kenne. Der alt Penn iss gschtarwe, awwer in seim Wille hot er die Schuld zu seim Bu, der Bill Penn, vermacht. Der Bill waar net langsam un iss gange es zu collecte. Der Keenich hot decide dass weil er ken Geld hot un hot so viel Land driwwe in America, gebt er em Penn en Schtickli Land so dass er zufridde iss.

In 1681 iss der Bill Penn riwwer kumme un hot sei Land uffgenumme. Der Bill waar en Quaker un die Quakers waare immer fer Friede halte. Sie waare gude Leit, o so gude—zu gut zu lewe, so sin sie glei ausgschtarwe, so dass heit yuscht noch e paar Quakers im Staat sin. Der Bill waar zu ehrlich fer sei Land vun de Insching zu schtehle, so hot er es widder vun ihne kaaft. Wie er es kaaft hot, hot er en Fass quality Jersey applejack grickt un die Insching all eigelaade fer kumme un helfe es drinke un en treaty mache. Sie sin kumme un hen en herrliche Zeit ghatt. Die Insching hen der applejack gedrunke weil der Bill die Peif gschmokt hot, un bis owed hen sie der Bill heem faahre misse, awwer es Land waar sei. Er hot es "Em Penn sei Busch" gheesse, odder, in Englisch, Pennsylvania.

Delaware

"Zu dem der da hat, soll gegeben werden." Nau wie der Penn New Jersey kaaft hot, hot es gscheint, dass wann er ball die gans Welt eeggne wett, un so hot der Duke vun York ihm der Staat Delaware noch gewwe, wann er verschprecht aus politics in England zu bleiwe. Der Duke waar froh es los zu warre, weil es voll Schwedes waar. Der Penn hot es genumme unni Dank gsaat, un hot en general Land Agency gschtaert.

Maryland

Die Puritans un die Quakers waare net die eensiche das ge'persecute' waare in England. Wie die Protestants power grickt hen, hen sie die Catholische so hatt ghalte wie die Catholische sie ghalte hen wie sie in power waare. So in 1632 hot der Keenich Charles I em Lord Baltimore en Schtaat do in America gewwe fer sei aarme Catholische Freind, un hot es Henrietta Marialand gheesse fer die Keenichin. Awwer der Naame waar so gross dass der Baltimore ihn net all in sei Sack duh hot kenne, un en Schtick devun iss verlore gange. Was gelosst waar vum Naame hot der Baltimore revised un hot es land Maryland gheesse.

Der Keenich hot ihne en charter gewwe, un unnich dem charter waare die Leit frei zu duh



Der Bill Penn Macht en Treaty

Nau wie die Babiere all gfixt waare, waar er reddi ahead geh mit der Bisniss. In 1682 hot er en Stadt gebaut un hot sie Philadelphia gheesse. Der Naame meent "Briederliche Lieb," un er hot sie so genennt, weil yeder Bruder sich selwert so lieb ghatt hot, dass er ken Zeit ghatt hot die annere Brieder zu liewe. Des geht de Philadelphia Leit heit noch nooch.

Viel annere Stedt sin glei gebaut warre un viel Leit sin kumme ihre Heemet do mache. Es iss so en scheener Staat, dass der Lord Baltimore en Schtick devun schtehle hot welle. Awwer der Penn hot net sound gschlofe un hot ihn gfange un in 1766 hot er der Mason un Dixon grickt fer en Lein schpanne zwische sei Land un em Baltimore seins.

In dem Staat waare drei Sadde Leit: die Englische, die Deitsche un die Scotch-Irische. Sie sin gut aakumme, un waare frei Gott zu diene wie sie hen welle, odder gaar net, wann sie so gfiehlt hen.

Freiheit waar es haabt Ding in dem Staat, un alle Sache im Goverment waar verdeelt. Die Englische hen all die gude offices ghatt; die Scotch-Irish waare all police Menner, un die Deitsche hen wote kenne, awwer hen ken office hewe kenne. Die Leit hen ihre Staat Versammlung elect un ihre laws gemacht.

Pennsylvania iss genennt der Schlusschtee Staat, weil sie in die Mitt vun de aerschte dreizeh Staate iss.

New Jersey

Wie der Duke vun York expect hot dass er ball Keenich watt, iss er sehr freigewwich warre. Er hot en Schtick Schwammland ghatt, dass er net gewisst hot, was mit zuduh, so hot er es zum Lord Berkeley un zum George Carteret gewwe. Sie hen es New Jersey gheesse.

Der Berkeley un der Carteret waare zwee loafers im Englisch Court, un der Duke hot gsehne dass er sie los warre muss, un er hot des es bescht duh kenne eb er Keenich waar. So hot er ihnen yeders en Schaufel, en Reche un en Mischtgawwel kaaft un sie riwwer gschickt es Land zu bauere.

In 1665 hen sie en Schtedtel gebaut an Elizabeth. Die Leit hen in Friede gelebt — wann die moschkieters south gange sin fer der Winter zu schpende.

In 1674 iss der Lord Berkeley mied warre bauere, un hot sei Land zum Bill Penn verkaaft. Er iss noch widder noch England gange un hot e paar Moschkieters mitgenumme, wu er sie getreent hot zu yuse anstatt Bootesel uff em Kanal.

In 1682 hot der Carteret ausverkaaft zum Penn, un iss aa heem noch England. Der Carteret hot en aardlich groossi Naas ghatt un die waar en gudder Marrick fer die Moschkieters; an alle Schtich iss sie greesser warre, un endlich hot er heem misse.

wie sie hen welle unni tax bezaahle. Sie hen ihre eegge Schtaat Versammling un police Menner elect.

Es government hot Freiheit erlaubt fer die Protestantische un die Catholische, awwer die Protestantische political bosses hen die votes vun de Assembly Menner kaaft un die Catholische naus geduh. Darum iss en Schtreit ausgebroche zwische de Catholische un Protestantische in 1655 un widder in 1689.

Nau, fer des Ding zu settle hot der Keenich Bill ihre charter genumme un Maryland en royal province gemacht; awwer in 1716 hot er der charter widder zerick gewwe un es alt government waar widder in force biz zwansich Minutte noch der drei maryets, July 4, 1776.

North un South Carolina

Die aerscht law das ge'passed' iss warre in de colonies waar was sie "religious tolerance" gheesse hen. Ich heess es "religious intolerance." In Virginia, wer net Episcopal waar hot extra tax bezaahle misse, un so sin dausende vun unzufriddene Leit weiter south gange un Land uffgenumme unni en government uffsetze.

Ihre anarchy hot net lang ge'last,' fer in 1663 hot der Keenich Charles II des Land zum Lord Clarendon gewwe. Der Clarendon hot des Land Carolina genennt nooch em Keenich sei Lateinischer Naame.

Nau hot der Clarendon Leit gebrocht fer des Land zu settle. Sie warre all vun der nobility class un hen net schaffe kenne. Sie hen drei colonies geblanst; Albemarle, Clarendon un Cartaret colony.

Der Lord Clarendon hot nau en hoch gelannter Mann grickt fer en plan vun government zu mache, un hot der plan "Grand Model" gheesse, awwer der plan waar so grand un gut, dass in e paar Yaahr die Leit es leedich waare un hen en nei government gemacht. Sie hen ihre officers selwert elect un alles iss gut gange.

In 1711 un widder in 1715 hen die Leit Schtreit grickt mit de Insching. Die Englische hen die Insching noochgemacht in Faulheit un im Fische. Ee Daag hot en Englischer me Insching verzaehlt vun de groosse Fisch dass er gfange hot, un wie en alter Insching gsaat hot, dass er net gewisst hot, dass es so groosse Fisch gebt, iss der Englische bees warre, un do hot der Schtreit aagfange.

Un so zwische tax bezaahle un Insching fechte hen die Leit die Zeit verdriwwe, bis in 1729 die proprietors froh waare em Keenich en "deed of assignment" gewwe uff ihre Land. Der Keenich hot es Land verdeelt in zwee Staate un hot sie North Carolina un South Carolina gheesse. Yeder Schtaat hot en Assembly ghatt, un die Leit hen aafange Reis reese, so dass die Chinese ebbes zu fresse hen wann sie riwwer kumme.

STAGING AND STYLES
(Travel in Olden Times)

The great high-ways of other days,
Alas, are traveled now no more
By teams and coaches, chaise and sleighs,
A 'horse, a' foot, and other ways
As in those days of yore.

No swinging, bounding, crowded stage
Comes rumbling, gayly, o'er the hills;
No more, at night, or noon, or morn,
The old-time postman's winding horn,
The vale with echoes fills.

With what conceit the driver sat,
All self-important, throned on high!
With quiv'ring reins, all well in hand,
With flourished whip, and stern command,
And keen, discerning eye.

Great, as some would-be governor—
Of all that fairly appertained
To that old-time establishment,
The famous stage-line "Good Intent"—
For so that line was named.

Ye coaches of ye olden-time!
And will they never come again?
Coach and contents in antique style
Would make a modern stoic smile
To see what styles were then.

Styles hither brought from Fatherlands,
Beyond the waters deep and blue;
The camlet cloak, the overalls,
The plaited pants with narrow falls,
The silver-buckled shoe.

Of such substantial styles of dress
We modern weaklings never knew;
The bell-crowned hat, the red-topp'd boot,
The buckram - collar'd brown surtout,
The powder'd wig and cue;

Blue spike-tail coats with buttons gilt,
Black satin, or, buff-colored vest,
Stiff, bristled stock, four inches high,
Shirt-collar, up to ear and eye—
Long locks and tow'ring crest.

The linen shirt with ruffled breast,
Pure as the fresh-blown snow-white rose;
The tasseled glove upon the hand,
The diamond pin, the snuffbox and
The fancy, silken hose;

And dangling from the plaited fob,
A ribbon or a costly chain
Of silver, gold, or polished steel,
With glittery slides and massive seal,
And then the tasseled cane

Of hickory or Kentucky ash—
For Jackson or for Henry Clay—
With buckhorn top and silver band,
Lent grace and beauty to the hand,
And even would today.

From OLDEN TIMES, or PENNSYLVANIA RURAL LIFE SOME FIFTY YEARS AGO, by H. L. Fisher, York, Pa., 1888.

Georgia

Es Yaahr 1732 hot gezaehlt fer viel in Americanisch Historie. In dem Yaahr waar der George Washington gebore. Des waar gut fer die Americaner. Im seeme Yaahr hot der Keenich vun England em Jim Oglethorpe en grooss Schtick Land in America gewwe, un der Oglethorpe hot's Georgia gheesse, fer der Keenich George II.

Des waar gut fer die Englische. In daerer Zeit in England, wann ebber Schulde ghatt hot, iss er in die Breesent kumme bis er der "letscht Heller" bezaahlt hot. Nau iss der Oglethorpe rum gange un hot die Leit grickt das ihre Schulde fer Yaahre net bezaahlt hen un hot sie do riwwer gebrocht un yeders en Bauerei gewwe.

Des iss der correct solution zu der tramp question heit, awwer es iss net in practice. Wann unser government der tramps yeders en million Daahler un en Bauerei gewwe deed, waere net viel tramps im Land.

In 1733 hot der Oglethorpe un sei Leit en settlement gemacht an Savannah. Sie hen zwee Parre, der John un der Charles Wesley, mit riwwer gebrocht, un die hen die Methodist Kaerrich gschtaert. So gschwind dass die Insching ausgfunne hen dass der Oglethorpe en wig waert un sie hen ihn net skalpe kenne, hen sie en treaty gemacht mit ihm.

In 1743 hen die Leit in Georgia en frei government uffgsetzt. Des waar der aerscht Prohibition Staat. Es government hot ken Dramm im Staat erlaabt. Des hot viel Leit unzufridde gemacht un sie sin nuff noch South Carolina wu sie ihre "moonshine" saufe hen kenne unni Schteerung.

In 1752 iss Georgia en royal province gemacht warre un so iss es gebliwwe bis der Freiheitsgrieg.

To be Continued

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Editorials

Helpless Before Hurricanes

When the U. S. Weather Bureau during 1957 issued long-range forecasts on the probability of hurricanes' visits, it stepped heavily upon the toes of the Florida resort and tourist industry. And when not one of 45 probabilities materialized, a Florida Senator excoriated the Weather Bureau so severely that it has stopped its predictions in this field.

Henceforth it will confine itself to bulletins on storms that are forming and will issue them to the broadcasting stations for the general benefit of the public and, more particularly, for the benefit of the shipping industry.

Even in this somewhat restricted field, the bureau expects to be busy during the hurricane season which it expects will be severe this year. More than fifty such storms were spotted up to April of this year by agents of the bureau who are scattered far and wide over the North American continent. But the first major blow was struck only last week when three twisters tore up a lot of Wisconsin and in addition to taking 28 lives, damaged farm and town properties in the amount of more than a million dollars.

The exact cause of tornadoes remains a scientific mystery. Some attribute them to an increase in sun spots. Many start when warm, moist air masses from the Gulf of Mexico collide with cool, dry masses from the Rockies. The peculiar geography of the United States, scientists say, accounts for the fact that about 95 percent of the tornadoes reported about the world each year occur here.

Of all types of storms, tornadoes are the most powerful. Kansas has had more frequent and more violent twisters than any other locality on earth. But tornadoes afflict every state in the Union, though Nevada has had only one in seven decades. The area affected is relatively small. The average tornado is less than a mile wide; it lays waste in a path about 16 miles long.

Hurricanes are defined by the Weather Bureau as "cyclonic storms of the Tropics." They are milder than tornadoes, but even so they unleash in a day energy equal to that of 20,000 atom bombs.

They are more limited in area, too; the West Indian hurricanes which seasonally menace the North Atlantic Coast originate over water areas not far from the Equator, sweeping northward and westward. A hurricane covers a much wider area — usually 100 to 200 miles across — and frequently is accompanied by tornadoes.

The government has maintained a hurricane warning system since 1873. Little can be done to save crops, warehouses, docks, piers, houses and commerical buildings, communications and transportation lines in the path of a hurricane. In recent years, however, a great saving of live has resulted from evacuation of large populations from threatened coastal areas.

Tornadoes develop more suddenly than hurricanes and there is less time for warning. But the American Meteorological Society reports that improved forecasting techniques have made 50 percent accuracy possible.

New radar equipment put in operation early this month in Kansas is expected to enable Weather Bureau watchers to spot twisters efficiently as far as 70 miles away. Warnings are then flashed to those in the probable path to do about the only thing they can do — take cover.

Fling Out the Banner

This is Flag Day and if there be any place in the United States that should enter into the spirit of the celebration attendant upon this national holiday it is Allentown. It was among our people that the idea of universal observance of the day was encouraged for many years, or until desired recognition was attained. It was in this city that this spirit evidenced itself in the organization of a Flag Day Association — This was an idea that long before World War 1 came to the attention of a young lieutenant in a U. S. military camp in the Philippine Islands. It prompted the then unknown "Black Jack" Pershing to apply for membership in the local body because he wished to aid in fostering the idea. And when the war was over, a victorious general, the commander-in-chief of the Allied forces in Europe came to this city to fraternize with fellow-members of the organization of which he had continued to be a member altho never able to attend a single meeting.

The purpose of the organization has been fulfilled. A grateful community has seen to it during the years that ceremonies appropriate to the day and its meaning are carried out. Just about every flag that is owned by individuals, business concerns and the city government are brought forth on this day and are flung to the breeze.

"Fling out the banner, let it float
"Skyward and seaward, high and wide."

Their Chance Is Coming

While personnel men from the great American corporations buzzed around every American college campus during recent months, the young grads of 1958 did not find themselves in the position of being bid for wildly, as was the case with their predecessors in 1957 and preceding years. Business and industry were not in a hiring mood during recent weeks. But out of this every young graduate in the higher echelons of scholarship and personality can know he was not being toyed with in the interviews that he had with the personnel people. If the personnel men were not ready to hire, they did not overlook the opportunity to "get a line" on promising young men, and women. The best ones are known and are catalogued. If and when the economy improves they will most certainly be sought out. And the higher their scholarship and their social qualities, the more likely and swift will be the call to them once the economy improves.

What's Sauce for the Goose

During the Truman administration there was a succession of scandals revolving around influence peddlers in Washington. Stories of gifts of deep-freeze units, mink coats etc. had the President in hot water a lot of the time.

In light of what went on at that time there will be less disposition to overlook or condone the indiscretion, to term it most mildly, on the part of Sherman Adams, head of the palace guard for President Eisenhower. He permitted an influence seeker to pay hotel bills in the amount of more than $2000 in Boston hotels.

The country demanded that Mr. Truman's hangers-on get the ax after they had been shown to have accepted unusual favors from men and businesses that could profit by having friends at court. Mr. Adams, who has appeared a strait-laced person and one who could walk on eggs, has put himself in an invidious position and has certainly embarrassed his friend, the President no less than the Theron Lamar Caudles of the Truman administration embarrassed their trusting, unsuspecting friend, Mr. Truman.

What's sauce for the goose, is sauce for the gander.

Flag Day, 1958



Peace Hinges on Trust

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Prime Minister Harold Macmillan of Great Britain has just stated the biggest single truth that can make the difference between world peace and another world war. He puts his emphasis on the word "trust" and declares it cannot be achieved between the West and the East until the Soviet Government abandons its censorship of communications.

The Prime Minister didn't specifically say so, but his remarks at the National Press Club here could apply to the untruthful statement made over a nationwide television network last Sunday by Mikhail Menshikov, the Soviet Ambassador, who, too called for mutual trust but then went on to tell a barefaced lie. He said there is no censorship of the news coming out of Russia.

Here are Prime Minister Macmillan's exact words in his speech on Wednesday:

"I think there can be no real understanding and friendship between these two great divisions of the world until the Soviet Union has achieved sufficient self - confidence to abandon the control and censorship of communications.


Lawrence

"It is rather depressing to me that even now the Soviet government should think it necessary to spend so much time, effort, ingenuity and money on jamming the broadcasts from the Western countries. And as long as this kind of negative thinking prevails, there can be no great optimism about the prospects for a wide, more comprehensive settlement."

This, of course, is the root of the trouble — it's the perennial cause of misunderstanding and mistrust.

Russians Uninformed

Since the news of what is happening inside the Soviet Union is censored and the people of that country are not permitted to read what is happening in their own government or in the governments abroad, there can be no solid basis for a peaceful relationship. Inevitably distortions will lead to the misunderstandings and miscalculations which so often in the past have brought on war.

Throughout the whole world today there is a demand by public opinion that every step humanly possible shall be taken to avert a war. Many persons have gone to lengths almost of fanaticism in arguing, for instance, that suspension of nuclear tests is a start toward avoidance of war. But this is a delusion. The Soviet Union may prate about a desire to stop testing, but there are enough H-bombs already in its stockpile to destroy hundreds of millions of human beings if war does break out. The misguided theory that suspension of the tests would be an effective beginning overlooks the adamant attitude of the Soviets toward any restriction or control by inspection that would ban the actual production of the destructive bombs.

Yet in America there are factions, some of them partisans, which have sought to make it appear that the United States is blocking peace because it doesn't want to agree to suspend nuclear tests without some controls on the production and use of H-bombs.

Many prominent Democrats have put themselves in the position of aiding the Soviet side of the debate by insisting that a suspension of nuclear tests alone is desirable, no matter whether any other agreements are reached.

Prime Minister Macmillan, however, who has to face in his own country the same kind of misuse of international issues for partisan purposes, takes the flat position that suspension of nuclear tests cannot be agreed to by Great Britain until it has full knowledge of atomic matters that now are withheld by the United States through an act of Congress.

To put it another way, the Prime Minister is thinking of the security of his own country. He puts first and foremost the necessity of more testing and ties this to a further acquisition from the United States of scientific data that can be utilized in British tests.

What seems strange is that, with all the disclosures in recent testimony in Congress about the horrible ways by which germs now can be used in chemical warfare, no group of zealots has come forward to demand that these tests—which are going on all the time in the laboratories of the world — shall also be suspended. Indeed Khrushchev has just announced an expansion of the chemical industry in the Soviet Union.

It isn't the testing of devices or the scientific knowledge of death - dealing weapons that menaces the peace of the world. It isn't the weapon itself, but the mind that orders the trigger pulled, that must be restrained. This cannot be controlled so long as the people of the Soviet Union themselves are enslaved and are not allowed to get uncensored news of their own country and the rest of the world.

(Copyright, 1958)

Case for Diogenes

By VICTOR RIESEL

Such is the terror of some businessmen and labor officials that they have deliberately asked the Senate racket-busting committee to subpoena them so they can get FBI protection. For once under subpoena they become prospective government witnesses and Sen. John McClellan has pledged federal protection to those who promise to work with the staff of chief counsel Bob Kennedy.

This terror rolled over several cities after the Senate Committee had subpoenaed more than 100 witnesses for its June 30 probe of the multi-billion dollar hotel and restaurant field — which is serviced by the union of essentially the same name. Among those subpoenaed are some nostalgic comrades of Al Capone.

These heads have been "testing" for several months now to see if the good old days could not be revived. Their activities have included a short run of arson, beatings, anonymous gruff voices telephoning threats and warnings to company officials in several cities never to discuss cash payoffs — no matter what.

No minor probe, this one. It stretches from New York to Illinois, Ohio and back to Pennsylvania — for the moment. The books and records of the Hotel and Restaurant Workers Union's national headquarters in Cincinnati have been gone over by McClellan Committee probers. There are many honest men in this union, of course, but Diogenes, looking for them, would have difficulty in some midwest cities. In Chicago, he'd lose his lamp, to boot.

This probe will embarrass the national AFL-CIO high command. This union is one of its biggest affiliates — for it is listed in the U.S. Labor Dept. Directory as having 441,000 members in over 600 locals.

None of the thievery and brutality the McClellan investigators have exposed, none of the goonery which has passed over its witness stand, is as awesome as this hotel and restaurant probe. For this will prove that despite all federal and local inquiries, the mobs have continued to do their terror business as usual.

Nor has the terror been limited to this field of food and fancy living. The police files of many cities are jammed daily with stories, similar to that of a recent Bill Posters Union meeting where gun and baseball bat-toting "enforcers" took over a meeting and beat officials right on the open floor. Or of another situation where the hoods even directed union officers to leave their posts quietly — and forever.

As the McClellan Committee spreads the expose across the front pages the first week in July, there'll be political fireworks to match anything that goes off on the national holiday. There will be new public demand for laws to fight this terror. But, for a score of reasons, there will probably be no anti-racketeering bills passed in Congress this session. What happens then will depend on whether or not the Senate racket-busting committee is revived next January for another year.

That's possible, despite the drive on to let it wander over into the boneyard and lie down near the remains of the Kefauver probe. But that drive doesn't have the support of the man who speaks officially for American labor — namely George Meany. He has told Senators that the committee has helped the clean labor forces fight off the mobs.

Mr. Meany believes that there should be full public reporting of union finances. He has said, "The whole concept of the goldfish bowl is calculated to end corruption because crooks cannot operate in public." He is for "goldfish" laws.

(Copyright 1958)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Exodus 15:1-2.

Chapter 15:1-18 is one of the oldest poems in the Bible, celebrating the successful crossing of the Red Sea by Israel. Moses is leading his people in singing this song unto the Lord, saying:

"I will sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider hath He thrown into the sea."

Rabbi Herbert Goldstein, in his Bible Comments on Exodus for Home Reading states that the Hebrew word for "song" in v.1 is "shirah," the feminine form of the more usual masculine form, "shir" being used, because, as he says, this redemption of Israel was weak, for it was followed by later exiles.

But, at the time of the final redemption, "When the Lord will wipe away the tears from the face of His people" (Is.25:8), then will a new (masculine gender) song be sung—an amplified version of this same song, he says.

This amplified version is called "the Song of Moses and of the Lamb" in Revelation 15: 3, sung by the redeemed after they have crossed over to the heavenly Canaan.

I am writing this on June 2, a few hours after Russell Stine crossed over. We worked together in the Bible Department of Muhlenberg from 1927 to my retirement in 1945. I am sure that he is helping to sing: "The Lord is my strength and song, and He is become my salvation." See you soon, Russ.

There are half a million miles of long distance pipelines in the U.S.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

"Well, sir," nodded the explorer, "There was that lioness, big as life, and me with no gun. So I just sat down and stared at her."

"Did it work?" asked the wide-eyed young lady.

"Perfectly, my dear. I haven't quite figured it out yet. Sometimes I think it may have been because the place I sat down was on the top branch of a very tall tree."

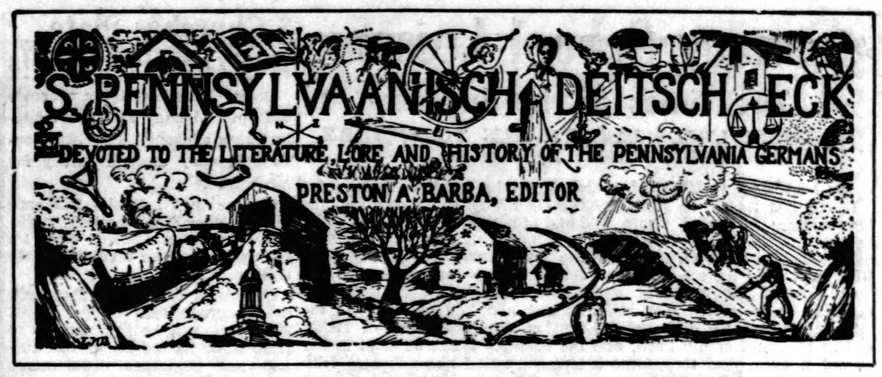
• • •

Carl Little has a neighbor in Houston who reminds friends that not all of his family have struck it rich. "There's one branch of the clan up in New York," he sighed, "that's genuinely concerning me. They live in six dinky rooms at the Waldorf."

• • •

"Color television," points out Art Linkletter, "makes all men equal. Regardless of race, creed or color, you come out purple and yellow, with green lips."

(Copyright 1958)



AMERICANISH HISTORIE

By JOHANN KLOTZ

Die Aerschte Colonies

Die Ursache warum sie gfochte hen—Die Freiheits Erklaerung—Uff dem Schlachtfeld—Der Auskumm vum Grieg

(Continued)

Die Ursache vum Grieg

England hot frieh gsehne, dass wann sie aahewe zu America kann der Keenich e wennich Geld aus de Colonies mache, wann er hatt uff iss. Es waar sellemols fashion bei de Keeniche immer hatt uff zu sei, un so hen die Americaner immer extra tax bezaahle misse.

Das English Parliament hot laws gemacht, das die Americaner gemeent hen, waere net recht, dieweil sie ken representativ im Parliament ghatt hen.

Die Navigation Laws hen gsaat, dass alles was in America gemacht wadd, muss in England verkaaft warre, un niwwer gschickt in Englische Schiff. Die rates waare hoch, un verleicht hette annre Schiff es genumme an cut rates, awwer es hot gschippt sei misse uff Englische Schiff. Des waare genunk die Americaner zu verzanne.

Noch dem Navigation Act iss die Stamp Act ge 'passed' warre bei Parliament. Des waar en law, dass ken Bisniss Babiere gemacht sei selle, unni en Zwee-cent Schtemp druff babbe. Es paste uff de Schtemps waar groozich un hot en schlechter taste ghatt, so hen die colonists refused die Schtemps zu yuse. Des hot der Keenich verzannt.

Fer eewe warre mit de colonists hot der Keenich en tax uff Tee geduh un hot etliche Schiffload Tee riwwer gschickt. Nau hen die Leit des Tee-drinke abgschwore. An Charleston hen sie der Tee in der Keller geduh un verdarwe gelosst; in Philadelphia un New York hen sie der Tee zerick noch England gschickt; un in Boston hen sie der Tee genumme un hen en "pink tea" party gemacht fer die mermaids unnich em See.


En Boston "Pink Tea"

Nau hot der Keenich en Armee riwwergschickt fer die Americaner zu compelle Tee drinke un en Tax vun en Cent der Schluck bezaahle. Die colonists waare compellt die Englische Soldaade zu fiedere un erhalte, un Sache beileegge fer en Armee vun ihre eegge zu reese un erhalte. Des hot zu viel gekoscht, so hen sie decide, es is welfler die Britische Soldaade zu schiesse. Sie hen es browiert ee Daag an Boston. Viel Britische sin gschosse warre, un die wu lewendich devun kumme sin, sin gschwind in die Schtadt gschprunge fer noch en Dellervoll Bohne eb sie schtarwe.

Des hot die Americaner wiedich gemacht, un iwwer em ganse Land hen die stump speakers speeches gemacht gegen es Britisch government. Drunne in Virginia hot der Pat Henry in en speech gsaat: "Der Grieg iss do; mir misse fechte. Nau geb mir Freiheit odder geb mir der Dod." Dass Gott uff der side der colonists waar, kann mer sehne in dem, dass em Pat sei Wunsch erfillt iss warre. Er hot der Daag der Freiheit gsehne, awwer iss glei dernooch gschtarwe.

Der Grieg un der Auskumm

Dieweil die vorgangene Sache verrichtet sin warre, hot die aerscht Continental Congress sich versammelt in Philadelphia, September 5, 1774. Der Washington hot Soldaade gsucht un en Armee uffgemacht, weil der Pat Henry rum gange iss un hot de Leit gsaat, "Ich saag eich widder, mir misse fechte."

In 1775 hot es Fechte aernschtlich aagfange. In der Naehe vun Lexington hen die Britisch Soldaade en paar Americaner mit Flinte aagedroffe, un sie hen gemeent, sie kennte die Americaner verschrecke, wann sie bees gucke un greische, "Gehet heem, dihr rebels," awwer die Americaner hen sie geantwort mit e paar Schuss Bulfer un Schrot. Noochdem hen sie gfochte an Concord, Ticonderoga un Crown Point.

Nau hot der General Gage (Britisch) Soldaade niwwer gschickt fer Bunker Hill nemme. Datt waare zwee Hiwwel gschtanne, das geguckt hen wie Zwilling un der Britisch officer hot der Unnerschied net gewisst, so hot er Breed's Hill genumme; un uff dem Hiwwel waar der battle vun Bunker Hill gfochte. Bunker Hill waar newe draa gschtanne, hot des Gfecht gsehne un iss abkumme mit de Ehre, weil Breed's Hill alles leide hot misse. Des iss yuscht wie es heit geht: Die officers das elect warre griegge der Luh un die Ehre vun der office, weil ihre deputies all die Aerwet duhn.

Der Bill Nye un annre saagge, sie sin niwwer in boats; ich saag eich die Waahret: ich weess net, wie sie gange sin, awwer sie hen ennihau die Hesse gfunne un hen sie noch Lebanon un York gschickt, wu, es wadd gsaat, gschpucke sie heit noch uff dunkele Nachte.

In 1777 sin die Britische zimmlich naegscht zu Philadelphia kumme, wu der capital waar, un die congress Menner hen gschwind in ihre autos gschpannt un sin noch Lancaster gezogge. Vun datt sin sie noch York gange.

Der Lafayette iss vun Frankreich riwwer kumme fer helfe fechte. Winter iss nau kumme un der Washington hot uffgschtellt an Valley Forge, wu er un sei Soldaade gelebt hen uff nix.

Es naegscht Yaahr hot Congress der Benj Franklin noch Frankreich gschickt fer en treaty zu verrichte. Wie der Benj niwwer kumme iss, hot er sei Sunndaags-gleeder aa, un hot sei Schtiwwel vanne geblaeckt (fer en guter Soldaad guckt nie net hinner sich, un shoe black waar hoch in Preis) un iss gange der Keenich sehne. Bis sie e paar gedrunke hen ghatt, waar der treaty gemacht.

Am Battle vun Monmouth hot der General Lee sich schlecht bedraagge un der Washington, der net liegge hot kenne, hot gflucht, dass die blooe Flamme gflogge sin.

Es South waar immer en guter Blatz fer fechte, so hen sie es greescht Deel vum Grieg datt nunner gemuvt. Im North waar es nimmi so lively un der General Benedict Arnold iss sei job leedich warre. Er hot arrangements gemacht fer sei Aarmee zu de Britische verkaafe. Der Major Andre, der die Babiere delivere hot welle, iss gfange warre bei drei Americanische Soldaade, un iss ghanke warre. Der Arnold iss niwwer zu de Britische, un noochdem dass er sei Heemet in England gemacht hot, hot er oft gewinscht, dass er aa ghanke waer warre. Die drei Menner, wu der Andre gfange hen, hen en guter pension vum Congress grickt, das bezaahlt waar in babieriche Daaler, das waut waare sechzeh zu eens in Silwer. Kens vun ihne iss reich gschtarwe.

Endlich hen die Americaner die Britische all in Virginia geyaagt. Sie hen ihre headquarters an Yorktown gemacht, wu der Washington sie fer drei Woche belagert hot. Die Britische hen nimmi lenger aushewe kenne, so uff der 19. October hot der Cornwallis der Irisch, wu sei Gaul getend hot, der General O'Hara, niwwer zum Washington gschickt mit seim Deegge.

Nau waar der Grieg ball verbei un England waar reddi fer Friede zu mache. Congress in 1782 hot Commissioners appoint fer en treaty zu mache, awwer es waar net alles gsetteit bis es naegscht Yaahr. Uff der 3. September, 1783, mit em Haz voll Traurichkeit un en Bauch voll "rot gut" whiskey, hot der Englisch Keenich der treaty gseint, das America frei gemacht hot. Bei dem treaty hot England alles, was sie in dem land gekleemt hot, iwwergewwe zu de Americaner.

To be continued

DER BUTZEMANN

Der Butzemann iss en scheener Mann,
Mer kann net schennere finne
Er guckt karyos un weess net viel,
Un iss net recht bei Sinne.

En alter Hut henkt uff seim Kopp,
Un iss aus shape geboogge;
Wie alt er iss, des weess mer net,
Un niemand will gaun froogge.

Sei beschter Rock iss nimmi nei,
Hot zu viel Falde mitte,
Un iss verschlitzt, das schrecklich iss,
Un dutt ihn gaar net fitte.

Sei Fraa iss yuscht en alte Schlapp,
Sie dutt ihm gaar nix flicke,
Un mit seim hilse Bee im Grund
Kann er aa net viel kicke.

Er iss en rechter Tschentelmann,
Sell muss mer ihm doch losse;
Er schteht so graad im Welschkannfeld,
Awwer waert ken Schuh un Hosse.

Un darrich sei whiskers peift der Wind,
Sei Zottelrock dutt flappe;
Un uff die grumme Schtaakefens
Sin dausend schwaze Grappe.

Er schtreckt sei Aarem links un rechts,
Browiert sogaar zu fliegge;
Die Grappe schpotte ihn yuscht aus,
Un er kann sie net griegge.

In seine Lumpe guckt er gut,
Sie duhne ihn bekumme;
Die Gleeder mache net der Mann,
Un net gelehrt die Dumme.

Er dutt sei Aerwet alle Daag,
Er hot ken Zeit zu schpiele;
Er helft dem Bauer was er kann,
Un dutt important fiehle.

Er iss gedrei un dutt sei Pflicht,
Mer heert ihn gaar net glaagge;
Sei Haz iss in dem rechte Blatz—
Er dutt die Grappe yaagge.

June, 1957 —William Erb

WETZE

Hett dihr schunn Graas gemeeht mit der Sens? Wisst dihr was en Sens iss? Ich denk die Menschte vun Eich duhne. Sie saagge mir, wann mer en ganser heesser Summersdaag meehe deet mit der Sens, deet mer ausfinne vun Knoche in seim Buckel, ass mer net gewisst hett devor, ass datt waere.

Ich waar als en Gaul fer meehe mit der Sens. Ich hab der Schpitze vun der Sens als in der Bodde ghackt. Noh hot mei liewer Daadi als schier die Gichtere grickt. Er hot als gegrische, "Duh der Warref nunner uff der Bodde un halt der Schpitze in der Heeh!" ich hab gut genunk gewisst, ass sell der Weg iss, awwer ich hab's oft vergesse. So geht's oft, wann mer guder Rot grickt.

Noh hab ich in meim Lewe net lanne die Sens scharref zu wetze. Mei Daadi hot die Sens als gut gschliffe. Ich hab als der Schleifschtee gedreht, ass ich's Bauchweh grickt hab.

Awwer wann mer weil gemeeht hot, waar's notwennich fer wetze. Bis ich sie als gewetzt ghatt hab, hot sie gaar nimmi gschnitte. Mei Daadi hot mich noh als an ebbes schunscht geduh. Un ich hab gaar nix drum gewwe.

Mei Daadi hot lanne ghatt zu meehe un zu wetze, eb's Graasmaschiene ghatt hot. Er hot en Wetzkumb am Belt henke ghatt. Der Kumb waar en ausgheelicht Kieh-hann. Datt waar Wasser drin un der Wetzschtee waar immer nass.

Der Daadi un der Knecht hen oft ihre Sense uff eemol gewetzt. Sie hen es ewwerscht End vum Warref uff der Bodde gschtellt mit der Sens in der Heeh. Noh sin sie ans Wetze un hen Zeit ghalte mit nanner. Sell iss lang zerick, awwer in meim Gedechtnis kann ich's heit noch heere.

Ebmols hen sie gsunge, "Der Wetz iss gut, die Boddel im Hut." Annere Zeite hen sie gsunge, "Tu witt, tu witt, mit Hexefett, verlumpter alter Ketzer."

Noh waare die Sense widder scharref, un wann sie die Sens darrichs Graas gezogge hen, hot's es abgschnitte, ass es frei in die Heeh geschtumpt iss.

—Der Kaschpar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News.

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Editorials

Law and Order Must Prevail

Strike by unionized employes of Air Products Co. may go on for days and weeks.

But disgraceful behavior of pickets at the Trexlertown plant, or anywhere else, must end at once.

It was bad that non - strikers suffered loss thru damage to their cars when they passed thru the picket lines. This is hooliganism to which mature, intelligent men should not resort. One is not surprised when juvenile delinquents smash car mirrors, break radio antennae and windows and scratch cars. The juveniles are punished and restrained, if the police can put their hands on them, and restitution of damages is enforced. Society properly expects and demands more of older persons. It expects that they have grown up and that they will so behave. The assignment to a man of a strike duty and the title of picket does not carry with it any right to harm the person or the property of anyone. The law and public opionion permit "peaceful picketing", but the behavior at the Trexlertown plant yesterday was far removed from peacefulness.

Neither the pickets nor their cause achieved any glory from the behavior that was evidenced yesterday. In fact they gave themselves a black eye in public opinion because the public, in the role of innocent bystander, had to take blows that of course were not intended for them but fell upon them nevertheless. This was brought about by the blockading of traffic upon a primary State highway with results that in at least two cases were dangerous and could even have been fatal. Thus a woman, who had suffered a heart attack was seriously inconvenienced before she could get to the office of her physician and arrived there in a serious state of shock. In another case a woman in imminent need of obstetrical care was delayed in reaching her physician by the road blockade. Both situations could have been corrected by the strikers but they refused, according to reports.

While the Sheriff and State Police were notified of the situation, it was the strikers who took complete command of the situation and acted as the law.

Law and order still are good working principles. No group, whether they are organized strikers or appointed pickets, has any right to harm and damage any citizens and their property; to blockade highways and inconvenience and harm the public. It is up to the law enforcement officers — the Sheriff and the State Police — to take over command of the dangerous situation that was revealed at Trexlertown yesterday. To show any signs of hesitation can be serious for the law enforcement officers.

The ugly head of mob rule thru violence showed itself at Trexlertown and it must be discouraged from fruther manifestations. Two days of violence and damage have been all too much. The shame of it all should not be added to. Wiser men must restrain the hotheads or expect to share the odium resulting from mob rule and mob behavior.

A Large Bill for 'Fun'

"Just for a little fun" a pair of juveniles opened a dozen or more fire-hydrants in Upper Saucon township not so long ago and caused several thousand dollars worth of damage to the water system. Capture and prosecution of the offenders brought jail sentence, fine and order to make restitution in the amount of the loss.

The master mind in the perpetration of the lark will find himself "in hock" for a long time to come while his juvenile companion will have lost a considerable degree of his freedom of movement in that he will constantly be under the surveillance of the probation officers.

A large bill for a few minutes of "fun" has been presented by the Court and will have to be paid.

Weed Out Dope Rings

Populous as our communities in the Lehigh Valley have been for years and exposed as our people have been to many currents of commercialized vice, we have been singularly free from scandals and crimes growing out of the sale and use of narcotic drugs.

For this reason there was more than ordinary interest and surprise in the report from Bethlehem's police on Thursday that five men had been arrested for possessing narcotics and that equipment for their use had been confiscated.

It has not been indicated that any extensive trade in this nefarious business exists in Bethlehem and vicinity nor has it been shown that the group of presumed dope - takers has associations with any of the big narcotic rings that operate in our largest cities and keep police departments and other law enforcement officials on the qui vive constantly.

The important thing is to learn whether the arrests on Thursday concern an isolated condition or whether it is a finger of warning that points to a wide - spread condition. In either case it is of vital importance that these weeds in our social system be uprooted and extirpated at once.

The Wild Animals Bow Out

N. Y. Herald Tribune

Next time a movie company wants to make a film about Africa with plenty of wild animal scenes, its best bet would seem to be to go on location at the Bronx Zoo.

So we must conclude from the recent experience of director Vincent Sherman, who journeyed all the way to Uganda for some thrilling shots of hippos, crocodiles and what-have-you. According to the Uganda Game and Fisheries Department, this is what happened.

Although professional hunters ranged 700 miles of wild territory, they managed to shoot only one hippopotamus, and, by the time they reached their prize, local Africans had chopped it up for meat. So in one scene that called for natives dancing around a dead hippo, the movie people had to make do with the carcass of a large cow — and hope that in the shadowy light of a bonfire no one would notice.

It was even harder to get crocodiles. In vain did the hunters search the banks and sedges of vast Lake Victoria. Finally, they located a few of the reptiles in a remote spot, but had to wait nine days to capture two.

As for the lesser fry, there was a similar dearth. When the hunters happened on an antelope, they shot it and then rushed it into a hotel refrigerator to keep until needed.

Maybe it's just that the animals have become camera-shy, that they are reluctant to appear in the movies, alive or dead. What will happen to all those glamorous safaris complete with charging buffaloes and ravening lions? Where will Tarzan find new friends? It sounds like the end of an era, and a movie could be made about that, too.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

EXODUS 15:19-23

After the historian in Exodus 15:19 once more rehearses the wonders which God had done for His people in these words: "For the horse of Pharaoh went in with his chariots and with his horsemen into the sea, and the Lord brought again the water of the sea upon them; but the children of Israel went on dry land in the midst of the sea," he tells us that Miriam, the prophetess, the sister of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand, and all the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances.

And Miriam answered them: "Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider hath He thrown into the sea." Compare this chorus wtih verse one of this chapter. It is interesting to note throughout the Old Testament that the women of Israel had an important place in the economy of the nation.

Think of Deborah, Ruth, and Esther, to mention a few in large number in the New, such as Mary, Martha, Elisabeth, Dorcas, Lois, and Eunice. From the Red Sea Moses now brings Israel into the wilderness of Shur, a general name for the district between Egypt and Sinai, a rugged area with little vegetation and little water, causing real hardship.

What water they did find was bitter, therefore their first stopping-place was called Marah, a word which means "bitter" (see Ruth 1:20).

'You Were Right, Joe'



'Cold War' Prisoners

By DAVID LAWRENCE

There have been many occasions in the history of the United States when the forcible retention of American citizens anywhere in a foreign land met with a prompt resistance by the government here.

Nine U. S. Army men in an unarmed helicopter strayed recently into East Germany through error, but the Soviet Government — America's wartime ally in Europe — refuses to give up the men it imprisoned on June 8.

The United States regards the East German territory as still under the four-power occupation agreement. No peace treaty has been signed covering that area, and the military armistice is still in effect. The Soviets have set up a puppet government in East Germany, but this does not alter the status of the four-power agreement.



Lawrence

Thus an American military mission sits in Potsdam, which is within East German territory, and is empowered to deal with all questions of a military nature arising therein. The Soviets, however, are repudiating the rights of that military mission and are insisting that the American government's dealings be with the East German regime.

The Soviets in 1945 were temporarily given administrative authority over the so-called Soviet zone, which includes East Germany. But this authority is revocable. The Four Allied Powers are the true custodians of the so-called Soviet Zone.

Allies do not usually deny to each other the right of access to any part of their own military zones. If they do, they cease to be allies. Actually, under the four-power agreement, the Soviets still are responsible for the quick return of American servicemen who may wander into their zone, and the United States has so informed the Soviet government.

Could Use Force

The United States has every right under the broad principles of international law to use military force to protect the lives of its citizens who happen to be in foreign lands. In the present instance, moreover, the United States, as a member of the alliance that fought World War II, has every right to recover any of its military personnel. This has been demanded of the Soviet rulers, but they are attempting to wash their hands of any responsibility.

If, therefore, the Moscow government insists that it has relinquished all administrative authority over the Soviet Zone in East Germany, then such authority reverts completely to the other three military powers — Great Britain, France and the United States.

It is inconceivable that the United States would take any military steps alone, and it would probably consult its two allies about joint action. Many people will say that such a contingency — the forcible recovery of the nine Americans — is remote, but this does not dispose of the legal situation that has been introduced. For the three powers now have been told, in effect, by the Soviet Union that it has ended its occupation of the Soviet Zone. This raises a legal problem that cannot be ignored.

The three powers, of course, are in a position now to take the Soviets at their word and to discuss among themselves what military measures should be taken to recover control of the area which was previously occupied by the Soviets but which has never been given to any puppet regime or to any other authority in East Germany to administer except the Soviets.

The Moscow government has been trying to maneuver the United States into a position which would require recognition of the East German government as the ransom price for the recovery of the nine Army men, who are in prison though they have committed no crime and violated no tenet of international law. As for West Germany, all four powers have relinquished authority over it and have recognized the federal republic.

The United States could deal with the East German authorities, as Secretary Dulles says, just as it might negotiate with any "kidnapper." But to do so raises a question that will not be settled by the mere release of the nine Americans. The real question is how great Britain, France and the United States shall deal henceforth with the zone previously occupied by the Soviets.

The situation could be clarified by a proposal to send American troops to rescue the nine airmen. For they are being held apparently by a "bandit" government which has no rights under the original four-power agreement. The Soviets might be inclined then to re-enter the picture, as they have a right to do. This could speed the release of the nine Americans.

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Right Hand Man

By GEORGE DIXON

One of the few un - air-conditioned rooms in the whole structure of federal government is the two - tiered chamber in the Old State, War, and Navy Building where we hold our White House news conferences. This was Sherman Adams' day, and the place was jammed as never before. The heat rose suffocatingly from human heads boiling with hot questions, making an inferno of the gallery where I was sitting. It was too warm for a vicuna coat.

The conferences usually begin at 10:30 a.m., but this one was half an hour earlier. Many of the correspondents, who sit up late thinking, arrived heavy - eyed from disrupted sleep. President Eisenhower came in grinning, but the grin lasted only long enough to get him abreast of the desk before which he took his stance. Then it vanished, to be replaced by an expression so stern as to be characterized as grim by some of the more descriptive writers.

Without preamble, the President read a prepared statement that sounded like a B.B.D. & O. house ad for Sherm the Firm, then said he would answer no more questions about his beloved and "needed" assistant. We respected this utterly. We asked him no questions about Sherman Adams. We asked him about Bernard Goldfine.

Seventy - five per cent of the questions that followed revolved around the giver of gratuities to Adams — and, what's more, Ike answered most of them, albeit none too enthusiastically. The Boston industrialist has been depicted by his beneficiary as a sort of dispenser of domestic aid, who advanced him the use of a $2,400 rug. I wanted to ask if it was a Lend-Lease rug, but galleryites are barred from bellowing down questions.

If we had ever had any doubts about the unprecedented powers of Adams, Mr. Eisenhower allayed them. Ike practically told us that everything the President of the United States does in this Administration, the assistant to the President has a hand in. This prompted some of the more imaginative among us to wonder if we had been writing "Sherm the Firm" correctly.

We speculated as to whether "Firm" wasn't a noun rather than an adjective connoting steadfastness, and that it should properly be written "Sherm — The Firm," meaning the whole company.

A female correspondent named Sarah McClendon, who has long striven nobly to make herself a fly in the President's ointment, suggested that if "The Firm's" duties were so all - embracing he might be placed under Civil Service. This elicited nothing from the President, but it struck some of us as in line with Adams' new picture of himself. We had always been led to believe he was inclined to be short with people, but now he insists he is civil to everybody.

The mere thought of Sherman Adams under Civil Serivce, however, attacked our risibilities. Snickers erupted around the room. It has long been advanced hereabouts that a good rule - of - thumb for civil servants to follow in the matter of gifts is that they should accept nothing more costly than a 10-pound ham. We could picture the faithful servitor, Adams, tipping his hat to his section supervisor, and plodding home on Christmas Eve with a 10 - pound ham under his vicuna coat.

Another of the correspondents confided to me after the conference that he had been so exercised by Ike's revelation that Adams was in everything that he had burned to ask the President who prepared his prepared statement — but lost his nerve.

Ross Mark, the distinguished correspondent of the London Daily Express, told me he'd had a hard time selling the Adams story to his paper. His editors cabled to inquire what was so important about it. He cabled back this lead:

"The High Priest of Sanitation was caught violating the Pure Feud Laws."

The Express editors toned down the lead — but they got the idea.

(Copyright 1958)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Ex-president Harry Truman spent a couple days in New Haven recently, meeting with Yale students and faculty members. As was his wont, he took his vigorous "stroll each morning, exhausting one and all by his breakneck pace. At a farewell dinner, everybody cheered when Yale Prexy Griswold awarded Mr. Truman a richly deserved varsity "Y" for cross-country.

• • •

Red Smith, ace sports writer, had lunch one day with a famous jockey. The jockey firmly declined a very wonderful mint julep. "Thank you, but give me a raincheck," pleaded the jockey. "I'm riding a nag this afternoon, and if I drank one of those julips, I'm afraid I'd bet on him, myself."

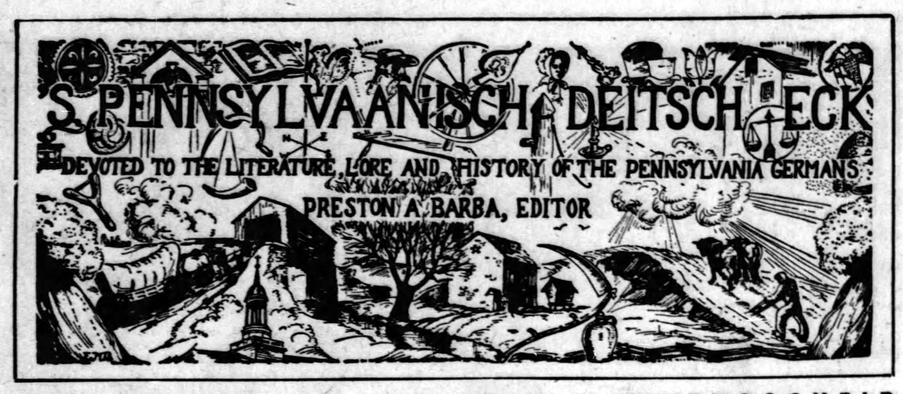
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At a luncheon of six college professors, only two could give the correct definition of "stultify," one of "transpire." Try them yourself!

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

A very good year is foreseen, thanks to your intuition. Today's child will be magnetic and lucky.



AMERICANISH HISTORIE

By JOHANN KLOTZ
(Continued)

CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT

Die Presidents un was sie geduh hen in office—der Whiskey Grieg —Grieg mit England—Grieg mit Mexico

Wie der Freiheits Grieg verbei waar, hen die Leit sich nunner gsettelt zu Bisniss un zum Bescht mache, aus was sie im Grieg gewunne hen. So in 1787 hen sie en constitution adopt, das Freiheit guaranteed zu alle so lang, dass sie sich aus der Bressent halte kenne. Unnich dem constitution hen sie elect als President vun de Vereinigte Staaten, der Daadi vun unserm land, der.

GEORGE WASHINGTON

Er iss inaugurate warre April 30, 1789. Der Washington waar net President fer es Geld, das er aus der office mache hot kenne, fer es waar sehr wennich drin, un was drin waar, waar net viel waut.

In seiner Zeit hot er Druwwel ghatt in Pennsylvania. Pennsylvania hot drei Sadde Leit—Eirische, Deitsche un Englische. Die Eirische hen die Deitsche mache welle Eirischer whiskey saufe, un die Deitsche hen refused, weil sie immer zufridde waare mit Bock Bier. Wie sie aagfange hen fechte, hot der Washington Soldaade gschickt der Schtreit zu settle. Die Soldaade hen es gsettelt wie die lawyer en estate settle, wann die Erwer driwwer fechte — es gans estate nemme fer en fee. So hen die Soldaade whiskey un Bier gsoffe bis kens meh gelosst waar fer driwwer fechte. Des hot der Schtreit gsettelt. Der Washington waar President zwee terms, un hot der dritt term refused, so dass er e wennich Zeit grickt fer die Gewohnheite der Grumbiere Keffer zu schtoddy-e. So iss der

JOHN ADAMS

elect warre un hot die office genumme in 1797. Der Adams iss vun Massachusetts kumme un hot graad aafange uffraame.

Drunne in New Orleans hot der General Jackson die alligators gfiedert mit de Britische Soldaade wu noch do waare, un der Grieg waar ball verbei.

Der Madison hot viel Druwwel in seiner Zeit ghatt un doch waar er immer freehlich. In 1817 iss er vum President Schtuhl, hot en geboogni Schpell uff der Sitz gelegt, un hot der

JAMES MONROE

druff gelosst. Awwer der Monroe iss net uff getschumpt bis sei acht Yaahr uff waare.

Des waar die goldich Zeit fer America, un die Leit hen gemeent des millennium waer do. Iwwer em ganse Land waar Friede except wu hie un do der General Jackson mit de Insching gfochte hot.

Der Monroe waar gut un sound in doctrine, un sei doctrine schteht heit noch so gut als nei. Zu dem kenne etliche Auslaender bezeigge.

Die letschte drei Presidents waare vun Virginia, un nau sin die Leit widder nuff noch Massachusetts un hen der

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS

runner gholt fer President zu sei. Er waar verleicht en viert Cousin zum John Adams, un waar en guter Mann. In seiner Zeit in office waar Bisniss e wennich dull. Congress hot en appropriation gemacht vun zwee Barl Kallick un der President hot sei Haus gans iwwer geweiselt. Vun sellre Zeit iss es "White House" genennt.

Wie er alles gut un schee uffgfixt ghatt hot, iss er naus gezogge un der

ANDREW JACKSON

iss nei gezogge. Der Andy iss ruff kumme vun Tennessee, mit all sei Hausrot uff en Bordwagge gelaade, un en grooer Esel eigschpannt. Wie sei Zug verbei waar, hot er die Peif



Der Jackson Feedert die Alligators

Trade mit de Auslaender waar net so gut, weil die Fransose all die Americanische Schiff gschtole hen, dass sie uff em See fange hen kenne.

Der Adams hot aa en Zug uff Hand ghatt. Wie Hausbutze Zeit verbei waar, hot er der capital vun Philadelphia noch Washington gemuuvt. Es waar ken grosser Zug. Er hot sei Presidential Cabinet uff en Schubbkarrich gelaade un fatt gfaahre un Congress iss ihm noochgeloffe.

In daerer Zeit iss unser George gschtarwe un es Land iss so gut gewessert warre, dass es naegscht Yaahr wunnerbaar fruchtbaar waar. Wie der John Adams die office uffgewwe hot, hot der

THOMAS JEFFERSON

es uffgenumme un em Adams sei Bisniss all iwwer geduh, weil es ihn net gsuut hot.

Des waar en sehr unruhiche Zeit. Der Schtreit zwische England un Frankreich hot America ordlich hatt effect, weil die Englische all die Americanische Schiff un Schiffleit gschtole hen, das sie fange hen kenne. So hot der Jefferson all die Schiffleit heemgerufe un uff "cold storage" geduh unni pay, bis der Druwwel verbei waar. America hot dadurch leide misse, un die Leit hen net gegliche der Weg wie der alt Jefferson es government geronnt hot, so nooch der naegscht election iss der Jeff widder ans Bauere, un der

JAMES MADISON

hot der President Schtuhl waarm ghalte fer die naegscht acht Yaahr. Der Jim hot Bisniss aagfange bei em Jeff sei schlechte acts repeal-e un annre substitut-e, das yusscht so schlecht waare. Mir wisse all, dass en substitut nie net so gut iss als es genuine, un mer kann denke, dass des widder Druwwel gmacht hot.

England hot widder en Aarmee riwwer gschickt America zu leddere. Die Americaner hen Canada nemme welle, un der General Hull iss noch Detroit. Awwer wie er gheert hot, dass die Britische kumme, hot er es Leinduch aus seim Bett genumme un zum Fenschter naus gschiddelt. Die Britische hen noh Detroit genumme, un zidder hen mir nix meh gheert vum General Hull.

Der General Jackson un der "Tippecanoe" Harrison hen die Insching zerick ghalte vun fechte.

America hot immer an "sanitation" geglaubt, un so dass es Land net so wiescht befleckt wadd mit Blut, hen sie es menscht uff em Wasser gfochte.

Der Commodore Perry hot e paar boats drowwe uff Lake Erie ghatt. Die Englische sin nooch, un wie sie ihn gfange hen, hot er zum Madison getelephont, "Mir hen der Feind aagedroffe un er iss unser."

aagschteckt un sich gsetzt fer acht Yaahr, in welcher Zeit er die Insching un tarif questions gekunsidert hot. Wie sei Zeit uff waar, iss er naus un hot Blatz gemacht fer der

MARTIN VAN BUREN

Em Van Buren sei Zeit hot aagfange mit em panic vun 1837. Er waar in Wall Schtross, New York, gebore, un uffkors waar en guter financier. Wie der panic verbei waar, waare die Leit all so reich mit babierich Geld, dass sie meh banks schtaerte hen misse. Noch em Van Buren hen die Leit der

WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON

aus em Busch in Ohio gerufe der Schtuhl zu nemme, awwer er waar net gewehnt so hoch zu lewe, un es hot ihn glei dod gemacht. Nooch em Harrison seim Dod hot der

JOHN TYLER

der Schtuhl genumme, un die Bisniss iss ahead gange es same als wann eenich ebber schunscht gschtarwe waer. Die Weil dass der Tyler President waar, hot er nix ghatt ihn zu druwwele. Yuscht eb er aus office iss, hot Texas annexed sei welle, awwer er hot selle question gelosst fer der

JAMES K. POLK

zu settle. Texas, wie en wilder Schtier, iss losgebroche vun Mexico un der Polk hot es annexed zu unser Staaten. Mexico hot nau fechte welle. Der Davy Crockett iss nunner gange un im alte Almo hot er selwert die Aerscht Mexican Army Corps geleddert, ihne yuscht zu weise wie zu fechte. Der Crockett iss awwer gschosse waare, un der Polk hot gsehne dass der job zu gross iss fer ee Mann, so hot er der Zach Taylor mit en Aarmee nunner gschickt. Der Taylor hot em General Santa Anna sei hilsich Bee abgschosse, un der Grieg waar verbei. Nau, mit em Grieg berbei, hen die Leit ebbes duh misse fer en excitement zu mache, so hen sie widder en election ghalte, un hen der

ZACHARY TAYLOR

elect als President. Nau iss Gold gfunne waare in California, un der Taylor hot sich gedummelt, es eizunemme als en Staat eb en anner Reich riwwer kummt un schtehlt es. In seiner hurry hot er sich iwwer-hitzt un iss gschtarwe. Der

MILLARD FILLMORE

hot nau die Aerwet uffgenumme, wu der Taylor abgelosst hot, un hot die Zeit verdriwwe in compromises uff der "slave trade" mache. Des waar en wichtiche question die Zeit, dass der Fillmore die office gfillt hot, un wie sei term uff waar, hot er sei Naame ge'changed' zu Fill-no-more, un der

FRANKLIN PIERCE

hot uff sich genumme die grosse questions zu salwe. Im North waare die Leit geegge slavery, un im South waare sie in favor vun slavery. Alle Staat, das admit sei hot welle zu der Union, iss aerscht gfrogt warre, eb sie slavery welle odder net, un wie Kansas un Nebraska an die Dier geglobbt hen fer admittance, iss der aerscht genuine Kansas cyclone gschehe in Congress. In daerer Unruhichkeit hot der Pierce sei Grip gepackt un iss fatt. Der

JAMES BUCHANAN

hot sei Hand browiert an President act-e. Er waar en Pennsylvanier, awwer er hot ken Deitsch Blut in sich ghatt. Er waar aa so grumm beenich, dass es ihn schwach gemacht hot un wie die gross question vor ihn gschtellt iss warre, hot er gsaat, "Ach, was kann ich duh?" Nau, fer em Jim zu weise, was er duh kennt, wann er wett, hot der John Brown der arsenal an Harpers Ferry genumme, un hot helfe welle die Neeger frei mache. Awwer die Staat Soldaade hen ihn gfange, un er iss ghanke warre fer hoch treason. Sei Karper leit nau verwesend im Graab, awwer sei Geischt martscht alsnoch fatt. Nau hot die South sich abghanke vun der North.

To be concluded

IWWERGSCHEID

Heit finnt mer Leit, die wisse viel,
Verleicht zu viel fer eegge Gut!
Erfaahrung hot uns des gelannt:
Wann's windich iss, dann heb dei Hut!

'S iss wunnervoll fer gscheid zu sei,
Der Welt zu saagge was zu duh,
Un meene: "Ich, un ich allee,
Bin fer die Zeit der gscheidschte Bu!"

Der Aersop hot vum bullfrog gschwetzt,
Der blost sich uff so weit er kann;
Uff eemol iss ken bullfrog mehDatt leit im Dreck der Bullfrog John!

Dief Wasser laaft so sanft un schtill,
Der Summerschtraahl danst schee druff rum;
Der Himmel aa sei Gsicht sehnt drin—
Waer des net weess, gewiss iss dumm!

Denk immer nooch — 's hot annre Leit,
Die ebbes hen, doch boche nie;
Ihrs waxt dieweil un deins nemmt ab,
Mit blose iss glei alles hie!

—Charles Allabar Buts

IN DER AERN

Wann die Hoiyet verbei waar, noh sin mir als all hands in die Aern. Es waare drei Sadde Sach zu aernte: Kann, Weeze un Hawwer. Kann (sell is rye) watt nimmi viel geblanst. Es hot immer en Latt Schtroh gewwe un net so viel Kanne.

Sell iss wie es em Till Eileschpiegel gange iss, wie er der Ewwer gschore hot. Des hot wunnervoll Yacht gewwe un net viel Schunscht. Der Eileschpiegel iss des leedich warre. Noh hot er ausgschproche, "Grooss Gegrisch, awwer wennich Woll." Mit em Kann waar's, "En Latt Schtroh, awwer net viel Kanne."

Wann's Land gut waar, hen die Bauere als zwee Yaahr nooch enanner Weeze geblanst in ihre Felder. Wann mer Mischt un Kallick uffs Land hot un hot gut phosphate g'saet, noh hot's en Latt Weeze gewwe. Un der hot sich net so hatt gemaeht mit em self-binder.

Der Hawwer iss net zeidich warre bis der Weeze un 's Hoi in der Scheier waare. Noh iss es als in die Haaweraern gange. Wann mer der Hawwer gebindert hot, waar's gut wann 's ken Regge gewwe hot fer en halwe Woch. Noh hot mer der Hawwer schee in die Scheier grickt, Wann der Hawwer nass iss warre in der Garreb, hen die Kanne so brau gegluckt wie Kaffebohne. Iewens die Sei hen der Hawwer noh net fresse welle.

Eb ich grooss waar, bin ich als em Binder nooch. oh hen mir die Garrewe uff die Schtobbele gschtellt, mit de Kanne in der Heeh, ebaut en Dutzend in eem Schack. Sell waar en Aerwet in der Hitz!

Die Graane vum Weeze hen eem als gegratzt, ass die Rinn runner gange iss. Sell hot als gebisse un gebrennt. Abaddich wann mer sich als gans iwwer gewesche hot.

Garrewe uff der Leederwagge gawwele waar net so hatt, ass wie 's Hoi-heife. Der uffem Wagge hot sie Gleeg-weis hieleegge misse. Un mer hot bei Leiwe net schepp laade darrefe, schunscht iss eem die Lod abgfalle.

Deheem hen mir die Garrewe in die Scheier. Es Hoi waar schunn drin. Noh hen mir oft Garrewe uffs Hoi. Glei waar der Baarer voll. Noh hen mir die Garrewe unner's Dach gschtoppt.

Es Owwerdenn iss aa als voll gemacht warre. Datt hot als Eener am Owwerdenn am Loch gschtanne un hot die Garrewe abgenumme vun dem, wu sie vum Wagge gegawwelt hot. Sell hot eem als gschwitzt. Ich warr alleweil noch bees, wann ich draa denk.

Wann mer en ganser Daag abgegawwelt hot, waar's net notwennich fer an en "Night Club" geh fer Blessier. Nee, mer hot sich gewesche un iss frieh ins Bett un hot gschlofe wie en Holshacker.

—Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

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Editorials

Is Mafia at Large Again?

In a variety of ways and upon a number of occasions, law enforcement officers continue to evidence interest in the mystery surrounding the convention of more than fifty outstanding American gangsters in Apalachin, N. Y. some months ago.

At the time of the meeting in a rather out-of-the way spot, New York State Police became suspicious of the gathering, moved in to arrest but released all of the men when nothing of criminal nature was revealed. But the suspicions continued. Why, it was asked, should upwards of three score men spontaneously assemble from all parts of the United States in an obscure New York village and in an even more obscure part of the village? It was a test of human credulity to accept the casual answers that the gangsters gave to the question as to the reason for their being in Apalachin and not in Buffalo, Pittston, New Orleans and the many other places wherein they are customarily domiciled.

Suspicions are strong that the vicious "black hand" of the outlawed Mafia Society was lying under the surface of the apparently harmless, and perhaps friendly gathering of proven thugs from all parts of the country. And there are suspicions in some quarters that these men gathered in Apalachin to agree upon division of the country into zones of influence and control, each such area to be administered by a member of the gang who was to be the undisputed boss in his area.

An importation from Sicily, the Mafia was able to terrorize and effect some degree of control in a number of American cities more than half a century ago. Much like the Molly Maguires of our own anthracite coal region they were wiped out when determined law enforcement officials got after them and challenged their assumption of power over the lives and property of any and all who might choose to cross their path.

Some recent questionings of gangsters indicate the suspicion that organized labor, not alone because of its political power but by reason of its vast wealth, is the target of the gangsters; that they wish to infiltrate the unions and gain position of control, over unions and especially of their treasures. How easily this can be done by designing men was emphasized during the past year in the course of congressional investigations. How attractive the lure must be to the racketeers can be imagined when it it reported that one large organization of workers alone has a net worth of more than $32 million and it is realized that other great unions likewise have tremendously tempting funds.

The labor unions have been warned of the menace to their security and especially to their carefully conserved funds that patiently and painstakingly have been built up during the years.

There is no truer adage than the Biblical one that where the carrion is, there are the vultures likewise.

A Fitting Representative

The Fourth of July holiday season in this country properly had its counterpart in the big international fair in Brussels where celebration of everything American has been taking place during the past few days.

Very properly, the people of the United States, and their President, were represented at the Fair by ex-President Herbert Hoover, than whom there is a no more acceptable American among the people of Europe, and especially the people of Belgium.

While forty years have gone by since World War I, the people of Europe gratefully remember the name of Herbert Hoover. The eldest generation have never forgotten that the organizing genius of this man saved virtually entire peoples who were suffering from malnutrition and were facing ultimate starvation.

The benevolent peoples of the world, especially those of the United States, provided the money. Then from the granaries of the western world food was poured aboard great ships and transported to millions in distress. But above all this gigantic task of organization and then of distribution of food, the figure of Herbert Hoover stood forth and achieved the world's admiration.

It was fitting that President Eisenhower sent Mr. Hoover to Brussels to represent the American people before the peoples of the world who gather there daily at a great international exposition. It is fortunate that two score years after one of the greatest feats in history, the organizer and administrator of that great feat is still alive and was ably fitly to represent his nation at the time and place where some of his most significant work was done.

Authority to Mine Coal

An interesting idea that could have vitalizing effect for the lower anthracite region is that of an Authority to operate now idle mines in Mauch Chunk Township and take advantage of an offer from the Lehigh Coal and Navigation to sell properties at $350,000, payable at the rate of 35 cents per ton of coal mined during a period of ten years.

The coal company, which has lost millions in unprofitable operations during recent years, is willing to have anybody prove, if one can, that the mines can be operated profitably.

Since the offer of sale was made, no individual and no group has seen fit to accept the implied challenge to reopen the mines, restore employment and prove that Anthracite is not a dead industry.

Since the public welfare is most intimately concerned with the operation of the mines and resulting employment, public interest and responsibility seem to be the only way to achieve the desired result. Creation of an Authority by and with public approval now is proposed.

While there are hundreds of Authorities in Pennsylvania today, there is none of the character and purpose which the people in Mauch Chunk Township now are considering. It is an idea certainly worthy of careful study and it may well be a pioneer activity in this field.

Public Opinion

Letter to Commissioners

Dear Sir—

The following copy of a letter to the Lehigh County Commissioners is respectfully submitted to the public thru your columns:

Gentlemen—

As a tax payer and voter of this city, and county and commonwealth I wish to enlighten your mind just what you RIGHTFULLY CAN and CAN NOT do in so far as the Soldiers and Sailors Monument at Center Square in the City of Allentown, Penna. is concerned.

Because the PEOPLE of the County of Lehigh in the said State of Pennsylvania have PAID for this monument with their donations and PATRIOTISM and through the then same feeling of our city government the site for the monument was given these people. I very strongly urge you to search the records and you will find that all this is there for you to see.

The Lehigh County Commissioners are obligated to the same people as mentioned and their further DUTY IS to see that the said Soldiers and Sailors Monument is cleaned and made to look presentable and "not DAMAGED OR CHANGED" in any manner whatsoever. Since it is not their PROPERTY, but it is the PROPERTY of the PEOPLE as stated above. If you will check the records you can see that this is WHAT your duty is.

However if these same people by virtue of voting at a election have given you the right to do as you ask in or on the ballot, then it is their word that will prevail. I give you these FACTS to study very seriously, as they are before you now and need to be carried out before you get in to such a position that you wish you had no part of it.

These THREATS of our city government are only on the surface, (not all barking dogs bite) and it has been proved that the pedestrian IS SAFER when going East To West or vice versa with the monument there than it would be if removed, as it is the motor traffic must turn out for the monument or else. Since the one-way South bound raceway, it has become all the MORE of a danger, and if the SHRINE were not there we would have busy undertakers.

Wallace H. Schultz
107 No. Jerome St.

Horoscope

Average good fortune should be yours. Today's child will be generous almost to a fault.

Well, David—Here Comes Goliath



Captive Americans

By WALTER LIPPMANN

With some 60 Americans being detained in four different countries, there was a rather sour note in the celebration of the Fourth of July. The captives are a sharp reminder that American power and prestige are no longer what they were in the days when, if Americans were held prisoner in time of peace, there would have been a thundering demand for their release. What we have at the present time is a loud declaration that we will not pay blackmail for them combined with the silent admission that we shall not force their release.

In each case the Americans are being held in order to induce the United States to make a political concession.

For the nine members of the crew of the helicopter which strayed into East Germany, the Soviet government and the Pankow government are asking us to label our negotiators as diplomatic agents of the United States government. Though this would be the merest formality, carrying with it no real diplomatic relationship, the form of the credentials of our agents is supposed to be very important.



Lippmann

The Communists put a high value on the formula and we, or perhaps Dr. Adenauer, also put a high value on the formula. In the meantime the Americans are detained while four governments, at Moscow, at Pankow, at Bonn and at Washington, quarrel about the metaphysical problem of "recognition."

The next group of captives consists of nine members of the Air Force who lost their way in a cargo plane. They are being held, it appears, to demonstrate, conceivably to make the United States government admit, that American planes are in the habit of intruding upon the air space of the Soviet Union. This admission will not be made, and the men will be held, presumably until the Soviet government gets tired of keeping them.

Four Pawns

Four Americans are captives in Red China, and they have been there a long time. They are pawns in the negotiations which, until they were suspended, were being carried on in Geneva between an American ambassador and a Red Chinese ambassador. These negotiations may be resumed. But no one seems to know what is the real price for the release of the imprisoned Americans. The price is probably high since the Americans have been, so it is said, convicted of crimes under Chinese law.

And then, there are some 40 men, including three Canadians, who have been kidnaped in Eastern Cuba by rebels under the command of one of the Castro brothers. Their ransom is the stoppage of American military aid which the rebels believe is being given to the Batista government. The Cuban kidnapings are a guerrilla version of military reprisal, analogous in reverse to what happened in former days when the gunboat of a great power bombarded a town in a recalcitrant small country.

(Four Americans and one Canadian hostage were freed Wednesday by the Cuban rebels with indications that many more would be released over the weekend.)

The Cuban affair is in many ways the most significant because of the light it throws upon the realities and the limitations of military power in this age. Here is a small guerrilla army operating in the mountains of Eastern Cuba. It has no common frontier with a Communist state. It is part of an island in waters under the absolute naval control of the United States. Moreover, the United States has long had a military base right next to the rebel territory. And yet the rebels dare to kidnap over 40 North Americans, including American soldiers, and to hold them for ransom.

Powers Defied

Yet here we are with our nuclear weapons, our Air Force, our Navy and our Army, somehow inhibited from using them even in Cuba, even in the inner regions of our sphere of influence. What does this mean? It means, I venture to think, that in our time there has been not merely one revolution in the nature of warfare. There have been two revolutions.

The one, the obvious revolution, is the tremendous increase in the fire power of the greatest states. This is what the Pentagon deals with. The other revolution is in what might be called the poor people's military technique. It may be a passive resistance as under Gandhi, or active and violent, as in Algeria today or in Eastern Cuba.

There has been an immense amount of argument about the big deterrents and the conventional weapons, weapons which are not nuclear but are designed for what might be described as another Korean war. But there is a greater question than whether in addition to the big deterrents, there should also be big "conventional" forces. There is the question of how to cope with guerrilla war.

For it is evident, I think, that in the revolutionary condition of the modern world, in all the softer spots of Asia, Africa, and Latin America, fighting is likely to take the form not of overt war but of the kind of smouldering war which enables guerrilla leaders, like Castro, for example, to defy the might and majesty of a great power like the U.S.A.

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Name Droppers

By GEORGE DIXON

Bernard Goldfine, who is so rugged I always associate him with rugs, has been in our peaceful city for several days, but he has made no move to appear before the Civil Aeronautics Board. Therefore I must conclude that there is no truth to rumors that he wants a license to operate a magic carpet.

He can't be here for the cherry blossoms either, or the annual herring run in the Potomac, because both have staged their show and been blown away or marinated, so I guess his only reason for favoring us with his presence is the one frequently mentioned — to submit to questioning about his largesse to presidential assistant Sherman Adams, or other public figures.

I am advised, on competent authority, that the gifted Goldfine's coaching staff of attorneys has been giving him night cramming courses. In particular, his mouthpieces have been exhorting him to curb his penchant for name-dropping. They don't want the loquacious Boston tycoon to drop even the name of Sherman Adams, althought authorities on dropping things concede he couldn't hurt Adams any more if he dropped him on his head.

But anyone who has covered official Washington for any length of time will tell you that name-dropping is one of the hardest habits to break. As one of my congressional mentors, a former English professor, put it so pedagogically, "It gets a holt of ya."

An enthusiastic name-dropper can no more resist the temptation to drop names than Casey Stengel can refrain from picking Yankees for his All-Star team. They will inflict long, meaningless recitals upon a victim just so they can slip in a name. They'll even dredge up the hoariest jokes and attribute them to a celebrity who wouldn't have told one of them since 1912.

We in Washington are peculiarly susceptible to name-droppers because there are a lot of names hereabouts — and you ought to hear what we call some of them. We are leery of introducing a name-dropper to a personage because experience has taught us that the dropper is more than likely to drop the name back at us 10 minutes later.

Just a few days ago, I couldn't avoid introducing one of these characters to a very unprominent congressman. I ran into the dropper again three hours later and he launched into a maundering account of something that had been told him "in the strictest confidence" by his "dear old friend—" the guy I had just introduced him to.

Years ago I employed a couple of fictitious characters in the column, with the improbable names of Grover Whitney McKeister and Michelangelo Rembrandt Kelly. I finally dropped them mainly because I had grown weary of name-droppers telling me how intimately they knew them.

Members of the House Legislative Oversight Subcommittee are taking a lot of risk if they engage Witness Goldfine in colloquy. He'll be able to drop their names into all sorts of conversations when he returns to New England.

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Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

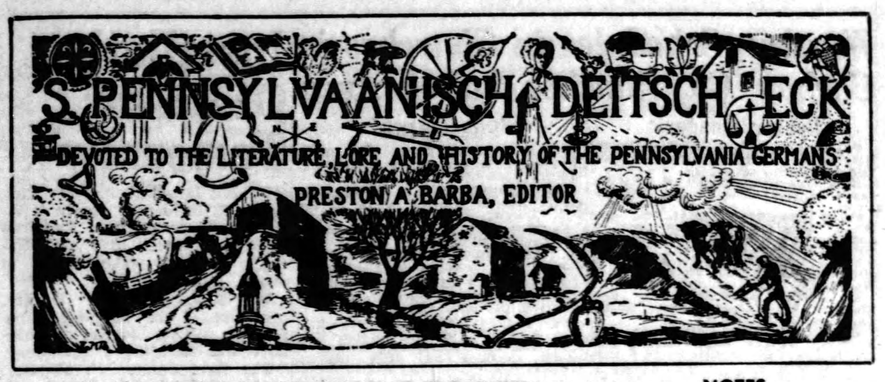
Exodus 20

The Israelites arrived at Mount Sinai in the third month after their departure from Egypt, and preparations were immediately made for the proclamation of the "Ten Words" (the Ten Commandments), as we read in chapter 19. They were the "Magna Charta" of Israel's independence.

They are elementary, brief, and negative ("thou shalt not". They are so closely related to each other, that, if we violate one of them, we are guilty of all (James 2:10). Amid thunderings, lightnings, smoke, and the long drawn out blast of the trumpet, thus manifesting the glory and holiness of God. the people were afraid as they heard the voice of God.

So they asked Moses to speak to them, and not to let God speak to them, lest they die (v,19). Is this the reason why God is speaking directly to the people in vs. 2-6, whereas, beginning with verse 7, "the Lord thy God" is in the "third person", (grammatically speaking)? We learn that there were two tables of the Law, the first one concerning our duties to God, the second, our duties toward our fellow men.

Different denominations devide the Ten Commandments differently. It is reasonable to divide them "five and five", Deut. 6:8 speaking about binding them for a sign upon thine hand. The New Testament asks us to love "the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and thy neighbor as thyself." More about this tomorrow.



GOTTFRIED PARTSCH

An Historical Romance of the Early Moravian Settlers in the Lebanon Valley

By J. MAX HARK

Chapter I
To Bethel (1)

"May I go over to The Hole (2) tomorrow, and help Brother Weisser with his plowing? They are going to break up some of the new land which they cleared last winter before they commence harvesting."

It was young Gottfried Partsch who spoke, while seated at the supper table of the Kuecher family. Peter Kuecher (3) was the most prosperous and prominent member of the Moravian Brethren's Church at Hebron, and combined farming, milling and blacksmithing on his large estate along the Quittopahille, north of that stream and immediately eastward from the land which George Stites (4) had laid out in town lots, and was planning to convert into a city. The Kuecher home was the most pretentious in the little settlement; a large two and a half story structure, furnished far more comfortably, even elegantly, than that of the average farmer of those days (5).

Brother Kuecher helped himself to another slice of ham before he answered young Partsch's question. "Well, Fried, if the wagons are all in order, and everything ready so that we can begin cutting the grain next week, I don't mind your going to help Brother Weisser tomorrow. But be sure to be back by Sunday evening."

"Do you think you could get a chance to see Joanna before you come back?" asked Sister Kuecher, with a mischievous twinkle in her eyes. "I have some of the samplers she brought along from Bethlehem which she loaned me. If you think you will have time to see her I wish you would return them to her, and thank her for the loan of them."

"I'll do my best," answered Fried. "But get them ready tonight, for I am going to start early tomorrow morning." Then turning to Brother Kuecher, "I'd like to take the big sorrel, if I may."

"You may take him," replied he. "But I want you to keep your eyes open. There have been strange bands of Indians seen again beyond the mountains. Ever since they murdered our Brethren at Gnadenhuetten (6) and burned the Mission there, last November, the redskins to the north have been restless. Those rascally French are stirring them up all the time, and I fear there is more trouble brewing."

"O, none of them will come down this far. Don't worry about them," was Partsch's confident answer as he pushed back his chair and rose from the table.

"May be not; may be not. Let us pray the dear Saviour you may be right. All the same, let us also be careful. 'Watch and pray,' are the words of the Scripture." With this he also rose; and as he and Partsch lit their pipes and repaired to the outer porch to smoke, the mother went upstairs to put little three-year-old Gottlieb to bed; while Anna, a fine girl of eighteen, and Rosina, about sixteen, proceeded to clear the table and wash the dishes, it being the younger sister, Eva Barbara's task to dry them.

Soon after dark the whole family, including the two sons, aged about seventeen and thirteen, gathered once more around the table; when the father read a chapter from the Bible, offered a fervent prayer, and all united in singing a hymn, before they retired. Before going to her room, however, Anna said to Fried, "I wish you would bring Joanna home with you for a few days, if she can spare the time. I do want to talk over old school days with her again. You wouldn't be sorry to have her come either, eh, Fried?" and with a laugh she disappeared into her room.

Anna knew, as indeed did everyone else, of Fried's love for Joanna Weisser. From week to week it was expected to hear their betrothal announced in church. Nor was Anna jealous of her friend, though she too had warm admiration for the handsome and jovial young blacksmith, which might easily have ripened into something deeper had she not seen his preference for Joanna; for the latter frequently visited Anna, while Fried had come from Bethlehem to live with the Kuechers as assistant in the work of the farm and smithy. Moreover the girls had seen the young man a number of times while they were schoolmates at the Moravian Girls' Seminary; and when they returned to their homes, a year previously, the hearts of both were set aflutter to learn that he too was coming to live on the Quittopahille.

Standing fully six feet in his stockings, strong as an ox, and lithe as a panther, he soon had become a general favorite among the young men at their wrestling bouts, shooting matches, and running and jumping matches; while his clean and ruddy complexion, and bold, laughing blue eyes, made him most sought after by the girls at all the husking bees, apple-butter boilings and other frolics for miles around, even at their dances, though as an earnest member of the Brethren's Church, he would not enter into that pastime, much to their regret, and doubtless to his.

It was still several hours before daylight when Fried saddled and mounted his sorrel, the samplers for Joanna safely stowed away in his breast - pocket, and his trusty flintlock swung over his shoulder. It promised to be an ideal June day. The air was refreshingly cool, and the tonic fragrance of the soil, of wild flowers and ferns, and of the young verdure everywhere sparkling with the morning dew, was exhilarating to intoxication, so that, like Chaucer's "yonge squyer" on his pilgrimage,

"Singinge he was, or floytinge, al the day."

After the stream was crossed, and the first range of hills northward, the sky to the east began to glow, and to purple the mists that hung over the meadows and marked the course of each brooklet and creek. The birds, too, were awakening, and sang their sweetest songs. The whole beautiful valley, with its hundred hills and dales, stretched far from on either hand, full of loveliness and yet fuller of promise. Ever and anon he emerged from some perfumed glade of rhododendron and laurel, and could see, here and there, the widely scattered farm houses, from which the blue smoke ascending straight up into the clear sky told of early housewives kindling their fires for breakfast, while the hungry cattle could be heard impatiently lowing in their spacious barns. Before him, now only a few miles away, stretched the first ridge of the blue Kittochtinny mountains.

But what is that? The rider stopped and looked again. What were those thin columns of smoke rising at regular intervals from the top of the ridge?

He knew only too well what they were! He was well enough versed in woodcrafts to understand the significance of those Indian signal fires! They could mean but one thing for the white settlers in this valley of peace and plenty: Danger! Danger to crops and barns and cattle; danger to home, wife and children!

Fried counted the signal columns, calculated their distance and direction, and then started more briskly forward towards the Weisser farm which he knew so well just beyond the rise on which the little log church(7) of the Bethel congregation stood, which he could already plainly discern from the elevation along which he was riding. He was not alarmed. The day was too fine, and his spirits too exuberant to be easily dampened. Who had ever known hostile Indians to do any harm on this side of the mountains! Coming in sight of the farm house he began lustily singing, in his resonant bass voice, Brother Ludwig's travelling hymn:

"Jesus still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
And although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless;
Guide us by the hand
To our fatherland."

Dismounting at the barn in order to put away his horse, as he sang the last words, he suddenly heard from within, the second stanza of the same hymn, sung in a rich contralto:

"If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For through many a foe
To our home we go."

Then the barn door swung open, and Joanna Weisser stepped out, blushing and radiant, with a pail of milk in either hand.

"Gott segne Dich, Fried! Where do you come from so early?" was her pleased greeting.

"Early!" was the reply. "And you already through with your milking! I think I must be late. Where are the men? I've come to help with the plowing."

"They went only a little while ago. They are going to break up the new-land on the hillside yonder. But you must not go over there before you have had some breakfast. Poor boy, you must be half-starved! Come right into the kitchen while I fry you some potatoes and—"

"Nonsense! But I thank you all the same. A piece of your good bread and fresh butter, and a glass of this milk are all I want. But the horse should have a few ears of corn and a few minutes to dry off before I put him to the plow. The sight of you, and the sound of your voice, are all the breakfast I need! Besides I have something Sister Kuecher sent you, which I must not forget. — Here, let me take those pails. You carry my rifle." And thus they went into the house, where Joanna's sister - in - law, Friedrich Weisser's good wife, and the children, joyously greeted Fried, whose coming was always a treat to them.

The ten-mile ride in the fresh morning air had given Fried a keener appetite than he would have been willing to acknowledge. Slice after slice of the rye bread with fresh apple - butter disappeared, besides generous pieces of cheese-pie, and more than one glass of the rich milk; while all the while he was plied with questions concerning the latest happenings at home and abroad. He seemed well content to talk so long as his eyes could rest on Joanna, whose every motion he watched with delight as she waited on him.

And, indeed, she was good to look upon. About a year older than Anna Kuecher, her beauty was of a type quite different. Anna was a rather petite blonde. She was brunette, with a wealth of hair almost black, and large expressive eyes which seemed to change color with every change of thought and emotion. Tall and graceful, she was straight as an arrow; every curve of her body seemed the incarnation of femininity, yet every movement was eloquent of robust and perfect health. Her ripe red lips did not detract from the firm lines of her mouth; nor did her full round throat and dimpled arms take anything away from the impression of vibrant energy and strength. Her's was a truly regal beauty.

After at least half an hour had passed, Fried sprang up and said, "This is no way of helping the men at the work. Now I am going! — By the way, don't let the children go too far away from the house." Then as he mounted his horse he spoke in an undertone to Joanna, "I saw some signal fires of the redskins beyond the Gap; so it will be safest to keep close to the house until we come back. Here, take my rifle. I'll not need it." Then he galloped off to join the men on the new-land about half a mile away.

Did Joanna have some premonition of danger as she stood so long, and looked so anxiously after her handsome lover? Perhaps. Lovers are apt to have! At all events she was silent and serious for a long while after she returned to the house to busy herself with the Saturday cleaning.

To be continued

NOTES

With the exception of the three characters, Fried, Joanna and Mapaya, and what is said of them, all the descriptions of events, persons, buildings and localities in this story are strictly historical and true to fact.

CHAPTER I

(1)—A number of Swiss and German families had settled in what is now Bethel Township, Lebanon County, in and near the Great Swatara Gap, and organized a Moravian congregation as early as 1743. The region was called Bethel.

(2)—The Indian name of the Great Swatara Gap was Tolheo, corrupted by the whites into The Hole. Under the guidance of Conrad Weiser, Count Zinzendorf passed through it in 1742, and Bishop Spangenberg in 1745, on their way to the Indians at Shamokin and Wyoming.

(3)—Peter Kuecher deserves to be called the "Father of the Hebron Congregation." He was born in Waldau, Saxony, on May 12th, 1710, and came to America in 1732, settling on the Quittopahille, at Hebron, a part of which is now Lebanon. In 1735 he married and became the father of ten children. Originally a Lutheran, he was received into the Moravian Church by Bishop Spangenberg on February 2, 1749, in the Moravian Church in Heidelberg Township. His home was the usual stopping place of the Moravian missionaries until his death on Christmas Eve of 1774. He lies buried in the Hebron graveyard.

(4)—George Stites, or Steitz as his name was often spelled by others, was the real founder of Lebanon. He was a German who must have come to this country not later than 1732, just when, or from what part of Germany, is not known. He owned more than 360 acres of land extending from what is now Locust Street, in Lebanon, northward to Church Street, and from his residence above Tenth Street eastward to Seventh Street. This tract he laid out in building lots, according to a regular town plan, in 1750. Through influence he changed the name of his projected town from Stitestown to Lebanon, in 1759.

(5)—The house described was really not built till 1761. It stood between the Quittopahille and what is now East Cumberland Street, a few hundred yards northwest of the Hebron church. It was torn down about 1907 or 1908.

(6)—The Moravian Mission at Gnadenhuetten, where Weissport now stands, was destroyed by the Indians on November 24th, 1755, and thirteen of the missionaries murdered.

(7)—The Moravian church at Bethel was a two-storied, 20 by 20 foot log building, with two rooms on the first floor for the pastor's residence, and one large room on the second floor for worship. It stood until 1878.

THE MORNING CALL

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Editorials

Animals Advance Science

There is no question about their good intentions but the protest of the Royal Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, a British organization like our American SPCA, against the use of a mouse in a missile launched by the U.S. Air Force from Cape Canaveral earlier in the week is lacking in good judgment. If the British counterparts of our humane Americans are going to be consistent they have a tremendous job ahead of them both in changing conditions in their own British Isles and in protesting to the United States what is going on every day of the year.

In the first place the tiny mouse, which has roused the Britons' emotions, may still be alive in the nose of the missile. And if so, it will please none more than the scientists who were responsible for the design of the nose to carry the little animal. In fact elaborate search is being made in the South Atlantic near the Ascension Islands where the missile is believed to have plunged. The hope is that the nose will be found and that a very lively mouse will still be in it.

In the second place, this mouse is only one of millions of its kind that are being used in these United States and in Great Britain every year for scientific purposes. Very many of them come to unnatural endings that might be considered far more serious than the experience of this one little fellow who may turn out to be entirely happy after a 6,000 mile flight thru space.

According to the Wall Street Journal, the matter of providing millions of mice for scientific purposes has become a huge business venture in which profit and non-profit agencies are participating. The U.S. Institute of Laboratory Animal Resources estimates that some twenty million mice are employed in scientific research annually. Of these fifteen million are expected "to give their all" for science this year. One big mouse producing corporation alone breeds a million and a half mice a year and it is only one of many that are engaged in this single line of activity. In addition there are many nonprofit laboratories that turn out mice at greater speed than the hopeful rabbit breeders of a few years back produced rabbits for meat and fur.

But mice are not the only animals for our anguished British cousins to worry about. Uncounted numbers of rabbits, hamsters, guinea pigs and even dogs are assisting the scientists in their work. And the monkey must not be overlooked for he proved so valuable in the development of Polio vaccine. About 200,000 of his kind are being used in the United States alone in a single year. The Journal also points out that "many research creatures are bizarre fellows not normally associated with scientific study." Thus the Massachusetts Institute of Technology recently made a deal with fishermen in Chile to supply it with giant squid worth about 60 cents apiece. M.I.T. also offered to pay a $500 reward for any fisherman delivering a rarely caught monster squid which sometimes grows to a length of 60 feet. M.I.T. scientists are studying the squids' nerve fibers in the hope of getting a new insight into human cancer.

"At the Institute of Cancer Research in Philadelphia scientists are studying the chromosomes of a certain species of Brazilian fruit fly in their study of heredity. The fruit fly is a standard tool of genetic research. At the Rockefeller Institute in New York, researchers are trying to round up a group of tarantulas they hope will prove romantic enough to breed and start a colony so scientists can study their optic nerves.

"Some researchers are using giraffes in their study of blood pressure, spiders in tests of tranquilizers and whales in studies of the heart."

Mice and rats, however, are proving to be the backbone of most animal - based research these days, and for good reason. The rodents are small, easily handled and cheap (a monkey costs anywhere from $40 to $70 compared with well under a dollar for the best mouse money can buy).

More important, however, is the fact that biologists have learned how to inbreed mice with their brothers and sisters so a strain can be produced to exhibit a precise characteristic.

A great world-wide battle is on against disease. Casualties for the animal kingdom are high. But it is futile for any one to attempt to stay the course of progress to the end that the human life span will be extended and passage thru it be made more comfortable.

Warning to Young Vandals

Allentown's police are making it well known to boys and others who smash and deface property that punishment will be fitted to the offense and that it is not going to be so very funny when they are required to make good for the damage done.

This was illustrated again in recent days when boys entered a dwelling and marred a new paint job. Upon discovery of the offense the boys were required to repaint every wall that had been defaced. A sloppy job was not tolerated. In fact, the police required two coats of paint to make the job complete. So the interior of the dwelling in the matter of a few days had received three coats of paint but the labor of painting was paid for only once, the first time. The labor for the other two coats was the penalty for the offense.

Any one with but the slightest knowledge of boy nature is likely to believe that this particular group of offenders will never, never again commit such an offense. And there will be few youngsters who will be rash enough to commit vandalism of any sort if they know that punishment is going to be tedious, burdensome and humiliating and that they will really pay dearly for their questionable and short-lived fun.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publisher.

Roberts Admirer Writes

Dear Sirs:

I don't know if you'll print this but I just want you to know the way I feel about your write-ups on the Oral Roberts Crusade.

I wish you would give him a litte more credit for what he's doing out at the fairgrounds. If he would be an actor or some big jazz singer you'd have the biggest write-ups you could about him and you'd tell everyone how wonderful he was. Well, I just want to tell you this, he's greater than any jazz singer or any actor that you'll ever see. This man has something more than any old actor or singer, this man has the greatest gift of all. He has Jesus Christ and that's more in my book than what any singer has.

If more people would turn to God we wouldn't have all these troubles. If we'd have more men like Oral Roberts this world would be in a much better condition than what it's in now. Maybe some people think you're giving him enough publicity but I don't think you're giving him one-tenth of the credit he deserves.

He is a man of God and I think any man that has come to teach us about God and heal our bodies deserves more than a little two column article.

He's a man of God and yet if you look at the preachers up on that platform you'd see only one-tenth of the pastors up there. In fact, there aren't even that many up there. Another thing that shocked me was that only three preachers from Allentown are supporting him. And yet the other preachers call themselves Christians.

Why, last night as I came to the fairgrounds a woman came up to me and asked me if I was going to Oral Roberts. When I said I was she gave me a pamphlet and when I got home I read it. It was all about Divine Healing, only it wasn't to tell you about the glories of it, but it told you there was no such a thing, in plain English. Well, if I was connected with that I'd get down on my knees and ask God to forgive me for doing such a thing to a man of God.

Well, if you would, would you please print this in the editorials.

Thank you.

Kay Bortz
950 Oak Street
Allentown, Penna.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Mr. Roberts HAS received more space than we have ever given any actor or singer.

The Visiting Fireman



Eisenhower and Adams

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Trial by jury is an institution of which Americans are justly proud. But trial by headlines and fragmentary statements — twisted out of context by politicians — is something of which nobody can be proud. For it means that a man must be considered guilty until he can prove himself innocent. This is the reverse of what Americans have always been taught.

Nearly a month has gone by since President Eisenhower in a press conference referred to the case of Sherman Adams and said, "I need him." From that day to this the phrase has been repeated by satirical critics without reference to anything else Mr. Eisenhower said. How many persons in the American jury can remember now just what the President really said? Did he say: "Sherman Adams is guilty, but I need him"? Did he say: "Sherman Adams is dishonest, but I need him"? These are the impressions widely current today among many members of the American jury where the facts sometimes do not catch up with widely disseminated distortions. Here is exactly what Mr. Eisenhower did say:



Lawrence

"My own conclusions on this entire episode are as follows: I believe that the presentation made by Gov. Adams to the congressional committee yesterday truthfully represents the pertinent facts. I personally like Gov. Adams. I admire his abilities. I respect him because of his personal and official integrity. I need him.

"Admitting the lack of that careful prudence in this incident that Gov. Adams yesterday referred to, I believe with my whole heart that he is an invaluable public servant doing a difficult job efficiently, honestly and tirelessly."

Nowhere in the statement is there any implication that the President thinks Sherman Adams is dishonest or corrupt or lacking in "personal and official integrity."

Why did the President use the phrase, "I need him"? He could have said, "I desire to continue his services" or "I want his services." But there was a deeper reason for the phrase, "I need him." It was, indeed, a reflection of the attitude of a president who never has and never will stoop to the levels of modern politics where the innocent are sacrificed on the altar of expediency.

Mr. Eisenhower could have amplified his thoughts as follows: "I know Sherman Adams has done nothing dishonest. I believe in his official and personal integrity. But politics being what it is, I am told that I must remove him from office because this is what the politicians expect of me. They feel that their own election to public office must be accomplished at any cost — even at the cost of a great principle.

"The principle has endured for centuries. It is that no man shall be punished for a crime he didn't commit, and that every man is presumed innocent until proved guilty. To put it another way, politically minded people feel that an indiscretion is the equivalent of a criminal act.

"Maybe it is in politics, but I never was raised in that school of thought. If politics demands that a kind of life sentence must be meted out to a man who has done nothing corrupt or dishonest, then the sooner we abandon that kind of politics in America, the longer will we survive as a truly free republic."

Once during World War II Dwight Eisenhower was confronted with a decision not unlike that in the Adams case. Gen. George Patton had slapped a serviceman. He thought the youngster was faking illness. The general, of course, was imprudent and indiscreet.

From a political standpoint, the thing to have done was to dismiss Gen. Patton. For this would have made the headlines — "General Fired for Slapping a Private"! But the commander-in-chief of the Allied armies wasn't thinking of headlines. He was thinking of simple justice.

The bill of rights in the constitution itself says that there shall be no "cruel or unusual punishments inflicted." The episode did not merit a dismissal, but a reprimand. Gen. Eisenhower said, in effect, of Gen. Patton: "He was wrong to slap a serviceman, and I am issuing a reprimand. I need him in this war."

The judgment of Gen. Eisenhower was right. For Gen. Patton's greatness as a military man was demonstrated in subsequent months during the critical operations that brought the big victory.

"Today there is a "cold war" going on. It requires the utmost concentration by the President of the United States. The smooth functioning of the White House staff is an imperative need. In Sherman Adams, the President has an assistant who acts as a sort of "chief of staff." Certainly Mr. Eisenhower needs the services of Sherman Adams because of his experience and intimate knowledge of the operations of the government as they affect the White House.

But Dwight Eisenhower wouldn't keep anybody at his side in any post if he thought that individual dishonest or corrupt. He keeps Sherman Adams because he is convinced that his assistant is both honest and efficient and has exerted no improper influence in behalf of anybody — friend or stranger. Under these circumstances, Sherman Adams will not be sacrificed to satisfy those who think the way to win elections is to put for all time the stigma of guilt on an innocent man.

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Time to Wake Up

By OTTO GARR TAGUE

While our people were being lulled into the sleep of complacency during the last 25 years, the enemies of our nation, native and alien, were busy at their assigned task of altering the political, social and economic structure of the United States . . . With the result that as some of us succeed in waking them up, they are astounded to learn the extent to which this alteration has progressed.

It would require volumes to trace in detail the decline of the American Republic to its current stage of impairment . . . But any citizen of 50 or more can make a mental inventory for comparison . . . And if he can shake himself loose from the unsound poppycock with which he has been indoctrinated, he will be shocked and angry at the discoveries he will make . . . Shocked to learn to what extent he has been played for a sucker . . . Angry at those persons and forces responsible for altering his structure of freedom . . . Forces that have despoiled him of liberties formerly his, robbed him of his political effectiveness and brought his beloved nation to the verge of bankruptcy and the surrender of its national sovereignty to a world government dominated by Socialist and Communist nations who for years have survived at the expense of the nation they now would ravish . . . All exactly in accordance with the plan of its braggart enemy!

During these 25 years the left-wing political press of the nation has consisted almost solely of the Daily Worker, The Worker, The Nation and the New Republic, each of which has done everything in its power to influence our columnists and other writers, reporters, teachers, clergymen, union leaders, working men and women, and our self-serving political leaders . . . Efforts that have been greatly augmented by the activities of such tax-free "foundations" as The New Republic, the Fund for the Republic and the Carnegie Foundation, once headed by Alger Hiss!

Our enemies within have not lacked the money required to subvert our federal and state governments, our political parties, our courts, our schools, colleges and churches . . . For 25 years these powerful, well-financed forces have been almost unopposed! . . . Isn't it time for loyal Americans to wake up?

(Copyright 1958)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Exodus 35-40

After Moses had received detailed instructions in Exodus, chs. 25-27, concerning the erection of the Tabernacle with its furniture, he called the people together that they might hear him tell what the Lord had ordered them to do about this building.

They were to bring all the material for its construction as a free-will offering, 35:21. In 36:5 the people responded by bringing more than enough, so that they had by a public proclamation to be restrained from bringing any more.

I never heard a pastor address his congregation in that way! In 35:30 a man, Bezaleel by name (a Hebrew name meaning In the shadow of God, that is, under His protection) was chosen by the Lord to erect the building, to be assisted by Aholiab, 36:1, both skilled artisans.

When the Tabernacle and its furnishings were completed and reared up, 40:17, a cloud covered the "tent of the congregation" (the tent of meeting, where God promises to meet His people and they Him), and the glory of the Lord filled the Tabernacle, wherefore Moses was not able to enter into it on the day of dedication (see 1 Kings 8:11).

The cloud was on the Tabernacle by day, and a pillar of fire was on it by night throughout all their journey. They actually marched only on signal, when the cloud was taken up.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A few notable remarks collected by Hal Stebbins:

Sidney Tremayne: "Letters that should never have been written and ought to be immediately destroyed are the only ones worth keeping."

George Bernard Shaw: "England and America are two countries separated by the same language."

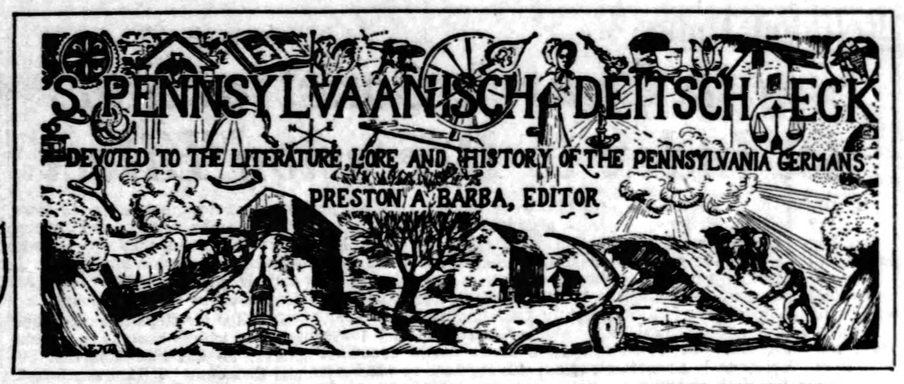
Oscar Wilde: "The difference between literature and journalism is that journalism is unreadable and literature is unread."

On his own, Stebbins adds: "A chip on the shoulder indicates there is wood higher up" and "A good listener is usually thinking about something else."

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

Maintain an even keel in spending; the year will be uneventful. Today's child will be conservative and somewhat obstinate.



GOTTFRIED PARTSCH

An Historical Romance of the Early Moravian Settlers in the Lebanon Valley

By J. MAX HARK

Continued

Chapter II

THE MASSACRE

Fried's appearance on the tract of recently cleared land where the men were plowing was greeted with shouts of boisterous welcome. Brother Weisser (1) was there, with his sixteen year old son, Fritz; so was young Hans Miess, who, though but seventeen years old, could do a grown man's work; and the Brethren Franz Albert and Jacob Haentsche each had his plow and team of good, heavy horses. They were thus working together for greater security, as recent rumors from the Indian country had been somewhat disquieting, and the settlers were kept conscious of the possibility of a repetition on their side of the mountains of the horrors that had so recently been perpetrated along the Susquehanna. For those living in the vicinity of Bethel, and near the Swatara Gap, or The Hole, into which the Indian name of Tolheo had been corrupted, knew that if there ever should be trouble with the savages, they would be the first to feel it, since the great Indian highway to the south and east led directly through the Gap. That was the reason why everyone invariably carried his rifle with him, whether to work in the fields or to worship in the little church at Bethel. And that too was why a small garrison of militiamen was kept stationed in the little fort a few miles away (2).

But the Brethren plowing their clearing on this beautiful twenty-sixth day of June, 1756, were not thinking of any present danger as they joked and chaffed one another at their work. The morning wore on and was passing pleasantly. The time for "Nein-uhr," their nine o'clock "bite," came, and they were glad promptly to leave their plows in the furrows and gather in the shade of the forest skirting one side of the field, to enjoy their sandwiches while they passed the bottle of "dram" from mouth to mouth.

On a sudden young Miess exclaimed, "Where are our guns? Didn't we stand them all together against that chestnut yonder? I cannot see them there now."

With that he rose and went over towards the tree indicated, not twenty feet away.

"Look out!" shouted Partsch, as he leaped to his feet. He had seen the muzzle of a musket protruding from the dense thicket of laurel undergrowth. At the same instant there was a flash and report, and Hans Miess fell forward on his face with a bullet through his brain.

Almost simultaneously came a whole volley of shots from the laurels followed by a half a score or more of Indians in war-paint, brandishing their tomahawks, and yelling and whooping as they rushed forth to finish their murderous work.

Miess had been killed instantly. So had Brother Albert, with a bullet through his heart and another through his lungs. Brother Haentsche lay writhing in helpless agony on the ground with his spine broken by a bullet, when a big Indian fell upon him and crushed his skull with his tomahawk. Poor young Fritz Weisser had an arm and a leg fractured, and was trying to crawl away when another savage saw him and plunged his knife into his breast, before Partsch, despite his own shattered collarbone, and a wound in the head where a ball had grazed and momentarily stunned him, had seized the Indian by the throat and hurled him bodily against a tree, just as another struck him from behind with the butt of his musket, and knocked him senseless.

Brother Weisser, the father of Fritz, had not yet joined the party at their lunch when the utterly unexpected attack was made. He had been detained with his team at the extreme other end of the field, trying to fix something at the harness; and this had saved his life. The moment he had heard the shots and war-whoops he realized what it meant and jumping on one of his horses, rode for his life in the direction of the farmhouse. Nor did any of the shots the savages sent after him do more than slightly wound one of the horses.

The bloody massacre was over in far less time than it has taken to tell it.

Four of the five victims were dead, and all that remained was to secure their scalps, their powder horns and bags of bullets. This was dispatched in evident haste. But when they came to Fried Partsch and found him alive and conscious, there ensued quite a quarrel as to what disposition to make of him. The majority evidently wanted to put him out of the way at once. But the one who had struck him the stunning blow on the head happened to be also the leader of the party, and he refused to have him killed now. Fried did not know their language, and so could not understand the reasons he gave, though he surmised that he was being reserved for future death by torture.

He was gagged and securely bound hand and foot, and left to lie on the ground until they had gathered the horses together. This was no easy matter, as several of the teams, frightened by the shooting, had already run off towards their homes. Five of them were secured however, and one of these the leader mounted, and had Fried tightly strapped behind him.

In less than ten minutes after the massacre everything was as serene and quiet as though nothing had happened to disturb the calm and peace of the beautiful morning. The Indians scattered through the forest, and noiselessly as ghosts stole through the woods northward, carefully avoiding all roads and paths.

When Sister Weisser from her kitchen saw her husband come riding wildly into the yard, she and Joanna at once rushed out to meet him. They saw that something was wrong, and having heard the rifle shots immediately thought of Indians.

"What is it, Friederich; are the Indians coming?"

He was too much out of breath to be able to say anything more than, "The Indians! the Indians! Bar the doors! The Indians are coming!"

"But where is Fritz? Where are the others?" was the mother's anguished question.

"Where is Fried? Can you not tell us?" cried Joanna, a deadly pallor coming over her. "Is he shot? Tell me; tell me! **Where** are the Indians?"

While the good wife was weeping and wringing her hands, the girl leaped on the horse and raced over to the new-lands where she knew the men had been working. But by the time she got there, not a sign of an Indian could be seen anywhere, only the scalped and mutilated bodies of the men who had been murdered. She shuddered at the gruesome sight. But the body of him she sought was not there.

"Fried! Fried!" she shouted again and again, as she rode all over the tract of land. No, he was not anywhere. "Gott sei Dank!" was her fervent exclamation when finally convinced that he was not among the slain. And yet — where could he be? It was not possible that he had run away to save himself, and left the others to their fate. No, never! Not Fried!

"Ach, Herr Jesu! can it be that the savages have dragged him with them, a prisoner? Only to torture and murder him at last!" The thought made her faint and ill. The next minute she was riding at breakneck speed in the direction of the fort; for she was not one to lose time in speculation and inaction.

Before she had proceeded a mile she met a body of militia from the fort. They had heard the shots, and were coming to investigate. She told them all she knew, and begged them at once to take up the search for Fried Partsch. But they seemed to think it more important to notify all the settlers for miles around of what had happened, and to bear the dead bodies to their homes. Joanna herself carried the lifeless form of Fritz to the house, where the distressed parents were helplessly waiting for her to come back from her search.

Before noon nearly all the men from the neighboring farms knew of the tragedy, and many had come to look at their dead friends for the last time. But none had seen a single Indian; and none had seen anything of Gottfried Partsch.

The search for the murderers was kept up all through the afternoon until dark. That it was fruitless is not so surprising when it is remembered that few of the men cared to leave their own firesides unprotected, while hunting for savages who might at any moment burn their barns and destroy their homes. And the soldiers from the fort seemed to think it sufficient if they patrolled the main roads, and kept a lookout from the fort.

At the farmhouses of the Weissers, the Miesses, the Haentsches and Alberts, mourning had to give way to hurried preparations for the burial of their dead. Each family had to lay out its own loved one, and fashion a crude coffin for him, as well as dig the grave. But what took the most time was the cooking and baking. And it had to be done at once, for the funeral necessarily could not be postponed. The weather was very warm, and to keep the bodies longer than till next day was impossible. So the poor women worked until far into the night; while the men grimly kept watch. Kind and willing neighbors, the Kohrs, Meilys, Borns, Spittlers (1) and many others, all gave freely of their provisions, time and labor. Neighborliness meant something in those days of common hardship and common danger. And were they not all Brethren in Christ, and of the same household of faith?

To be continued

NOTES

1. — Johan Friederich Weisser and his wife Catherine were members of the Moravian church at Bethel. They were the parents of young Friederich Weisser, who was born May 21st, 1740.

   Franz Albert was born in Zweibruecken; he was received into the Moravian Church Nov. 23rd, 1749; and married in August, 1753. He was a farmer and shoemaker.

   Jacob Haenische, place and date of birth unknown; married Barbara Spittler in June, 1755; received into the Moravian Church April 15th, 1776. He was a farmer and stone mason.

   John George Miess was born on Sept. 28th, 1739.

2. Fort Swatara was one of a chain of so-called forts, erected at the outbreak of the French and Indian War, for the defense and as places of refuge for the settlers along the frontier between the Susquehanna and Delaware rivers. It was probably nothing more than a block-house, pierced with portholes, and with a stockade around it. It was located in Swatara Gap, three-fourths of a mile southwest of what is now Inwood.

DIE EWICHKEIT

Em die Himmels Schterne
In Silwer schtrahlend Pracht,
An der Mond vun Ferne
Erleuchtet hot die Nacht,
Waar uff der Aerd ken Zeit—
Unerkenntlich, unbegreiflich
Iss die Ewichkeit.

Soll mol die Aerd vergeh
Un Zeit iss aa noh hie,
Meh Yaahre—ya! viel meh—
Wie alle Bledder grie,
Un Sand an yederm See—
Die Yaahre selli Zeit—
Unzehlbar, unbeschreiblich
Iss die Ewichkeit!

Translated from a poem by T. W. Dickert

—Frank H. Oberholtzer

TO THE READER

J Max Hark, author of "Gottfried Partsch, An Historical Romance of the Early Moravian Settlers in the Lebanon Valley," was born in Nazareth, Pa. on June 4, 1849. He was educated at Nazareth Hall and Moravian College, Bethlehem, preparing for the ministry at the Moravian Theological Seminary. He served pastorates at Lebanon, Philadelphia and Lancaster and then became President of the Moravian Seminary for Young Ladies, a position which he held from 1892 to 1909. He spent his later years at Mt. Gretna and Nazareth, and in Christiansted, St. Croix, Virgin Islands, where he died July 24, 1930.

The Rev. Dr. Hark was also a writer of note, one of the organizers of the Pennsylvania German Society, and the first Chancellor of the Pennsylvania Chautauqua at Mt. Gretna, Pa. Dr. Hark translated the **Chronicon Ephratensis,** the German Chronicle of the Seventh Day Adventists at Ephrata, and wrote **En Hondfull Faersh,** "A Handful of Poems," in the Pennsylvania German dialect, published in the Proceedings of the Pennsylvania German Society for 1900.

The story of which we today publish the second of six chapters appeared first in The Moravian, from July 1 through August 5, 1914, and is reprinted here by kind permission of Dr. John S. Groenfeldt, Editor of The Moravian.

Of this story Dr. Hark points out that with the exception of the three characters, Fried, Joanna and the Indian maid Mapaya, and what is said of them, all the descriptions of events, persons, buildings and localities are strictly historical and true to fact.

—P. A. B.

LITTLE TOMMY TUCKER

Gleener Tommy Tucker,
Singt far em Supper;
Was soll er esse?
Brot un Butter hot er.

Ken Messer fer schmiere,
Was fangt er yuscht aa?
Wie kann er dann heiere
Mitaus er'e Fraa?

LITTLE MAID, PRETTY MAID

"Gleeni Maad, scheeni Maad,
Saag, wu gehschte hie?" —
"In der Busch," hot sie gsaat,
"Ich geh un melk die Kieh."

"Gleeni Maad, daerf ich mit?"
"Nee!" so hot sie gsaat,
"Wann ich awwer fer dich schick,
Ei, dann kumm du graad!"

LITTLE ROBIN RED-BREAST

Es waar en gleeni Amschel,
Die hockt sich uff en Riegel;
Sie wackelt mit em Kopp
Un weddelt mit de Fliegel.

Aus'm JOHN BIRMELIN seim MAMMI GANS BUCH

THE MORNING CALL

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Editorials

A Week-End to Cool Off

An international cooling - off period is promised during this weekend for there is likelihood that little of great import will transpire in the Near East situation, at least in the United Nations arena.

The Security Council of the United Nations yesterday found itself tied in knots concerning the military situation in the Near East and what to do about it. Because decisions could not be reached in the body where the veto is all - powerful, the Lebanese issue will almost certainly go to the Assembly which is made up of 81 member nations' representatives and probably will meet early next week.

It is interesting to note that Soviet Russia stood entirely alone in the voting that took place yesterday on two resolutions. The Security Council defeated the Russian resolution demanding the immediate withdrawal of American troops from Lebanon. Japan and Sweden abstained from voting so the final tally was 8-1 against the Soviet proposal.

Then when the U. S. resolution asking that an international military force be dispatched by the United Nations to Lebanon to replace the American marines came up for a vote, nine nations voted in favor and only the Soviet Union voted against the measure. Then to nullify the big majority vote the Soviet cast its veto — the 84th time in the brief history of the United Nations that the world has heard devastating "Nyets" when world opinion has expressed itself contrary to the thought and desires of the Russian Communists.

So far, therefore, the delegates of the United States seem to have played the diplomatic game in the United Nations with as much success as is possible in a body where the veto power speaks with absolute finality. While all the world may say: "It is so," the Soviet with one "Nyet" declares "it is not so" and there's the end to it. The world, thru the Security Council, has said that an international military force could and should be sent into Lebanon to replace the U. S. Marines and it has said in effect that it is not safe to take the marines out of Lebanon until adequate international force has taken over their work.

So the entire question must be carried over to the Assembly where each of 81 nations has an equal voice and vote and where the veto power does not exist. It can be expected that the weekend in New York and Washington will see a feverish button-holing of representatives of the 81 nations by the two forces now aligned in achieving every possible evidence of international goodwill, and moral support at least, for their respective positions. On one side the United States, Great Britain and France and their traditional "friends who stick closer than brothers" will be at work. On the other will be Russia and her satellites, including China, plus the Arab Republic representatives.

There will not be much developing during the weekend except at the bars, in the cloakrooms and upon the telephones.

However out in the troubled areas, upon the foreign radios and in the foreign press charges and threats can be expected in steady stream. Already Cairo has been warned by the U. S. A. to keep her already over-busy hands out of Lebanon and especially not to touch our marines and nationals. Already Russia has uttered a series of warnings about what she regards as threats upon and against her borders. And Nasser, whose miserable hide was saved by the United States after Great Britain, France and Israel had invaded his country and seized his weak army, has issued his laughable threat to the United States and Britain that Arabs are ready to give all their blood and that "the era of occupation (colonialism) has ended." The latter is a remark that best had been addressed to Russia which has been enslaving nations by occupation during recent years as East Germany, Czechoslovakia and Hungary in more recent years can attest. During those same years, Britain, France and the United States have given freedom to colonial peoples. Quite a few of them have delegates in the Assembly of the United States and will have complete freedom to vote next week.

Press Acquitted Itself Well

As a spokesman for the South in recent troubles in that area, the Press in that part of the country has acquitted itself in a manner which can make members of the Fourth Estate rather proud. The Press has represented and spoken for the vast majority of Southerners who abhor violence and firmly believe that "civil order and obedience to law are supreme values overriding any subsidiary issues," according to a compilation of Southern press opinion, "The South Speaks Out for Law and Order."

The pamphlet, showing widespread Southern condemnation of deeds of lawlessness, was issued jointly by the Department of Christian Social Relations, United Church Women; National Council of the Churches of Christ; the Council for Christian Social Action of the United Church of Christ; the Anti - Defamation League of B'nai B'rith; and the Department of Social Education and Action of the United Presbyterian Church in the United States of America.

Noting that important social changes have marked Southern life during the past several years, the pamphlet points out that "as always in periods of far-reaching change, there will be a group of diehards who will resort to violence and lawlessness."

The attention paid to "specific instances of bombings, burnings and beatings in the South," it adds, has perhaps obscured the more important truth that the communities of the South have been outraged by these deeds.

This reaction, the pamphlet stresses, is reflected in the Southern press, whose "forthright and vigorous stand in support of law and order . . . accurately mirrors the sentiments and firm convictions of millions of Southerners."

The extracts of editorials reprinted in the booklet constitute but a tiny selection from a large literature, the organizations declare.

Included in the compilation are representative editorial extracts from the newspapers of virtually every state in the South. They reveal a consistent regard for orderly processes and a profound revulsion for lawlessness.

The Southern press by and large has been of a single mind in its castigation of extremist groups and their acts of violence, but its denunciation of the series of recent bombings of Jewish temples and Negro schools has been particularly vehement, the report reveals.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publisher.

Names on Monument

Dear Sir—

As a subscriber of your paper for many years and one of the few survivors of Camp No. 6, Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War, I would like to see publication of the names upon the tablets on the four sides of the Monument. These are the names of those gallant men of Lehigh County who went forth to serve their country in time of crisis. Yet few know these names and who dares to risk life and limb in an attempt to read them on the Monument?

There are many local decendants of these gallant men. It would be an honor to them to print the names on the tablets.

I think this would not be only a popular but a patriotic move.

Harry Dorwart
West Catasauqua

Horoscope

A very good year is foreseen, especially in personal affairs. Today's child will have a magnetic personality.

Sanctuary



U.N. Failed in Lebanon

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The United Nations has failed, in the face of an established record, to act promptly to prevent two member states — Soviet Russia and the Egypt-Syria "republic" — from attempting to impair the territorial integrity and political independence of three other member states — Lebanon, Jordan and Iraq.

The United Nations has for several weeks had its official "observer" team on the spot in Lebanon, but the secretary - general, Dag Hammarskjold, splits hairs and stated on July 3 that there was no evidence of "mass infiltration."



Lawrence

What difference does the degree or extent of an "infiltration" make if it proves effective in gaining its objective? The "observers" conceded in the group's first report on July 4 that they had not been able to gain access to key areas along the border of Syria and Lebanon, and the report was widely criticized as a "guide to dictators."

In its latest report, the group states that, as of July 15, it has obtained "full access to all sections of the Lebanese frontier." Meanwhile, the Secretary-General's statements have perhaps given unwitting encouragement to the rebel forces in both Lebanon and Iraq.

Documented evidence of "infiltration" and "indirect aggression" in Lebanon is presented in the formal summary report just submitted to the Senate Foreign Relations and the House Foreign Affairs Committees by the State Department—and immediately broadcast to the whole world by the voice of America.

It is convincing because it gives the exact dates and details of more than 125 such incidents from May 11 to June 21, and it shows the nature of the "indirect aggression" to which President Eisenhower referred in his message to Congress on Tuesday. One wonders why the information wasn't made public before. It certainly would have demolished the pronouncement by Hammarskjold about the extent of the "infiltration."

Action Difficult

In the light of the factual record now available, the United Nations has a duty to denounce by resolution, as it did in the case of Korea in 1950, the offending member states — the Soviet Union and its Egyptian-Syrian ally. Because of the influence of the Communists among neutralist states, and their bloc of votes, military action by the U.N. itself, through the procedures prescribed in the charter, will be hard to bring into being, though this is the logical step for the U.N. to take.

The charter of the U.N. deals explicitly with what has occurred. It says:

"All members shall refrain in their international relations from the threat or use of force against the territorial integrity or political independence of any state, or in any other manner inconsistent with the purposes of the United Nations."

Certainly the facts show that the Soviet Union and its ally, Egypt-Syria, violated that provision of the charter. But the Soviets have the right to veto in the Security Council any remedial proposals, and the General Assembly itself can do very little. So the situation reverts to the formula of collective action by individual member states. This is provided for under Article 51 of the U.N. charter, which says:

"Nothing in the present charter shall impair the inherent right of individual or collective self-defense if an armed attack occurs against a member of the United Nations, until the Security Council has taken measures necessary to maintain international peace and security. Measures taken by members in the exercise of this right of self-defense shall be immediately reported to the Security Council and shall not in any way affect the authority and responsibility of the Security Council under the present charter to take at any time such action as it deems necessary in order to maintain or restore international peace and security."

It is under this article that both the United States and Britain have already acted in the emergency this week.

Long Stalemate

A stalemate is likely to extend for some time now. The British troops in Jordan and the American Marines in Lebanon will stand guard until such time as the dispute is resolved by the U.N., when Britain and America have promised to withdraw their forces.

This perhaps may mean months of discussion, with things remaining as they are in the Middle East unless the Soviets choose to complicate matters by sending in troops and supplies to induce the rebels to attack the British and American forces.

This seems unlikely, because it might produce a big war. Also it could lead to a much more extensive occupation of the area by British and American and possibly French and Turkish forces.

The Soviets are handicapped because of their geographical position. They have no common border with either Lebanon, Jordan or Iraq, and if any attempts are made to send troops or supplies by sea to the troubled area, they can be detected and stopped by the British and American navies.

The big fact is that America and France and Britain are working together, militarily and politically. This is a dramatic example of unity which is very essential at a time like the present. It will favorably influence world opinion. Mostly it will reassure the defenders of freedom everywhere that the U. S., Great Britain and France will not let a Soviet veto in the U.N. frustrate defensive action against subversion and invasion of the sovereignty of an independent state.

Out of the whole episode may come a clearer understanding throughout the world in the future of the kind of subversion, instigated by a foreign power, which can deprive a country of its freedom and independence and start a wave of local wars between smaller countries, or even precipitate a big war—the very thing the U.N. was created to prevent.

America has acted in time, and its position is all the stronger because of a record of noninterference heretofore in the Middle East. What has been criticized as procrastination in Washington was a wise exhibition of patience. When patience wears out, there is even stronger support by public opinion for the decisive action taken.

(Copyright 1958)

Seat for Alaska

By GEORGE DIXON

The number of members of the House of Representatives has been set at 435. But when Alaska is formally admitted to statehood, there will be no alternative but to push it up to 436 — until a new census is completed.

Each state is entitled to one representative, no matter how small its population. But a congressional district can't be taken away from another state to accommodate Alaska without new population statistics to justify it. The losing state would emit howls that could be heard from Ithaca to Iraq.

The next census will be taken in 1960, but it can't be tabulated and evaluated in time for that year's congressional elections. Actual redistricting, of which there threatens to be much, will have little political effect until the 1962 campaigns.

There is spirited speculation in the census bureau as to which state will be deprived of a representative, so the number can be put back to 435. The majority of census experts think it will be an eastern state, because the population movement has been west.

There is one state that definitely will not have to worry, and that is California. It is almost certain to get six new districts as a result of the 1960 count. Whichever party is in control after the new census should have a merry time gerrymandering.

Sometimes, when traveling in other lands, I get the uneasy feeling that Americans are not quite so advanced as they fondly fancy. They don't seem to have the adaptability — or at least the desire for same — as other peoples.

In the matter of languages we seem to be outdone by nearly everybody. I had an illustration of this in Mexico City a few nights ago. I went to a party given by U.S. Ambassador Robert R. Hill at which members of the diplomatic corps were in attendance. Virtually all of them spoke English fluently, but most of the Americans were unable to return the compliment.

In one group, a Chinese woman in native costume was chatting animatedly in Spanish. But she had to switch over to English for the benefit of Americans who joined the gathering. I will say this: She looked rather compassionate about it.

Jack Foxe, our most imaginative theatrical press agent, is making capital for himself out of the Bernard Goldfine thing. After Jack Lotto, one of the Boston tycoon's public relations "experts," offered to take a lie detector test, Foxe wired me that he was prepared to take one too.

Mr. F. said he was prepared to take a lie detector test to back up his statement that "Gigi," now showing at one of his cinema palaces, is an entertaining picture.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Leviticus 23:1-22

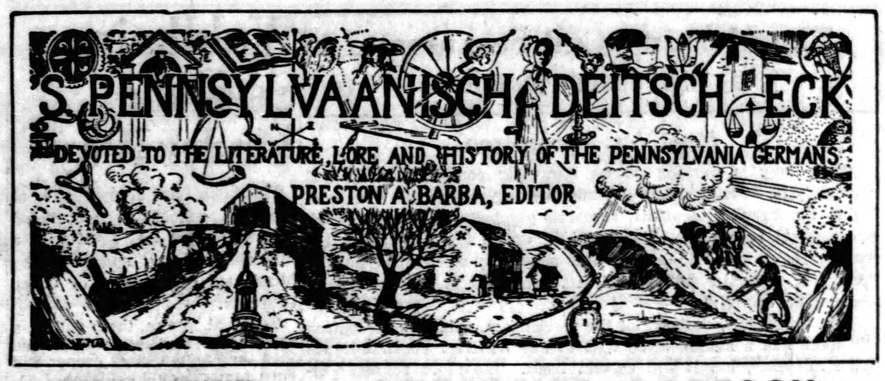
The list of the annual "feasts" of the Lord, the festivals of Israel, is headed by the command to observe the weekly Sabbath as a holy day — no work to be done on the Sabbath of the Lord, 23:3. The Hebrew word Sabbath means "rest."

Passover comes into the picture at vs. 5-9. The Lord's Passover is dated as on the 14th day of the first month (see Ex. 12:1-10), followed by the feast of unleavened bread for seven days. Notice now the word "fifty" in verse 16 — seven Sabbaths, v. 15, after they have come into the land.

This word is the origin of the Greek word "Pentecost," which means the fiftieth. The people of Israel had their Pentecost, called the feast of weeks (because of the seven Sabbaths, or seven weeks in v. 15).

Several times reference is made to a sheaf of the "first fruits," at vs. 10 and 20. In the New Testament Jesus was crucified at Passover time, and 50 days after His resurrection we observe Pentecost, on which day, as the result of Peter's sermon, a great company of believers, as the first fruits of Jesus' sacrificial death, form the nucleus of the Christian Church in Jerusalem.

One of the pretty portions of this chapter takes care of the poor. When reaping the harvest, the owner of the field is not to reap the corners, nor to go over the field a second time, but to let the poor of the neighborhood gather it. See the book of Ruth, 2:2-3. "Corn" is grain; barley and wheat in this case, 2:23.



WENDELL KITZMILLER
He Tells of Songs of Other Days

Es Singe iss alt. Es iss so alt ass Mensche alt sin. Ball's Aerscht ass der Mensch heert, wann er uff die Welt kummt, iss en Schlof-liedli, "Bei-o! Bei-o! Bei-o! Bobbli schlofe," un die Weis wu dezu gsunge iss warre in de alde Zeide, waar eemol des un eemol sell. Eemol des un eemol sell. Eemol waar's "Old Hundred" und eemol waar's "Pop goes the weasel" — yuscht so ass es gebasst hot zu em "Bump, bump" vun de Leefer an der alde rode hilsne Wieg.

Un noot schpeeder, wie mer mol graddlich iwwer em Groossdaadi sei Knie sitze hen kenne, noh sin mir uff un ab gebaunst warre zum Reimli—

"Reide, reide Geili,
Alle Schtunn e Meili!—
Henkt en Bobbli an der Wand,
Hot's en Gackli in der Hand!"

Was hot seller song uns ideas gewwe fer Geil zu reide, un wie mir mol elder sin warre, hen mir gemeent mir kennte iwwer Feld un Baerrig naus reide, hie wu mer wotte, wann mir yuscht en Gaul hette so zaahm un so willich ass wie em Groossdaadi sei bay.

Un wie mir noh mol lange Hosse aagrickt hen un sin an die Schtopp—match parties, un an die Carpet-Lumbe parties, hot's widder annere Songs gewwe. Ich kann der Yoni Blotz alleweil noch heere in heller Schtimm singe,

"Uff-un-zu heesst mei Kuh,
Hawwermaul heesst mei Gaul,
Haahr-am-Schwans heesst mei Gans
Silwerie heesst mei aarmes Hinkelie!"

Wann der Feddermichel Schweffelbrenner debei waar un der Honnemol Millicksack, noot hen sie als en duet gsunge, un am Haase Baerrig Hiwwel naus hen die Wadde gschallt,

"Wann i Geld hab, bin ich luschtich,
Wann i kens hab, bin ich duschtich—
Un - O du liewer Auguscht, wenn alles ischt hin!"

Was waare sell Daagge un Nachte wie mer's Aerscht an die parties sin un hen lanne "Hinne - rum - Blummsack" schpiele, "Weiwer-schtehle" un "Copenhagen!"—

"Die Schtripp-match Pletz!
Sell waare Pletz
In de Bauere ihre Scheire;
Datt, in der Daat,
Hot's Ketty gsaat
Sie deet sell Yaahr mich heire!
Sell waar en Zeit
Fer yungi Leit,
Datt kannscht dich druff verlosse;
Waer en roter finnt,
Der maag dann gschwind
Sei liebschtes Meedel bosse!"

Ebmols waar der alt "Deitsch Fritter mit der Zitter" datt un hot helfe der Owed luschtich mache, awwer wann der cider schtarrick waar, odder eens vun de Buwe hot Dramm im Sack ghatt, dann iss er gsoffe warre un hot noh so wiescht gschwetzt un dreckiche Lieder gsunge, ass die party frieh uffgebroche iss. Wann er net gsoffe iss warre, hot er recht schee gsunge zu seinre Zitter. Eens vun seine songs waar,

"Schtrassburg, O Schtrassburg, Du wunnerscheeni Schtadt!"

—un ebmols hot er annere Lieder gsunge, awwer fer common hot er uff en average schier alle Owed des gsunge,—

"Ich bin der Doktor Eisenbaart,
Ich cure die Leit noch meiner Aart;
Ich mach yo dass die Blinde gehe,
Un die Laahme widder sehe!"

Mannich mol wann er recht decent waar un hot gaar nix Schtarricks ghat, dann hot er gsunge

"Friend, ich bin zufridde,
Geh es wie es will;
Unner meinem Dache
Leb ich froh un schtill
Mancher Narr hot alles,
Was sein Haz begehrt;
Doch ich bin zufridde,
Das isch auch Gold wert."

'S iss oft eener Jo Poor noch Haase Baerrig kumme in selle alde Zeite. Er hot aa als zu viel in die Naas grickt un noh hot er en Liedli gsunge un dezu gedanst:

"Meedli, wesch dich, butz dich, schtrehl dich schee,
Dann wolle mir uff der Dansfloor geh!"

Wann er als weil gsoffe waar, un iss dann endlich aus em Schtedtli uff der Heemweg noch Baerricks County, hot er gsunge,

Haase Baerrick, du aarmi Schtadt,
Drucke Brot, un des net satt!"

Er waar en uffgelebter Kall, awwer doch hen die gleene Buwe sich gfarricht vor em, weil er so unvergleichlich wiescht waar—

"En Maul hot er ghatt wie en windmill hopper,
Un en Naas ass wie en Welschkann chopper," —

un doch hen sie ihm abgharricht, wann er gsunge hot,

"In Lauderbach hab ich mei Schtrump verlore,
Un unni Schtrump geh ich net heim;
So kehr ich widder noch Lauderbach zu,
Un kaaf mir en Schtrump fer mei Bein!"

Awwer was about schenner waar, ass wie eenich ebbes schunscht, waare die Lieder, wu die hetty Grummhaar zu ihrem Klaffier gsunge hot fer mich. Eens devun waar des:

"Schpinn, schpinn, meine liewe Tochter,
Ich kaaf dir en Paar Schuh."
"Ach ya, meine liewe Mutter,
Auch Schnallen dezu!
Ich kann ya nicht schpinnen,
Es schmerzt mich mei Finger
Un tut mir so weh!"

"Schpinn, schpinn, meine liewe Tochter,
Ich kaaf dir ein Mann!"
"Ach ya, meine liewe Mutter,
Der fehlt mir schunn lang!
Es schmerzt mich kein Finger
Un tut mir nichts weh!"

—Hon. Wendell Kitzmiller
(Dr. Ezra Grumbine, 1845-1923)
In The Lebanon Daily and Semi-weekly News, Nov. 17, 1906.

GOTTFRIED PARTSCH

An Historical Romance of the Early Moravian Settlers in the Lebanon Valley

By J. MAX HARK

Continued

Chapter III
THE FUNERAL

The next day was Sunday. It was still early when friends and neighbors began to arrive and gather about the little church. For the four bodies were to have a common funeral, not from their homes, but directly from the church.

Among the first to arrive were Brother Peter Kuecher and the older members of his household, together with Brother Schlegel, the pastor, who served both Hebron and Bethel, and Brother Herr, a visiting minister. They came in the large mill wagon, and were closely followed by Brother Balthaser Orth (1) and members of his family, besides a number of his neighbors, all stowed away in a hay-wagon drawn by four horses. In another wagon came the trombone choir, playing a chorale as they neared the place. Indeed almost the entire Hebron congregation came; their own services being omitted so that all might attend the funeral. A little later a detail of militiamen arrived from the fort, and formed a guard around the church and the graveyard.

Never before had such a throng of people been seen there; yet the deepest solemnity prevailed, and many were the silent tears of heartfelt sympathy that were shed. Among the men, however, there was a certain grim stoicism, as each firmly grasped his rifle, nor laid it aside for a moment.

When the Kuecher family arrived, Anna at once ran over to the Weisser home, and to Joanna's room. Throwing herself into her friend's arms all she could say was, "O Joanna, isn't it awful!" and burst into tears. "But I am sure Fried must be alive!"

Then for the first and only time Joanna lost control of herself. Sobbing as if her heart would break, she cried, "I wish he had been killed rather than be in the hands of those brutes only to be slowly tortured to death! Anna, I cannot stand it! I cannot stand it!" and she threw herself moaning across her bed. Nor did she cease when Anna's mother came in ,and gently took the sobbing girl in her motherly arms.

"Go on, poor child," the wise woman said. "Weep all you please. It will do you good." Then, as she seemed to grow more composed, she asked, "Joanna, do you remember, during the Passion Week services, reading how our Saviour suffered in Gethsemane? And how the Angels came and strengthened him just as soon as he could say, 'Not my will, but thine, be done'? Fried is in the Father's hands. Will you not try to trust him that he will do what is best for him, and for all of us?"

"I do trust him. O, I have tried so hard to bear this cross like the Saviour bore his, but—Yes, I will be strong. God help me, I must be strong!" and the brave girl rose from her bed, dried her tears, and said, "Come, let us go and comfort my poor brother and his wife."

"Joanna," said Anna, "you must go home with us after the funeral. The change will help you."

"No, dear," was the calm reply. "I must stay here to help the rest. That will help me more than anything else. At least until we find out something about Fried's fate."

When the trombones announced the time for commencing the funeral services, the two ministers stationed themselves at the entrance of the little church, with the congregation gathered in front of them; for the building would not have held half of the people who had come together from as far away as Tulpehocken and Heidelberg, as well as from Hebron and Stites' Settlement, and from all over the valley. Only the immediate families of the dead were inside of the church, where before the modest pulpit the four coffins had been placed in a row.

The church did not boast an organ, so the singing, which opened the solemn service, was led by the trombone choir, an incomplete sextette today, for Fried Partsch, one of its members, was missing.

Then Brother Herr, in a voice quivering with emotion, read the simple, dignified and impressive burial litany of the Brethren's Church, which was followed by the sermon by Brother Schlegel. First he gave, in a few simple words, the "Lebenslauf," or brief account of the life of each one of the dead; not a eulogy, nothing to harrow up the feelings of the bereaved; but merely a statement of the date and place of birth, baptism, confirmation and labors of each.

Then came the sermon proper on the words, "I desire to be with Christ, which is far better." It was almost a paeon of triumph for those who had fought the good fight of faith, and finished their course; and an exhortation to those left behind to be faithful until death, and to trust the merits of the Saviour's wounds and death to the uttermost. It was full of comforting hope and strengthgiving faith, and deeply moved even many of the militiamen by its simple yet fervid eloquence.

During the singing of another hymn the pall bearers, married men for the two married Brethren Haentsche and Albert, and Single Brethren for the two boys Miess and Weisser, reverently bore the plain deal coffins out of the building, and, preceded by the ministers and the trombone choir, the latter playing the familiar chorales used on such occasions, and followed by all the people in orderly procession, wended their slow way to the open graves on the hallowed God's Acre(2).

Here the service was concluded with the brief "Grabes Litanei." After the words of triumphant faith: "O death, where is thy sting, O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law; but thanks be to God, Who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ," the bearers slowly and reverently lowered the coffins into their graves, while all united in singing, to the accompaniment of the trombones,

"The body here to rest we lay
Within its silent bed,
Till Jesus comes, at the last day,
And earth gives up her dead."

Another verse of the hymn

"The Saviours's blood and righteousness
My beauty is, my glorious dress," etc.

and the benediction, and the silent congregation disperses, save those of the friends who come from a distance, who go to the several houses of mourning to eat their dinners before setting out on their homeward journey.

But let no one think that with the filling of those graves the tragedy was ended,—one of the many like it enacted among those hard pioneer settlers who prepared the land for their descendants to enjoy. For the widows who were left without support the tragedy in many cases had only begun, and that despite the fact that, oftener than not, even as in the case of the widows of Albert and Haentsche, the spirit of generous neighborliness and genuine christian fellowship did much to make good their material loss. For what could heal the hearts that were broken?

To be continued

NOTES

(1)—Balthaser Orth was second only to Peter Kuecher in prominence as a member of the Hebron Church, near which he had settled in 1725. He was the father of a large family and his descendants were active in the Moravian Church until quite recently.

(2)—The little cemetery at Bethel is still preserved and the graves of the four murdered Brethren still have their flat stones on which their names may yet be deciphered, with the legend on each: "Von den Wilden ermordet."

THE MORNING CALL

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Editorials

Help for Bucks Home Owners

Wholesale foreclosures of mortgages in Lower Bucks County have come about inevitably from a period of increased unemployment. Yet there has been enough evidence of unnecessary hard - hearted behavior toward distressed title - holders to properties to create a scandal in that area.

That government may be able to provide some relief, especially for those with considerable equity in their homes, is contemplated in an amendment to an omnibus housing bill which had been presented in the House of Representatives, and now is in the hands of a committee headed by Hon. Albert Rains, of Alabama. This amendment would enable the FHA to purchase title to properties threatened with foreclosure and hold such properties in escrow until resumption of payments by present title - holders becomes possible. In effect, a moratorium upon mortgage payments would be established until the embarrassed home-owners can get back upon their financial feet — an early possibility that is optimistically contemplated by at least twenty-five persons who made up a delegation of visitors to Washington during the middle of the week.

Their own Congressman Willard S. Curtin has expressed his sympathy with the plight of these families. They are threatened by foreclosures, a misfortune shared by almost two hundred Levittown and Fairless Hills property-owners since January 1.

The Federal Government has been very liberal to many groups when in economic distress. While it cannot take care of everybody, it should be possible under the plan that is favored by Congressmen Rains and Curtin to stave off the disaster that a lot of home-owners face until better days come. Then these earnest and ambitious people will have a chance to get back upon their feet.

Many Strings on Conference

Altho all the world seems to be talking about and anticipating the proposed Summit Conference which has been agreed upon, but only tentatively by the United States, Great Britain, France and Russia, there still can be some slips twixt the cup and the lip.

It has been pretty well indicated that Premier Khrushchev expects to make the conference a one-man show, a role that he may be able to grab because of his unbounded nerve and self - confidence. Wherever the conference be held and whatever the rules of the game may be, he will use a Summit Conference as the opportunity for further belaboring of the West for the sending of American and British troops into Lebanon and Jordan. He also has not agreed to the conference without a lot of strings attached, one of which is the inclusion of Prime Minister Nehru of India and representatives of the Arab countries which are concerned in the Near East problems.

President Eisenhower, who does not intend to be trapped by the fast - talking and impetuous Russian, and very evidently does not like him overmuch anyway, has put some strings likewise upon American participation in a Summit Conference.

For one thing he has indicated forcefully that he will not allow the United States to be forced into the position of being a defendant before the bar of world justice. If Nikita lets out blasts against the United States for sending troops into Lebanon he can expect to hear denunciation of Russia's behavior toward Hungary, Czechoslovakia and Poland, as well as her constant threats to the security of the entire Near East and Middle East.

Mr. Eisenhower continues his insistence that the Summit Conference be held within the framework of the Security Council of the United Nations, as provided for in the Charter of the United Nations. He and his advisers are determined that the Security Council shall fix the timing and the composition of any conference on Middle East matters.

While it has not been specified by any one in authority, it has been pointed out that if Mr. Nehru be invited, then General Chiang Kai-shek also ought to be seated in the conference. And, as Governor George Leader pointed out on Thursday, if the Arab countries be invited to participate and have a voice in the Summit Conference, then Israel, which has been harrassed and harmed by her Arab neighbors for ten years and against which th Arabs maintain a state of virtual war, also ought to be included in the conference.

All this of course suggests that the entire matter of a Summit Conference easily can get out of hand.

Limited to half a dozen or so leaders of as many nations and their large staffs of advisers, any assemblage will be of great and difficult size. Then, in the final analysis, their public meetings will be more noted for the performance of the participants before the TV cameras and the radio mikes than for solid accomplishments. Any substantial accomplishments will have to come out of the private meetings of the leaders and the arrangements which are made therein.

But of this, the American people can be assured, according to Senator Mike Mansfield who is our delegate - designate to the United Nations: "We shall not stop at merely refuting the shopworn charges of aggression and colonialism which we may anticipate from the Russians and others. We shall not be content merely to assure the rest of the world that we are most anxious to withdraw our forces from Lebanon at the earliest possible moment. We shall go into theis conference with a positive policy, designed not only to alleviate the immediate tensions in the Middle East but to advance the solution of the underlying difficulties in the Middle East. We shall take the initiative for a more durable peace in the Middle East."

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publisher.

Cause of Central City Tieup

Dear Sir—

I am entirely in accord with the objections to the Master Traffic Plan, as set forth so ably by the Taxpayers' League.

Leave the Monument where it is. Cut out parking on the Square. Plant flowers there, as well as on all those yellow lines. Put the Old Lady back on her column. As it now is, it looks like a flag-pole, without a flag. That is where your tie-up develops — parking on the Square.

If motorists drive within the speed limit, traffic will move smoothly.

Kermit C. Wright
639 Gordon St.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Numbers 13:1-20

In Deuteronomy 1:22 we learn that the people of Israel wanted to send scouts from Kadesh (on the southern border of Canaan) to spy out the land in order to learn what kind of people occupied it and whether it was fertile enough to support them, vs. 17-20. Moses was pleased with the suggestion (Deut. 1:23), and in Numbers 13:1-2, the Lord orders Moses to send a leader of each of the tribes.

The names of these 12 men are given in vs. 4-15. Only two of these names are familiar to us, the name Caleb in v. 6 and that of Oshea in v.8, changed to Joshua, as stated in v. 16; outstanding men of faith. Caleb is the Hebrew word for dog. Of him (as of Joshua) it is said that he wholly followed the Lord, and a good dog will follow and obey his master.

These two men represented the tribes of Judah and Ephraim. The spies went into the land, stayed 40 days, and brought back pomegranates, figs, and a large cluster of grapes from a place called Eshcol, which is a Hebrew word meaning a bunch of grapes.

It was so large that two men had to carry it on a staff between them, that it might not be crushed. After 40 days they returned to Kadesh where Moses and the people were waiting for their report, which we shall read tomorrow.

"If You Can't Find a Key–Bring the Scissors"



Talking Better Than Fighting

By DAVID LAWRENCE

It's better to be talking than fighting. Nor does America have any good reason to fear a battle of words. So, the more "summit" conferences, the better. For the United States will thereby have an unexampled opportunity to tell the whole world just why international peace is threatened not merely in the Middle East but everywhere else.

The widespread idea that a "summit" conference really means a serious "negotiation" is fallacious.


Lawrence

The machinery of informal and private negotiation through diplomatic channels has long been available but has lain dormant because the Soviets don't want to negotiate. They are confident that they can win by threats and propaganda maneuvers.

The single and all-embracing issue is whether free governments shall be preserved or whether totalitarian governments shall continue their conquests by infiltration and subversion.

The heart of the United Nations charter is that small nations as well as large must be protected against invasion of their territorial integrity and political independence by enemies of freedom.

Nikita Khrushchev can make all the grandstand plays he wishes, but he cannot by ostentatious gestures or honeyed words erase from the minds of the people of the world his record of murder and assassination inside the Soviet Union and inside the neighboring captive states.

To confine the security council discussions to the problems of the Middle East would be to deal with a manifest symptom rather than the disease itself—totalitarianism on the march.

U.N. Public Forum

The United Nations was designed as a public forum. Nobody was ever supposed to dictate what its Security Council might or might not discuss. That was stipulated in writing to be the function of the members themselves. So, when the Soviet dictator says he wants only certain aspects of the Middle East problem discussed, he is taking it upon himself to write the rules of the council.

Likewise, when he suggests who should or should not be invited to sit down with him in the Security Council, he is arrogating to himself a right never bestowed upon him or any other head of a state by the U.N. charter.

If the Soviet dictator doesn't want to abide by the rules of the Security Council, it will be evidence of duplicity — saying he wishes to attend but actually putting obstacles in the way.

The member nations of the Security Council should do their utmost to bring about a meeting with Khrushchev but should not humiliate themselves by accepting his dictation on procedures or rules about attendance. Individual governments can express themselves and can promise to advocate some of the same points made by Khrushchev, but they cannot bind the Security Council in advance.

It is most important that Khrushchev come to New York. It will afford the many nationalities represented in this country a chance to express themselves through their spokesmen and to say openly what it would be fatal for any of their kinsmen living in the captive countries in Eastern Europe to say out loud.

A great opportunity lies ahead to do a constructive job of explaining to the whole world just what is threatening peace. The principle applies not only to the Middle East but to the Far East and Africa, to Latin America and to Eastern as well as Western Europe. The charter spells it out:

"All members shall refrain in their international relations from the threat or use of force against the territorial integrity or political independence of any state, or in any other manner inconsistent with the purposes of the United Nations."

Checkmate No Good

It will do no good to checkmate "indirect aggression" for the time being in the Middle East if it is permitted to flourish in other parts of the globe. This great principle is the crux of the American case, and nobody need fear the result of a continuous, persistent championing of that idealistic cause by the spokesmen for the government of the United States.

Premier Khrushchev will have a chance to learn, if he does visit America, that this is indeed a union of free peoples who have come here from all parts of the world and who really enjoy rights under the constitution to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

The betting here seems to be that Khrushchev will come to New York. This correspondent has been inclined to believe that the Soviet boss will not dare to come and will find an excuse to back out. If he does come, he will be met with a barrage of demonstrations such as New York city has never before witnessed.

It is to be hoped that Khrushchev comes — for the visit will be largely a propaganda battle but one whose outcome America need not fear. For truth and the facts are on the side of the free world and only a tiny minority — the craven among us — are talking defeatism and surrender.

(Copyright, 1958)

Mum's the Word

By GEORGE DIXON

At dinner in the White House one evening recently, the wife of a well - known public figure sat next to President Eisenhower. The lady is keenly interested in the big issues of the day, living with them as you might say, and wanted to discuss them with the head man. But all Ike would talk about to her was beauty ranching.

The President seemed to fumble for a topic of conversation, then got started on a panegyric about a beauty retreat in Arizona that Mamie favored with her free patronage. He went on and on, waxing more laudatory as he talked. The lady tried tactfully to switch him to more pressing matters, but failed to sidetrack him an inch from his beautification theme.

The lady has a few wrinkles from thinking too much, but otherwise is in very attractive shape. She flatters herself that she shows no desperate need for remodeling. Almost the last thing she would dream of doing in these days when her husband is so concerned with the fate of the world is to take time away from his side to have herself done over.

But she couldn't get the President to talk about anything else. He kept on with what was almost a running institutional ad. The lady finally gave up—and went through the motions of listening.

A few days later she encountered the wife of another prominent personage. She mentioned her experience at the White House. The second lady emitted an involuntary exclamation, and said the same thing had happened to her.

The latter, who needs no reconditioning either, said she had tried to get Ike on main issues too but could only get him to talk about the beauty retreat.

As a consequence, both ladies are somewhat concerned. They can't make up their minds whether the President feels they need overhauling, or whether he thinks they are too immature to understand the larger issues of the day. Or what?

Washington Odds and Ends, Mostly Odd: Ruth Moody, the pretty wife of the late Sen. Blair Moody of Michigan, is working for the United States Information Agency. Her husband was a liberal Democrat, but she is also giving her private time and effort to help the conservative Senate Republican Leader, William F. Knowland, win the governorship of California.

This may have no connection with the current official headaches here but Washington has just received its largest shipment of aspirin. The trailer truckload contained 9,187,200 tablets — enough to keep John Foster Dulles going for days.

Attorney General William P. Rogers has forced an association of pickle packers to desist from price fixing. This gives us assurance that any pickle we get into now will be competitive.

Senator Barry Goldwater, of Arizona, feels that no matter how heated legislative oratory becomes here, we still don't require the kind of restraint that has been imposed in Australia. He arose on the Senate floor and read this dispatch from Canberra:

"Australia's House of Representatives has adopted a new code of behavior. New rules prohibit members from calling other members such names as assassin, cad, blood - drinker, cur, miserable body-snatcher, sewer rat, gasbag, ignoramus, political mongrel, lapdog, or slimy reptile."

Sen. Goldwater added: "I think it is commendable on the part of members of the Senate that we have not gone to the limits to which members of other legislative bodies go."

When a U. S. senator really despises another senator he calls him nothing so simple and succinct as "miserable body-snatcher." He refers to him as "The distinguished senator for whom I have unbounded admiration."

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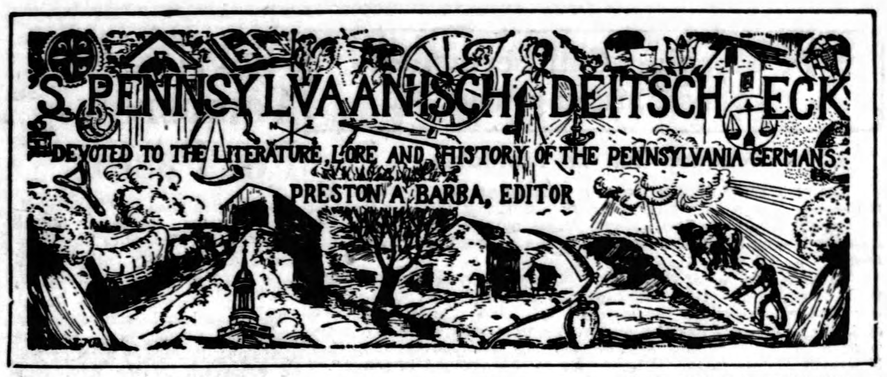
Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

New ending to a rather old story: One merchant asked another, "Did you hear about Arthur Schmaltz selling Macy's a big bill and making $10,000 clear profit on it?" To whch the other replied, "It wasn't Arthur Schmaltz; it was Joe Gesicht. It wasn't Macy's; it was Marshall Field's. He didn't make $10,000; he lost $10,000. And besides, it was I who told you the story yesterday."

Horoscope

Do not be discouraged by obstacles, as you will win out. Today's child will be cheerful and lovable.



GOTTFRIED PARTSCH

An Historical Romance of the Early Moravian Settlers in the Lebanon Valley

By J. MAX HARK

Continued

Chapter IV

THE CAPTIVE

Where was Gottfried Partsch?

Securely fastened to the horse his captor rode, gagged, and with no regard for his painful wounds, he suffered untold agony while being carried thus from the scene of the massacre to the Indian town beyond the second range of mountains. All day the savages rode, until late at night, and always by paths and trails known only to the red man, through marshes and rocky defiles, avoiding all places where they might be seen or heard by the whites, whom they, however, heard and saw a number of times while the search for the murderers was going on. Once the fort was passed, and they were through the Gap, their progress was less cautious and more rapid; for they were now in the Indian country. Several times Fried became unconscious from the pain of his wounds and from hunger and thirst. But his captor never once halted.

It cannot have been much before midnight when the sufferer found that they were nearing a town by the barking of the innumerable dogs that are to be found in every Indian settlement. Somewhere near the center of it a fire was burning; and there was shouting and whooping from the throats of several scores of redskins, who were noisily welcoming the raiders as one by one they returned from their foray.

Fried's captor, who was none other than Wehlaky, a son of the apostate Delaware "King" Teedyuskung (1) seems to have been the last of the party to arrive. Riding straight up to one of the wigwams, he dismounted, and evidently left his horse and prisoner alike to be taken care of by the squaw who came out of the entrance; while he went in silence directly to join in the drinking and dancing around the bonfire.

With deft fingers the squaw released Fried from the horse, cut the straps around his legs, and half carried him into the hut, where a fire was brightly burning. There she removed the cruel gag from his mouth; and, seeing the blood in his matted hair and on his shirt, she promptly freed his arm also, and brought him some water to drink. Then she made him lie down on a comfortable couch of skins and blankets in one corner of the room.

In the dim light of the wigwam Fried could see that the squaw was quite a young woman, slender, and of rather less than medium height. In reality, she was a comely maiden of about twenty, the only daughter of Wehlaky, and granddaughter on her mother's side, of the famous Oneida Chief Swatane (2) who had been a firm friend of Zinzendorf, Spangenberg and Zeisberger on their tours through the Wyoming and Shamokin districts. On her had devolved all the duties of the household ever since her mother's death at Wyoming several years before.

As the young captive sank exhausted upon his couch, he gave vent to the pious ejaculation, "Lord Jesus, have mercy on me!"

Instantly the girl was by his side, looked at him curiously, and asked, "Talk to white man's God?"

When he nodded affirmatively she asked further, "Jesus your God? You know him?"

"Yes, I know him," was the reply; "and blessed be his name, he knows me, poor, unworthy sinner!"

"Mapaya's mother knew Jesus, the white man's God." Her voice became tremulous as she said this; and he thought he saw her eyes glisten. "She with him now. When she die, say she go to him. Ganousseracheri tell her spirit the way, Ganousseracheri, he good white man!"

Fried knew that Ganousseracheri was the Indian name of Brother David Zeisberger, whom he had met in Bethlehem just after his return from a missionary tour on the Susquehanna. He wanted to ask her more about him, but was too exhausted, and the wound in his shoulder pained him terribly.

The girl noticing this, at once proceeded to wash the bruises on his head, and then cutting away his shirt from the shoulder, examined the place where the bullet had struck and broken his collar-bone, and proceeded with the skill of a surgeon to reduce the fracture as though it were her ordinary occupation. Finally, she applied some bear's grease, and dressed the wound with some clean bandages.

Though it hurt, he could not but marvel at the firmness and yet gentleness of her touch, and the tenderness of her tone as she kept crooning to him in her own language, the universal mother tongue of a woman soothing her babe. Quite obediently he drank the tea, brewed from some medicinal herbs known to every Indian; and, finally, under her half caressing soothing touch as she patted his covers, smoothed his hair, and in a hundred little feminine ways tried to make him comfortable, he fell peacefully asleep.

But his sleep was feverish, half delirious; and the girl, who did not move from his side all night, heard him mention Joanna's name more than once, now crying out in warning, "Bar the door, Joanna!" and again in softly affectionate notes of persuasion, "Dear Joanna, don't weep. I'll be back soon," or yet again in agonized alarm, "Lord Jesus, save her!" The eyes of his brown nurse began to flash dangerously. She listened intently, while her gaze rested on the handsome young sufferer. Then gradually as she looked and listened, the fiery light in her black eyes faded and was dimmed by a soft mist, and a dreamy expression of tender longing took the place of the angry frown which at first had been there.

"He good man," she murmured, and let her hand rest lingeringly on his head of wavy brown hair.

Next morning the sun was shining brightly into the wigwam when Fried awoke, feeling rested and refreshed. The Indian girl was smiling down at him.

"Lie still!" was all she said; then gave him another drink of tea, and went to the fireplace to prepare his breakfast. In a few minutes she brought several hot corncakes, baked in the ashes, with maple syrup, a choice piece of cold wild turkey meat, and some preserve made of the wild crabapple. While he was eating, she suddenly asked him, with her keen eyes resting on him:

"Who is Joanna?"

The question startled him, and he felt the blood mounting to his forehead. But he tried to answer with as steady a voice as possible:

"She is a beautiful maiden living at Hebron."

"She Blue Eyes' squaw?" came the direct question.

"No, — not yet."

"Soon will be?"

"Yes, if by Jesus' mercy I am permitted ever to see her again."

Here the girl quickly got up, and went to the fire, where she appeared to be busy for some moments. Then she came back, and questioned him further:

"She good woman? Make Blue Eyes very happy?"

"She is too good for me. But I shall try to be a worthy husband to her."

"Huh!" was the reply to this, as she again turned away and went to the door, where she stood looking out into the village.

A movement of Fried's instantly brought her back to his side. He was curious to know where his captors were, and why he was thus left alone by them, though he well knew that a dozen sleepless eyes on the outside were constantly watching the wigwam. Indeed a number of times he had heard footsteps just outside; and once had caught a pair of black eyes peering in at the opening that served as a window, just behind his couch. At last he looked up at the girl and asked,

"Where is your father?"

"Dunno. — Drunk," she answered with a scowl.

"Why did he bring me here? What are they going to do with me?"

She considered a long while before she answered:

"Listen, Pale-face! Mapaya tell you. Wehlaky drunk last night. Heap other braves watching. Deer-foot bring big jug last night. Braves drink plenty. When sun rise Wehlaky go with Big Rattlesnake's braves — get more scalps and pale-face prisoners. Go to the Winding River (3). Get horses, scalps, mebbe prisoners. Then all together have a big feast, and make Blue Eyes and other pale-faces pay for our braves killed by them. Make them pay in fire. Come home in four, five nights mebbe." Then with sudden vehemence and flashing eyes, "But listen, Blue Eyes! Mapaya say they no burn him. If Blue Eyes die, Mapaya die!" She said this with flushed face, and immediately went to the door again, where she stood looking out, a picture of wild beauty, silent and motionless, for a long time.

So this was to be his fate. To be burned at the stake in the midst of the savages' carousal. Could he not perhaps make his escape before the return of Rattlesnake and his war party? His wounded shoulder was painful, indeed, but his legs were well! And his strength was fast returning. He must think of a way to get out. If only he had his big sorrel, then there might be some way found by night. What had the Indian girl meant by saying he should not die? Would she help him escape? It did not seem likely. Yet he could not conceal from himself that for some reason she had a friendly feeling for him.

His meditations were interrupted here by the girl's coming up to the couch and impulsively taking him by the hand, while she sank to her knees at his side and exclaimed. "Blue Eyes, talk to your Jesus! Ask him help you, — help Mapaya. Tell him she the daughter of The Lark, whose spirit gone to him. Tell him —" Here the trembling girl hid her face in the corners of the couch, sobbing as Indians rarely permit themselves to do.

Though Fried was at a loss to what to attribute the girl's outbreak of emotion, he would not miss such an opportunity to plead for the soul of a heathen before the throne of grace. Perhaps the Holy Spirit was moving her in his mysterious way. So he did "talk to Jesus." Fervently he prayed to his Saviour, not only that his own life might be spared, but that this untutored girl might learn to know him as her Redeemer and the Saviour of her soul.

When he had finished, he felt a great relief. God would do what was best. And Mapaya rose from her knees with a confident smile on her face. She too felt strengthened. Though not yet a Christian, her dark soul was illumined by the light reflected from the faith of this handsome "good man." Evidently, too, she had come to a decision about something concerning which she had been uncertain before.

To be continued

NOTES

(1) — He professed conversion, and received the name of Gideon in baptism; but his ambition and love for strong drink drove him to apostasy. He was the source of much trouble to the Moravian missionaries and the authorities at Bethlehem. While drunk he was found burned to death in the ashes of his wigwam at Wyoming one April day in 1763.

(2) — Better known as Shikellimy. He was head chief of the Five Nations. His home was at Shamokin, now Sunbury. In all transactions between the whites and the Indians during this period he was prominent, his sound judgment and worthy character being recognized by all. He died a Christian at Shamokin on December 6th, 1748.

(3) — The Susquehanna was thus named by the Indians.

DER KIWWEL GEKICKT

Vazich Yaahr zerick hawwich imme kleene Platz gewohnt iwwer de Barye. Mir hen schier yeder ebber gekennt datt. Mollee Daag hawwich helfe en alder Mann vergraawe. Er hot aardlich gsoffe ghatt in seinre Zeit. Er hot zwee Buwe ghatt, un die waare graad wie er. Wie deel Ebbel, sie waare net weit vum Stamm weckgerollt.

Der Alt waar wochelang grank. Awwer ee Nacht iss er arrig unbedenkt gschtarrewe. Der yingscht vun seine Buwe, der Fatty, waar deheem, un es hot ihm's Haz schier verbroche.

So dass er es besser ausschteh kennt, iss er frieh es Schteddel nunner der naegscht Marye un hot graad so viel Dramm gsoffe, ass er schlucke hot kenne, un glei waar er aardlich "How come you so?"

En Doktor hot ihn gsehne un hot gsaat zu ihm, "Was hot's dann gewwe mit dir, Fatty?" Noh hot der Fatty bedeierlich aafange zu weine un gsaat: "Doktor, hoscht du des net gheert? Die letscht Nacht hot mei liewer alter Daadi der Kiwwel gekickt." Awwer der Fatty hot Englisch gschwetzt un hot gsaat: "My old man kicked the bucket."

Selli Wadde hawwich oft gheert, Englisch un Deitsch, awwer hab nie gewisst wu die Wadde haerkumme. Der anner Daag hot en alder Doktor, en guder Friend, mir des ausgelegt. Un des iss was der Doktor gsaat hot zu mir: "Es waar moll en Mann, wu sich henke hot welle. Er hot ee End vum Schtrick an en Nascht vumme Baam gebunne. Noh hot er en Kiwwel es unnerscht-'s ewwerscht hiegschtellt. Datt hot er sich druff gschtellt un en Schlupp um sei Hals. Noh hot er der Kiwwel weckgekickt."

Mer kann gut draa denke, was es noh gewwe hot. Der Mann hot gegaunscht mit yuscht eem Schtrick; ee End um sei Hals, es anner End fescht am Nascht, un sei Fiess achtzeh Zoll odder so owwich em Grund.

Sell meent, wann mer der Kiwwel kickt, badd mer die Welt nix meh, wann sie eem net graad verwische un runner schneide.

Sei Lewe will ich der Kiwwel net weck kicke. Un bei Leiwe will ich net en Schtrick um der Hals hawwe un uff me Kiwwel schteh. Wann mer der Kiwwel aa net kickt, kennt mer newe draa drede, odder es kennt eem ebber en Schtoss gewwe ass mer driwwer runner fliege deet. Ich bin noch net reddi fer der Kiwwel kicke.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News.

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Editorials

Ancient Landmark to Go

Decision of the Allentown School Board to raze the Garber school building at 29 S. Penn St. will bring about the passing of the city's oldest school building and the site, during its first six years, of the North American Academy of Homeopathy, the first homeopathic medical college in the United States.

Except for one of those accidents in history that bring about momentous changes in men's affairs, Allentown might have continued to shelter this first medical college dedicated to the practice of the healing art according to the homeopathic principle which was promoted by Samuel C. Hahnemann of Germany. As it was, the school locally came upon hard days in 1840. In those days the words "recession" and "depression" were hardly known and were not used. They termed it the Panic of 1840. At any rate a local bank failure wiped out the college's funds, the sheriff seized the property and sold it, and the homeopathic medical principle was moved to Philadelphia where the present Hahnemann Medical School was founded.

There is nothing in the structure that the public might wish to have preserved. Adequately the association of this site with Samuel Hahnemann and the homeopathic practice of medicine is commemorated by an enduring monument and placque which was dedicated about quarter of a century ago.

Long and well this building served but today it stands in the path of progress. It is to be razed at a cost that will be only five or ten per cent of the cost of repairs that would be necessary if it were to be continued in use for any purpose.

Tito to Share Fourth of July

President Tito of Yugoslavia has set aside July 4 as a day for national observance of Independence Day.

Because of the world-wide effect of the American Revolution almost two hundred years, the Fourth of July became more widely known than most important historic dates, and ranked with the Frenchmen's Bastille Day, July 14, as inspiration to freedom - loving people everywhere.

So, while the Yugoslavs were in severe danger of being conquered by the Germans fifteen years ago and have something to celebrate on that score, Tito's rather arbitrary selection of July 4 as Yugoslavian Independence Day looks like a sincere compliment to the people of the United States and an expression of sharing in a brotherhood of independent peoples.

It can be looked upon likewise as a significant rebuke to Russia from Tito. He is being belabored verbally by world Communists, particularly those of the Chinese school, and is being threatened by Russia in words that promise little short of extinction for him. At the same time, Mr. Tito is a smart fellow who certainly knows where and by whom his bread is buttered. As against vast sums of American aid which have done much to help Zugoslavia, an agreement by Russia to provide $425 million in credits to Tito recently was revoked before a single ruble had been paid. Tito has threatened to sue Russia for the breach of a solemn contract. But he apparently has no court in which to sue his former friends and no sheriff to effect a collection, if a verdict were to be rendered in his favor.

It is pretty well assured now that Tito will not get a bit of help from Russia. The tried friend who has been helpful previously is the most likely person to bail out Mr. Tito. That old friend is Uncle Sam who will be represented significantly in Belgrade when Yugoslavia for the first time celebrates her Independence Day next week.

Stop on 800th Dime

Because there is anticipation of the heaviest motor travel in years during next week, the American Automobile Association is stiving to achieve greater highway safety thru attack upon that proud and ancient boast of motorists that they can stop their cars "on a dime."

The AAA is pointing out that when traveling at 50 mph, a car will travel 55 feet before the motorist can even get his foot on the brake. Since 14 dimes laid end to end span about 12 inches, this means that a motorist could not stop until the 800th dime in a row had been attained.

The AAA is urging motorists to get this idea of stopping on a dime out of their minds and to get down to serious thinking about the true possibilities in their cars and in their (the drivers') driving abilities.

One of these serious facts of motor driving life is that it takes at least 55 feet to bring a car to a stop when the speedometer is showing 50 mph.

Moscow's New Campaign

N.Y. HERALD TRIBUNE

The Soviet Government moved on two fronts yesterday to advance its recent systematic campaign to increase international tension. The note broadcast by Moscow Radio relative to next week's scheduled Geneva meeting of nuclear experts raises the clear possibility that that meeting will not be held. Meantime a demonstration, obviously inspired and arranged by the Soviet Government, in front of the United States Embassy in Moscow, seemed particularly unpleasant because of the deliberate distortion which set the stage. It was a poor thanks indeed which Moscow has given the seven New York City policemen who were injured last Sunday while guarding the Soviet diplomatic headquarters in this city.

It would be imprudent, to say the least, for us in the West to fail to draw the necessary conclusions from this apparently deliberate campaign. There was a pleasant period of thaw last spring when Moscow applauded Van Cliburn and we cheered the Moiseyev dancers. But the freeze is on again. Moscow seems determined to send the temperature of international relations down to even colder levels than the 114 degrees below zero that Soviet researchers in the Antarctic reported earlier this week. We do not yet know what the purpose of this campaign will finally prove to be. But we know that we must again be vigilant against unpleasant surprises.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publisher.

DRAG-RACING ON MAIN ST.

Dear Sir—

Don't you think it is about time that a moratorium is declared with regard to so called master traffic plans which have no regard for the safety or the convenience of pedestrians or the free flow of motor traffic? Drag racing has now been brought from Convair to mid-city business streets.

With one way east bound traffic only on Hamilton St. tired shoppers with their purchases, office workers and store clerks bound for the West End must now at the end of a wearisome day trudge along to narrow congested Linden St. and wait unprotected from the elements for delayed transportation.

Wide streets such as 7th and Hamilton should be fully utilized and restored to two way traffic at once for the convenience of motorists, bus riders and business houses.

The "walk lights" in my opinion are an impediment to traffic and lead to confusion and congestion among pedestrians at "hop, skip and jump" streets such as 6th, 8th & 9th. They are not for Allentown.

So-called traffic experts should wake up out of their dreams of grandeur and realize that they are handling traffic in Allentown and not New York, Phila. or Chicago.

A city on the forward march cannot afford to allow above conditions to continue or more mid-city business will be driven to the suburban areas.

J. S. Dennis
812 Chestnut St.

It's Pretty Hard to Recognize



These Are Turbulent Times

By DAVID LAWRENCE

A turbulent era to be living in — and yet people generally do not seem to be aware of the critical consequences that could ensue at any moment. The world panorama today looks like this:

Blood is flowing in Lebanon. Events there could involve the sudden use of American troops to protect American lives unless the United Nations can enforce peace.

Nasser of Egypt keeps feeding ammunition to the Lebanese rebels.

Tension in the relations between the Western countries and the Soviet Union is increasing.

Friction is growing behind the iron Curtain as Khrushchev, through his controlled press, keeps up a fiery criticism of Tito of Yugoslavia.



Lawrence

Tito in public speeches compares aid that he gets from America with out strings to Soviet aid originally promised him and now withdrawn because he will not toe the Moscow line.

The Soviet government orders demonstrations against the American embassy in Moscow.

The Soviet government instructs the East German government not to release nine American servicemen who on June 8 landed their helicopter in the Soviet military zone during a storm that took them off their course.

The Soviet government first promises to participate in a conference of technicians at Geneva who were supposed to explore ways of bringing about an international pact for the suspension of nuclear tests but then backs out, insisting an agreement must first be reached to stop testing.

Summit Fading

Talk of a "summit" conference is receding.

There's less and less trust between the Soviet government and the Western governments.

For the sake of appearances and to appease public sentiment, the spokesmen of the West continue to say they want to keep on talking and conferring and negotiating some kind of understanding or agreement between the East and the West. But there seems now to be less and less likelihood of reaching such a result.

The Soviets are encountering "propaganda disasters" — as Assistant Secretary of State Andrew Berding calls them — instead of "propaganda victories."

Ever since the execution of former Premier Imre Nagy of Hungary was announced on June 17, the whole world has been showing its disapproval, and the Moscow regime knows that the tide is turning. Moscow's propaganda is diminishing in its effectiveness.

Are the men in the Kremlin, in view of all these adverse happenings, therefore trying desperately to consolidate their own position? Their efforts to arrange a "summit" conference and to urge the doctrine of "peaceful co-existence" were due largely to a belief that this would help build up their prestige as "statesmen" inside the Soviet Union and placate a growing unrest there.

Moscow is changing from peaceful to threatening words. An external crisis has sometimes been provoked in history by reckless men to bring about internal solidarity.

There is more and more evidence today that Khrushchev is in trouble with the other leaders and that he has adopted a stern course in the belief it will terrify his internal as well as his external adversaries.

These are ticklish moments for a president of the United States. He must bear the burden of decision each hour of the day. The Lebanon crisis gets some attention from the press but not as much as it seems to deserve. Movements of the American Sixth Fleet in the Mediterranean and the buildup of British armed forces on Cyprus have not been kept secret. There is talk of a Soviet fleet coming into the Mediterranean, too. This is what a president worries about.

It's a time in which a small episode can produce bigger complications overnight.

In the midst of this atmosphere of international crisis, Washington is nevertheless agog over a congressional investigation which appears to be a contest in mudslinging. It seems to have given opportunities to disappointed seekers of influence to carry on in public their backbiting over personal grievances. What an orgy of pettiness!

Some day the historians will doubtless perceive the disproportionate attention being given to these passing incidents. Some day perhaps the effort of the government of the United States to do its duty in accord with the noblest of American traditions will be seen in its true light and will be given just acclaim.

For American foreign policy, despite its setbacks, seeks today only to uphold ideals of unselfishness in a troubled world and to aid in preventing a deadly war that could come suddenly to peoples everywhere.

Indeed war is a constant danger as long as irresponsible rulers hold power in the Soviet Union and are heedless of warnings. There is, of course, also the danger to those rulers themselves that, at the first sign of international wer, an opportunity for internal war can present itself. These are truly turbulent times.

(Copyright 1958)

Sartorial Splendor

By GEORGE DIXON

Senate Minority Leader William F. Knowland is trying to live down a reputation at the White House for being the most correctly dressed personage since circusdom's Emmett Kelly. In this instance, however, the dignified lawmaker is not to blame. But he is gallantly striving to protect the real culprit — his devoted wife.

The Republican candidate for governor of California was due at the White House for its most important state dinner in months, the one for President Carlos L. Garcia of the Philippines. But, as dinnertime drew nigh, it became evident that the Senate would sit overtime. It was in the throes of the labor bill, Knowland's pet project, and he felt he couldn't desert his leadership post on the distaff side of the aisle a minute ahead of recess.

He telephoned his wife, Helen, and informed her he would never be able to get home in time to dress. Mrs. Knowland said she would get his evening raiment assembled and delivered to his office in the Capitol.

With loving hands, she personally pressed his white dinner jacket and dress trousers, ironed his frilled shirt, and inserted the studs. Double-checking every item as she went, she added his cummerbund, black tie, white suspenders, and exquisitely folded breast pocket handkerchief. She summoned the Knowland chauffeur and handed him one item at a time, enjoining him to guard them against wrinkling with his life.

Then she telephoned her husband and assured him that, for once, he would be able to appear at a formal affair without looking as if he had slid into second base.

The Garcia dinner was well under way when the minority leader arrived at the White House. He strove to appear unperturbed, but couldn't control a tightness about the mouth.

Mrs. Knowland subjected him to wifely inspection — and her eyebrows shot up like window blinds. His white jacket was immaculate, his shirt a thing of beauty, the studs were all in their right places and correctly anchored. His cummerbund was innocent of a single wrinkle.

But below it he had on a pair of old baggy gray pants.

After the dinner was ended, Mrs. Knowland sidled over to him and demanded an explanation. Making sure that both Presidents were out of earshot, he gritted:

"I can't make up my mind whether to kiss you or kill you!"

"I like that!" whispered back Mrs. Knowland. "After all the trouble I went to!"

"You didn't go to quite enough trouble," grated the minority leader. "You forgot to send my dress pants!"

(Copyright 1958)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Exodus 18:21-23

Jethro continues to advise Moses, his son-in-law, as to how to settle disputes in Israel by choosing men who were to sit as judges in cases which were not so serious, he himself to decide the more difficult ones, for to try to solve all problems that were being brought before him was beginning to wear him down, as Jethro had warned him.

So here is what Moses is asked to do to relieve a difficult situation. "Moreover, choose able men from all the people, such as fear God, men who are trustworthy and who hate a bribe; and place such men over the people as rulers of thousands, of hundreds, of fifties, and of tens.

"And let them judge the people at all times; every great matter they shall bring to you, but any small matter they shall decide themselves, so it will be easier for you, and they will bear the burden with you."

"If you do this, and God so commands you, then you will be able to endure, and all this people also will go to their place in peace." Notice that 3400 years ago it was required of judges that they be able men, God-fearing, trustworthy, and men who accept no bribes, all good qualities in judges today.

Horoscope

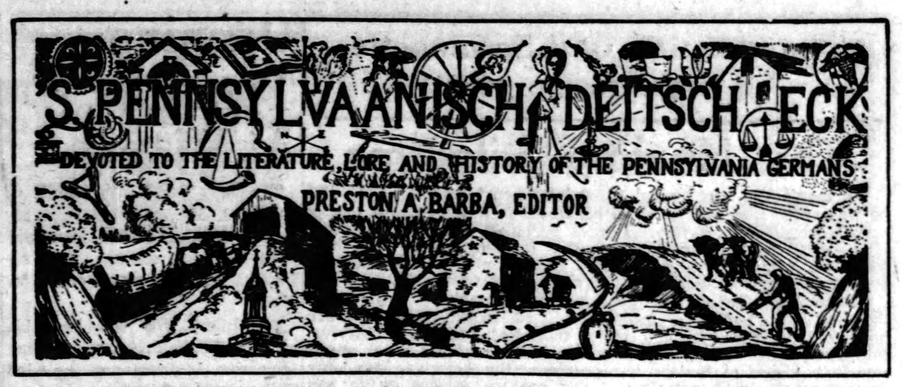
A good year for promotion is in store. Today's child will be shrewd and intuitive, a good friend but a bitter enemy.

Factographs

It takes an average oak sapling 20 years to reach the stage where it can produce acorns.

The foundation of the Library of Congress was 10 thousand volumes of the Thomas Jefferson library.

The busiest railroad route outside the United States is the Paris - Lyons main line in France.



AMERICANISH HISTORIE

By JOHANN KLOTZ

(Conclusion)

CONSTITUTIONAL GOVERNMENT

Die Presidents un was sie geduh hen in office—Abraham Lincoln—Andrew Johnson—Ulysses S. Grant—Rutherford B. Hayes—James A. Garfield—Chester A. Arthur—Grover Cleveland—Benjamin Harrison—William McKinley—Theodore Roosevelt.

Der Jim Buchanan hot nix duh kenne fer die Union zammehalte. Die Leit waare all froh wie sei term uff waar, un er waar froh sei Sitz zum

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

gewwe. Nau wie der Lincoln elect waar, hen die Southern Staate sich ge-organized un der Jeff Davis als President elect. Sie hen aa graad aagfange fechte an Fort Sumpter. Der Major Anderson waar im Fort mit achtzig Mann. Der Jeff Davis hot nau der General Beauregard nunner gschickt mit vier dausend Mann, em Anderson die Knepp reiwe. Der Anderson hot alles geduldich aagenumme fer vierundreissich Schtunn, noh hot er surrendered. Die South hett do sehne kenne, dass sie die North net leddere kann. Wann es vier dausend Mann vierundreissich Schtunn nemmt fer achtzich Mann zu hacke, wie lang wadd es die gans South nemme fer die gans North zu hacke? Des waar die question, awwer der Jeff Davis waar nie net gut an figgers.

Nau hot der Lincoln fer Soldaade gerufe un hot sie aa grickt. Die zwee Aarmee, North un South, sin zamme kumme an Bull Run. Nooch em Gfecht sin die zwee Aarmee gschprunge—die South nooch de North.

Der General McClellan waar am head vum Aarmee vum Potomac, un der General Grant waar drunne in Tennessee un Kentucky, wu er Kentucky Esel ge-trained hot fer service.

Die Aarmee vum Potomac hot schlecht Glick ghatt. Sie hen viel fechte misse, un ken General hot schticke welle. Nooch em McClellan hot der Burnside command genumme; un nooch em Burnside hot der Hooker der job grickt.

Iwwer em ganse South waar nix als fechte. Uff em Wasser hen sie aa gfochte. Die South hot en Schiff ghatt so gross als Noahs Ark. Nau hot die North en Kaes-box grickt un e paar Mann nei geduh un naus gschickt fer des gross Schiff zu hacke. Wie die Kaes-box der Ark gfange hot, hot eens vun de Menner nausgelangt un mit der Fauscht en Loch in der Ark gschlagge un der Ark iss gsunke.

Uff der aerscht January, 1863, hot der Lincoln declared, dass all die Neger im Land frei [illegible] except die Weise, das in Bressent sin. Er hot a[illegible] General Meade im Hooker [illegible] Blatz geduh. Der Meade hot die Sache so heess gemacht fer der Lee, dass der Lee nuff noch em North Pole geh hot welle sich abzukiehle. Awwer an Gettysburg hot der Meade ihn widder gfange un es hot der Meade drei Daag genumme fer der Lee zu convince-e dass er kalt fangt wann er datt nuff geht. Der Lee iss noh widder South gange un der Meade iss ihm nooch yuscht fer ihm Kumpni halte.

Iwwer all sin die rebels geleddert warre, un ebmols hen sie die Federalists aa geleddert. Nau hot der General Grant command genumme vun der gross Aarmee, un hot sich an Petersburg un Richmond uffghalte. Do hot der Captain Mike Heckhauf en government Esel gschtohle un verkaaft fer sei Luh aus em government zu griegge. (Nooch em Grieg hot der Mike en pension un en township office grickt als en reward fer guti service).

ULYSSES S. GRANT

neigange schmoke un die Bisniss duh. Der Grant hot die Hend voll ghatt mit Centennial ronne un Insching fechte. Der General Custer waar em Grant sei proxy in dem Fecht, un der Grieg hot aaghalte bis der Sitting Bull un der Narrisch Gaul noch Canada gezogge sin. Der Grant, noochdem dass sie term uff waar, hot en trip um die Welt rum gemacht fer ausfinne eb die United States die gans Welt iss, odder eb es noch meh Lenner hot.

Der RUTHERFORD B. HAYES

waar der naegscht President. Es aerscht Ding, das er geduh hot, waar es White House zu fumigate-e, der Gschmach vum Grant seiner cigars raus griegge. Der Hayes waar der eensich President das net elect waar bei de Leit. En special Committee hot ihn elect. In daerer Zeit hen die Chinese aafange do riwwer kumme. Nooch em Hayes iss der

JAMES A. GARFIELD

elect warre. Er waar en guter Mann un hot insist uff Duh, was recht iss, un deshalben iss er gschosse warre un iss gschtarwe. Der

CHESTER A. ARTHUR

hot noh die Bisniss uffgenumme un weil Bisniss net brisk waar, hot er Zeit ghatt fer im Land rum schpringe un centennial exhibitions sehne. Die letschte sex Presidents waare all Republicans, un nau wie em Arthur sei Zeit uff waar, sin die Republicans zerick gschtanne un hen de Demograade en chance gewwe. Der Demograadisch Hahne hot gegraeht, un der

GROVER CLEVELAND

waar elect. Der Grov waar en alter bachelor, awwer noochdem dass er President waar, hot es ihn net lang genumme en Fraa griegge. Es gheiert Lewe waar nei zu ihm, un er waar liewer bei de "Mamm" ass wie in Seinre office. So hot er die Bisniss walte gelosst, un eb sei Liebdraam verbei waar, hot er gsehne dass die Leit der

BENJAMIN HARRISON

in seim Blatz elect hen. Der Benj waar en guter President, un hot lessons genumme ghatt ner geduh, so das all die Schaffleit en vacation grickt hen. Er selwert iss gange wilde Ende schiesse an Buzzard Bay, un wie er schpot heem kumme iss ee Nacht, hot es sei Fraa so verzannt, dass sie gange iss un hot die Woman's Christian Temperance Union ge-joined. Er hot aa Lieb mache welle mit der Keenichin Lillioukilani vun Hawaii. Mir hen all gut gfiehlt, un der General Jake Coxey hot all die tramps im Land gsammelt fer nach Washington geh der Cleveland congratulate-e un ihre Schuh uff em Graas im White House Hof butze. Wie die Aarmee noch Washington kumme iss, hot der Cleveland die police force nausgschickt sie zu bewillkumme. Die Stadt hot die tramps e paar Daag entertained un noh frei gelosst uff die condition, dass sie so weit eweck vun der Stadt gehn als sie geh kenne. Der Cleveland hot gsehne dass es net dewaut iss browiere fer noch en term, so hot er der

WILLIAM McKINLEY

ins White House ziegge gelosst. Der Bill hot nau der tariff widder ge-raised un die Leit sin widder all an die Aerwet. In unserm Land hen mir ruhiche zeite ghatt, awwer drunne in Cuba hen die Spanische "jack" uffgedreht. Der McKinley hot nix gsaat bis die Spanische des Land ordlich hatt gedroffe hen, noh hot er en Aarmee noch Cuba gschickt. Wie unser Soldaade nunner kumme sin, hen sie die Spanische am hinnere Hossesack fescht genumme un spanisch laafe gemacht. Es waar awwer glei verbei, un die Goettin der Freiheit regiert net yuscht in dem Land, awwer aa in Cuba. Der McKinley waar en guter President un hot aa defor leide misse. Er iss gschosse warre, un nooch seim Dod iss der

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

uff der Schtuhl. er Ted scheint en guter Kall zu sei, ennihau so weit. Er hot em Monroe sei alter trespass notice widder uffgetaeckt, un iss naus West gange Baere schiesse. Mir lewe do in Friede un Freiheit so lang, dass mir unser tax bezaahle un bleiwe aus der Bressent.

ZUM BESCHLUSS

Des Land hot wunnervoll Fattschritt gemacht - Grosse Inventions Mache Aerwet Leicht -

In daerer Zeit zidder em Freiheits Grieg hot des Land wunnervoll Fattschritt gemacht. Yankee Hann sin immer busy schtoddi-e wie sie reich kenne warre, unni viel Aerwet duh. Der result vun dem iss, dass es Land so voll grosse inventions iss - Maschiene un dergleiche - dass mir nix meh bei Hand mache. Mir duhn all Maschiene mache odder ronne fer ebbes schunscht zu mache. Un waer net an dem schafft, iss entwedder en tramp, en geboster Schport odder en bank cashier.

Die Schtiem Inschein iss en English invention, awwer der Riggelweg un Schtiemboot sin Americanisch. Mir hen die greesschte Riggelweegge in de Welt, un uffkors die heechschte "shipping" rates, weil die stockholders all aarme Menner sin.

In dem Land hot electricity es heechscht development erreicht. Der Benj Franklin iss als naus in en Gewidder Regge un hot es vun de Wolke gezogge un geboddelt. Die Leit hen get gewisst wie es zu yuse, un em Franklin sei sales waare so wennich dass er aus de Bisniss gange iss.

Der Morse waar der naegscht das ge-monkeyed hot mit electricity, un hot des telegraph invent. Der telephone iss aa do, womit mir unser Freind beleidiche odder verfluche kenne un breiche net farriche dass mir en bloo Aag griegge.

Nau yuse mir electricity fer Maschine, street cars un automobils ronne, fer Leit dod mache, fer Hitz un Licht, un fer in de Leit ihre Maagge sehne auszufinne wieviel Insching bitters sie gedrunke hen.

Unser Gebeier sin aa die greeschte in der Welt. In dem browiere die Leit der alt tower vun Babel zu biete. Sie sin so hoch, mir brauche yuscht en gleener Tschump vum Dach nemme un mer kummt in der Himmel.

Alleweil sin e paar Yankees am schaffe fer en Maschien mache, womit man fliegge kann. Ich glaab net, dass sie succeed-e, fer Fliggel sin net fer Mensche in daerer Welt. Es geheert unser zu waarte bis Gott uns heem ruft, un wann mir wertich sin, griegge mir Fliggel.

Es bescht Ding in dem Land iss, dass en yeders en chance hot President zu sei. Alles das needich iss President zu warre, iss in dem Land gebore zu sei un en groosser Sackvoll Geld un die recht political backing zu hawwe. Die chance iss uff zu all unser citizens except editors, poets un Schreiwer vun deitsche Schticker.



Der Franklin Fangt Electricity

Nau waar die South so gut als geleddert, awwer der Lincoln hot gewisst, dass sie ausgewore rene Soldaade ken scheener finish druff duh kenne, so hot er die drei Munet Soldaade rausgerufe. Sie sin kumme un hen sich so wiedich vorgschtellt (in camp an Washington), dass der Lee verschrocke iss un uff der 9.April, 1865, hot er zum Grant surrendered.

Die Union waar nau prevun seim Grossdaadi, der Bill Hen Tippecanoe Harrison. Die lessons hot er runner ghend zu seim Grosskind, der Baby McKee. Nau welle mir gaun sehne eb der Baby aa noch President wadd. Es waar net viel gewunne im Harrison seine election, so hen die Leit em

GROVER CLEVELAND

widder en chance gewwe fer sich en grosser Naame mache. Er ht nau die tariff rates nun-

The humorous notes in American history which have been appearing in the ECK for the last several weeks were taken from a rare little book entitled AMERICANISH HISTORIE by Johann Klotz and published by The Journal Publishing Company, Annville, Pa., 1905. "Johann Klotz" is the pennname for Joseph H. Warner. For a biographical sketch of the author see the ECK for May 31.—Ed.

THE MORNING CALL

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Editorials

Pensions for Ex-Presidents

American spending is going at such a furious pace that the taxpayer is apt to pay little attention to congressional action which, if enacted into law, will provide ex - Presidents with a pension of $25,000 a year and their widows $10,000.

Very definitely the legislation is impersonal. Congress has not been looking at or even thinking of ex - Presidents Hoover and Truman who, reputedly, are wealthy men. Nor has it been thinking of Mrs. Woodrow Wilson and Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt. Nor has it been looking toward the future of Mrs. Truman, or of the future of President and Mrs. Eisenhower. All however will be concerned in the measure if it be enacted into law.

What Congress apparently has been thinking of is the probability that at some time we may have an ex-President who might stand in need of financial assistance or that a President's widow may be in difficulties in her advanced years.

The American people certainly do not wish to have such an embarrassing situation arise. Congress, believing that it expresses public opinion, has decided that it shall not happen. And Congress likewise must have considered the fact that our vice presidents enjoy the prospect of pensions payable in their latter years.

Ex-Presidents have been discriminated against but this will no longer be so if legislation, currently under consideration, be adopted.

Inflation Spiral Moving

Within recent days the Steel Industry, thru its leading producers, has given notice of substantial increase in the prices of its products. Thus another round in the inflationary spiral can be expected to go merrily on its way.

But do not be hasty in determining causes from effects. While Steel already has been followed by Aluminum and both will be followed by price increases all along the line of American business, the cause or causes must be sought far from the business offices of U. S. Steel, Bethlehem, Republic and Alcoa. None of them really wanted to raise prices. They would rather have reduced prices for higher prices make sales more difficult while lower prices promote sales.

What appears to be the most important factor in the evidences of a new round of inflation is national spending, whose figures are coming to closer attention as Congress busies itself with last-minute legislation on the eve of adjournment until January.

Conspicuous in the spending that is planned for this year is the staggering total of $40 billion, or $40,000 million. That is more money to be spent in one year upon preparation for defense in war than the total national debt at the opening of World War II.

Money is being spent so rapidly that the Administration is asking for another hike of the permanent debt limit to $285 billion on a permanent basis and $288 billion until June 30, 1960. Any one must be supremely naive to believe that this will be the last time that a raise will be asked for and that an ending will have been made to the heaping up of the national debt. The process has been going on too long and too steadily to make one believe the tide can be halted, much less reversed.

Defense spending of $40 billion this year is only half the story. The total Federal Budget this year is expected to be between $78 and $80 billion. The dangerous fact is that there will be a deficit of about $10 billions and it is deficit spending that spurs inflation.

According to Tax Foundation, the average U. S. production worker's gross weekly earnings increased from about $50 in 1947 to just over $82 last year, but inflation, encouraged by big Federal deficits, almost constantly dogged his steps.

In nine years of this 11-year period, notes the Foundation, the worker has come out on the short end with his annual wage hikes trimmed by inflation's clammy hand.

For example: in 1947, his pay increased by $6.15 over the preceding year, but with inflated costs, prices, taxes, etc., he actually lost 18 cents of his wage boost.

In 1957, the average gross weekly earnings of production workers went up by $2.40 over the 1956 figure — but inflation's toll of this increase was $2.74.

So his increase, again, turned out to be no increase at all, but rather a 34 cent loss.

The Foundation says that since total personal consumption spending in the U.S. averages about $5,000 a year per family, a 1 per cent rise in consumer prices can mean a loss of about $50 for a family whose income remains unchanged within a year's time.

Foundation data show that personal consumption spending per family rose by about $1,550 in the period 1947-1957, or from $3,688 to $5,241.

One way to help reduce inflation's toll, notes the research organization, would be to curb rigorously all less-essential Federal spending, particularly that made possible by deficit financing.

If there ever was a time when expenditures for wars in the past and preparation for wars in the future call for reduction it is now when Defense spending equals all other costs, and is being taken out of the pockets of the people with two greedy hands — one, taxes, the other inflation.

New Slaughter Methods

It is not a completely satisfactory bill which has been passed by both Houses of Congress but the biggest units in the meat packing industry henceforth will set the pace for more humane slaughter of food animals. This promises to be because Government will buy only from the concerns that employ one of the alternative methods of slaughter. Under the new law all animals "must be rendered insensible to pain by a single blow or gunshot, or by electrical, chemical or other means that is rapid and effective before being shackled, hoisted, thrown, cast or cut, or, by slaughtering in accordance with the ritual requirements of the Jewish faith or any other religious faith."

There are no penalties for any abattoirs or butchers who employ methods that are generally acknowledged to be brutal. But Government is a big customer and it can be known that Government wishes will be respected, especially since contracts will depend upon observance of this new, humane slaughter bill.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publisher.

HAS CONFIDENCE IN YOUTH

Gentlemen—

It was very refreshing to read Lorna Weil's article on "Youngsters Business-Minded" in Tuesday's Call.

The earnest, clean-minded, industrious American youth plods ever forward with high moral standards, rooted deeply in Christian faith.

Such endeavors however are, it seems, generally less newsworthy. So we are constantly bombarbed with the short-comings and frailties of our younger Americans.

Again, I say: Hail to the Call-Chronicle, its excellent staff and the high ideals of its management. Most truly "A Pleased Reader."

Sir—

I'd like to tell the County Commissioners and City Councilmen that I have never heard of an accident at Center Square during the 39 years I have lived in Allentown.

I think it a disgrace that we have voted men into high office who are not concerned enough about the veterans of former wars — Civil, Spanish-American and all others — to preserve the Soldiers and Sailors Monument.

I wonder what Generals Trexler, Beary and O'Neill would think and say about little men who favor the demolishing of the monument or placing it in an amusement park!

Now they want to give a prize

Continued on Page 11, Column 1

"I Admit–It Needs Some Working On"



'Indirect Aggression'

By DAVID LAWRENCE

It looks as if a "summit" conference will be held soon in Geneva with or without Gen. de Gaulle. The meeting will begin within the United Nations Security Council, but with ample time for side conferences.

Thus all points of view probably will be satisfied on questions of procedure, and the big emphasis rather will be on the propaganda side. For what else are the speeches and public statements intended to be but efforts to convince world opinion of the rightness of each nation's viewpoint?



Lawrence

The day is gone in diplomacy when a few statesmen from the big powers can sit around the table and decide the fate of millions of people throughout the world.

There was a time during World War II when even Winston Churchill favored the "sphere of influence" idea, with the major powers dividing up the earth's surface on the basis of agreed-upon jurisdictions.

But since then the smaller powers have rightly sought a voice in their own destiny. The United Nations gives it to them under the way the General Assembly is set up and by rotating seats for the non-permanent members of the Security Council.

Real Issue

The real issue in the future is going to be how to protect small nations from the "indirect aggression" that threatens them. Moscow says Britain and the United States, by landing troops in Jordan and Lebanon, are guilty of "aggression," but this is just a smokescreen to divert attention from the plots that have helped the Communists to keep the Middle East in turmoil for the last year.

What the United States would like to see is a full and comprehensive disclosure of the facts, and especially the "causes of the problems" that have emerged in the Middle East.

As Secretary Dulles puts it, the world is in grave danger of war today unless "indirect aggression," as now being practiced, can be checked. He says that, if war is to be avoided, the Soviet Union will have to agree that the subject of "indirect aggression" and all practices designed "to foment civil strife inside a country" shall be brought under the jurisdiction of the United Nations.

This is the paramount issue that the United States will press for attention at the forthcoming meeting of the Security Council and at any "summit" conferences collateral thereto. For the United States is determined that no one nation shall set itself up as the "protector" of any group of small nations. This, it is felt, is an international responsibility and should be vested in the machinery of the United Nations.

In recent years the United States has ceased to maintain that it has sole responsibility for protecting the territorial integrity and political independence of the nations of this hemisphere and has agreed to share it with the organization of American states. Some arrangement that does away with the dominance of any single power in the Middle East is what may be expected to emerge if the Soviets are sincerely anxious to preserve peace in the area.

Lip Service

The Soviets, on the other hand, have never given evidence of either sincerity or honesty in their international relations. They give lip service to agreements and then clandestinely violate them.

The most flagrant example today is in the Far East, where the Soviets and their Red China stooge have refused to agree that the United Nations appoint a commission to settle the Korean dispute. A top-level conference at Geneva in 1954 was futile. There denunciations of the U.N. were uttered by the Communists, and no progress has been made since about giving to the Koreans the political independence they deserve. The Communist troops not only occupy North Korea five years after the truce was made, but have war planes there in violation of the armistice provisions.

The world apparently needs more proof of Soviet hypocrisy. Another "summit" conference will certainly furnish it. There is always heard the "cliche" that it does no harm to talk to the Russians and that "at least we shall know where we stand."

One wonders how long the free nations are going to make paper agreements that the Soviets ignore but which tie the hands of free nations. More troops, therefore, should be sent to the Middle East — this time by the United Nations — to prevent the Communists and their main agent, Nasser, from continuing to stir up trouble in the Arab countries generally and thus threatening the peace of the world. It's the only practical way now to check "indirect aggression" and avoid a big war.

(Copyright 1958)

Fast Buck in Radio

By GEORGE DIXON

My service to the readers does not ordinarily include advice on how to turn a fast buck, but a quick way to make money is to apply for a radio or television franchise and let a rival applicant buy you off. If you hurry, you can do this with the blessing of the Federal Communications Commission.

I stressed the need for speed because the FCC is becoming increasingly uneasy about this situation. I talked to Commissioner Robert E. Lee and he said that he and his fellow commissioners were beginning to have a feeling — vague as of this minute — that maybe something should be done about it.

But right now, the FCC takes the stand that it is none of its business if — and how — rival applicants get together. The commission has been known to entertain some very individualistic ideas, and one of them still is that if a petitioner tries to buy off another, the FCC should smile benignly.

This is subject to change with very little notice because the Federal Communications commissioners have had an increasing number of buy-offs brought to their attention, and if there is one thing they do not care for these days it is having disturbing things brought to their attention. Or the public's attention, either.

The FCC has become very skittish about practically everything, but especially the granting of radio and TV station licenses, since the House Subcommittee on Legislative Oversight took to investigating influence-wielding. It desires to be drawn into as few contests as possible. That is why it is wavering about doing anything if one petitioner induces others to withdraw before the case comes to the FCC for final decision.

The commission would infinitely prefer that the field be narrowed down to a single supplicant so it couldn't be charged with favoring one over another — but isn't sure how much longer it can exercise its preference without stirring up the kind of clamor it has come to abominate. It is especially concerned about an application for a radio station in Los Angeles.

There have been three major applicants for this franchise. One of them is Charles R. Bramlett, of Torrance, Calif. Another is Radio Orange County, Inc., of Anaheim, Calif. Notice has actually been filed that Bramlett has pulled out upon payment from Radio Orange County of $10,000 — with the consent and blessing of the FCC.

The notice says the 10 Big Ones are to reimburse Bramlett for his "out of pocket" expenses in seeking the license. This would seem to be a fair amount of money to come out of a pocket.

A third contestant for the franchise is Latin - American Broadcasting, of which Lazaro Castro, of Los Angeles, is the prime mover. Castro hasn't puled out yet, but he is muttering darkly that Radio Orange Country has been attempting to panic him into accepting "out of pocket" expenses to withdraw his application.

I'm afraid I've just been slow in discovering the possibilities that the twin arts of radio and television have to offer. Apparently very little special equipment is needed. Any neighborhood tailor will install a bigger pocket.

Republican National Chairman Meade Alcorn lifts the hearts of Colorado GOP State conventioners with this sporting allusion:

"How fortunate we are in these trying times to have as President a man of calm decision. This is a time above all times when we must not become rattled by a few pop bottles thrown from the bleachers."

Of course not. It's almost impossible to throw a pop bottle from the bleachers to the fairway.

(Copyright 1958)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Numbers 16:3-14.

Moses certainly had a difficult time because of the jealousy of some of those whom he was commissioned to lead. In chapter 16, three men, Korah, Dathan, and Abiram, challenge him and Aaron, saying: "Ye take too much upon you, seeing all the congregation are holy, every one of them; wherefore then lift ye up yourselves above the congregation of the Lord?"

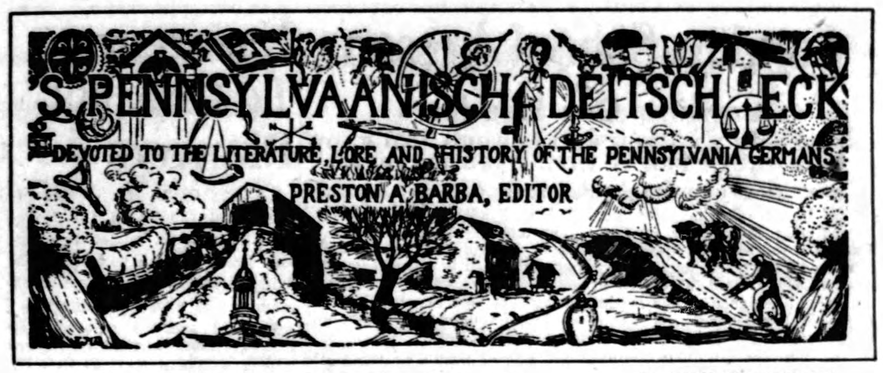
Moses, when he heard this, fell upon his face, and spake unto Korah and all his company, saying: "Even tomorrow the Lord will show who are His, and who is holy." Reading through the chapter, we learn of a test to be made as to whom God had chosen to lead His people. Those who had set themselves up, refused to obey the request of Moses to come to him.

When summoned, they replied, (v.12) "We will not come up. Is it a small thing that thou hast brought us up out of a land that floweth with milk and honey (meaning Egypt, in this case), to kill us in the wilderness, that thou must also make thyself altogether a prince over us?

"Moreover, thou hast not brought us into a land that floweth with milk and honey, or given us inheritance of fields and vineyards; we will not come up," We can feel that we are approaching a crisis.

Horoscope

A happy romance may brighten your year. Today's child will be hospitable and intuitive.



GOTTFRIED PARTSCH

An Historical Romance of the Early Moravian Settlers in the Lebanon Valley

By J. MAX HARK

Continued

Chapter V

THE ESCAPE

Mapaya's watch over the captive became, if possible, more strict than ever. He felt her gaze resting upon him every moment, though he seldom met her eye directly. Yet with each passing day he seemed to be given greater liberty of action. Often she would have him sit with her outside, in the shadow of the wigwam, where he would watch her skillfully embroidering a pair of dainty moccasins or stringing beads for a necklace. Several times she even had him go with her to the bubbling spring in the mossy dell just behind the lot; and once he sat there by her side for several hours in the dark, cool shade of the overhanging hemlocks. But always and everywhere he was conscious that she saw every motion that he made; and he knew that never for a moment was he out of the notice of some one besides, perhaps of some young boy playing nearby, or some old squaw casually passing, and that at the least suspicious sign these would give the signal which would bring half a dozen hidden sentinels upon him.

Once he thought he had a plan that would enable him to slip away unseen into the woods. But, as though Mapaya read his thoughts in his eyes, she with apparent unconsciousness managed to frustrate the possibility of his taking even the first step in his plan.

Thus passed five days of his captivity. His wounds were healing and his strength returning. He was becoming more and more impatient, and it irked him all the more because all restraint was carefully out of sight, as if to tempt him. To all outward appearances he was not a captive at all, but a guest of Wehlaky's daughter!

After the fifth day had passed, the girl, too, seemed to become curious, if not anxious. Why did not the war party return? Often she stood a long time intently listening; but always keeping close to her prisoner. As the sixth day passed, it was apparent that the whole village was becoming alarmed. Why did not their braves come? What was wrong?

That evening, before retiring, the girl came up to Fried, put her hands on his shoulders, and looking deeply into his eyes, said, "Blue Eyes, listen! Warriors come soon. This night, mebbe. You trust Mapaya? Do what she say?"

She insisted so earnestly on his promising, with such a longing look, that he assured her he would do exactly what she told him to do, and added, "Because you have been very good to me, and I don't believe you wish to harm me."

Her eyes fell, and she dropped her hands from his shoulders, as she said, with deep feeling in her voice, "Mapaya wish only good to Blue Eyes, — always!"

That very night, two or three hours after midnight, the watching girl rushed over to Fried, roused him, and whispered, "They coming! Quick! Do what I tell you!"

The dogs were wildly barking, and far away to the north could be heard shouts and yells, which were answered by whoops from the village. Nearly every one, man, woman and child, was excitedly rushing forth to meet the returning braves, though some boys busied themselves with gathering brush and building a bonfire in the center of the circle of wigwams.

The opportunity the girl had waited for was here. In the excitement and confusion she knew would prevail, she had planned that he might escape into the forest without being noticed for some time, and so get a start perhaps an hour or two before his absence would be discovered.

"Now, Blue Eyes! This way!" she cried, hurrying him outside and behind the wigwam. "Keep yon star before you. That way lies Tolheo."

With that she threw her arms around him. "Tell the white maiden Mapaya give Blue Eyes up, and send him to her to make him happy! And tell Jesus too! Go!" and he saw her no more. She had vanished into the darkness to mingle with the shouting crowd.

It was a long and toilsome journey that Fried had to make; but he had the advantage of a good start and several hours of darkness; and after much dodging and hiding, involving many tedious detours through the mountains, he finally succeeded in eluding his pursuers, who themselves were weary from their long journey, and safely reached the fort late the next night, or rather, early in the morning of the next day. Captain Busse and Lieutenant-Colonel Weiser, who had taken command since the massacre, and the latter of whom was a distant relative of Joanna's, were as much surprised as delighted when the weary and quite exhausted man appeared.

They were glad to get the latest information from him concerning the whereabouts and recent movements of the Indians, and insisted on his remaining at the fort until he should have fully recovered from the fatigue of his journey. But he was impatient to get to the Weisser farm, which was only a few miles further on. About noon, therefore, he left, accompanied by a small detail of the militia, and soon reached the farm house. Only Sister Weisser, Joanna and the children were there, though the rest were not far off, hauling stones and building fences.

To Joanna his arrival was like the return of one from the grave, and there was little more work done by her that day! She was rapidly healing, and in insisted on bathing and dressing his wounded shoulder, which making him repeat every detail of his adventures over and over again, while she plied him with questions, meanwhile satisfying his ravenous appetite with everything the larder afforded. With loving solicitude she would treat him as an invalid and have him remain at Bethel the rest of the week, "till you are quite well again," she begged. "But I am perfectly well now," he replied, "And if I stay much longer you will kill me by overfeeding!" He felt that he must return to the Kuechers at Hebron as soon as possible.

"You might stay for my sake," teased the girl.

"For your sake and for mine I'm going to take you with me tomorrow. We are going to have our betrothal published in the church on Sunday!" declared he. And so it was arranged.

The next day Brother Hannes Spittler was going to Brother Kuecher's smithy with his team; and he was glad to take Fried and Joanna along, as it was not deemed safe for anyone to go alone for any distance. The more travelled together the better it was; for no one knew where parties of hostile Indians might be lurking in ambush. As it was, Brother Spittler and Fried carried their rifles with them as a matter of course.

They were not molested, however, and were soon at their journey's end, though they drove around by way of George Stites's place, as Brother Spittler wished to look at some of the building lots on the site of his projected town. They met Mr. Stites working in his garden, behind his house on the northern bank of the Quittopahille, a short mile north of Hebron, and he was greatly surprised to see Fried.

"I was afraid we'd never see you again, young man!" was his greeting. "Where are the redskins now? Everyone seems to think that they may give us a visit next."

"O, I hardly think they would venture as far down as this," was Fried's reply.

"Don't be too sure of that," Stites answered. "There were a couple of them seen as far down as Mill Creek only day before yesterday. They pretended to be fishing, and had the impudence to beg for food at Schaeffer's. My opinion is that they were nothing but spies. If Schaeffer were not of your peaceable Moravians, he'd have shot them."

"Well, we must be going further," said Brother Spittler. "I'll see you again about those lots, Mr. Stites. I may be able to arrange to build somewhere around here by next year this time."

He little thought that by the next year he would have met the same cruel fate at the hands of the Indians that had befallen his four neighbors a few days ago, and his body would occupy a lot on the little graveyard hard by the the Hebron Church! (1)

As they drove on Stites called after them, "Greet friend Kuecher from me, and tell him I may be down to see him in a day or so."

On the several farms which they passed, they noticed that a feeling of nervousness prevailed, a tense expectancy, and also a stern preparedness. Barns and dwellings were barricaded and windows boarded shut. And always they were hailed with such queries as: "Have you seen any redskins around? Have you heard anything about the Indians' movements?"

It was the same at Hebron. All the windows on the lower floor of the stone church (2) and which had been dedicated with such impressive ceremonies only five years before, and which served as school - house and parsonage as well as church, had heavy planks nailed over them, with spaces left for port-holes. Everyone of the beautiful old trees, in a grove of which it stood before, had just been cut down, so as to make it impossible for an enemy to approach the building without being seen, or to attack from behind them. With its steep roof and heavy stone walls, the structure was well adapted for a place of refuge and defense for the devoted little congregation which was wont to worship there. Similarly fortified they also found Brother Kuecher's mill and dwelling - house nearby; and indeed every night women and children of the congregation, who lived within a radius of a mile, or even more, were gathered in these three buildings for safety against expected night attacks. For ever since the Bethel massacre everyone seemed to think the bloodthirsty foe would certainly come here next.

To be concluded

NOTES

(1)—He was murdered by Indians near his home at Bethel on May 16th, 1757, and lies buried in the Hebron graveyard. He was married only a little over a year, and left his widow with a child only a few months old.

(2)—The building was finished and consecrated by Bishop Spangenberg on January 16th, 1751.—Its upper story was the "Bet-saal" for worship, and the lower was used as parsonage and school. The graveyard was laid out in 1746.

IN THE CHURCHYARD

People assembled early before the rural churchdoor of a Sunday morning, especially in summer, when they could visit and gossip before the service began. The following lines briefly depict such a scene. They were found in the **Reformed Church Calender** for 1866.

Da draussen vor der Kirchthuer stehn
Die Leute, die zur Kirche gehn.
Was thun sie dort
Am heiligen Ort?
Sie schwatzen vom Weizen, vom Gelde, und Wetter,
Vom Johann und Peter, vom Nachbar und Vetter.

FERWAS?

In meine yunge Yaahre
Waar's mir oft vorgemohlt,
Waer Geig schpielt, geht verlore —
Un den der Deiwel holt.

Wie oft sin mei Gedanke
In's Daadis Kemmerle;
Datt hot en Geig als ghanke—
Un ach! wie schee waar sie.

In sellem gleene Inschtrument,
So unschuldich un dinn,
Waar als gsaat (Meent net sei kennt!)
Datt waer der Deiwel drin.

Ee Daag kummt en yunger Mann
Un kaaft die Geig so schee.
Denk ich — ach! was iss des dann —
Willer zum Deiwel geh!

Macht's Geigschpiele mich so schlecht,
Kann ich net denke, dass
Es fer'n ann're Mensch iss recht,
Saag du mir mol ferwas?

Es hot deel Leit die meene,
Die Musik waer en Sind,
Un kenne nix drin sehne—
Mer meent sie waeren blind.

Wie missen so Leit fiehle,
Wann sie verleicht bei Zeit
Die Engel heere schpiele
Datt in der Ewichkeit?

Fer was sin die Talente,
Die Gott, der Haerr, uns gebt,
Wann mir sie net aawende
So lang der Mensch do lebt?

Em David sei Harfschpiele
(So uns die Biewel saagt)
Macht Saul als besser fiehle
Un hot sei Zann veryaagt.

So kennt mer noch viel saagge,
Vun was die Musik duht—
Den Druwwel stets veryaage,
Un gebt em frischer Mut.

Gott gebt uns alle Sache,
Un aa die Kunscht defor
Fer Inschtrumente mache
Aus Erz un Hols un Rohr.

Un dauf der Mensch net bringe
Sei Harf un Geig un Rohr,
Wumit er Lieder schtimme
In Dank zu Gott defor?

—Frank H. Oberholtzer (1875-1955)

EN GSCHPASSICH WATT

Der anner Owed wie es so heess waar, ass die Hund gegnatt hen, hot eens vun meine gude alde Freind mich uffgerufe. Mir hen lang mitnanner gschwetzt. Der Schwitz iss iwwer uns nunner gerollt awwer mir hen's nimmi gemeint. Mir hen so en gudi Zeit ghatt.

Endlich hot der Mann gfrogt, "Kaschbar, was meent des Watt "faase?" Noh hawwich ihn gfrogt, wie er des Watt yuse deet. Sei Andwatt waar, "Es watt yuscht ee Weg geyust. Des iss der Weg: der Mann waar "faase" nackich."

Well, noh hen mir ausgemacht, sell deet meene, der Mann hett gaar ken Gleeder aa. In der Hitz waer sell verleicht net so iwwel. All um uns rum sin groosse Mannsleit un Weibsleit rumgedabbt un hen schier ken Gleeder aaghatt. Mer hot gemeent, mer waer beim Aadam un der Evaa im Paradies Gaarde. Doch waare sie net faase nackich.

Ich un mei Freind hen ausmacht, wammer saagt "faasenackich" in Deitsch meent mer "stark naked" in Englisch. Mir sin net weider kumme seller Owed. Es waar denk ich zu heess em sei Hann recht zu yuse.

Awwer es maag so heess sei ass es will, der Kaschbar iss zu alt un zu schtols fer halb nackich rumlaafe, un gewiss net faase nackich. Sell iwwerlaaft eem, wann mer yuscht draadenkt.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

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Editorials

Flea Bite

There was a full house at the sessions of the Assembly of the United Nations on Wednesday when President Eisenhower addressed that body. If it had not been for the observant press general attention might not have been turned to the fact that the head of one of the 82 delegations from as many nations was absent. And the press further dug up the fact that this delegation head had deliberately absented himself as a snub to the President of the United States.

The snub was a retaliatory act on the part of Generalissimo Rafael Trujillo, Sr., head man of the Dominican Republic because his precious playboy son, Lt. General Rafael Trujillo, Jr., recently was not given a diploma at commencement exercises for a graduating class at the Army staff college in Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas. He was given a certificate of attendance which seems to have been the best that the faculty of the college could do for the yachtsman and sugar daddy of some of our most noted movie and TV beauties.

It was a petty and contemptible act on the part of a man who has been revealed as a beneficiary of American foreign aid largesse to the amount of $600,000 a year. This strangely enough is the same amount of allowance allowed by Papa Trujillo to his son, the generally absentee chief of the combined staffs of the Dominican Republic who has been noted for rich and riotous living in and around Southern California and other play-grounds.

As futile as a mosquito that stings an elephant or a flea that bites a good, old dog was the snub that the Dominican delegation was ordered to give the American president by the pompous little Caesar of a tiny nation, (Population 2,608,000, 1956 estimate.).

Better Statistics Needed

It cannot be known whether motorists would behave differently on the highways if they were more accurately informed about highway losses in human injuries and property damage. But Thomas N. Boate, representing the Association of Casualty and Surety Companies, believes the basis of statistical reports, issued by various national groups and agencies, are misleading and retard prevention efforts in the campaign against the nation's traffic accident problems.

As an example of statistical confusion, Mr. Boate cited traffic accident injury estimates, which range from the National Safety Council's low of 1,400,000 to the United States Public Health Service's high of 4,500,000, and in between, one leading insurance company estimates the figure at 2,525,000. Far more in doubt, he declared, is the total number of traffic accidents — those causing only property damage — occurring on streets and highways in the nation, with estimates ranging from around 9,000,000 to more than 12,000,000.

"There is no way of telling how inaccurate these estimates are," Mr. Boate said, "because records kept by states and cities throughout the country are known to be grossly incomplete. The only thing we know for certain is that the accident toll on our streets and highways is shockingly higher than the figures that are published."

As for personal injuries, Mr. Boate said that it should be possible and comparatively simple to compile accurate injury totals because every state now requires full report to be filed on all accidents in which someone is injured. In spite of this, there is a range of more than 3,000,000 human beings between the high and low estimates for traffic injuries.

The three principal estimates being made of persons injured in traffic accidents today are these:

1) The highest estimate — and the only one on which the margin of error is reasonably known — is made by the United States Public Health Service, which interviews people in 20,000 homes representing a cross-section of American citizens. Their survey shows that there are probably 4,500,000 people injured slightly, seriously or fatally in traffic accidents in this country every year. However, the known margin of error in the Health Service's sampling technique is between 15 and 20 per cent.

2) The next highest figure is given by a leading insurance company, which takes reports from 25 states representing 50 per cent of the nation's population and 56 per cent of the registered motor vehicles, and projects this figure for the nation as a whole. Its figure for total traffic injuries is 2,525,000 per year, with the trend sharply rising.

3) The lowest estimate of all is made by the National Safety Council. This figure is based on reports from the District of Columbia and from all states except Virginia, which does not submit a report. However, before this total is reported, all injuries causing only "temporary partial disability" are arbitrarily thrown out. The resultant figure of 1,400,000, which is reported by the Council, represents only injuries causing disability beyond the day of the accident.

"That is dangerously deceptive," Mr. Boate declared. "I might get a six-inch gash in my arm in an accident, for instance, have it sewed up and bandaged, and still be at my office the next morning. I might then demand that the insurance company of the guilty motorist pay me $10,000 for medical care, pain and suffering, and what not. Yet, the National Safety Council says that isn't an injury.

"Millions of auto owners are wondering why their insurance rates are going up. If they were given the real facts about the staggering enormity of our traffic accident toll, they would quickly understand why — and promptly demand measures to reduce those accidents. Insurance companies must pay honest damage claims whether an injury is disabling for one hour, one day, one month, or more. All injuries, regardless of how slight, should be included in the statistical reports in order to give the people the true facts."

The only figure on which safety authorities seem to be in fair agreement is the total number of traffic fatalities occurring each year.

"There can scarcely be much difference of opinion," he said, "as to what constitutes a fatality. And since states keep a close watch on traffic deaths, these reports are felt to be fairly reliable. At present they seem to indicate that traffic fatalities are leveling off at about 38,000 to 40,000 a year."

Public Opinion

Criticises Master Plan

Dear Editor:

The Master Plan for our traffic system has been set up by people who made a careful study of our conditions and people who make such study their profession and are expected to be experts in their analysis of facts as they find them. This of course is not to say that they are infallible.

Just because a person is a layman does not mean that he lacks judgment and foresight. His suggestions and opinions should not be overlooked by these analysts. It has been proven time and again that many a good mechanic or serviceman on the production line has saved many an engineer and draftsman plenty of embarrassment by discovering and rectifying their oversights.

A lot of criticism has been directed against the merchants and their contention about curtailment of business due to the 1-way streets. But let us forget the business angle and examine the question of the wisdom of making our widest streets one-way and thereby failing to utilize those streets to their fullest capacity.

Let me call attention to Linden, a secondary street just 32 ft. wide. It has become the main artery of travel and from 5:30 a.m. daily it has become the Dock St. of Allentown.

With meter parking on both sides a traffic hazard develops for any motorist leaving a parking meter space.

From the writer's viewpoint, Linden has become a commercial street while Hamilton and 7th are becoming residential streets and boulevards.

In conclusion, my opinion is that Linden St. is too narrow for the volume of traffic that it now carries, while the facilities for traffic that are possessed by Hamilton and 7th Sts. are not being utilized to their capacity because of the one-way system.

Jacob Kay
454 Linden St.

Takes More Than That



Talk of 'Surrender'

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Why all the surprise at the talk of "surrender"? Members of Congress are astir because a theoretical study of the advantages and disadvantages of "surrender" in case of nuclear war has suddenly become news. It attracted no such attention when the whole study, made by a private organization and financed by the United States Air Force, was made public in book from two and a half months ago.


Lawrence

But there should be no surprise at the discussion of "surrender" concepts. Several members of Congress themselves have in past months been unwittingly bolstering the "surrender" idea.

The talk of stopping nuclear tests, for instance, could result in a "surrender" psychology, because it aims at giving a potential enemy the privilege of continuing tests clandestinely, since there are no sure means of detecting whether he is or is not cheating.

The talk of the horrors of nuclear war and that America cannot survive and must choose between some kind of "negotiated" agreement or destruction is also a kind of "surrender" talk.

The talk of "disengagement" of American forces stationed in Europe is "surrender" talk in the guise of peacemaking. For, if American troops are withdrawn from Western Europe, it means that they cannot get back there as quickly as could Soviet forces which, by agreement, had previously withdrawn from Poland and nearby countries.

The talk deriding "massive retaliation" is related to the "surrender" concept. For, if the United States does not speak from strength, its position before the world can be weakened and a miscalculation by the enemy can ensue.

The talk of Red China's admission to the U.N. Security Council, thus forfeiting Chiang's army of 300,000 men on Formosa, involves virtually a military surrender in the Far East.

Appeasing Nasser

The talk of appeasing Nasser and giving him what he wants in the Near East is "surrender" talk.

Much of this emanates from Congress and particularly from those who seem to be sniping constantly at Secretary of State John Foster Dulles. He is derisively accused of "brinkmanship," although he is a statesman of rare courage who doesn't flinch before the Communists.

Another weakness on the Allied side is in Europe itself. Members of the British Labor Party repeatedly declare they do not want America to be given the use of missile bases in Britain. The same kind of political opposition is heard in other allied countries. It heightens the belief that some form of "surrender" is being preferred to war. Indeed, many prominent churchmen openly say as much.

The present furor in Congress over "surrender" concepts is based on a book written by Paul Kecskemeti for the Rand Corp., a scientific agency operated by various universities on a financial grant from the U.S. Air Force. It isn't an official document but a scientific study by a private organization. The paragraph which gives rise to the present discussion reads as follows:

"We must also mention the possibility that a power might develop a perfect winning strategy for all-out nuclear war, i.e., the strategy of a first strike that eliminates all significant retaliatory capabilities on the adversary's side. Needless to say, a power whose enemy develops strategic capabilities of this sort is in mortal danger; the enemy can, if he chooses, eliminate that power with relative impunity.

Once this happens, strategic surrender — at least strategic surrender of the classic type discussed above — will be irrelevant. But this kind of situation points to the possibility of surrender of a different sort; surrender without fighting. If one power has a monopoly of such a winning strategy, and its adversary knows it, a mere threat of attack might induce the latter to surrender politically."

First Blow

The key words are "surrender politically," and that's what many journals and spokesmen of appeasement are unwittingly advocating nearly every day. They have ridiculed "massive retaliation" from the beginning. They have insisted that America must take the "first blow" in a nuclear war. They have ignored the fact that the Soviet military journals for the last several years have conceded that their official strategy requires the striking of the "first blow." It would be suicide, therefore, for the West to wait till the enemy has poised his attack before setting in motion a strategy of active defense.

The United States today keeps its strategic bombing planes in the air 24 hours a day and has radar warning lines in Canada, but it also has overseas bases from which a devastating counterattack could be made—provided our allies let us use them. Soviet Russia is striving hard to prevent their use by us and also has almost succeeded in pushing us to the point of stopping nuclear tests. By its propaganda crusade and strategy of terror, the Communists are making headway.

The most reassuring statement to counter all this has just come from the President of the United States in his speech to the U.N. General Assembly on Wednesday. He said there is "danger that nations under aggressive leadership will seek to exploit man's horror of war by confronting the nations, particularly small nations, with an apparent choice between supine surrender, or war."

Mr. Eisenhower undoubtedly reflects the sentiment of the American people that they would make any sacrifice rather than accept "supine surrender." It's salutary to have the air cleared by the President of the United States so that there need be no miscalculation by anyone in the Kremlin.

(Copyright, 1958)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Numbers 22:1-6

This morning we shall read the story we told yesterday, in the words of the Bible text, for the three chapters are interesting enough to spend some time on them. Beginning with Numbers 22:2 we read: And Balak, the son of Zippor (it is interesting to notice that Zippor, meaning a bird, is the masculine form of Zipporah, the name of the wife of Moses. Ex. 2:21), saw all that Israel had done to the Amorites.

And Moab was sore afraid of the people because they were many, and Moab was distressed because of the children of Israel. And Moab said unto the elders of Midian, Now shall this company lick up all that are round about us, as the ox licketh up the grass of the fields.

So Balak sent messengers unto Balaam in the east country, to call him, saying: "Behold, there is a people come out from Egypt (the people of Israel); behold, they cover the face of the earth, and they abide over against me. Come now, therefore, I pray thee, curse me this people, for they are too mighty for me; peradventure I shall prevail, that we may smite them, and that I may drive them out of the land; for I wot (know) that he whom thou blessest is blessed, and he whom thou cursest is cursed."

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Observing a politician in action whose speeches always have overshadowed his actual achievements, humorist E. B. White concluded, "His words leap across rivers and mountains, but his thoughts are still only six inches long!"

Another E. B. White remark worthy of quotation is, "A despot doesn't fear eloquent writers preaching freedom, but he does fear a drunken poet, who may crack a joke that will take hold."

In their book, "Rascals in Paradise," James Michener and Grove Day tell about a learned gentleman in the '30s who clearly foresaw that a great war was about to engulf the world. After consultation with several top military men, he decided his only secure refuge from the world's insanity lay on some tropical isle, far from civilization.

So in 1939, one week before Germany invaded Poland, this wise man fled to his chosen, almost unknown South Pacific refuge. It was an island called Guadalcanal.

Do you know that the word "abecedarian" means "easy as ABC?" A Chicago dean slipped it into a letter last week. It's very useful for silencing hecklers.

Solemn warning sign in a suburb of Cleveland: "Beginning Monday, there will be absolutely no parking allowed in front of No Parking signs!"

"My favorite proverb," announced a hat check girl demurely, "is 'Two heads are better than one.'"

(Copyright 1958)

Edgar A. Guest

LITTLE TOTS

Little tots smiling,
And little tots sad,
Little tots perfect,
And little tots bad;
Little tots laughing
Or shouting or still,
The world loves 'em any
Old way that they will.

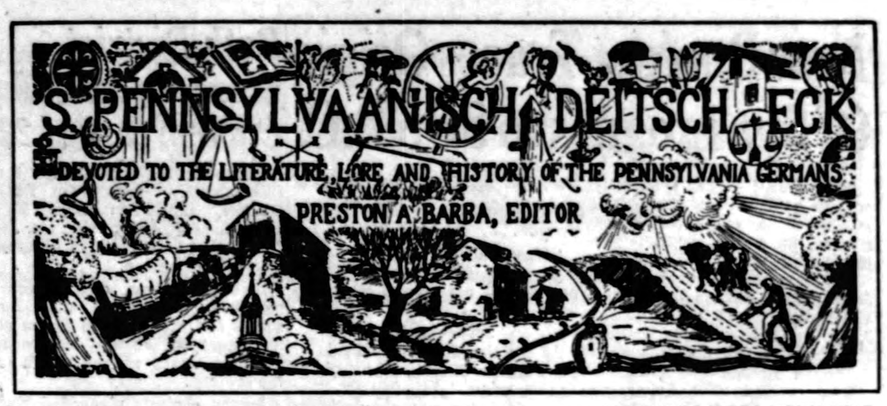
The old folks are moody,
And selfish and vain,
And a whole lot of things
That I cannot explain.
But the youngsters are always
A source of delight
If you do have to walk
With 'em sometimes at night.

I'm for 'em forever,
The boys and the girls,
The kid with his freckles,
The lass with her curls;
The sweet ones, the cross ones,
The good ones, the bad;
The little tots, bless 'em,
They keep the world glad!

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

Your energy brings you continued good progress; be careful with property. Today's child will have great organizing powers.



PENNSYLVANIA

By FRANCIS DANIEL PASTORIUS

(Translated from the German by Dr. Luther A. Pflueger)

CHAPTER I

Concerning the Discovery of Pennsylvania

Although from the time of Columbus and Americus Vespucius many colonies and plantations had been established one after the other, as for example: New Spain, New France, Brazil, Peru, Castile the Golden, Hispaniola, Cuba, Jamaica, New England, Florida, Virginia, etc., it happened that in the year 1665 expeditions sent out by Charles Stuart I of England discovered a great new tract of land lying far behind those already mentioned. The king during his life-time did not know what name to give to this country, because the native inhabitants of the land all wandered and had neither civic assemblies nor cities from which one might have chosen a name. They lived then, as they still do, in the wilderness, in huts and booths made from the branches of trees.

However, at the time of the discovery of this land the Duke of York had with him many idle people, most of them Swedes. He commanded them to build a town on the Delaware river, and in the course of time to fortify it. He called the settlement New Castle. He gave the Swedes full authority to reside there permanently and to cultivate the surrounding land until more people could be sent out from England. These Swedes set up a local government and carried on agriculture and cattle breeding until a most horrible and up to that time unheard of tragedy overtook Charles I. He was pursued, captured and beheaded by his own subjects. His son, Charles II, in order to avenge his father's death and to retain his kingdom, hastily collected an army. He engaged in battle, but was defeated and fled for his life. This he would most certainly have lost had not his general, Lord Penn, succeeded in smuggling him in disguise on a ship bound to France. As a reward for this service Lord Penn had all his estates, castles and villages reduced to ashes, and he himself was driven into exile. There he died just as Charles Stuart II was again set on the royal throne.

After scepter and throne had been restored to the king, William Penn, Lord Penn's only son, went to court and was given the kindest reception. In recompense for his father's faithful services there were assigned to him in perpetuity the recently founded New Castle with its fortress and surrounding territory. All its inhabitants, present and future, were commanded by a public royal decree dated April 21, 1681 to be duly submissive to his authority.

William Penn made it known in London that he purposed to found colonies and cities in this land. To those who desired to settle there he would sell land at not more than a silver coin an acre. Many registered in William Penn's book as desirous of buying land, and there went with him many families when he founded the city of Philadelphia for himself and his family. A German company was formed which purchased some thousands of acres of land in order to make a German settlement. The whole province, however, was called Pennsylvania (Penn's woods), because it was entirely overgrown with forests.

The letter of Charles II ceding the territory to William Penn March 4, 1681

I. We give and bequeath for various reasons to William Penn and his heirs forever the whole stretch of territory in America with all the islands pertaining thereto. That is to say: from the beginning of the 40th degree north latitude, the eastern end of which touches the Delaware river twelve English miles north of New Castle.

II. We grant free and unhindered use of and entrance into and out of all harbors, bays, waters, rivers, islands and inlets that belong to it. We cede, along with the land, the fields, forests, shrubs, mountains, hills, swamps, islands, lakes, rivers, brooks, bays in lakes and ocean, and access to all things that lie within it or on its aforementioned boundaries. And all of this is for the benefit and advantage of the aforesaid William Penn, to have and to hold in perpetuity. And this agreement shall be kept by us as well as by our castle of Windsor in return for an annual free and public acknowledgment of overlordship, to consist of the yearly delivery of two beaver pelts.

III. And as a token of our further grace we have decided to make of the aforementioned land and its districts a province and dominion. We do hereby create and establish the same and call it Pennsylvania. And we wish that it be thus called for all future time.

IV. On account of the very especial confidence that we have in the wisdom and justice of the aforementioned William Penn we commit to him and his heirs and his deputies authority to make and establish laws for the whole province, laws that will redound to its better government, and which he shall proclaim under his own hand and seal. And such laws shall be made with the advice and approval of the free inhabitants insofar as they are not contrary to those of our kingdom.

V. We also give full authority to the aforementioned William Penn to appoint judges, officials and under-officials, in whatever manner it may seem good to him.

In like manner he is to have authority to pardon or to punish evildoers and criminals, as is customary in well-ordered tribunals.

And we also command and require herewith that such laws and transactions shall be acknowledged and held inviolable, and that all our faithful subjects and those of our heirs and successors shall hold them inviolable, only reserving to ourselves the right of final appeal.

VI. We also decree that the laws be inherent in the land itself. Neither the death of the owners of the lands, nor the acquisition by the heirs of the movable and immovable property shall invalidate these laws, (just as has long been customary in England) unless William Penn or his heirs, along with the freemen of the aforementioned province, shall themselves have ordered otherwise.

VII. In order that this new colony may increase more rapidly in the number of its inhabitants we grant hereby in our name and in that of our heirs and successors to all our present and future faithful subjects freedom to settle there.

VIII. We grant freedom of sale of all kinds of real estate and merchandise with the proviso that the taxes thereon that appertain to us by duly paid.

IX .We grant authority to divide this province into smaller departments and districts, into a hundred boroughs or smaller towns, and to set up markets and fairs to which are to be accorded suitable liberties. Everything is to be done as the aforesaid William Penn and his heirs shall consider it right and proper.

X. We grant freedom to import the agricultural products and the manufactures of the province into England.

XI. We grant authority to establish ports, docks, bays, harbors, harbor - entrances, conveyances of transportation and other places for trade, with such rights, laws and liberties as the aforesaid William Penn may deem beneficial.

XII. The laws of navigation shall be broken neither by the rulers nor by the inhabitants.

XIII. No alliance shall be made with any princes or countries that are warring against us or our heirs.

XIV. We grant authority to adopt such measures for safety and defense as William Penn may approve.

XV. We give full authority to allot, to bestow, to lease, and to grant in fee simple tracts of land to all those whom William Penn thinks to be persons proper to have and to hold them. These cessions may be valid at will either for the life of the possessor and that of his heirs, or for life only, or for a certain number of years.

XVI. We concede to all of those to whom William Penn has allotted land the right to maintain on this land itself for their greater safety their courts and ordinances.

XVII. We grant authority to these persons to transfer their lands and their rights to others to hold in fee simple or with certain conditions.

XVIII. We grant as a privilege and promise to the aforementioned William Penn, his heirs and delegates, that we will impose no taxes or imposts upon the inhabitants of the aforesaid province, nor upon its estates and property, nor upon its merchandise, without the consent of its inhabitants and rulers.

XIX. We issue the command that none of us, nor of our heirs and descendants, nor of our higher or lower officials, shall venture at any time or in any respect to act contrary to that which is hereby proclaimed, nor to oppose it in any way, but that they shall at all times aid and assist the aforesaid William Penn, his heirs, and the inhabitants and merchants, their agents and their proxies in the full use and benefit of this our charter of liberty.

XX. For fear lest in future there may arise some doubt or question concerning the correct interpretation or meaning of a word or sentence contained in this charter, we order and command that at all times and in all cases the matter be referred to one of our royal courts, and that an opinion shall be rendered that seems most favorable and advantageous to the aforesaid William Penn, his heirs and representatives, providing that the decision does not run counter to the faithful allegiance due to us and our heirs.

In testimony thereof we have had this open letter drawn up, and we confirm the same in the person of Charles II.

Westminster
March 4, 1681

FRANCIS DANIEL PASTORIUS

Few of the many who tour Pennsylvania during these summer months and look with delight upon our fertile, well-groomed farmlands and our prosperous industrial centers will ask themselves what these hills and dales, these river valleys and mountain ranges were like when the first white settlers came to our shores. What met the eyes of that first little band of pioneer German settlers on arriving in the harbor of the only recently founded City of Brotherly Love on October 6, 1683? Unfortunately there are but few contemporary descriptions of that vast tract of land which had been bestowed upon William Penn in 1681, in payment of a debt which the Crown of England owed to his father, the Admiral William Penn. William Penn himself had soon thereafter published a brief description of these new lands under the title "Some Account of the Province of Pennsylvania in America" (1681). A German translation of Penn's description soon appeared in Amsterdam and in Frankfort on the Main. It had no doubt come into the hands of that small group of Pietists, who had found in William Penn a kindred spirit. They had learned to know the young Quaker on his second visit into the Rhineland in 1677. In 1682 a young lawyer, Daniel Francis Pastorius, came to Frankfort and became associated with this little group. He had studied law and theology at the universities of Altdorf, Basel, Strassburg and Jena. The little group formed the so-called Frankfort Company for the purchase of land in the new province. Pastorius became their agent and proceeded to Pennsylvania to prepare the way for later German settlers. He arrived in Philadelphia on August 20, 1683.

It would take us too far afield to trace here the full life of Francis Daniel Pastorius, who became the founder of Germantown and remained here to the end of his days in 1719, an intimate friend of William Penn, lawyer, member of the Pennsylvania Assembly, a prolific author, who wrote in Latin, English, German, Italian, Dutch and French, one of the most learned men of his day.

Among his many writings are the letters Pastorius wrote to Melchoir Adam Pastorius, a prominent jurist, who continued to live in Windsheim in his native Franconia. These letters were written in the latter years of the seventeenth century. The father placed them in the hands of a printer who published them in a little book in 1700, bearing, in the fashion of the day the lengthy title "Umstaendige Geographische Beschreibung, Der zu allerletzt erfundenen Provintz Pennsylvaniea, in denen End - Graentzen Americae in der West - Welt gelegen, Durch Franciscum Danielem Pastorium, etc." Of this little book there are only a few extant copies, known but to few historians. However, it was reprinted and published in Crefeld, Germany in the year 1883, on the occasion of the 200th anniversary of the founding of Germantown, Pennsylvania in 1683. Crefeld was the native town of that first little band of Mennonites who followed Pastorius to Pennsylvania and with him founded Germantown.

More than 250 years have passed since Pastorius wrote these letters describing Pennsylvania and his life and activities there. We believe these letters deserve to be made accessible to the present generation. The selections which will appear in the ECK during the coming weeks were translated from the German by Dr. Luther A. Pflueger, sometime Professor of German at Muhlenberg College. —ED.

After obtaining this royal donation William Penn had notice of this proclamation posted and distributed in London and other places.

Any one who perchance desires further details on this matter can obtain them from Philip Ford, Thomas Rudyard, Benjamin Clark, Jan Rocloss van der Werf, etc.

All the inhabitants and planters who had already settled in this province were instructed by the aforesaid Charles II in a written mandate dated April 2, 1681 to render due obedience to William Penn as the sole master and ruler.

To be continued

THE MORNING CALL

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Editorials

Under the Ice to Europe

For centuries navigators who sailed under the flags of many nations futilely sought a Northwest Passage, namely a water route north of North America that would enable ships to make rapid passage from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean. The persistence with which men and their governments pursued the quest for such open water was admirable and courageous as well, for untold hardships were often encountered by these adventurers and of course the entire story of Arctic exploration is punctuated with the loss of many lives and ships.

U. S. Navy surface vessels on several occasions have been able to make a journey from the Atlantic to the Pacific after struggling to find breaks in the great ice-fields that cover the Arctic almost impenetrably during most of the year.

It remained however for the U. S. atomic submarine, Nautilus, the first ship of its kind with atomic power, to achieve the objective of the search for the Northwest Passage, namely reduction of time and distance between North America and Northern Europe and Asia. The submarine did this by working its way under the ice, instead of attempting to break thru it or find open water amidst the ice fields.

The ship sailed out of Pearl Harbor in Hawaii and attained the coast of Iceland in less than two weeks of travel time. It may have found sea lanes beneath the ice that are just as definite and dependable for underwater navigation in the future as the waters of a strait that never is clogged with ice.

More and more atomic subs are being built. There is a great deal of expectation that underwater transportation of commercial cargoes is going to be done upon large scale in the future. The Nautilus has demonstrated the existence of sea lanes beneath the great Arctic ice-cap and by which the Eastern and Western Hemispheres will be linked with each other. As President Eisenhower said in reporting the feat: "This points the way for further exploration and possible use of this route by nuclear - powered cargo submarines as a new commercial seaway between the major oceans of the world."

A Real Battle in U.N.

The Assembly of the United Nations, with membership of 81 nations, went into session yesterday in response to requests from the world's leading powers for examination into some of the problems that vex the world and threaten to embroil it in a third world war.

Not until next week however can we expect to hear much or be able to observe any important moves on the part of the leading protagonists. These now are flexing their muscles for one of the bitterest battles that have been known in the United Nations since its founding.

With the doggedness of a pit bull-terrier, Russia is holding on to its earliest contention that the Assembly should order the United States and Great Britain to remove their troops immediately from Lebanon and Jordan, respectively.

On the other hand, the United States and Great Britain are demanding that the Assembly inquire into, condemn and bring about an ending to "indirect aggression" by the Arab Republic—Egypt and Syria—and Russia in the Near East, and elsewhere. This is causing the ferment that has resulted in assassinations, uprisings and general disturbance to world peace.

Both viewpoints seem certain to get before the Assembly but, more importantly, before the world. Leave it to the propaganda experts to be upstage thruout the debate which can be expected to get into full swing early next week.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publisher.

Wants Monument Retained

Dear Sir:

In 1899 the Soldiers and Sailors Monument was unveiled in commemoration of the men which sacrificed every thing dear to them.

Every person in this Lehigh County and in this city of Allentown should take enough interest in this memorial and demand that the county officials will not in any manner whatsoever remove or give any person or persons the order to remove one inch of this monument, they do not by law have the right to order such removal.

The Mayor, among some of his remarks, says it is a monstrosity, which in my language is to mean "shocking to the sight or other senses, hateful or horrible," to say such a thing is about as low or degrading as one can make. This Monument represents much to the loved one's and the kin, and should be held in the highest esteem by all, then also to think that a person would use this symbolical shrine in an election platform to remove it, is beyond comprehension, and any other person or persons who follow his disrespectful design by placing part's of this Monument at the Centre Square is like saying, "THESE MEN CAN BE PUT IN A CORNER" because they are in the way, but when they fought for us and gave their ALL we did not say that. WHERE, I ASK IS THE RESPECT?

It would be more fitting to remove the officials who take the position to remove the Monument, since we now know how much respect they have for the men who have gone, or who may go to defend our lives and freedom.

Insofar as a traffic hazard is concerned, I challenge the mayor, or so called expert traffic engineers to PROVE wherein this Monument caused either death or injury to anyone in all these fifty-nine (59) years.

Let us be firm and demand that the County Commissioners place a facsimile of "Miss Liberty" on the shaft by a competent concern, CLEAN and place flood lights so that it will be illuminated from bottom to top then it will be more impressive than to push or put these veterans in a corner.

I SALUTE the service men of the PAST and PRESENT.

Wallace H. Schultz
107 N. Jerome St.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

NUMBERS 20:19-24

Yesterday we heard Edom refusing the visit of the Israelites in a most unbrotherly manner, and threatening to come out against them with the sword, without paying the least attention to the repeated assurance of the Israelitish messengers, that they would only march upon the high road, and would pay for water for themselves and for their cattle.

They ask for no special favors, promising to go through the territory of Edom "on their feet," that is, as ordinary passengers, meaning that they would inflict no damage along the way.

But Edom persisted in refusing passage to the Israelites through their territory, even coming out with a large number of men in order to use violence, if necessary. So they changed the direction of their march, going from Kadesh to Mt. Hor (Hor is a Hebrew word for 'mountains').

Here the Lord announced that Aaron was to die on this mountain — to be gathered unto his people. This phrase would indicate that the Old Testament saints believed in the continuation of life after death (see 2 Samuel 12:23, where David speaks of going to his son who had died).

It will be remembered that Aaron and Moses were not to enter Canaan because of the smiting of the rock a second time, instead of speaking to it, as explained in vs. 7-13 of this chapter.

Horoscope

Wider publicity should result in business prosperity. Today's child will have deep intelligence and ambition.

God Save the King



Goldfine Case Imperiled

By DAVID LAWRENCE

There is an old principle of law that a prosecutor must come into court "with clean hands." There must be no taint on the way the indictment was obtained.

It looks, therefore, almost like a 100 - to - 1 shot that Bernard Goldfine will be acquitted of contempt if a recommendation by the House Commerce Committee that he be tried for refusing to answer certain questions is adopted by the full house and later goes to court.

For there was a palpable interference in the confidential relations between client and lawyer. It came about when the chief staff investigator for the House sub committee listened in, through a planted microphone, on the conversations in a hotel room where Goldfine was conferring with his attorney.


Lawrence

The fact that the chief investigator testified later that he did not hear anything of importance does not alter the legal issue. The courts do not weigh merely whether the interference was effective. There was an instance in the District of Columbia in which a confidential informant for the prosecution in a criminal case became chummy with one of the defense lawyers and obtained information for the prosecutor. The U. S. Circuit Court of Appeals reversed conviction on the ground that there had been "interference" by the prosecution.

Probe Weakened

One prominent lawyer here—who is not in any way connected with the Goldfine case but who has had considerable experience with contempt cases—told this correspondent that, if he had been Goldfine's attorney, he would have advised the textile manufacturer not to answer a single question after the episode of the hidden microphone had come to light. He said that the legal right of the House committee to continue its questioning had, from that moment, become impaired.

Goldfine has testified under oath that there was absolutely no connection between Sherman Adams and any of the financial transactions of the different textile companies on which the House committee solicited information, and that the question related to private matters not relevant to the committee's hearings.

But the chances are this particular issue will never be resolved. For the house of representatives itself thus far has not fully investigated the procedure of its subcommittee in failing to make public all the testimony concerning the hidden microphone or to investigate the circumstances under which a witness was subjected to virtual espionage.

It is true the House committee dismissed its chief investigator, but there has been no investigation ordered by the House of Representatives to ascertain whether any other information or data brought before its special subcommittee in the Goldfine case was obtained by improper methods.

Rep. Thomas B. Curtis, Republican, of Missouri, warned the House of Representatives on Aug. 4 that the committee had failed to do its duty. He asked whether the House is to be governed by "the rules which prevail in our equity courts to the effect that 'he who asks equity must come into equity with clean hands.'" He said:

"In the process of the subcommittee investigation it was found that the chief investigator of the subcommittee violated one of the most sacred relationships existing in Anglo-American jurisprudence, that is, the privilege of confidential consultation between attorney and client.

It did so by bugging one of the rooms where the witness Goldfine conferred from time to time with his attorneys. Furthermore, the charge has been made that a number of members of the subcommittee staff were involved in the theft of papers from the hotel rooms of witness Goldfine during the subcommittee's investigation.

Not in Report

"The subcommittee has not reported to the House on these matters nor are these matters contained in the report the House will receive. The House needs to know some basic things:

"First, how much authority did the subcommittee give to its chief investigator to what he did? What other improper actions was he guilty of? The mere firing of the man after he was caught does not clean the matter up.

"Second, how long did this bugging go on, and who received any information so obtained?

Third, what is the answer to the alegation of implication in the theft of the witness' papers?

"These matters unanswered badly damage the reputation of the Congress."

It seems certain as things look now that, if the Goldfine contempt case ever gets into court, all members of the subcommittee and the entire staff of investigators will be subpoenaed and required to testify in detail as to their methods of getting testimony and exactly how they obtained every piece of data which they made the basis for their questioning of Goldfine. This whole procedure doubtless will become pertinent to the court proceeding in the contempt case, which probably will be unprecedented because, in a sense, both the members of Congress and Goldfine will be on trial.

(Copyright 1958)

Herbert Hoover at 84

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

The wheel of life turns, and our ex-President, Herbert Hoover again encounters a birthday tomorrow. To him it is no great matter, for he has found in a long and useful life that birthdays, like politicians, come and go, and that one day is as good as another, depending upon how useful one can be.

This has not been the pleasantest year for Herbert Hoover, as during one part of it, he was put into a hospital to have his gall bladder taken out, which is really something for a man of his age, but as he would say, as the years go on, the parts get worn and it is not easy to get spare parts. Still, the doctors have done quite a job what with the blood banks and eye banks, etc., and the day may yet come when what is worn out will be replaced.


Hoover

From another standpoint, the past year has been quite a glorious one for Herbert Hoover. First, he wrote and had published his book, "The Ordeal of Woodrow Wilson." It was a labor of love and he did not expect too much of it but it became a best seller. Herbert Hoover is engaged in writing a massive work on our foreign policy and has done a research, worthy of a dozen youngsters seeking their Ph.D.'s, in the course of which he came upon considerable unpublished material, some of which he has used in his work on Woodrow Wilson.

Wilson Admirer

Although a Republican, Herbert Hoover served under Wilson and admired him greatly. One of the paradoxes of Hoover's life was that when he was in politics, he was regarded as an isolationist, although before he came into politics, he was regarded as so internationalistic as to be a man without a country. Naturally, both views were so extreme as to be wrong.

Hoover was definitely associated with the ideas of Woodrow Wilson, some of which he helped to form. He believed in the League of Nations or some such body as a means of negotiating against war. He had played a great role in World War I and knew not only the perils of this game, but its lasting evil effects. As a Quaker, he had been reared to oppose it; as a citizen, he had learned to hate it and to favor methods which would save Man from its recurrence.

His book, "The Ordeal of Woodrow Wilson," is, to a degree, a contribution to the cause of orderly and respectful peace, written by a man of 83, who has seen the world at its worst and at its best.

Another joy of this past year was his trip to the World's Fair in Brussels. Hoover has always had a deep affection for Belgium, a country which he fed and saved while so many of his contemporaries talked about what might be done. His Belgian Relief, during World War I, encountered insuperable difficulties, all of which Hoover met, even if it meant quarreling with Lloyd George and Winston Churchill who opposed his work lest it aid the Germans, too.

Belgian Honors

So, President Eisenhower appointed Herbert Hoover to represent the United States at the Brussels World's Fair on July 4. And the Belgian Government named July 5, Herbert Hoover Day and the people showed that they meant it. So he had two wonderful days in Belgium, during which he delivered two notable addresses and came back astonished that the people of Belgium really never forgot an old fellow who did well by them when he was young. It was a beautiful moment in his late life.

Hoover, of course, is out of politics. Every day he sits long hours, engaged in research and in writing. He will turn out another five books or so, God willing. He has them under his belt, as it were. His mind is keen, his judgment of men and events mellowed, his sense of humor sharpened.

Perhaps he is a bit cynical about the great of the day, but if one has lived long, it is impossible not to note that all great men start as little boys and possibly much of the little boy remains. His greatest spiritual strength comes from his knowing no enmities and remembering no hatreds. Those who threw barbs at him, he welcomes as he does old friends, for he has forgotten the barbs.

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GOTTFRIED PARTSCH

An Historical Romance of the Early Moravian Settlers in the Lebanon Valley

By J. MAX HARK

Conclusion
Chapter VI

THE SACRIFICE

That Fried and Joanna were warmly welcomed at the Kuecher home may well be imagined. The whole congregation rejoiced and gave thanks for the young Brother's preservation from a cruel death.

"But, Joanna, dear, were you not terribly afraid to stay at your brother's all this time?" asked Anna Kuecher of her friend.

"I felt that the Saviour was as near me there as He would be anywhere else," replied the brave girl. "And I did feel too, that when He should answer my prayers and allow Fried to live and return, it would be there that I should see him sooner than if I were here."

Of course Fried's adventures and final escape had all to be narrated over and over again, both to the family and to the visiting neighbors.

"Don't you think it was lovely of that Indian girl to help him the way she did?" asked Rosina Kuecher as they were all together. "I wonder what made her do it?"

"I only wish I could see her and thank her for it," said Joanna. "I shall always thank the Saviour, for I am sure He put it into her heart to do it."

"Do you know, I believe she was in love with him," said Anna. "Did you say she was a Christian, Fried?"

"No," he answered. "She had not yet come so far. Her mother had been baptized by Brother Zeisberger, and I think that through this the Holy Spirit had made a deep impression on her heart. I am sure she is not far from the kingdom of heaven."

"O, I do wish I could bring her to our dear Saviour," exclaimed Joanna with much earnestness.

Sister Orth, who was with the party, said, "Who knows? Perhaps the Lord will grant you this some day, after more peaceful times have come again. Nothing is impossible, or too wonderful for Him."

"We can at least all pray for her," Sister Kuecher spoke up. "I certainly feel that to her Fried and Joanna owe more than they can ever repay. She has restored them to each other. To her they owe their happiness."

"May the Lord Jesus reward her! We never can," fervently ejaculated Fried as he pressed Joanna to him.

None of them knew how much greater yet would be their indebtedness, and that of the entire settlement, to the young Indian girl, ere another week should have passed! And still less could they know or understand how she would be repaid for what she had done!

Immediately after the incursion of the savages that had resulted in the tragedy at Bethel, a council of the men of the neighborhood had been held in the Hebron church, to institute some organized measures of defense. Brother Kuecher, to whom the Brethren owed so much, even the ground on which their church was built, and the graveyard in which to bury their dead, was naturally looked upon as a kind of leader, as least in all temporal affairs. It was at his suggestion that the three largest buildings, the church, his new dwelling house and his mill, were fortified, as before described, and used as places of refuge. He, too, organized and commanded a line of pickets, extending along the Quittopahille for nearly a mile eastward, and an equal distance westward, from the church. A dozen men were on duty from sunset to one o'clock at night; and another dozen from that hour on to sunrise. Each man had a certain distance to patrol. It was not deemed necessary to maintain this watch during the day, though a few of the men were always kept on guard while the rest were working in the fields; for the wheat was ripe and had to be harvested.

One night, about an hour before midnight, only a few days after his return with Joanna, Fried Partsch was patrolling his beat, rifle in hand, a few rods below the mill, between it and the house, when he thought he heard a splashing in the water that was suspicious. He stood still and listened. But as no further sound could be heard he concluded that it had probably been caused by a musquash; nevertheless he crept cautiously nearer, to where the water of the stream was visible. He was too good a woodsman to expose himself in the open; but, peering from behind a tree, he carefully scanned the banks as far as he could see.

Suddenly he saw, on the near side, quite clearly outlined against the water, what looked like the head and shoulders of a crouching man, an Indian, no doubt.

To get a better view and make sure, Fried stepped out from behind the tree, his rifle cocked and ready. The Indian must have caught sight of him at the same instant; for, quick as a flash, he jumped up, as Fried thought, to shoot. But the white man was quicker. Before the Indian was fairly on his feet Fried had fired, and though it was too dark to take proper aim, even to see the Indian clearly, he fell without uttering a sound.

The shot at once brought other men of the patrol running to the spot; while almost as quickly lights appeared in all the buildings near by, showing that the inmates had been awakened and were on the alert.

Cautiously now the men approached the spot where the Indian had fallen. Seeing the motionless body lying there, young Adam Orth (1) said, "You got him that time, Fried!"

But as Brother Michael Uhrich (2) looked closer, he shook his head, "I fear, Brother Partsch, you have been too ready with your weapon. Look!"

The Indian was a squaw!

Fried stooped down to see; then cried out, as he fell back almost faint with horror, "Ach Gott, ach Gott! What have I done? Mapaya! Quick, Brethren, she is not dead yet. I must carry her into the house."

Tenderly he lifted the limp form of the girl, first staunching the bleeding wound in her breast; and then, with the help of Brother Kraus, carried her into the Kuecher home.

"It is Mapaya! the girl who nursed me, and helped me escape!" was all Fried could say, as he gave her into the hands of the women, while he sank into a chair.

It was enough. Joanna, horrified, insisted on having her taken to her room and laid on her own bed, where she and Sister Kuecher, applying such restoratives as were at hand, soon were rewarded by seeing signs of returning consciousness.

It appears that the girl had heard her father and Big Rattlesnake planning, partly in revenge for Fried Partsch's escape, to surprise the Hebron settlement, and not only recapture him, but massacre the rest of the inhabitants, and burn the church and other buildings. The time had been set for this night, a few hours before daybreak, when people sleep soundest. Mapaya determined to save Partsch. If she could reach Hebron before the war-party, she could warn him in time.

She arrived almost simultaneously with them, and had difficulty in keeping from being seen by them. They were scattered through the forest north of the Quittopahille, waiting for the hour decided on, when she made her way to the creek, near the mill. She saw Fried, though of course without recognizing him in the dark, and rose from her hiding-place to speak to him, when he, thinking her a man, and about to shoot, fired at her with too true an aim, and with fatal effect.

The shot, however, and the almost simultaneous lighting up of the different buildings, led the Indians to think they had been discovered, and caused them to beat a hasty but noiseless retreat.

And now, in the silence of the night, the watchers without heard, far in the north, the faint sound of many galloping horses grow less and less, until all was still. The daughter of Wehlaky had saved not only Fried, but the entire settlement at Hebron.

After Fried had partly recovered from the shock of what he had done, Sister Kuecher came to him and said, "She asks for you, Fried. Go up to her."

Joanna with streaming eyes was sitting beside the bed, bathing the girl's forehead. As he entered the room Mapaya turned on her pillow and smiled weakly up at him, while he threw himself upon his knees on the other side of the bed, and exclaimed, "Forgive me, Mapaya! Merciful Saviour, forgive! That you who saved me from torture and death should have been repaid thus! It is more than I can endure!"

A look of indescribable tenderness came over the Indian girl's face, as she put her hand over his, and with much effort tried to speak.

"Mapaya happy — Blue Eyes shoot — scare braves — no get Blue Eyes—" Then turning to Joanna: "Mapaya — give him — you."

"Poor, dear girl!" the weeping Joanna cried as she seized and kissed her other hand. "You shall be my sister, and Fried's sister too. And we will love you always."

The look of happiness deepened on the brown face, making it strangely beautiful. She shook her head, however. "Mapaya go — long journey — find mother — she — with your Jesus." Then, after a long pause: "Ganousseracheri — baptize mother — then find — Jesus."

"Do you wish to be baptized, and find him?" asked Joanna.

The black eyes opened wide, with an incredulous, questioning look.

"Your Jesus — mother's Jesus — have — poor Indian girl?"

"Yes, indeed, He will. He loves us all."

They called Brother Schlegel from downstairs, and told him the girl's questions, and desire to be baptized, to which he unhesitatingly agreed.

During the fervent prayer of the good man, expressed in the simplest language, the tears ran down Mapaya's cheeks, tears of childlike happiness. Then the impressive rite was administered, in the presence of the family and a few neighbors who were in the house.

When asked what name she would take in the new life, she replied, pointing to Joanna, "Her name — me her sister — now." Then Brother Schlegel, sprinkling water thrice upon her brow, pronounced the words: "Joanna, into the death of Jesus I baptize thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost;" closing the solemn service with the exhortation, "Now therefore live; yet not thou, but Christ live in thee; and the life which thou now livest in the flesh, live by the faith of the Son of God who loved thee and gave himself for thee!"

With an expression of ecstatic joy and peace the girl closed her eyes, and repeated again and again, "Loves me — gave Himself — for me —. Now Mapaya know!"

Then she remained silent, with closed eyes and a blissful smile, for a long while, so long that they thought she was asleep, and all but Fried and Joanna left the room. Her breathing became labored and slower. Suddenly she opened her eyes, and again repeated the words, "He love — He die — for me." Then she placed Joanna's hand in Fried's, holding both in her own, and looking into his eyes with a clear and steady gaze, yet overflowing with tenderness, she said, "Mapaya die — for — you!"

Her eyes closed, to open no more; but the tender smile remained, as she murmured before her breath stopped forever, —"He know!"

On the little Moravian God's Acre which overlooks the Quittopahille Valley from its three-crowned hilltop, there was one grave, in the Single Sisters' row which never lacked a fresh garland of flowers or evergreen, in summer or winter, while Brother and Sister Partsch and the last of their large family of children dwelt in the village. On its flat stone the curious might have read this simple inscription:

JOANNA
A Delaware Indian
Baptized July 8, MDCCLVI
Departed the same day
"Died that we might live"

NOTES

(1) Oldest son of Balthaser Orth; he was married to Anna Kuecher in the Hebron church by Brother George Neisser on May 24, 1757. His brother Balthaser Jr., was married to Rosina Kuecher in the Hebron church by Brother Langaard on April 26, 1763.

(2) A prominent Hebron Moravian whose descendants were members of the Moravian Church until quite recent times.

DIE AERNT KAERRICH

Mir Pennsylvania Deitsche hen als oft gsaat, Aern Kaerrich. Was iss die Aern, odder die Aernt? Sell iss wann die Hoiet verbei iss. Noh watt der Weeze un schpeeder der Hawwer ge-aernt. Sell iss noh die Aern.

Fer hunnerte vun Yaahre hen deel Kaerriche, abaddich die Ludderische un die Reformierte, Aern Kaerrich gfeiert. Des Hoi un die Frucht waare in der Schier. Es Obscht: die Ebbel, die Paersching, die Blaume, die Drauwe, un so weider, waare zeidich. Die Leit waare am Grumbiere ausmache.

Fer weise, ass sie dankbaar waare zu ihrem Gott, hen sie des Beschte, ass sie ge-aernt ghatt hen ins Gottes Haus gebrocht fer Aern Kaerrich feiere. Des Sache iss vanne um der Aldar rum gelegt warre. Was hot's so schee geguckt!

Der alt Parre hot besser gebreddicht wie er gewehnlich hot. Oft hot er gelese: "Lobe den Herr, denn er iss freindlich." Der alt Vorsinger hot der Pitch gschlagge. Noh hen mir als gsunge, "Lobe den Herrn, den maechtigen Koenig der Ehren, und "Nun danket alle Gott."

Was waare mir all so froh! Abaddich in dem Lebanon Daal. Mir hen net gewisst, was es meent fer hungerich zu sei un nix hawwe zu esse. Sell waar net unser Druwwel. Mir hen die menscht Zeit zu viel gesse.

Ich hab kazlich gebreddicht in der Gosherts Kaerrich in Mt. Zion, wie sie die Aern Kaerrich ghatt hen. Alles waar uffkors Englisch, awwer der Friede un die Haerrlichkeit waar datt.

O wie schee hot der Aldar geguckt. Alle Sadde Obscht waar datt. Es waare Paersching datt so gross wie me Bobbli sei Kopp. Un alles was die Gemeensglieder ins Gottes Haus gebrocht hen ghatt, hen sie nooch der Aern Kaerrich em Parre gewwe, wu immer datt breddicht.

— Der Kaschbar Hufnagel
vun der Lebanon News

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Editorials

Red Tourists Glimpse Freedom

Thirteen Russians, one a woman, constitute the first group of tourists from their country to visit the United States and presently are providing plenty of copy for the news writers in the cities that are upon their itinerary. Their every word, when relayed thru interpreters, is picked up and published as revealing not only their own but Russian character in general.

While their itinerary is necessarily limited by time, as is the case with most tourists from any country, in any foreign land, it has apparently been planned by their travel agents to satisfy preconceived notions about the United States, ideas which have been ding - donged into them ever since the days of the Russian Revolution in 1917.

Thus in New York they were eager to see Harlem and the down - trodden Negro population thereof. Their astonishment was not concealed when, on a tour arranged by their own folks, they came upon large, beautiful and modernly equipped housing for Negroes such as only the New Class in Russia—the Communist leaders — might be able to claim and occupy. And when they continued on and thru the older, poorer and rundown areas after their request to their guides that they be permitted to see the "slums" that the Red propagandists have played up so strongly to discredit the United States, they were not satisfied entirely because conditions did not seem to be nearly so bad as they had been led to believe. A tour thru the Bowery area and sighting of the area's alcoholic derelicts was not denied them because, within security limits, tourists in these United States can go anywhere and see anything that they may encounter, whether it be good or bad.

The men — professional people for the most part — and their lone feminine companion, an architect, were given an intimate view of Wall Street, that epitome of the western devil, Capitalism. And of all things, these presumed anti - capitalists got visions of becoming millionaires from their brief inspection of the great trading center of the nation.

But what was perhaps most revealing in their reported questions and attitudes was that when, by the merest chance, they walked thru the garment industry area and came upon picket lines around a "struck" dress factory. When the pickets were learned to be workers who were protesting working conditions in their factory, the question was asked: "Why does not some one arrest them?"

The picket line was a good example of American freedoms; something that the Russians know nothing about and had difficulty in understanding. That ordinary toilers could protest wages and working conditions and not be subject to arrest by the police was just out of their range of comprehension after their life in a police state.

The story is more important for the American people than for this tiny group of Russian professionals. If there be any groups in America, to whom our traditional freedoms are most important, it is to the toilers, to the lowly and to those least likely to be organized in their common interest. The Labor movement, especially its intelligent leaders, know all this perhaps better than any one else in this country.

Unlike the British Labor movement, which in its Socialism gets dangerously close to the Communist line, the American Labor movement is fully aware of the dangers that lie in the police state. They are perhaps the most outspoken critics of the Russian system. Men like George Meany are not being fooled for a single instant by the menance to the proletariat from the new bourgeois Russia, the arbitrary, power-grabbing New Class of autocrats who hold Mother Russia and her unwilling satellites in a vise and who seek to extend their power and influence control over the entire world.

Age and Opportunity

Christian Science Monitor

"Grow old along with me!" wrote the poet Robert Browning, "The best is yet to be. . ."

Chief Judge Archibald K. Gardner of the seven-judge United States Circuit Court of Appeals which is now formulating its decision on the significant Little Rock segregation case, is approaching his 91st birthday. (He is still known as a rugged outdoors man.) The other six justices grade youthward — 84, 74, 63, 60, 58, to a boyish 52. Whatever their decision, they can hardly be accused of "halfbaked" liberalism.

Dr. William F. Durand, known for a generation as the "dean of American engineering," has just passed away at 99. He had "retired" (from teaching at Stanford) at 65. Thereafter he won six gold medals, including the Guggenheim and the Wright Brothers Trophy, wrote a massive six - volume work, "Aerodynamic Theory," and headed the government's wartime effort to design and produce jet - propulsion engines.

"For age is opportunity, no less than youth," wrote Longfellow, "though in another dress."

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publisher.

More on "Tinting Bible"

Dear Sir—

I am concerned about the editorial in the Morning Call Wednesday, July 16, 1958, by Otto Tague, entitled "Tinting the Bible."

It appears that you have accepted a syndicated column sent to you, without any concern whatsoever about its content.

An attempt to link the new Revised Standard Version of the Bible with communism is almost too ridiculous for notice. But a lot of people who do not know the background of this attack on the Revised Standard Version will give credit to your column. Just as ridiculous is the attempt to link the National Council of Churches with communism. The National Council speaks authoritatively for most of the Protestant Churches of the United States. Cooperating in it are most of the Lutherans, Presbyterians, Episcopalians, United Church of Christ, etc. To say that the National Council has a communist link is to say that most of the Protestant Church in the United States is teamed up with communists. This is obviously ridiculous and the attack on the new translation of the Bible published in 1953 is just as far-fetched.

I believe that your newspaper in printing religious opinions should have some means of checking with respected religious leaders of the community, before printing such articles, in order that you may not be duped into becoming the mouthpiece of some splinter group. The high calibre of the Call-Chronicle newspapers should not be smeared with the innocent printing of such syndicated material.

Cordially yours,
Henry W. Snyder, Jr.
514 Third Ave.
Bethlehem

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

NUMBERS 23:11-19

The fact that Balaam blessed Israel instead of cursing them did not please Balak at all, so he says: "What hast thou done unto me? I took thee to curse mine enemies, and, behold, thou hast blessed them altogether." And he answered and said: "Must I not take heed to speak that which the Lord hath put in my mouth?"

And Balak said unto him: "Come, I pray thee, with me unto another place, from whence thou mayest see them; thou shalt see but the utmost part of them, and shalt not see them all; and curse me them from thence."

So he brought him to the top of Pisgah. They then went through the same preliminaries, building altars and offering sacrifices. Balaam then left to get orders from the Lord, as it were, after which he came to Balak (v. 17), who asked Balaam, What hath the Lord spoken.

The answer begins with v. 18: "Rise up, Balak, and hear; hearken unto me, tho son of Zippor. God is not a man, that He should lie; neither the son of man that he should repent; hath He said, and shall He not do it? or hath He spoken, and shall He not make it good?"

Another Attempt to Reach Little Rock



Judicial Rebuke of High Court

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The chief justices of the highest court in each of ten states — seven of them in the North — have just issued the most penetrating criticism of the decisions of the Supreme Court of The United States that has emanated from any source in recent years.

Coming as it does at the very time when the Senate and the House here have been debating whether to pass laws to restrict the jurisdiction of the Supreme Court and in some instances to reverse some of the points on which the court has erroneously interpreted the intent of Congress, the wording of the document is of more than passing interest.

The report of the committee on state - federal relationships was made public at Pasadena, Calif., where the annual meetings of the Conference of Chief Justices and of the American Bar Assn. are being held. The chief justices of Massachusetts, New York State, Michigan, Wisconsin, Oregon, Minnesota and Maryland can hardly be charged with a "Southern bias." Indeed, the report of the chief justices did not mention the "segregation" issue at all but dealt solely with the abuse of the rights of the states by the Supreme Court of the United States. The document says in part:


Lawrence

"We are now concerned specifically with the effect of judicial decisions upon the relations between the federal government and the state governments. Here we think that the over-all tendency of decisions of the Supreme Court over the last 25 years or more has been to press the extension of federal power and to press it rapidly.

"There have been, of course, and still are very considerable differences within the court on these matters, and there has been quite recently a growing recognition of the fact that our government is still a federal government and that the historic line which experience seems to justify between matters primarily of national concern and matters primarily of local concern should not be hastily or lightly obliterated.

"A number of justices have repeatedly demonstrated their awareness of problems of federalism and their recognition that federalism is still a living part of our system of government . . .

Policy-Maker Role

"We believe that, in the fields with which we are concerned and as to which we feel entitled to speak, the Supreme Court too often has tended to adopt the role of policy maker without proper judicial restraint. We feel this is particularly the case in both of the great fields we have discussed — namely, the extent and extension of the federal power, and the supervision of state action by the Supreme Court by virtue of the Fourteenth Amendment. In the light of the immense power of the Supreme Court and its practical nonreviewability in most instances, no more important obligation rests upon it, in our view, than that of careful moderation in the exercise of its policy-making role.

"We are not alone in our view that the court, in many cases arising under the Fourteenth Amendment, has assumed what seem to us primarily legislative powers. See Judge Learned Hand on the Bill of Rights. We do not believe that either the framers of the original constitution or the possibly somewhat less gifted draftsmen of the Fourteenth Amendment ever contemplated that the Supreme Court would, or should, have the almost unlimited policy-making powers which it now exercises.

"It is strange, indeed, to reflect that, under a constitution which provides for a system of checks and balances and on distribution of power between national and state governments, one branch of one government — the Supreme Court — should attain the immense and, in many respects, dominant power which it now wields . . .

"It has long been an American boast that we have a government of laws and not of men. We believe that any study of recent decisions of the Supreme Court will raise at least considerable doubt as to the validity of that boast. We find first that, in constitutional cases, unanimous decisions are comparative rarities and that multiple opinions, concurring or dissenting, are common occurrences.

Divergent Views

"We find next that divisions in result on a 5-to-4 basis are quite frequent. We find further that, on some occasions, a majority of the court cannot be mustered in support of any one opinion and that the result of a given case may come from the divergent views of individual justices who happen to unite on one outcome or the other of the case before the court . . .

". . . It seems strange that, under a constitutional doctrine which requires all others to recognize the Supreme Court's rulings on constitutional questions as binding adjudications of the meaning and application of the constitution, the court itself has so frequently overturned its own decisions thereon, after the lapse of periods varying from 1 year to 75, or even 95 years . . .

"The constitution expressly sets up its own procedures for amendment, slow or cumbersome though they may be. If reasonable certainty and stability do not attach to a written constitution, is it a constitution or is it a sham?

"These frequent differences and occasional overrulings of prior decisions in constitutional cases cause us grave concern as to whether individual views as to what is wise or desirable do not unconsciously override a more dispassionate consideration of what is or is not constitutionally warranted . . .

"It is our earnest hope which we respectfully express, that that great court exercise to the full its power of judicial self-restraint by adhering firmly to its tremendous, strictly judicial powers and by eschewing, so far as possible, the exercise of essentially legislative powers when it is called upon to decide questions involving the validity of state action, whether it deems such action wise or unwise."

Show Impatience

The ten chief justices declare, moreover, that at times the Supreme Court justices seem to "manifest an impatience with the slow workings of our federal system" and an unwillingness to wait for Congress "to make clear its intention to exercise the powers conferred upon it by the Constitution."

The report says that the Supreme Court seems to be impatient with the "slow processes of amending the Constitution which that instrument provides," and that it should be adhering to "the limitations of judicial power," instead of "merely giving effect to what it may deem desirable."

This is a scathing rebuke of the present Supreme Court, though the criticism does go back in some instances to previous personnel as well. There can be no doubt that many men of the highest judicial experience in America have begun to question whether the attitude of the present court isn't really legislative instead of judicial.

(Copyright 1958)

'Small Minority'

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

How small should a "small minority" be? I, for one, am getting terribly tired of hearing people defend their crafts or businesses or professions by insisting that only a "small minority" are dishonest or negligent.

Nobody has ever suggested that a majority of people in any activity are bad. Even a city with a high crime rate can say that only a "small minority" — less than 1 per cent of the population — are involved in crimes.

This kind of defense is meaningless. If auto or TV repairmen are under fire for questionable practice, their trade associations immediately issue self - righteous statements to the effect that "the great majority of our members are honest, decent, competent and fair."

They behave as if somebody had accused 90 per cent, or even 50 per cent, of their members of dishonesty. But what if only 10 per cent paid their bills for poor service? This is still a shockingly high rate, even though 10 per cent represents only a "small minority."

How large a minority should the public be expected to tolerate before it indicts the entire craft or industry or profession for gross failure to police its members and punish those who persistently violate ethical standards?

You will not easily get an answer to this question, because it is a specific question, and the men who make the defenses prefer to deal in vague generalities and high - minded platitudes which fool nobody but civics teachers.

If slum landlords are found to be willfully abusing their ownership, and cruelly exploiting their poor and ignorant tenants, we are promptly told they are only a fraction—another "small minority" — of landlords.

Of course they are. But these are precisely the ones who give a black eye to the entire group — for any group is generally judged by the most obvious and the most flagrant of its members.

The public may be unfair in stigmatizing an entire group for the faults of a few — but I suggest it is the duty of each group to examine the amount of violation it is willing to put up with. To plead a "small minority" is as slyly hypocritical as the plea of Lincoln's mythical client, who murdered his father and mother and threw himself on the mercy of the court on the ground that he was an orphan.

(Copyright 1958)

Try & Stop Me

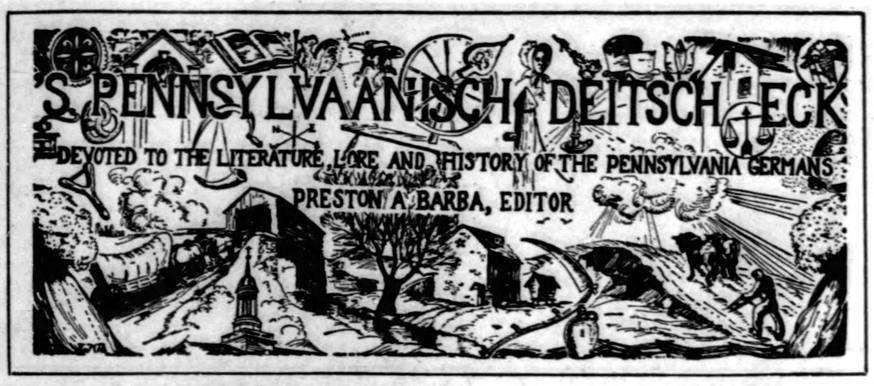
By BENNETT CERF

Fond mother put on her new evening gown for the first time and sought the opinion of her 12-year-old daughter. That discerning critic clapped her hands ecstatically and gurgled, "Gee, mom, it makes you look just like a princess — a very old princess."

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

The year will end much better than it begins. Today's child will be favored by good fortune; travel will be important.



PENNSYLVANIA

By FRANCIS DANIEL PASTORIUS

(Translated from the German by Dr. Luther A. Pflueger)

Continued

CHAPTER II

Concerning the manner in which William Penn tried to settle colonists in the desert province that had been presented to him

1. William Penn made it known that prospective purchasers should present themselves at certain places in London and there enter into negotiations. There he sold 3,000 acres of land (Dutch acres) for 100 pounds sterling, reserving for himself and his heirs an hereditary tenure requiring the annual payment of one English shilling for each hundred acres. The money was to be paid over in London, a receipt was to be given to the purchaser, and on the presentation of this receipt the land was to be measured out to him. (The Dutch morge or acres is approximately 2.1 times as large as that of England and the United States.—Tr.)

2. To each of those who had the money necessary for the ocean voyage, but who after their arrival had no funds left with which to buy land William Penn gives fifty acres, reserving for himself a perpetual hereditary rental of one stiver. per acre. (Dutch coin worth about two cents).

3. In order to spur servants and children on the greater diligence and obedience he gives them full freedom to acquire fifty acres of land in perpetuity, as soon as they have redeemed the years of their service (for their passage.—Tr). For each acre they are to pay annually a stiver in acknowledgement of the hereditary lease. Thus they can become their own masters. Then in the place agreed on for negotiations a book was opened containing a record and a list of the purchasers. The German company or society was the very first to enter into negotiations, and at once paid in cash at London for twenty thousand acres of land, receiving in return a document authorizing the assignment of lands.

4. Be it herewith made known that William Penn did not drive out the unclothed inhabitants of the land with military force. On his arrival he gave to the Indians of rank special clothes and hats which he had brought with him, and thus gained their goodwill. He purchased from them a strip of ground twenty miles long, and they moved by that distance back into the wilderness.

CHAPTER III

How the measuring off of the land for the German colonists was carried out.

The German company or society had unanimously appointed as their legal adviser with full power of attorney a licentiate of law, a man eager for travel, a certain Francis Daniel Pastorius. He set out from Frankfurt on the Main, went to London, concluded a purchase, was given a warrant authorizing the measuring off of the purchased land, and sailed with God's guidance over the ocean, and on the 7th of March, 1684, wrote in Philadelphia the following report.

As to the purchased land it is distributed in a threefold fashion. First: Fifteen thousand acres lie together at one place and on a stream much used for transportation by ship. Second: 300 acres are situated in the town of Liberty, which occupies the strip of land between the Delaware and Schuylkill rivers. Third: There are three allotments in the city on which to build houses.

On my arrival I went to see William Penn, expecting in return for my warrants permission to measure off and take possession of the three aforementioned sections. But Penn's first claim was that the three allotments in the city and the 300 acres in Liberty did not legally belong to the society, seeing that they had been purchased subsequently to his (Penn's) departure from England and the closing of the books in London. Then I tried to convince him that the Germans ought to be given special consideration, seeing that they had been the very first who had made arrangements with him for a purchase. Thereupon he immediately had measured off for me three adjoining sections on the outskirts of the town, taking them from his younger son's share.

The combined dwelling and ware-house of the German society is the ninth in order of the houses that lie along the Delaware.

Our first section in the city is one hundred feet in breadth by four hundred in length. At the end of it lies a street. The second section behind it is of the same length and breadth, and after that comes another street.

The third section is of similar size. On each section there can readily be built two houses located in front, and two more in the rear, each pair respectively side by side, a total of twelve in the three sections, with their homesteads, all of them opening out upon the streets.

The same Pastorius gives a report to his society concerning the end of the affair. November 1684.

In the first years there was but little profit to be made in this province, due to the well-known lack of money, and also to the fact that there were as yet no return goods that could be sent to England. As the governor William Penn purposed above all other things to introduce weaving and grape culture he desired that the company import a quantity of wine-casks as well as all sorts of field and garden seeds, likewise some great iron boilers and kettles placed one within the other, also an iron stove, some padded bedding, and mattresses, and some pieces of fustian and white linen which could be exchanged to advantage in its warehouse.

On the 16th day of November a fair was held in Philadelphia, in the society's warehouse, which, however, brought in only a little over ten dollars. This was due to the aforementioned lack of money, and to the fact that the newcomers from Germany and England for the most part bring with them such a stock of clothes that for some years they need nothing further.

As to our newly laid - out city of Germantown: it lies on rich black earth, and is supplied with various excellent well-springs. The main street is sixty feet wide, and the cross street forty. Each family has a homestead of three acres.

CHAPTER IV

Concerning the laws of the country.

The first thing that William Penn did was to establish a general assembly.

1. The members of the city-council and then the whole municipality assemble every year on a definite day and choose their rulers and officials by lot, so that no one can know who has voted for and who against him. By this means they hinder all inadmissible purchases of votes with money, as well as the secret enmities of the outgoing officials. If an official has this year conducted himself badly, next year a better one can be chosen in his place. (This sounds like an election by secret ballot rather than by lot.—Tr.).

2. Without the consent of two thirds of the city council no tax, excise or other impost can be laid upon the community.

3. In order to hinder litigations, lawsuits and wrangling, a record is kept in which all real-estate, mortgages, obligations and leases are written down. Thus we dispense with all lawyers and attorneys who demand money for their services.

4. and 5. In order that no sect may gain the upper hand every one shall enjoy freedom of conscience, and no one shall be compelled to attend any public religious services, nor shall any one be molested in his faith or religion.

6. In order to prevent everything that might lead the people into vanity, frivolity, insolence, over - boldness, godlessness and licentious living, there are forbidden under severe penalties all worldly games, comedies, card - playing, masquerading, cursing, swearing, lying, the giving of false testimony, (because the oath is not allowed here) indecent conversation, adultery, lechery, dueling and thieving.

7. If in a merchant's establishment it is discovered that some one has cheated his employer he shall be condemned to pay not only the full amount involved, but also a third more as a punishment for his dishonest conduct. For that reason the members of the board of trade on the death of every overseer shall see to the returning to the employer any property of his that the overseer may have held.

CHAPTER V.

Concerning the location and the rivers of the country.

The geographical location of Pennsylvania corresponds to that of Naples in Italy. This province begins in the 40th degree north latitude. Its boundary runs towards the east with the Delaware river, and it embraces an area 75 German miles long by 45 broad. (The German mile is about four and three-fifth times as long as the English.—Tr.).

The adjoining provinces are New Jersey, Maryland and Virginia.

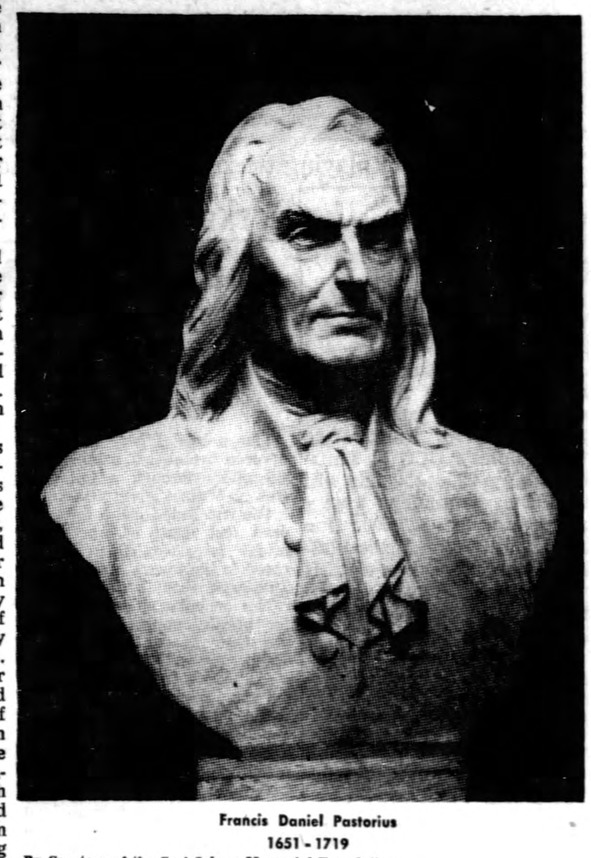
One sees in this province some beautiful new stars, some brilliant, some of lesser magnitude. They are to be found constantly in the neighborhood of the pole - star, and up to the present time were unknown to European astronomers.

The Delaware river is so splendid that it does not have the like in all of Europe. In the whole distance of thirty miles up to Philadelphia ships of 100 tons burden can easily sail upon it. It separates the states of New Jersey and Pennsylvania. At Philadelphia it is two and at New Castle three English miles broad. It has ebb and flood tide, and teems with fish, as does also the Schuylkill.

The fresh springs and brooks are almost innumerable.

The dense copses and shrubbery are filled everywhere with birds, whose rare colors and manifold voices gloriously proclaim their maker's praise. And there is besides an over-abundance of wild geese, ducks, wild turkeys, partridges, wild doves, water-snipe and the like.

To be continued



Francis Daniel Pastorius
1651 - 1719
By Courtesy of the Carl Schurz Memorial Foundation

REMEMBER

Think how your fathers left
their native land—
Dear German-land! O sacred
hearths and homes!—
And where the wild beast
roams,
In patience planned
New forest-homes beyond the
mighty sea,
There undisturbed and free
To live as brothers of one
family.
What pains and cares befell,
What trials and what fears,
Remember, and wherein we
have done well,
Follow our footsteps, men of
coming years!

From the Latin of
FRANCIS DANIEL PASTORIUS,
who founded Germantown in 1683

VUM SOLLY HULSBUCK SEINE KAZE REIME

Die Welt iss grooss,
Mer kann sich gut verliere,
Wann anner Leit
Em an der Naas rumfiehre.

Der Reich un der Beddelmann
alle Zwee
Misse gleich un leer vor Gott
hieschteh.

Des iss en Waahrheit
In alle Blatz:
Lieb macht die Welt rumgeh,
Un so dutt Schnapps.

An zwansich iss mer
unverschtennich gschelt;
An sechzich hot mer's
sechzich Mol bereit.

THE MORNING CALL

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Editorials

Police Never Off Duty

Thursday night was a lively one for the Allentown police, with the feat of youthful Robert Ring outstanding and meriting especial public praise.

This officer, with only four years of service, upheld one of the finest traditions of the department which is to the effect that a policeman is never off duty. Aware of thefts from cars on the city lot near Church and Turner Sts., Ring tried to halt the driver of a car and his passenger whom he met in that area. What he could not know at the time was that the car's occupants were recently released prisoners who had done a year for larceny in Florida. The ex-convicts wanted no truck with a policeman, so they tried to evade him. But Ring clung to the car and after a wild ride for about two blocks was happy when the car was halted by tire trouble. When the occupants of the car started to run away, Ring pursued and caught one of them, firing shots as he ran to indicate he meant business. Capture of the accomplice last evening promises to dispose of a pair that evidently had come to this community with no good purpose in mind.

The courage and determination of the young officer were admirable especially in light of another notable exhibition of these qualities which Ring may or may not ever have heard about. But older officers in the department and retired policemen know the story of Milton R. "Butch" Walbert who in 1922 halted a car at 6th and Hamilton Sts. while on traffic duty at that point. The department had been alerted to the theft of a car in Reading and when "Butch" saw a car answering the description of the stolen car he jumped upon the running board and ordered the car to be halted. The answer he got was bullets that toppled him from the car and the car thieves sped away.

The same fate might have been awaiting Officer Ring as it can await any officer who is carrying out his duties during his scheduled or off - duty hours. Ring's experience attracts attention anew to every officer and to the hazards to which he can be exposed at almost any turn he may make.

Fast Work by State

The responsiveness of the State Highways Department to local opinion and desire concerning traffic conditions on Lehigh St. (R. 29) in the vicinity of the by-pass interchange with R. 309 was evidenced yesterday when officials joined the Allentown Traffic Commission for an on-the-spot inspection of conditions that prevail in that area.

Weeks ago the Commission urged the construction of a complete clover-leaf system of approaches and exits at the interchange, as against a half clover-leaf which the Commission foresaw would not only be unsatisfactory but would have hazardous effects for traffic.

Traffic counts appear to have surprised even the state highway officials while the inspection further confirmed the Traffic Commission's contentions. At any rate there is complete local agreement about the desirability, the need in fact for a full clover-leaf. The proper State Highways Department officials will be so informed and will be urged to make the necessary changes in the swiftest possible time.

There is every indication that the state wishes to do the right thing in this matter and to do it with the speed and upon the magnificent scale that characterizes the big road program in this area.

Skindivers of Heroic Mold

Those valiant men who make up the Keystone Aqua-Venturers made headlines again with their recovery on Thursday in the Ottawa river, Canada, of the body of a young Walnutport R. 2 steelworker who lost his life during the weekend while on a fishing trip to Canada.

Two days had been spent by the men in the inky-black, ice-cold waters of the great river. Some of their equipment had been lost. Cramp in leg muscles forced one diver to surface in order to save his life. Another, altho he was nearly "froze out" (to quote his own words), and was reduced to his last few cubic feet of oxygen, pursued a hunch as to the probable whereabouts of the body, and at a depth of 30 feet and amid a tangle of logs, located the object of his quest.

It is of this kind of stuff that heroes are made. These Lehigh Valley boys could not save the life of the unfortunate young fisherman. But they performed a wonderful feat, involving much self-sacrifice, and requiring the dedication and training that are required for the pursuit of their avocation. Just as at Emmaus during the past winter when they stuck to a search for the body of a small boy for many days, so in Canada under more difficult water conditions and in an area entirely unknown to them hitherto, they evidenced courage, determination and skill that achieved their desired ends.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

They tell you a lot about the intricate, strategic maneuvers of big league baseball—but sometimes the most devious plans of the master minds backfire disastrously. Like a time years ago when Manager Bill Terry was on the third base coaching line and his Giants were trying to solve the elusive slants of Dizzy Dean. The fellow pitching for the Giants was no slouch, either—a fellow named Carl Hubbell, and in the last of the eighth both sides had failed to score a single run.

The Giants got a man to first with one out when a weak batter came to the plate. Just as Dean was about to deliver a pitch, the batter stepped out of the box to catch a signal from Terry. The same thing happened twice more.

Whereupon the great Dizzy Dean lost his patience and hollered, "You lummox, he's done give you the bunt sign three times now! For Pete's sake, go!"

* * *

There's a porter working in a big department store who is Irish to the core. In fact he's so Irish that when an unsuspecting customer asked him, "Do you know where the Chintz Room is?" he answered without hesitation, "That I do" (with possibly a "begorrah" or two thrown in for good measure) and pointed straight to a door labeled "Men."

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Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

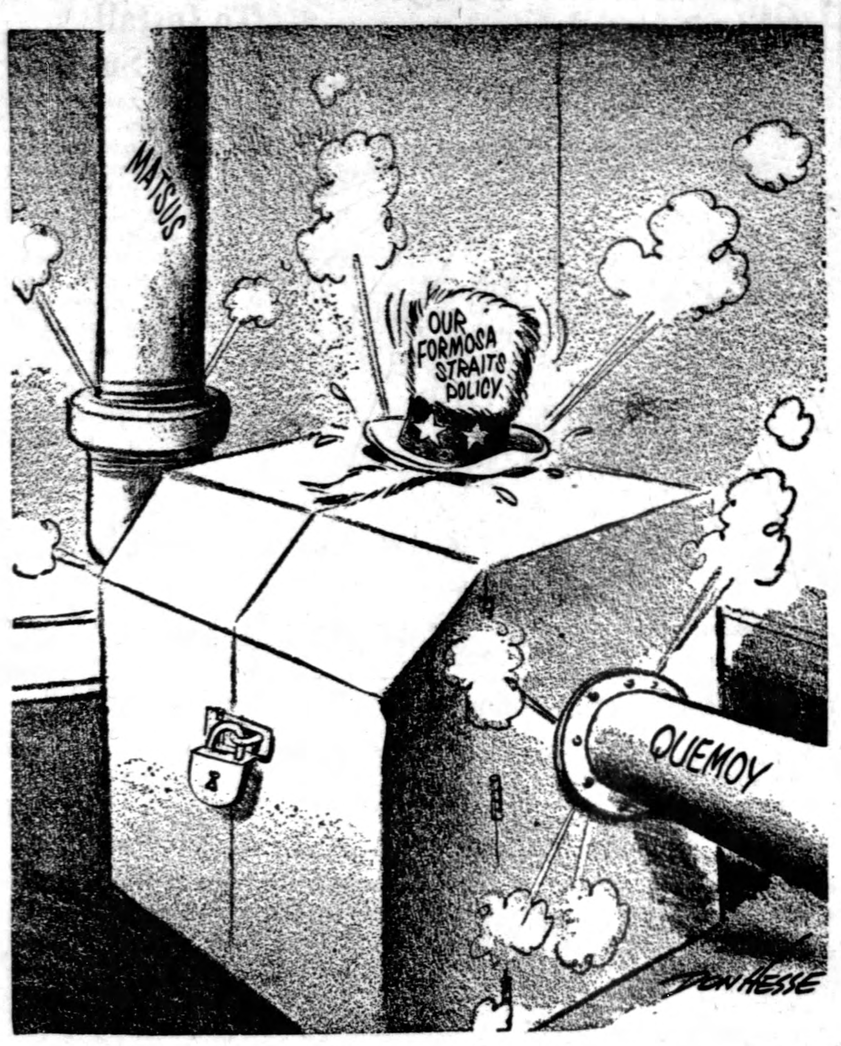
Deuteronomy 27

In order to understand this chapter, it will be well for the reader to consult a map of Palestine on which Mts. Ebal and Gerizim are shown in the center of the land. The city of Shechem is in the immediate neighborhood. Mt. Gerizim is the mountain referred to by Jesus in His conversation with the woman of Samaria in John 4:21. The Samaritans had a temple on this mountain (built 432 B.C.) as a rival to the Temple in Jerusalem, destroyed in 110 B.C., but the Samaritans have continued up to the present time to observe their Passover on this mountain. Their Scriptures consist of the Pentateuch, the first five books of the Bible. There were a few more than a hundred full - blooded Samaritans living in that area when I visited there some years ago. I met the son of the High Priest of the Samaritans whose name was Amram Isaac. (Amram was the name of the father of Moses, Ex. 6:20). In John 4:9 we read that the Jews had no dealings with the Samaritans, the reason dating back to Nehemiah 13:27-28. In our chapter, when Israel was to enter the land, they were to build an altar (v.6), and set up large stones (v.2) covered with plaster. on which the words of the Law were to be inscribed. Six tribes (v.12) were to stand on Mt. Gerizim, and six (v.13) on Mt. Ebal while the Levites read the words of the Law, to which the people were to answer, Amen.

Horoscope

Use tact with your employer; a sudden gain should come your way. Today's child will be shrewd; will need to learn tolerance.

Steam Pipes



Step Toward Chaos

By DAVID LAWRENCE

A constitutional crisis of major proportions is shaping up for America. It involves far more than the issue of attendance in mixed schools. It involves the broader question of whether the Supreme Court of the United States may suddenly declare that "equal protection of the laws" under the Fourteenth Amendment requires uniformity throughout the nation on all laws affecting citizens generally.

This could mean that the divorce laws of all the states must be the same, income-tax laws must be the same, laws regulating labor unions and corporations, respectively, must be the same, and laws must be uniform throughout the country with regard to all kinds of licenses and privileges which citizens of different states may desire to obtain or enjoy.


Lawrence

Few people realize the potential scope of the Fourteenth Amendment and its far-reaching impact if the present Supreme Court continues its current program of knocking down state laws that it considers socially or psychologically harmful or as involving discrimination between citizens in any field of endeavor.

Many millions of Americans undoubtedly feel that they are being discriminated against because they pay higher taxes to their own state than do citizens elsewhere. Many citizens object to the fact that, although they do business across state lines, they must pay local taxes in varying amounts to different states and cities where they sell their wares. If the Fourteenth Amendment means that no state shall deny "equal protection of the laws" to any citizen, the principle could apply as between citizens who live in different states instead of merely as between citizens of a single state.

The theory could be carried to the point where economic inequality can be condemned by the Supreme Court as readily as racial or social inequalities, under the doctrine that it is an obligation of government to guarantee equality as between citizens.

There would be a condition of near chaos in America if the Supreme Court invalidated, for instance, state laws on divorce. Husbands could stop paying alimony. Persons who had remarried in one state believing that they were legally divorced in another state could be made subject to various kinds of legal suits.

Yet, while such action may not be imminent, the stark fact is that the Supreme Court has set itself up as having the right to disregard at any moment all legal precedents of the past and to rule on what it believes is socially or psychologically desirable.

Today the slogan of the Court, in effect, is that the end justifies the means. The public is being told repeatedly that everything the Supreme Court says is the "law of the land." Critics say the opposite—that a Supreme Court decision is the "law of the case" and can be reversed at any time, and that it merely covers the parties to the particular case and is not necessarily binding on anybody else.

The latest challenge to the idea that the school desegregation decisions are the "law of the land" in the sense that they actually can compel integration in every state has come from Gov. Almond of Virginia. Himself a former state attorney-general made a sensational statement when he said:

"No decision of the Supreme Court of the United States or any subordinate Federal court requires or can require this state or any of its political subdivisions to operate any public school, whether integrated or not . . .

"No Federal court is vested with authority under the decision of the Supreme Court to direct, compel or coerce any defendant district (school) superintendent or school board to assign or enroll any pupil in any school, or to do any affirmative administrative act pertaining thereto."

This is really the key to the program through which the Southern states feel confident they can legally avoid forcible integration in the public schools. What Gov. Almond is saying is that a Federal court may order a school to cease segregation — which is a negative ruling, derived supposedly from the Fourteenth Amendment — but this is a far cry from saying a school board must admit anybody who asks to be enrolled just because a Federal court has ordered it.

The states have always taken the position that they may be restrained from doing something, but they cannot be compelled "affirmatively" to do something.

It could mean prolonged litigation. But to say ahead of time that the school board in any community must enroll any applicants is to compell a state to take an affirmative action. It would be equally illogical and lawless for a Federal court to tell a state legislature that, having denied funds for a certain school, it must go ahead and appropriate money to run that school lest it come under disfavor of the court.

If states have lost their power to refrain from taking affirmative action on their own and if their legislatures or subdivisions of government are subject to compulsion to pass laws or issue diplomas under Federal court orders, then the constitutional crisis ahead could result in the complete abolition of state governments.

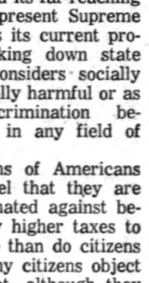
(Copyright 1958)

War Drums Keep Beating

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

Soviet Russia possesses the particular advantage that all its territory is contiguous; that all its satellites are contiguous except Nasser's UAR and Indonesia. Therefore it is possible for Soviet Russia to swing from one military activity to another like a shuttlecock. No oceans need be crossed. No enemy territory need be crossed.

To graps the significance of this fact, it is necessary first to understand the unity of the Soviet Universal State. There is no such political entity as Russia, China, Poland, Uzbekistan, etc. It is all one, governed in its major essentials by an elite of which such men as Khrushchev and Mao Tze-tung form an oligarchial master class within a universal Communist Party.


Sokolsky

No matter how this group changes, its basic principles remain the same, namely, those laid down by Lenin. So far as the United States is concerned, it means permanent war.

The Kremlin therefore finds it necessary to keep a small war blazing constantly. Mark! The Middle East war scare, involving Lebanon, Jordan and Iraq, is not yet out of the way, when shooting starts over the island of Quemoy which involves the possibility of a Russian war with the United States over Formosa. Perhaps nothing will come of this, but SEATO can be attacked as the Baghdad Treaty was attacked. It is all part of the same plan.

When the attack on Quemoy is over and this phase of the Formosan War is over, the Kremlin will start somewhere else, perhaps an attack on West Germany or on Tito or even farther afield.

Americans are an easy-going people who become accustomed quickly to new fashions. As we have had the permanent war as a steady diet since 1939, we take it in our stride and hope for the best. Many Americans go on tours to Moscow as they used to go to France and Spain. Anybody who has not been to Moscow during the past two years is not fashionable. What they see and do there most of them do not know, as one quickly learns when he interviews one of these tourists who has returned.

It is said that 1959 will be the biggest tourist season for Americans to go to Moscow and the amount of American dollars that will go into the Russian government coffers will not be small. However, none of this affects the permanent war which continues without cessation and which is an essential of the Bolshevik program as laid down by Lenin.

It is the nature of that permanent war that must interest us seriously. Whether we prefer to call it cold war or permanent war, its nature is the same, namely, that it is the object of Soviet Russia to keep the world in eternal turmoil and to destroy the American economy by the use of warlike methods in peace time. This results in huge war expenditures and in the maintenance of research activities designed for prospective wars.

How little this is understood was made evident to me recently in a conversation with a clever lawyer, who is relied upon by his clients to have more than superficial knowledge, in which, discussing a certain anti-Communist, he said that the person must have been a Communist at some time or he would not have been so bitter against Russia. It is like saying that a God-fearing person must have been a devil-worshipper or he would not hate the devil.

It is this ignorance which strengthens the Russian position in this country. They depend upon the general goodness of Americans, their lack of seriousness, their willingness to find an easy way and to avoid thinking about whatever is unpleasant that helps the Russians stupefy Americans into failing to understand the nature of the permanent war. This lawyer, I am sure, would just as soon advise a client to make a profit out of selling Russia plutonium as other lawyers advised clients to sell steel rails to Japan on the advent of World War II.

In a word, what is essential about this Russian situation is some clear and honest thinking by selfless men to whom profits do not loom larger than their country's continued existence.

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PENNSYLVANIA

By FRANCIS DANIEL PASTORIUS

(Translated from the German by Dr. Luther A. Pflueger)

Continued

Concerning the Inhabitants

They perform their devotions with songs, during which they make fantastic gestures and strike strange attitudes with their hands and feet. When they recall the death of their parents and friends they begin to howl and weep most lamentably.

They listen willingly and not without visible emotion when we speak to them of the creator of heaven and earth, and of his divine light which shines for all men who have come and who will come into this world. They are attentive when we speak to them of God's wisdom and love, out of which he delivered for us into death his only begotten and most dear son. It is much to be regretted that we have not yet mastered their language, and that up to the present we are unable to bring to them the inmost thoughts of our hearts, the strength and the great salvation that lie hidden in Christ Jesus. They are quiet and reverent in our meetings, so that I veritably believe they will on the great judgment day appear with those of Tyre and Sidon, and will put to shame many thousands of those who are Christians only in name and with their lips.

As to their domestic economy and household affairs: the men are engaged in hunting and fishing. The women bring up the children with faithful and assiduous oversight, and warn them against vice. They plant around their huts Indian corn and beans, but they show no interest in the extensive cultivation of fields and in bee - culture. Rather they are astonished that we Christians are so concerned and full of care about our eating and drinking, and comfortable clothing and lodging, as though we doubted whether God could look after and provide for us.

Their native language is very dignified, and in its pronunciation sounds much like Italian, but the words are quite different and unfamiliar. They are accustomed to paint their faces with various colors. Both men and women are fond of smoking tobacco. They spend their time in constant idleness with a pipe or a Jew's harp in their mouths.

The second sort of inhabitants of the land are the old Christians who came from Europe some time ago.

These have never had any real intention of instructing the native inhabitants, so much in need of help, in the true and vital principles of Christianity. They have sought only their own selfish interests and have deceived the simple - minded natives when trading with them. Therefore, the savages who have had dealings with these Christians have in great part finally also become crafty, lying and deceitful, so that I can not say much in praise of either party. These misguided people are accustomed to exchange their skins and furs for strong drink. They become so intoxicated that they can neither walk nor stand, and at every opportunity they commit all sorts of thefts.

Their kings and chiefs have frequently complained about the vices of lying, deceit, thieving and drinking which the Christians have introduced, and which previously were quite unknown in these parts.

If a savage lets a Christian talk him into doing some work, he toils with complaints, shame and fear, as though it were something extraordinary. He casts glances about him in all directions, fearing lest some one of his race find him at work, as though labor were a disgrace and laziness were inborn as the special privilege of a nobility which one has no right to defile by the sweat of toil.

The third sort of inhabitants of this land are the Christians of the societies.

We the latest arrivals, Christians of honorable societies and companies, after obtaining English freedom from the king in 1681, have purchased here certain tracts of land from the governor, William Penn. We intend to found new cities and colonies, and to work here not only for our temporal profit and sustenance, but also to tame the savages and to instruct them in the true knowledge of God. I live in the hope of being soon able to report with great joy their entrance into the kingdom of Christ.

CHAPTER XII

Concerning the Authorities of This Land.

The native savages have their own petty kings. We Christians acknowledge William Penn as the ruler of the land. King Charles II has granted and presented this province to him as his own, and instructed the Christian inhabitants to render him obedience. This wise and God-fearing ruler was unwilling, on his arrival, to accept gratis the inheritance of the heathen. He propitiated their kings, made them gifts, and bought from them one tract of land after the other. Thus they retreated further and further into the wilderness. Penn, however, acquired a clear title to his land. And from him I in turn bought in London for my German company the first section of it, about thirty thousand acres.

And although William Penn belongs to the sect of the Tremulants or Quakers he compels no one to adhere to any religion, but leaves to the members of every nationality perfect freedom of faith.

CHAPTER XIII

Concerning the Religions in this Province.

1. The naked native inhabitants have no written articles of faith, since there are no signs that Christian teachers have ever come to them. They know nothing except their mother - tongue. In it the parents instruct their children in their traditions, and teach them what they have heard and learned from their parents.

2. The English and the Dutch are mostly members of the Calvinistic faith.

3. The Quakers in Philadelphia have become well - known through William Penn.

4. The Swedes and the High-Germans are Evangelical. They have their own church and a pastor whose name is Fabricius. Of him I must report with sorrow, that he is much addicted to drink, and in the inner man almost completely blind.

Here in Germantown, in the year 1686, we built a little church for our congregation. We attached no value to a great fine building of stone, but we strove to erect the temple of God, which consists of true believers, and it is our endeavor to remain holy and unspotted by the world.

The Evangelical preachers would have here a splendid opportunity to carry out the command of Christ: "Go into all the world and preach the Gospel," if they chose to be the followers of Christ rather than the servants of their own bodies, and if they were more devoted to the theology of the heart than to an idle repetition of the letter.

CHAPTER XIV

Concerning the High-German company that is active in Pennsylvania.

The chief members of this company were originally:

Jacob von de Walle, D. Johann Jacob Schutz and Daniel Behagel, merchant, all three of Frankfurt on the Main.

At Duisburg there was D. Gerhard von Mastricht.

At Wesel, D. Thomas von Wylich and John Lebrunn.

At Rotterdam, Benjamin Furly.

At London, Philip Fort.

These transfer the letters and wares sent to them from hand to hand until they are delivered to the departing ship. They also assist by word and deed those persons who have serious intentions to go to Pennsylvania.

The inspection of all the affairs of the company in Pennsylvania is at present entrusted to my humble person.

CHAPTER XV

Concerning the opportunity for passage to this Country

From the month of April on up into the autumn there depart from England, especially from Port Deal, ships for Pennsylvania. However, there is no definite time set either for the departure or for the return voyage. One has to wait until opportunity offers. As soon as thirty-five to forty persons, exclusive of the ship's crew, have assembled a ship sets sail. Every adult has to pay six pounds sterling or thirty - six thalers for freight, food and the sea-voyage, and for every servant or wife twenty-two thalers. The pound sterling is the equivalent of six thalers.

CHAPTER XVI

Concerning the journey and the sea-voyage of Pastorius himself

After I had come from London to Deal I hired four menservants and two maid-servants, and departed with a company of eighty persons. The ship drew thirteen feet of water. Our provisions of food and drink were rather bad. A group of ten persons received weekly three pounds of butter, and daily four cans of beer and one of water, every noon two dishes full of peas, meat at noon four times a week and salted fish three times. This we had to prepare ourselves with the butter that was given us, and we always had to reserve enough from the noon meal to suffice us for supper. Because these foods are quite hard, and both meat and fish generally rancid, every one must see to providing himself with food supplies when he goes on board. Or he must bargain promptly with the ship's captain concerning both the quality and the quantity of his daily food rations. In order to hold the captain better to his promise it is advisable to pay only a part of the passage money, with the promise to pay the rest upon arrival. One should if possible sail on a vessel that goes all the way to Philadelphia, seeing that if one takes a ship that docks at Upland he is subjected to all sorts of inconveniences. (Upland is the former name of Chester, Pennsylvania, founded by the Swedes in 1643. — Tr.)

The 16th of August 1683 we sighted the coast of America, but not until the 18th of the month did we reach the Delaware river. On the 20th we sailed past New Castle and Upland, and towards evening arrived safely in Philadelphia, where I was received with great friendliness by the governor, William Penn. His secretary, John Lehemann, speedily became my very good friend. The governor frequently invites me to his table, where I have the privilege of listening to his edifying conversation. When recently I had not been to see him for a week he himself came to visit me, and bade me come twice a week to his table, and assured the members of his council that he was very fond of the High Germans, and that he hoped they would also be.

To be continued

ES HOT KEN ORT
(Beim Welschkann Esse)

En dutzend Kolwe, net zu glee,
Iss blendi Welschkann yuscht fer zwee;
Es iss so gut, doch geht's net recht,
Un wann es geht, geht's dunners schlecht,
Mer kann's net beisse wie mer sott,
Wann eens kee Zaeh im Maul meh hot.

Es iss nix bessers in der Welt,
Wie nei Siess - welschkann aus em Feld;
En Kesselvoll macht yeders froh,
Es riecht so gut, un iss aa so;
Mer nemmt en Kolwe un — O ye,
Mer grickt nix ab, mer hot kee Zaeh.

Es iss en Lebdaag, was en Zeit,
Mer schleckt un kaut, ass wie net gscheit;
Mer schmatzt un suckelt wie en Kind,
Es macht em bees, es iss en Sind;
Verschmiert die Backe un der Bort —
So Welschkann-esse hot ken Ort.

Mer muss bedauere so en Mann,
Der so gaun will un doch net kann,
Wann's ver ihm schteht datt uff em Disch,
Un riecht so gut, so siess un frisch;
Er schleckt sei Maul, es dutt ihm weh,
Er kann's net esse, er hot ken Zaeh.

Er nemmt en Kolwe, guckt en aa,
Un grickt des Messer un geht draa;
Er schneit der Kolwe ab rings rum,
Un schemmt sich halwer, guckt so dumm;
Es iss en Elend, was es iss,
Mit gaar ken Zaah in seim Gebiss.

Er maag recht sei un hoch gelehrt,
Verleicht aa aarem un verkehrt;
Er kann net esse, was ihm schmeckt,
Sei Jacket iss mit Supp verfleckt;
Des Welschkann dutt datt ver ihm schteh,
Er leffelt Supp, er hot ken Zaeh.

Waer Zaeh noch hot, sott dankbar sei,
Er brauch net lewe yuscht uff Brei;
Kann Welschkann esse wie man sott
Vum Kolwe ab, als wie mer hot;
Er suckelt noh die Grutze aus
Un butzt sei Backe un geht naus.

August, 1937 —Der Gus
(William H. Erb)

KAZE REIME

Die Haahne wu's menscht fechte duhn,
Hen net all lange Schpore;
Un viel vun unsre greesschte Esel
Hen aa ken lange Ohre.

Die Hund wu allfert so laut gauze,
Duhn Mensche net oft beisse;
Un Menner wu am lautschte pralle,
Duhn aa net viel verreisse.

Ebbel Schnitz un Beere Hutzle
Mache 'n rechter guter Pei;
Wann mer schunscht nix besser hot
Von December bis July.

Ihr misst net immer vanne draa sei,
Un allfert imme Schuss;
Fer'n blinde Sau finnt alsemol
En Eechel oder Nuss.

Yeder Zuwwer, grooss un glee
Muss uff seim eege Boddem schteh.

—Goethe von Berks
(David B. Brunner)

THE MORNING CALL

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Editorials

Another Munich Rejected

President Eisenhower, by and with the authority of the Congress of the United States, clearly and emphatically told Red China that her current attacks upon off - shore islands should end; that she should restore peace to that part of the world and that she is not going to be appeased by abject surrender of Quemoy and Matsu, two coveted islands off the coast of mainland China.

It will take a few days to see whether history will be repeated. Back in 1954, the Chinese bombarded this same group of islands and made the same kind of propaganda racket as has been going on during the past two weeks. Then Congress in January 1955, by virtually unanimous vote gave authority to President Eisenhower to employ the armed forces to defend not only Formosa, which the Chinese announced as their main goal, but also to defend related positions, if the President believed their defense was necessary and would assure defense of Formosa.

In remarkably short time the attacks upon the two islands ceased. The Chinese apparently concluded that the United States meant business and would not permit further expansion. Now after three and a half years, the attack is on again and the announced, ultimate objective again is the same, namely Formosa.

After a full week in the course of which a considerable number of persons have been suggesting that the United States adopt the tactics that the world has come to term another Munich, the President has spoken. He has asked the American people: "Do we not still remember that the name of Munich symbolizes a vain hope of appeasing dictators?" And he has given assurance that the "United States will adhere to the position it first took early in 1955;" that we will not be a party to any arrangement which would prejudice rights of our ally, the Republic of China."

Now we shall see whether China persists in aggression and her frequent efforts to shoot her way into the United Nations, a seat in which has been denied because of her brigandage, or whether she will adopt President Eisenhower's suggestion that talks on the ambassadorial level be resumed in Geneva concerning the continued imprisonment of Americans in China, to which would be added the question of renunciation of force in the Formosa area.

An Army of Archers

This community in general and the people of Emmaus especially marvelled at the number of archers who assembled during last weekend in that town for a state shoot. Likewise they admired the ardor of the women and men who pursue this contest of high skill.

Upwards of three hundred archers participated in the meet since they arrived in Emmaus from all parts of the state they were representatives of the surprisingly large army of sportsmen who make up 137 archery clubs in Pennsylvania or who pursue the sport apart from any organization.

It is impossible to say how many women and men are interested in and pursue this sport but an idea is afforded by the number of archers — 55,542 — who took out licenses to hunt deer last October. That was ten times as many as the number of persons who took out such licenses for the first deer hunt by bowmen in 1951. That was the first year that archers enjoyed a season free of competition with gunners.

Tens of thousands of these archers will be in the woods next month. They may not get a lot of deer, but they are going to have a lot of excitement and pleasure.

Those Gabby Party-Line Pests

The curse of the party-line and the yakkity yak users thereof, who just will not hang up when their telephonic neighbors stand in serious need of the line, is brought to attention again in the report from Franklin Lakes, N. J., that a child died while frantic parents were trying to make an emergency call to a hospital.

Whether the offenders disbelieved the pleas of the parents that they get off the line just long enough for them to make an emergency call, or were just plain ornery as some people can be, has not been established.

But the fact seems to be that the pleas were disregarded, even tho the emergency situation was described. Then, in despair, the father bundled up the child, drove six miles from their isolated home and delivered the baby to a hospital's emergency ward. However it was too late. The child died within a few minutes of arrival.

There can be no extenuation of the selfish, rude and heartless behavior of the party line hogs on the basis of the belief that the child might have died even tho an emergency call for a hospital ambulance had been permitted to get thru. A life which might have been saved was lost. A family has been plunged into sorrow. And all because of a lot of inane twaddle such as goes on for hours on party-lines all over this land.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opintons of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publisher

Taxes and Junkets Related

Dear Sir:

Was it satire or coincidence that prompted the appearance of a proposed water rate hike on the same page as the article about the officials' wives' police - chauffeured trip to New Jersey? The headlined councilman's wife was the only one omitted from the list, which helps cut the recreation costs cited.

Almost daily we are threatened or being softened for the blow by articles discussing the necessity for a tax increase to meet the higher cost of operating this or that department.

If our city officials must use the police department for taxi service, please don't publish such undemocratic and unofficial news so prominently on page five. Hide it in some obscure column.

I'm certain I'll never see Florida and it gripes me to contribute, no matter how little, toward a trip for people who can afford to finance their own trips.

Is this situation a so-called hidden tax, and of how many more are we uninformed?

Please do not publish my name. I'm only supposed to pay taxes, not complain.

A Disturbed Subscriber

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Deuteronomy 18:15

In vs. 9-14 of this 18th chapter, Israel is warned not to engage in the abominations of neighboring nations, which use all kinds of devices to learn what was to happen in the future. Witches, wizards, familiar spirits, as such persons, most likely under the control of evil spirits, were called, were to be avoided. The Lord promises that He would raise unto Israel a Prophet from among His people; unto Him shall they hearken. This may be a reference to the prophets whom God did raise up from century to century, a unique series of men who, under the influence of the Holy Spirit, could speak to Israel for God; but there is reason to believe that this is a specific reference to Jesus, Who spoke to Israel, as the Gospels reveal. The Jews were looking for such a spokesman. So, when John the Baptist appeared, the first prophet since Malachi's time, the people asked him whether he was 'the prophet' (John 1:21), the one Moses promised should come. Two interesting passages, Acts 3:20-26 and Acts 7:37-41, clearly point to Jesus as the One Whom God would send, and woe to those who would refuse to hear Him. The sorry part of the story is the reference to the fact that they made a golden calf and worshipped it (Acts 7:41), and in v. 51 they constantly resisted the Holy Ghost, and when Jesus came, they would not have Him, but killed Him, v. 52.

Iron Bottom Bay



Integration Problem Grows

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The supreme school board of the nation, better known in the past as the Supreme Court of the United States, has taken up this week only the first of many administrative questions that are growing out of the "segregation-integration" controversy.

In New York City, for instance, Negro parents have boycotted a public school because it is predominantly Negro. Temporarily, several Negro children are being tutored privately as a protest against failure of the city to send them to other schools where the teaching is allegedly better.


Lawrence

It is argued by the parents that the city not only must assign the children to "integrated" schools outside their own area but must provide transportation, too, as it has done in cases where "overcrowding" was given as the reason for transfers.

The parents are, of course, just taking literally what the Supreme Court said in its 1954 decision. The court ruled that it must regard "intangible considerations" as controlling—that is, the "ability to study, to engage in discussions and exchange views with other students," the court added:

"Such considerations apply with added force to children in grade and high schools. To separate them from others of similar age and qualifications solely because of their race generates a feeling of inferiority as to their status in the community that may affect their hearts and minds in a way unlikely ever to be undone."

Housing Barred

Everyone knows that it's only because of race that Negroes have for generations found housing unavailable to them in certain areas of New York City. Hence, to perpetuate this form of "segregation" by insisting that residential requirements be strictly followed in school assignments is to impose an unfortunate handicap on the educational opportunities of Negro children — at least that's the argument the Negro parents are making, and they have the Supreme Court decision as moral support for their viewpoint.

It will be insisted that school boards can legally assign students on the basis of residential zones and require those who live within certain districts to attend schools located therein. But this is being characterized as a subterfuge as it crops up in connection with "pupil assignment" laws in the South.

In any event, the federal judges in the lower courts in Virginia now are examining individual applications and arguing with school boards over admission of students who claim they have a right to go to certain schools. This, in due course, will doubtless come before the supreme school board in Washington. Indeed, the court may have to decide whether the grades given in examinations were right or whether a teacher's bias crept in.

Many states have assumed, just as New York City does, that they can assign students within geographical districts. But this does not conform to the sociological doctrine proclaimed in the 1954 decision, which says that "separate educational facilities are inherently unequal."

This means there must be commingling. "Token" integration is theoretically objectionable because it doesn't offer the opportunity for Negro students "to engage in discussions and exchange views with other students," as the Supreme Court has affirmed.

50-50 Division

Some Negro organizations are saying that "integration" will not be complete until every school in every city has the same ratio as the Negro population of the area bears to the white population. This means in some instances a 50-50 division. But the goal to which many Negro leaders are working is that previously all-white schools should have substantial numbers of Negroes in them even if the city or state has to pay transportation expenses to bring this about.

Who is to decide all this? The school boards of the cities and the states? Not at all. It now has become the problem of the Supreme Court, which must somehow enforce its rulings if it is to be consistent. As for "enforcement," the demand now is coming even from churchmen that military force be used. The two top officers of the United Presbyterian Church of America have just told the press in New York City that they endorse the use of "troops and tanks if necessary" to carry out the decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States.

It so happens that no federal statute at present authorizes the use of military force to carry out court decrees but emotions have reached the point where some prominent churchmen, who normally renounce the use of force, are willing to see arms employed to achieve what the Supreme Court decided.

So it is natural for Negro parents in New York City to demand that their children be given what the highest court said they are entitled to have — a good education regardless of their place of residence in the community. This means removal of the handicaps encountered in schools located in the low-income areas. That might take years. In the meantime, equality means to these Negro parents equality all along the line and right away, even it it involves transporting Negro children from one district to another at public expense.

(Copyright 1958)

Dry in Wet State

By GEORGE DIXON

Sen. William Proxmire is running desperately for reelection under a severe handicap. He doesn't drink. He doesn't even drink beer. And if you don't think that can be a political liability in Wisconsin you haven't heard about Milwaukee.

The brewers of that metropolis, who are not without resources and influence, were as mad as hops when the Democratic lawmaker let the awful truth about his teetotalism leak out. They couldn't have been more shaken if he'd advocated an embargo on yeast.

For a Wisconsin candidate to eschew beer is almost as unthinkable politically as for a North Carolinian to denounce tobacco, and a Floridian to say he's allergic to orange juice. It is nearly as horrible an enormity as for a Marylander to argue that horse racing would be more attractive without the pari-mutuel machines.

Quiet but powerful pressure was brought to bear upon Sen. Proxmire to refute the base allegations that he is a dry. He did not feel that, in all conscience, he could recant completely and issue statements that the charges of abstinence constituted base libel. So he compromised. He authorized Mrs. Proxmire to issue a cautious statement that her husband "occasionally enjoys a social drink."

Mrs. Proxmire overreached herself, however. She could not refrain from adding, "but he never drinks when campaigning."

This put the sober solon right back in the doghouse with the Milwaukee brewers. They grumbled that every voter in Wisconsin knew that if Sen. Proxmire never drinks when campaigning he doesn't drink at all.

Proxmire has been campaigning steadily for the last seven years.

John Roosevelt, the only avowed Republican in the immediate family of the late FDR, is slated to be an extremely potent figure in New York, if not the nation, if Nelson Rockefeller makes the governorship.

Young Roosevelt has had a tremendous amount to do with getting the GOP nomination for Rockefeller. One of his major assignments was to keep Vice President Nixon from getting into the New York primary fight. The Rockefeller forces were afraid that Nixon, who is inclined to be a bit of an Auld Lang Syne sentimentalist, might accidentally drop a nice word about former Republican National Chairman Leonard W. Hall, then in the running, and complicate the situation.

Nixon heeded the Rooseveltian blandishments, but I hear around and about that the vice president hopes that Rockefeller's ambitions do not soar above the New York governorship — leastwise until after 1960. Nixon probably would never forgive himself, or John Roosevelt either, if Rockefeller should develop into a serious rival for the GOP presidential nomination.

If Rockefeller defeats Gov. Averell Harriman he is going to become an extremely important man in the Grand Old Party. Should it come to pass, Rockefeller may send young Roosevelt back to Washington on another mission.

Rockefeller might assign Roosevelt to ease into the Casa Blanca, at 1600 Pennsylvania Ave., where his father once held tenancy, and petition President Eisenhower not to accidentally drop a nice word about Vice President Nixon.

(Copyright 1958)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

John Ford, back from shooting a picture in Galway, told Dudley Nichols of a newly-rich native who joined the Hunt, which is most democratic over there. All you need is the inclination — and a horse.

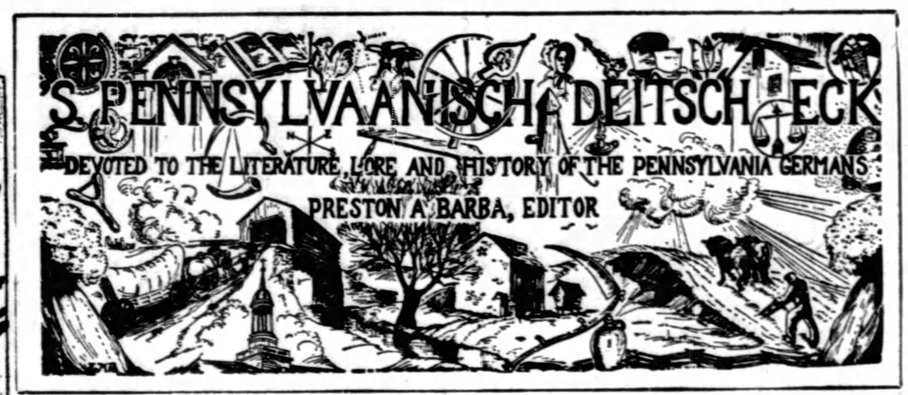
The mount provided for Mrs. Richwitch, however, was a contrary one, and by the time she had it under control, the rest of the Hunt was far ahead. At a rustic bridge she encountered an old man she had known well in her less affluent days. "Me good man," said she. "Which way did the quality go?" With a glint in his eye, he answered "They went up that road, me good woman, thirty years ago — and they never came back!"

* * *

In the trophy room of an Adirondack hunting lodge there's a bulletin board listing the names of the intrepid members, along with their most noteworthy accomplishments. Opposite the name of Monte Marmaduke III was the notation, "Killed: 34 cases of Scotch."

Horoscope

Have courage to cope with a disappointment. Today's child will be shy, but artistically and scientifically inclined.



PENNSYLVANIA

By FRANCIS DANIEL PASTORIUS

(Translated from the German by Dr. Luther A. Pflueger)
Continued

CHAPTER XVII
Concerning the occupation of our Germans

The High Germany company has established a trade in woolen and linen goods and all sorts of wares, and has appointed me to have general oversight of it. In addition we have purchased approximately 30,000 acres of land to found a German colony. In my newly laid-out city of Germantown there are already sixty - four flourishing households. Fields must be cultivated and new lands brought under the plow to support the present and future inhabitants. In whatever direction one turns he is soon back again in the primeval forest. Everything is overgrown with trees, so that I often wish I had a few dozen strong Tirolians to cut down the thick oaks. But this we have to do ourselves, little by little. Thereby it has often seemed to me that that punishment which God inflicted upon Adam, namely that he should eat his bread in the sweat of his brow, has fallen upon his descendants in this land. Here the proverb is applicable: "Hic opus, hic labor est." (Here is work, here is toil). One must bring with him not only money, but also an inclination to work. Here one must bear in mind the motto of the Emperor Septimus Severus: "Laboremus. Absque labore nihil. Quo major, hoc laboriosior." (Let us work. Without labor there is nothing. The greater the task the greater our diligence).

He whom the devil does not find idle is best off. In the meantime we make use of the day-labor of the savages. We are gradually learning their language, and bringing to them the teachings of Christ by inviting them to visit our services. We hope soon to be able to report with joy that the mercy of the all-highest God has caused the light of his holy Gospel to rise in this land and to shine to the honor of his great name. To him alone be the praise, the honor, the thanks and the glory without end.

A Further Report From Pennsylvania of the 7th of January, 1684.

In my last letter I informed you how on my arrival I was received with the most affectionate friendliness by William Penn, the ruler of this land. Now I must inform you that our intercourse more and more reveals his attachment to me. The longer I live here the better do I like this country, so that I often wish that I might have you, my dear parents and my brothers and sisters, with me. You would not regret your coming, for my desire to serve you is as constant as my love for you. I am ever with you in childlike love, and cherish you continually in my heart and my thoughts. I live here occupied with the labors of my profession, guarding the simplicity of my heart towards God and my fellow-Christians. I have purchased for myself 600 acres of land, and have brought a good part of it under cultivation, so that I can help others with my surplus. I am, therefore, well satisfied with my state, and have found peace in God. From day to day I feel his light of grace shine more brightly in my heart, thanks to a gracious God and a pure conscience. These two things I would not exchange for all the treasures of Egypt.

I can truly affirm that my soul is full of love, respect and eagerness to serve you and my dear brothers and sisters. I send them greetings and kisses with the assurance that for their sake I would gladly undertake the return journey to Germany to accompany them here if they should express a desire for my coming. In the meantime I remain, under the guiding and protecting hand of our Saviour, at all times

Yours, etc.

A true and circumstantial account sent to the European members of the society from Pennsylvania, the 7th of March, 1684.

Dear Friends: I wish that with this eagle's quill I could properly express and testify with deeds the love and fidelity that I bear to you. How I wish I could show you that this is not merely the facile affection of the lips, but a love that wishes you more happiness than myself.

My heart is assuredly bound firmly to yours by the bonds of love, since I have the certainty that we are one in Christ. In regard to your question: whether with a pure and unviolated conscience I can advise this one or that one of you to come here? After careful reflection and with a good conscience I can answer: that so much comfort as your bodily presence would give me, I can nevertheless not advise your coming unless you can fulfil the three following conditions:

1. That you can resign yourselves completely with all that you are and all that you have to a loving God, in life and in death.

2. That you do not fear the hardships and the dangers of the long voyage.

3. That you are not frightened off by the unsavory victuals served aboard ship, and that also here you will be content to put up with bad lodging and plain food.

If you have not the courage for this, follow my advice and stay where you are until we in this country have brought agriculture and industry to a more flourishing state.

He who does not find the above - mentioned requirements too harsh, let him go forth from the European Babylon in the name of the Lord. But he must not act as did Lot's wife, whose feet came out of the city of Sodom, but who left behind her with her familiar household chattels her heart and her love, so that she looked back and evil befell her.

Let the following serve as directions to any who have the intention and are prepared to come to us: Take with you butter, cheese, sugar, wine, brandy, spices, olive-oil, Cerbalar sausage, millet, rice, oatmeal, all sorts of field and garden seeds, iron pots, kettles, guns for shooting game, etc. Of other things you will have no lack, for we will give you of our products what you have need of.

I was lately at Governor William Penn's table, where there was also a savage king. To him William Penn said that I was a High-German, and that my country was more distant than that of the colonists of the other nations. Several days later this king came, accompanied by his queen, to visit me in Germantown. I treated them most hospitably, and served him and his followers with food and drink. They all showed great affection for me and called me brother.

At another time King Colkanicha visited our governor and gave evidence in his heart of a strong inclination towards the Christian religion and the light of truth. He suddenly became ill, but decided to stay with us. As his illness became more serious he sent for Jahkiosol, his brother's son, and with the following words appointed him his successor in the presence of many of us and of his own people.

My brother's son: On this day I place my heart in your breast. I desire that you love what is good, that you keep good company, that you refrain from evil and avoid wicked companions. Where there are conferences do not be the first to speak, but let all the others speak before you, and note what each one says. When you have heard everything hold to that which is good, as I also have done.

Although I intended to appoint Schoppii as king in my stead I learned from my physician that Schoppii had secretly commanded him that in case I fell ill he should not cure me or make me well. And when he was with me in Halling Schead's house I myself saw that he was more inclined to drink than to pay heed to my last counsels. Therefore I have refused to appoint him my successor, and have chosen you, my brother's son, in his stead. Dear nephew, I want you to deal uprightly with Indians and Christians, just as I have. I am very weak, otherwise I would speak at greater length. And soon after this speech he died.

A crafty Indian came to me recently and promised to bring me a turkey for a certain price. Instead of that he brought me an eagle and tried to persuade me that it was a turkey. But when I proved to him that I was well acquainted with the difference between these two birds he said to one of the Swedes standing by that he had not thought that this newly arrived High - German already knew these birds. From this it is evident that the vices of lying and deception have already begun to prevail on this side of the ocean, introduced by the early settlers, the old Christians, who are worldly minded, and not one in spirit with God. Therefore I most humbly entreat the eternal wisdom of Christ Jesus that it prepare our hearts to become completely a possession of God. Then from his treasures we will receive ours. And from his inflowing love we will in return love him with a full heart in time and eternity. This I wish you all from the depths of my soul.

Your most humble servant,
Francis Daniel Pastorius

A copy of the farewell letter of Francis Daniel Pastorius to his father and friends. Sent from Deal, June 7, 1683

After I had satisfied my desires for traveling through inces, and after I foresaw the European countries and provimpending disaster of war and had taken to heart the approaching fearful changes and troubles of my fatherland, I was moved by a marvelous prompting of the All-highest to take passage to Pennsylvania. I live constantly in the hope that this plan will turn out to my advantage and to that of my dear brothers and sisters, and above all to God's honor, seeing that the licentiousness and the sins of Europe grow from day to day, and that therefore the righteous judgment of God can not long be delayed.

I had in all my actions taken this vanity and licentiousness to heart, and considered the final end of it with deep reflection. Body and life, goods and chattels, honor and delight, are subject at one and the same time to death and dissolution. But the soul once lost is eternally lost. "Semel periise aeternum est." (To have perished once is to perish eternally).

In order to escape temporal and eternal ruin I the more readily undertook this voyage under God's guidance across the great ocean. Accompanied by nine persons closely attached to me and by various respectable families I set sail from Deal the 7th of June 1683, in the hope that the Lord who had so richly blessed me up to this hour, and who had commanded his angels to watch over me, would so bless my going out and my coming in that his most holy name would also be praised beyond the sea and in unknown places.

I therefore commend you, my father and my dear kinsmen, to his all-powerful protecting hand. As soon as the Lord has assisted me in my voyage to Pennsylvania I shall give you a more detailed account of everything. If, however, it is his holy will to call me to himself upon the voyage I am ready to go, and take herewith from you, my father, a filial farewell, once more thanking you for all your so abundantly bestowed love and fidelity. May God reward you for it in time and eternity.

I remember having read during my travels an epitaph which ran as follows:

Der ich bey frembder Grufft
so manche Schrifft gelesen,
Und deren gute Zahl in dieses
Buch gebracht,
Weiss nicht wo? wann? und
wie? ich selbsten werd verwesen,
Drum gib ich Welt-Lust dir
nun tausend gute Nacht.

Epitaphs I've read on stranger's tomb and boulder,
And copied many such into this little book.
Know I where, or when, or how I too must moulder?
And so on earth's delights I'll cast no further look.

If we therefore shall see each other no more on this earth we shall meet in heaven, where we will fulfill the will of God in a fuller measure than here, and this I wish from the bottom of my soul. I remain until death

Your faithful and obedient son
F.D.P.

To be continued

MEI BU

Er dunnert darch die Schtuwwe,
Er schlagt die Diere zu;
Er schmeist sei Gleeder uff die
Schtiel,
Sei Schulbicher dezu.

Er peift un brummt un yodelt,
Blost eem die Ohre voll,
Bis dass mer ebmols winsche,
Er waer daubschtumm un
doll.

Er iss fascht immer hungrich,
Sei Maagge hot en Loch;
Er kann meh esse imme Daag,
Ass annere in ere Woch.

Er fecht mit all de Buwe,
Un ketzert all die Meed;
Wu er iss hot kee Vieh kee
Ruh,
Kee Friede frieh un schpeet.

Doch wann er ebmols fatt iss,
Iss es Haus wie en Graab;
Un weesscht, 's iss ewwe doch
mei Bu,
Der eensich was ich hab.

Die Zeit kummt viel gschwinder,
Ass ich mer's denke kann,
Dass ich kee Biewli nimmi hab,
Dann mei Buweli iss en
Mann.

So muss ich mich gedulde,
Verschtand kummt mit der
Zeit,
Dann ich waar aa emoll e Bu,
Un e nuisance zu de Leit.

— Louise A. Weitzel
Lititz, Pa. (1862-1934)

EN GRECKSER

Die Tilli iss en Greckser,
Sie greckst in eenem Fatt;
Nau fehlt es ihr do—
Nau fehlt es ihr datt.
Heit hot sie's im Maagge,
Un marye im Bee;
Sie doktert un doktert,
Es iss nimmi schee;
Schluckt Pulwer un Pille
Un Droppe—ya wohl,
Un wann sie net grank iss—
Dann iss 're net wohl !

— Anonymous

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Editorials

A Staunch Fighter Passes

That highly popular public official, State Senator Joseph J. Yosko, passed away early yesterday and Northampton County thereby lost one of the most colorful figures in all its political history.

His death cannot have caused great surprise. Despite the optimism that was voiced during months past and especially the statements during the primary elections in May there was ominous feeling thruout the Valley that, even tho Senator Yosko was a physically superb man, his malady could not long be battled. A malignant tumor of the brain was more than this man of strong will and the skillful surgeons and medical men who strove mightily to save his life could master.

For almost a decade he served Northampton County in the Pennsylvania State Senate. The satisfaction of his constituents with his public service was evidenced in the fact that always when reelected it was with higher plurality than before. The people liked him undoubtedly because he was a rough and ready fighter in the public arena. There was nothing wishy-washy about his character. When he espoused a cause he threw everything that he had into fighting for it. And he was no respecter of antagonists. In fact the bigger the foemen the better Joe Yosko seemed to enjoy the fight. Popularity could not be denied to the kind of man that the people knew him to be.

Unusually long and notable was his record of public achievements during a mere two decades of service in elective offices. He seemed to be headed for extended years in public office, for as a vote-getter he was just about unbeatable. There seemed to be no limit to the political station that he might attain.

A powerful force for integrity in public office has been cut down and a convincing voice in the public excoriation of wrongdoing has been silenced. Northampton County's people mourn the passing of Senator Joseph J. Yosko. All Pennsylvania well may sincerely regret the passing of a staunch fighter for the right as he saw it.

Where Deficit Fault Lies

It is far from being a good thing for a government to be operating with a deficit in its budget just as is the case with a family that is living at a rate beyond its income. And so there is much widespread concern about the U.S. Government which this year is expected to operate with a $12 billion deficit — the greatest in history.

With a national political campaign in progress, such a baneful deficit is certain to be made a campaign issue. Effort will be made by political partisans to pin the blame upon one another.

Quite often the explanation is made that Defense Department spending has been increased so greatly that vast deficit is certain to come about. But a study of figures which have been announced by the Bureau of the Budget reveals another villain in the play. It is not Defense Department spending. It is the decline in income taxes that is most at fault.

Defense spending is expected to take half a billion more money than had been anticipated early this year, international affairs are expected to cost about $100 million more than had been expected and all other phases of anticipated spending will increase budget deficits by a little over $5 billion.

On the other hand, revenues have fallen sharply and while estimates on January 1 of individual income taxes for the fiscal year were $38.5 billion, the newest estimate anticipates receipts from this source of $36 billion, or a loss of $2½ billion. The drop in corporation income taxes is even greater: From an estimate of $20.4 to $16.7, or a decrease of $3.7 billion. With other sources of income decreased, present expectations are that revenues will be reduced by $7.4 billions from the January 1 figures.

There are several morals buried in these figures.

One is that stepped-up defense has little or nothing to do with the current deficit. Congress added only $500-million to the defense budget as Pres. Eisenhower submitted it in January. But it lightheartedly boosted other expenditures $4.8-billion. Most of this additional spending went into handouts for the farmers, into public works, into government pay raises.

Even so, the biggest part of the deficit - nearly $7½ billion-arises not from higher spending but from the slump in tax collections. And this dramatizes the simple fact that the U.S. is geared to growth and expansion. Whenever it lets the growth process slow down or stop, it pays a penalty. Only a fraction of that penalty shows in the government budget, but even that fraction is enough to show how painfully expensive a recession is.

Anthracite Week

The current week was just a bit too busy for the people in this community to be giving much thought to anything except the Fair, but thruout the state we hope that much attention was given to Governor Leader's proclamation of this period as Anthracite Week.

Economics rather than a kind of patriotism and civic pride determine such a matter as the selection of fuels. So it is a matter for satisfaction that in Eastern Pennsylvania at least, anthracite coal can quite well hold its own in the competitive fuel market. Furthermore, generations of our people have become habituated to its use and thoroly understand how to fire it. They have been happy too in the thought that anthracite is a splendid fuel and that it yields the desired results, the comfort in which people like to live.

Governor Leader's proclamation may well prompt more thinking about this almost perfect fuel and the desirability of continuing to employ it for our domestic establishments and our industries as well.

The Anthracite industry has been a sick one. The people themselves can provide the tonic that is necessary for it to make some measure of recovery or at least to hold its own in a toughly competitive market.

Bleak Outlook

Speeches by foreign ministers tend to be pretty dull fare. But those by Soviet Foreign Minister Gromyko are duller than normal.

The policies of the Western world have not always been wise or brilliant. Even today they lack the imagination and boldness which the times demand. Secretary Dulles' U.N. speech, though honest, was uninspired.

There is, however, something sinister and pathetically discouraging about Gromyko droning on for 90 minutes before the United Nations with a speech which was little more than a paste-up job of all the recent lies, half-truths and distortions of fact by Pravda, Moscow radio, Khrushchev, etc.

The sinister aspect of this is that 13 years after World War II the Soviet Union feels it necessary to indulge in this big lie technique — in fact, to continue to use it as a major instrument of its foreign policy.

The outlook for an easier East-West relationship is indeed bleak while the two major antagonists cannot even agree on the most elemental facts, and while one of them insists on turning the facts upside down.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Deuteronomy 31:1-7

And Moses went and spake these words unto all Israel. And he said unto them: "I am an hundred and twenty years old this day; I can no more go out and come in; also the Lord hath said unto me: Thou shalt not go over this Jordan. The Lord thy God, He will go over before thee, and He will destroy these nations from before thee, and thou shalt possess them, and Joshua, he shall go over before thee, as the Lord hath said.

"And the Lord shall do unto them as He did to Sihon and to Og, kings of the Amorities, and unto the land of them whom He destroyed. And the Lord shall give them over to you, that ye may do unto them according to all the commandments which I have commanded you (that is, to root out the Canaanites from their land)

"Be strong and of a good courage; fear not, nor be afraid of them; for the Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee; He will not fail thee, nor forsake thee."

Moses then addresses Joshua, his successor, personally, in the sight of all Israel: "Be strong, and of a good courage; for thou must go with this people unto the land which the Lord hath sworn unto their fathers to give them; and thou shalt cause them to inherit it."

Wonder What Holds Him Up?



Curbing Supreme Court

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Attorney General Rogers is an able and conscientious man, and he has just made a good speech on why he thinks citizens should obey court decrees. But, unfortunately, he told only a part of the story when, in his address before the National Citizenship Conference in Washington, he said:

"Of course, persons who disagree with decisions of the Supreme Court interpreting constitutional rights are free to seek change by the orderly process of constitutional amendment."


Lawrence

Rogers did not mention any other means of securing a reversal of a court decision or of mitigating its effects. But there are many other lawful ways open to the citizen who disagrees with the Supreme Court's "interpretations" of the constitution. Here are some of them which do not require advocacy of any amendment to the constitution:

1. A citizen may petition his senator or representative to vote for legislation that will, as the constitution provides, limit the powers and jurisdiction of the Supreme Court in certain types of cases. Such laws have been passed before by Congress.

2. A citizen may petition members of Congress to bring about the removal of justices who have not lived up to their oaths.

3. A citizen may join with other citizens in petitioning the members of his political party to nominate for the presidency a man who will pledge himself, if elected, to appoint justices to the Supreme Court who have had judicial experience of at least five years. Most of the members of the present Supreme Court have never before sat on the bench of a federal or high state court.

Legislative Petition

4. A citizen may petition his state legislature to enact laws that will avoid the consequences of a Supreme Court decision. It is unlawful to evade income taxes but lawful to avoid them. One can refrain, for instance, from making certain expenditures in one year and postpone them till another year when the individual or corporation income might be smaller or subject to a lower tax rate. It is not a "defiance" of the law to use proper methods of avoiding its penalties.

5. A citizen may bring a suit that tests a new point which was not specifically decided before. It is not unlawful to bring test cases. It is done right along by labor unions and by corporations, and they are not accused of "flouting" the law just because they seek to determine its true scope in differing circumstances. Virginia and Arkansas are considering new ways to keep segregation through the leasing of school buildings to private corporations.

Abraham Lincoln's doctrine called for individual obedience to any decree, and he deplored any defiance, but he said with respect to the Dred Scott decision of 100 years ago by the Supreme Court of the United States involving slavery:

"We know the court that made it has often overruled its own decisions, and we shall do what we can to have it to overrule this. We offer no resistance to it."

There are, therefore, legal ways of trying to get a reversal, and these do not necessarily require advocacy or adoption of a constitutional amendment.

Assails Critics

On the same day that Attorney General Rogers was making his speech at Washington, Sen. John W. Bricker of Ohio, an eminent lawyer who was formerly attorney general and then governor of his state, made a speech about the Supreme Court before a meeting in Cleveland of the Sons of the American Revolution.

He decried any attempts to "punish" the court, but he said "a number of reputable, qualified, and impartial constitutional lawyers have spoken out vigorously against usurpation of power by the Supreme Court." He mentioned especially the vote of the chief justices of 36 states who, in a formal report, recently criticized the present Supreme Court of the United States for having legislated rather than merely interpreted the laws and the constitution.

"My remedy for judicial legislation," said Sen. Bricker, "is slow and prosaic but it conforms to the letter and the spirit of our constitution. The remedy is simply that the President and the Senate exercise far greater care in the future than they have in the past in nominating and confirming men for the highest tribunal.

"It is not enough merely to be satisfied that a prospective justice has nothing derogatory in his record. The President and the Senate must be sure beyond all reasonable doubt that he has the intellectual honesty and the moral courage to subordinate his personal convictions to the written constitution and not, in the words of Omar, to 'shatter it to bits — and then re-mould it nearer to the heart's desire.'"

This came from a man who wasn't discussing the segregation cases at all but the many other usurpations of state rights. He quoted with approval the comment of Judge Learned Hand, retired, of New York, one of the ablest judges ever to sit on the federal bench, who described the Supreme Court decisions in recent years as an attempt to create in America "a third legislative chamber."

(Copyright 1958)

Oil on the Fire

By VICTOR RIESEL

At least one big corporation — Gulf Oil — is pouring fuel on the political fires — which should make the next congressional and presidential elections the hottest since the Australians invented the ballot. Gulf Oil, openly and frankly, is rallying industry into a showdown fight with labor leaders on the theory that American businessmen should be "up to their ears" in politics.

In this call to action, Gulf Oil's executive suite in Pittsburgh breaks precedent in its gloves-off attack on organized labor's political activity. This public challenge was released in an open letter to some 161,000 employes, stockholders and dealers by vice president Archie Gray. Bluntly he says:

"The fact that organized labor has been following a similar line of action is the reason that labor leaders have achieved dominance over our national legislative assembly.

"If our free competitive institutions are to be preserved from destruction by the unholy combination of predatory gangsterism and crackpot socialism that is thriving and expanding under labor's congressional benevolence, then business has no choice. It must do likewise or throw in the towel."

No corporation has ever talked of all labor in these terms. Few corporations in recent years have so outspokenly said, in effect, let's take them all on. Few, if any, major corporations have challenged labor on any front these past decades with so unconcerned an attitude. In his open letter to shareholders, dealers and employes, Gray says:

"If we are to survive, labor's political power must now be opposed by a matching force and there is no place in the U. S. where such a force can be generated except among the corporations that make up American business.

"Because this is so, Gulf management has determined that in the future the corporation will take an increasingly active interest in practical politics. Of necessity, such a course requires a program, and a proper program, in turn, needs long and careful planning. Therefore, it is not yet possible to lay down a detailed statement of all Gulf's decision eventually will involve.

"Yet certain types of activity are obviously indispensable to success of any program. For one thing, Gulf will encourage its shareholders, employes and dealers. . .to become more active participants in the politics of the area in which they live."

Gulf Oil Corp. then announces that it will do exactly what the AFL-CIO Committee on Political Education (COPE) has been doing — check the voting records of all congressmen and other elected officials. Gulf Oil will study their speeches. The company researchers will check the attendance records of congressmen at important sessions. They will analyze the congressmen's official attitudes as revealed by their activity on House and Senate committees.

The point Gulf Oil makes is that the research will determine whether congressmen are serving "shareholders, employes and dealers well, little, or not at all."

Then the information will be distributed by states and congressional districts "to serve in each area as a nucleus of fact around which a program of action may be developed."

The company says that "so much is at stake" that "it would be foolhardy" to rush this practical political action program. The company indicates that it will be hitting its stride in the presidential election rather than this fall.

But, says vice president Gray, there is enough time to contribute cash to candidates of either party. First, however, the corporation suggests a check of the candidates. After the cash is given, the company suggests that the employes, shareholders and dealers then go out and electioneer.

A check of the political front reveals that scores of other companies are swinging into "practical politics" in at least six industrial states. There will be more.

There'll be some hot campaigns.

(Copyright 1958)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

"Mama," cried a young man as he returned to the family apartment in the Bronx, "The boss wants to give me an interest in the business!" "Wonderful," enthused mama. "Tell me all the details." "No details," he answered. "He just said I either take an interest in the business — or I'm fired."

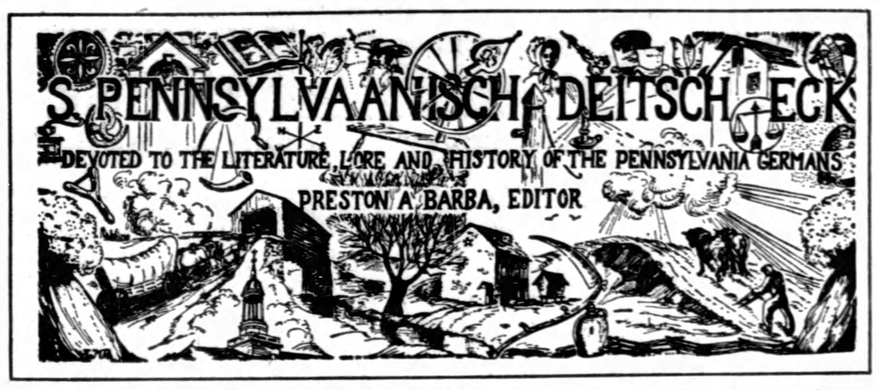
* * *

Stingy manufacturer in Philadelphia fired four faithful old employes and replaced them with his own sons and nephews, who had to work for a mere pittance. "I see," noted Caskie Stinnett, "where that old skinflint is putting on heirs again."

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

A happy romance is probable; industry in business will be rewarded.



PENNSYLVANIA

By FRANCIS DANIEL PASTORIUS

(Translated from the German by Dr. Luther A. Pflueger)

Continued

Letter of Pastorius to Mr. D. Dchuetzen at Frankfurt on the Main, May 30, 1685.

Most of us, it almost seems, have not been able to carry out perfectly our good intentions (here in Pennsylvania) to live for righteousness and the service of God in all stillness of heart. Some, against their will one might say, have been entangled in all sorts of worldly affairs to the neglect of the one thing needful.

I, for my part, must perforce be with my thoughts now at Philadelphia, now at Germantown, and I would fain reflect on the heavenly Jerusalem, the future city of the Lord, which shall endure forever, and which I and all who love God are ardently seeking. But the office of a faithful overseer, which is entrusted to me, must be administered with the greatest diligence and fidelity. I send heartiest greetings to all my friends in Frankfurt, Wesel and Duisburg. And let not my most dear and worthy friend doubt but that I shall remain until my end in unaltered love

Yours etc. etc.

Doctor John Jacob Schutz would hereupon say with a deep sigh: "Oh that this so-called new world might not defile itself with injustice and crimes as our old world has done! Instead of needing cleansing, would that it might constantly be strengthened in righteousness. The Lord, however, knows his own. This is a precious seal for all who look forward to his coming.

Letters from Pennsylvania of October 10, 1691

My dearly beloved father:

On the present occasion, after assuring you of my heartfelt love and respect I must inform you briefly that it goes well with me and mine. From the bottom of my soul I wish that it may be well also with you and all that belong to you. May the All-highest save and protect you against the terrible judgments which he in these days at the hands of the Turks and the French is inflicting on Europe because of its impenitence. We have heard here in America with deep sympathy for you of the barbarous warfare of the French, of their destruction of beautiful cities, of churches, of imperial graves (Speyer) and of murder and arson. We have thereby been strengthened in our faith. One should trust not to temporal power and strong castles, but solely and alone in the protecting hand of God. For him it is as easy to shield us against all hostile attacks as it is impossible for underground stone entrenchments to do.

We do not know how things stand at present in the highland regions of Germany, since no ships have arrived here for a long time. Nevertheless we firmly believe that the plagues that now afflict you will not so readily cease unless there is first a moral reformation.

In the meantime may God give you, my father, his constant blessing until our correspondence can be reestablished. Let us with Christian resignation cultivate the inward man in all true love, and embrace each other in heartfelt affection as being one in Christ. Neither the remoteness of our dwelling-places from each other, nor the dangers from pirates, nor any other circumstances can prevent that.

Further I must inform you that our governor, William Penn, has secured from England for us High-Germans in the city of Germantown special privileges, and has appointed me the first mayor and justice of the peace in this city, so that we can now hold our own council-meetings and courts, but everything is conducted in accordance with the laws of England.

When I drew up the proper ordinances and laws for our city-council on the 2nd of June, 1691, I opened the first Germantown council-book and wrote at the head the following salutary admonitions:

For there is no power but of God. Rom. 13, v. 1.

Authority is given you from the Lord, but power from the All-highest, and to him you must render judgment. Sap. 1.

Therefore let the fear of the Lord be with you, and thou shalt take no gift. Ex. 23, v. 8.

Ye shall not afflict any widow, or fatherless child. Ex. 22, v. 22.

Defend the poor and fatherless: do justice to the afflicted and needy. Ps. 82, v. 3

Ye shall not respect persons in judgment; but ye shall hear the small as well as the great. Deut. 1, v. 17

Ye shall do no unrighteousness in judgment. Lev. 19, v. 15

Ye shall show favor to no man.

Take you wise men, and understanding, and known among your tribes, and I will make them rulers over you. Deut. 1, v. 13

A forward heart shall depart from me; I will not know a wicked person.

Whoso privily slandereth his neighbor, him will I cut off; him that hath an high look and a proud heart will not I suffer. Ps. 101, vs. 4 and 5

And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise. Luke 6, v. 31

The above-mentioned authorized city-council now has its own seal, the legal imprint consisting of a trefoil. On one of its leaves is portrayed a grapevine, on the second a flax-flower, and on the third a weaver's bobbin with the inscription: "Vinum, Linum et Textrinum," (wine, linen and textiles) signifying that we support ourselves in the fear of the Lord by the culture of grapes and of flax and by weaving.

Living in peace and contentment, without desire for transitory riches, providing only that we have clothing and food on our earthly pilgrimage, we constantly keep our eyes directed towards the heavenly Jerusalem, our real fatherland.

You write me in your letter, dear father, that you would so gladly do something more for me. In this I recognize your all too great affection. This I can now appreciate much more fully than before, since God has given me a child. I can more thoroughly understand the proverb: "Amorem descendere potius quam ascendere." (Love can more readily descend than ascend). You have done more for me than I have ever deserved or shall ever be able to repay. I often reflect in my heart and say: "Oh, if only my dear father had saved up the great sums which he used for my schooling to provide for his old age!" But what has happened can not be wished undone. May God the all-highest reward you with his heavenly blessings in time and eternity for all the love, fidelity and benefits that you have shown me. In the name of him under whose charge I remain until death etc.

October 10, 1691

On the 7th of June 1692 there was in the island of Jamaica an earthquake so fearful that it destroyed the greater part of the capital city, Port Royal. About 2300 people perished, not counting the country folk who were covered by mountains and hills. Among these latter my good friend and former traveling companion, Mordecai Loyd, was swallowed up in a hollow mountain. But through the marvelous providence of God he was preserved alive in its passage - ways and crept out through an opening and saved his life.

The following marvel occurred in this horrible earthquake. Some women who were walking along, dressed in the height of fashion, with high head-dresses, as though they had two heads, sank up to the waist into the earth. One could neither dig them out nor remove them from the place before they stiffened in death and became as it were pillars of shame of the devil.

Copy of a letter from Pennsylvania of March 30, 1694

In my last letter of the 1st of June, 1693, I gave detailed information both of the state of public affairs as well as that of my own family. In the meantime, on the 8th of February 1694, I received safely both the first and the second letter of my dear brother Augustine Adam. I shall now briefly answer both. I rejoice especially in my father's tolerable condition and in the calm contentment of his mind, that finds its rest in God as the only and eternal center. I rejoice so much the more since many millions of our fellow-men in the present dangerous times are lacking in both bodily and spiritual health. May God, the only good and mighty guardian of his Israel, permit you to continue to dwell under the shadow of his wings safely and securely. May he grant you what is salutary to your eternal happiness, both on this side of and beyond the grave.

As I informed you in a previous letter, it continues to go well with me and my dear ones in a quiet and peaceful home - life. Although I am more than busy with the inspection of the administration of justice both at Germantown and at Philadelphia, this outward official business does not deaden the inner feeling of the gentle and humble private life in Christ Jesus. In the midst of official transactions I can say with truth: "revertere anima mea in requiem tuam" (My soul has returned to thy peace). An intimate friend of Frankfurt informed me recently how the cold-blooded Lutheran preachers had been assailed and moved by the Pietists, and the Papists who put their faith in good works were similarly affected by them. I regard this as the undoubted percursor of the speedy coming of God's only begotten dear Son. May God grant it! Well and eternally well for those who have oil in their lamps and are ready to go to meet the blessed bridegroom and with him to enter in to the wedding feast. I have, however, heard with surprise that both Molinos and his followers are bitterly persecuted, as well as the Pietists, who as witnesses of divine truth stress a living faith, as though one could withstand the councils of God and rule over the consciences of men. (Molinos, 1640-1696, founder of the Quietist movement in the Catholic church. He exercised great influence in France. Quietism was finally condemned by the Catholic church as heretical). God has reserved for himself the prerogative of having his dwelling in the human conscience. Men will learn one day who it is that they have opposed. The word of God endures to eternity. God's word and the truth can not be quenched.

Now to answer my dear brother Augstine Adam's question: what are the households of the savage kings here like? I must reply that their royal palaces are so bad that I can scarcely describe them. They consist of only a single room in a hut made of trees covered with bark, without chimney, staircase or toilet. The kings go along to the hunt, shoot wild animals and support themselves with the work of their hands. They have neither servants nor lackeys, neither maids nor ladies-in-waiting. How could a stablemaster hold the horses of those who at all times go on foot? There is no steward needed where besides one's own body one has no one to care for except wife and children. They live uprightly in accordance with nature, which is content with few things. Their commerce with us Christians consists in the skins of bears, elk, deer and other animals; likewise beaver, martens, otters and other furs. They also bring to market turkeys, wild game and fish, and barter them for powder, lead, woolen cloths and brandy. The sale of this liquor, as well as of all others, is forbidden to the Indians by our laws under penalty of punishment, seeing that they drink to excess and to their own injury.

They use no ovens, but bake their bread in the ashes. Many of the savages have died since my coming here, so that not more than one-fourth as many are seen as ten years ago when I came to this land.

On the 8th of February of this year, 1694, I received also a few lines from god-son, Francis Jacob Mercklein, to whom I in the eighteenth year of my age stood godfather in holy baptism, I myself being still unbaptized with the Holy Ghost, and not having put on the living Christ. I beg you to give him my heartfelt greetings, and earnestly remind him to keep faithfully and not to break the covenant which I made with God for him, renouncing in his name the devil, the world and the lusts of the flesh. The fulfilling of such a first promise comes far, far before all others. True baptism is not the renunciation of the filth of the flesh, but it is the union of a clear conscience with God.

Are his father John Caspar and his brothers John Jacob and Abraham still living? To them and also to my cousin, Lucas Klein, and to Doctor Grimm, I beg you to convey my love and friendly greetings. For I wish with Nazianzeno "Ne quis illorum pereat." (That not one of them should perish) Even though I do not count on seeing them again in this mortal frame or with my bodily eyes it is nevertheless my sincere desire and my earnest entreaty to God in heaven, that he may regenerate us all through the Holy Ghost, enlighten us, and lead us into all truth, preserve us in his service and obedience, strengthen us in trouble and temptation, comfort us in the sorrows that befall us, so that we may grow constantly in the faith in fervent love and good works, and finally when we have completed our appointed course on earth come into the glorious kingdom of his dear son, Jesus Christ, and there thank him with eternal hallelujahs, and sing the holy, holy, holy. With filial greetings from me, my wife and my two little sons I remain as long as I live

Yours, etc.
Germantown, March 30, 1694.

To be Continued

IWWERZWAERRICH

Iwwerzwerrich meent aartlich sei,
Verrickt, net gscheid, un noch viel meh;
Eens waer genunk un gaar zu viel,
Hot eener meh, dann loss ihn geh!
Ee Floh am Hund nemmt ihm die Ruh,
Un sin's mol meh, wann'd weescht wieviel,
Weescht aa graad was der Hund mecht duh!
So'n Sach iss mol ken Kinnerschpiel!
So hot's yo Leit, du weescht net wu,
Un aa net wieviel Fleeh sie hen!
'S kummt all druff aa uffs Fundament—
Des draagt allee es Owwerdenn!

—Charles Allabar Butz.

THE MORNING CALL

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Editorials

For Decency in Dress

Action has been taken by the Allentown School Board to the end that the careless, sloppy dress and outlandish hair-dos affected by a considerable number of our teenagers shall be done away with. This is to be accomplished by barring school attendance on the part of those who refuse to comply with the order within the next week.

Fussing about clothes, especially the clothes worn by others, is a common human ailment. It probably has prevailed ever since Adam and Eve first donned fig-leaves. Often the critics are on the rather uncertain ground where the entire matter revolves around difference in taste. Then the argument is revolved by quotation of the ancient proverb: "De gustibus non est disputandum": There is no disputing about taste.

But the forms of dress which are outraging our people in this day and have brought down public wrath cannot be disposed of so easily. There is in this obvious imitation by the wearers of those individuals and groups who have made themselves offensive to society and whose names have become anathema to the general public. The offensive dress and hair-cuts are associated with hoodlums and their ilk which skirts around on the perimeter of their doubtful if not harmful society. Since there can be no question that what a boy or a girl wears has some effect upon his personality, it is highly important for young people that what they wear is affecting them favorably. Clothing which is immorally suggestive or encourages carlessness and sloppiness in posture and general behavior must not be urged upon young people. Furthermore, the baneful effects of what society regards as improper clothing and hair-dos are felt not alone by the wearers thereof but in part by their associates.

It is at this point where public authorities feel impelled to step in and call a halt. The authorities could say: If any young man wishes to look like a hood and a "square", that is his privilege But when he seriously affects the emotions and behavior of others, then it is time to pull the offenders up short.

We suspect that the persons who will be happiest about the School Board's pronouncement will be the parents of the boys who are immediately concerned in the new rule. Parents cannot have been happy at the sight of D.A. and other absurd hair-cuts and the careless shuffle of stoop-shouldered, hands-deep-in-pockets boys who, consciously or unconsciously, very evidently are imitating offensive characters of the screen or other media of communication.

There undoubtedly have been lots of family fights about all this ridiculous business. To keep peace in the family, over - tight garments with abundance of useless "hardware" as dubious decoration have been tolerated. Parents most of all will welcome the public's moral and material support which the School Board is giving them in the kind of battle that they otherwise were doomed to lose.

There is no suppression by the School Board of the individuality of our children. They still have a wide gamut of choice in styles, colors and patterns when they make up their costume. There is no effort to regiment our young people. But there is determination on the part of society that its vast mass of young people shall not be regimented thru the powerful influence of the imitative impulse into looking like an army of hoods and slouching, slithering hill-billy guitarists.

The Old Village Green

Atlanta Constitution

The village green is to be restored in downtown Boston.

The traffic commission in the staid old city has approved an experimental, traffic-free shopping mall.

Two downtown streets will be cleared of cars. Palms, shrubs, flower boxes, benches for shoppers, awnings for shade and an outdoor fashion show are part of the plan.

The Boston plan is in keeping with a nationwide trend — downtown as a shopping center and the pedestrian as king.

It's a noble experiment being tried in Boston, in Kansas City and elsewhere.

Conventional answers haven't worked in solving the problem of traffic congestion. Perhaps the mall plan will.

If Boston is willing to try, the rest of us are willing to watch.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opintons of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publisher.

Blind Bowlers on Their Own

Dear Editor:

We, the members of the Allentown Blind Bowling League in presenting this letter to the public at large, have but one aim and one sincere goal embodied in it's purpose, and that being to correct a widespread opinion, to the effect that the Allentown Blind Bowling League is being aided and supported by the Lehigh County Blind Association. This misconception has been created by an article which, unfortunately, appeared in The Morning Call of Saturday, September 13th, 1958.

We, the above mentioned blind bowlers, strongly, wish to go on record, at this time, stating that the members of The Morning Call Staff, along with the faithful workers of the Community Fund Drive, can in no way, be held responsible for such erroneous information, since this material, evidently, was not properly screened at it's source, the Lehigh County Blind Association, which, had been contacted, in the past, as to the possibility of bowling activities among those interested blind persons.

Since the blind association did not seem too interested in a bowling project, we, the blind, tackled the activity through our own efforts, with the hope that we might stimulate enough interest to win the support of our sighted friends in the Allentown City Bowling Association whose interests are one and the same.

Up to the present date, our Blind Bowling League, has not been fortunate enough in securing any sponsors, but we shall continue to function and hope to prove ourselves worthy of the very necessary sponsorship.

In conclusion, may we say, in all sincerity that we hope everyone will give generously to the forthcoming Community

Continued on Page 18, Column 2

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Deuteronomy 32:15-16

The word "but" at the beginning of verse 15 shows a contrasted picture, for in vs. 9-14 we saw Israel under the watchful care of God, exceedingly prosperous under His kind providences, but beginning at v.15 we learn that prosperity can be detrimental to those who forget God because of an abundance of supposed blessings, consisting merely of things.

Luther says: "A full stomach does not promote piety, for it stands secure and neglects God." Jeshurun, in v.15, is a poetic name for Israel, derived from the Hebrew root meaning "righteous," as is the name Jasher in Joshua 10:13, therefore implying that Israel is a nation of just and right men, because Jehovah, Who is just and righteous (v. 4) had called it to uprightness, to walk in His righteousness, and had chosen it as His servant.

This name, therefore, was intended to remind Israel of its calling, and brought upon it the severest proof of its apostasy.

"But Jeshurun waxed (became) fat and kicked (like fattened oxen which had become intractable). Then Jeshurun forsook God Who had made him, and lightly esteemed the Rock of his salvation. They provoked Him to jealousy with strange gods, with abominations (idols) provoked they Him to anger."

But the Ghost Lingers On



Segregation in Oklahoma

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The mess of conflicting "legalities" in which the American people find themselves today over the "integration" question is best illustrated by the fact that in one state of the union — namely, Oklahoma — it still is the "law of the land" to permit segregated public schools.

This paradox comes about because the Congress of the United States in 1907 entered into a binding compact with the people of Oklahoma specifically permitting them to maintain white and colored schools, respectively. The act of Congress, which was embodied in the constitution of the State of Oklahoma and ratified by the people of that state, declared:



Lawrence

"That provisions shall be made for the establishment and maintenance of a system of public schools, which shall be open to all the children of said state and free from sectarian control; and said schools shall always be conducted in English: provided, that nothing herein shall preclude the teaching of other languages in said public schools: and provided further, that this shall not be construed to prevent the establishment and maintenance of separate schools for white and colored children."

It will be noted that, at the same time this was passed by Congress and ratified by the people of the State of Oklahoma as a part of their constitution, it was specifically stipulated in the "enabling act" passed by Congress that the constitution of Oklahoma "shall make no distinction in civil or political rights on account of race or color."

Thus a differentiation was made between "civil or political rights," on the one hand, and the rights involved in the maintenance of separate schools, on the other.

As late as June, 1950 — four years before its decision overruling the "separate but equal" doctrine in a case involving state laws—the Supreme Court of the United States had an opportunity to declare this act of Congress invalid but did not do so.

The case before it concerned a Negro who had been admitted to a white college but who was given a desk apart from the other students, as provided by Oklahoma state law. The Supreme Court said that, once admitted a Negro had to be given equal treatment with the whites and that this state law violated the 14th Amendment.

The citizens of Oklahoma today can insist on the benefits given by a statute passed by Congress. The 14th Amendment, of course, does not restrict federal laws but applies solely to state laws. It would be possible for some litigant to argue that, without any state laws on the subject, "separate but equal" educational facilities are still legal in the State of Oklahoma because they have been authorized by an act of Congress which has never been repealed and which has never been ruled invalid by the Supreme Court of the United States.

It is true that an act of Congress was also involved in the District of Columbia case, decided on May 17, 1954, when segregation was condemned in local schools. But an act of Congress providing for the governing of a territory or a federal district is not the same thing as an act of Congress which deals with the admission of a state and its rights under a written constitution.

It will be suggested that the Supreme Court would simply say in such a new case that it is "unthinkable" for one state to be ruled by a federal law while the others are not. Certainly from time to time the Supreme Court has insisted that the "enabling act" which creates a new state does not add or subtract "civil or political rights" from the state but places it in these respects on a footing equal to the other states of the union. Education, on the other hand, has not been held legally to be a "civil or political right" but the grant of a privilege within the discretion of a state.

Binding Contract

There is, however, another question involved — namely, when Congress admits a new state to the union and makes a binding contract with it, can the Supreme Court alter that contract? Certainly if there is a constitutional amendment passed subsequent to the admission of a state to the union, such recently admitted state would be subject to the new amendments to the constitution. It will be insisted that the same principle applies with respect to decisions which afterward "interpret" the constitution.

The fallacy in this, however, lies in the fact that, if a Supreme Court decision can change the "law of the land" at any time and there is no such thing as "settled law," then all the property rights granted to new states by the federal government in connection with land specially reserved for the use of the states, or state funds derived from such lands, might be placed in jeopardy at any moment by a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States overturning the "enabling act" by which a state was admitted to the union.

The basic principle involved is — as Abraham Lincoln defined it — that, once there is a decision by the Supreme Court and it is affirmed and reaffirmed, it becomes what is known as "settled law." It is being urged by noted jurists that there should be no further change made in the status of such rulings except through the method prescribed in the constitution itself for amending that document.

Need for Change

In other words, the experience of Oklahoma indicates the need for a constitutional amendment which would clear up for all time whether the Supreme Court of the United States has the right to change the "settled law" of the land whenever the justices change or whenever their personal whims may influence them to reverse previous decisions.

There are at least 10 states in the union which have inserted in their constitutions the wording of laws passed by Congress which specifically affirm the right of these states "forever" to retain "exclusive control" over their public - school systems. What does the phrase "exclusive control" mean now?

Does it mean that the states retain the right to decide which pupils shall enter their schools, or must they now submit their school rosters each term to federal judges to determine whether or not they have properly passed upon the qualifications of their students?

This is only one of many issues that will plague the federal courts of the United States for years to come, due to the action of the Supreme Court of the United States in overturning the existing system of handling "settled law" in the United States.

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Deferring to U.N.

By OTTO GARR TAGUE

Let Dag do it!. . .Dag being Dag Hammarskjold, secretary general of the United Nations. . . .That interim world government to which is being delegated more and more of the responsibilities formerly handled by our State Department. . . That is constantly edging in on the national sovereignty of our nation about which the President is so little concerned.

Asked at a recent press conference just what in the way of economic aid and protective border measures he contemplated for the Middle East, the President replied, "These things should be done by the United Nations. And we are prepared to go along with any decision of that kind."

If that means anything it is that the President has pledged the economic and military strength of this nation to whatever course and action the United Nations specifies. . .Without even knowing what they may be. . .That the United States, the most powerful nation on earth, will defer to the U. N. the responsibility of shaping its foreign policies. . .Thus extending our policy of compromise that has our people so dizzy that they don't know whether they are coming or going!

In other words, we are to be told when and how we are to act, what we shall be required to spend and when we shall go to war. . .Which means that the United States no longer is in control of its foreign policies. . .Some other 70 nations, large and small, our friends and our enemies, will be telling us, as in the case of Korea, how badly we shall defeat our enemy and when we shall withdraw or surrender!. . .Yes, when we shall surrender!

That is a taste of world government!. . .Something for the acceptance of which our national leaders have been brainwashed!. . .Something that these leaders seem to think is no business of the American people! . . Something which neither of our political parties has had the courage to oppose!

The French, British, Russians and even little Israel have told the U. N. to go jump in the lake. . .But not Uncle Sam!. . . He pays one-third of its cost . . .But gets nothing in return except the dubious privilege of hiding behind its skirts when something gets too hot for his hands to handle!

(Copyright 1958)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A woe-begone fellow told an analyst, "My sense of humor has destroyed my happy home. My wife is walking out on me because she says she can't stand listening to me tell my funny stories any longer."

"A sad case," mused the analyst. "Tell me a few of your funny stories." The patient reeled off three or four, leaving the analyst prostrate on the floor with laughter. Finally he staggered to the outer office, and said. "If I laugh any more, I'll split my sides."

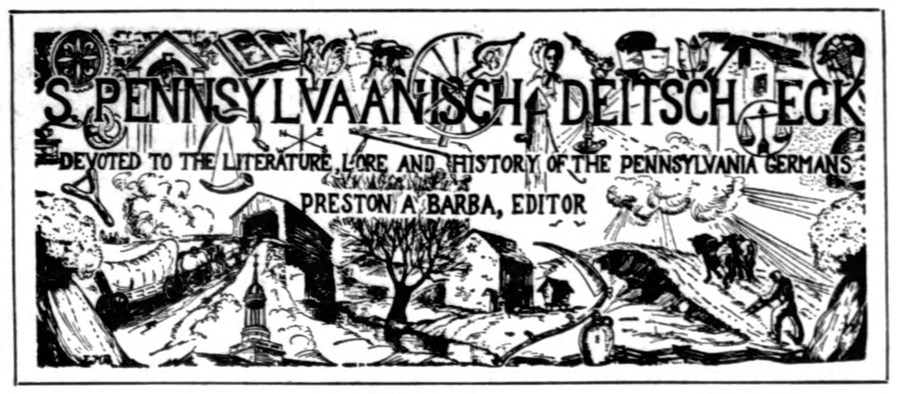
"Why don't you stay inside with your patient and laugh with him?" asked the nurse.

"Are you crazy, too?" demanded the analyst. "I'm trying to cure him!"

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

You should achieve much this year, but be satisfied not to push for a promotion. Today's child will be intelligent and complex.



PENNSYLVANIA

By FRANCIS DANIEL PASTORIUS

(Translated from the German by Dr. Luther A. Pflueger)

Continued

Pastorius Writes a Letter From Germantown Dated the Last of April, 1695

Some months ago there arrived various Germans, and a week past a Hungarian by the name of Saroschy (who once stayed for some time at Mr. Schumberg's). Neither with the first nor the last arrival did there come a single line from Windsheim. Remembering my own mortality I sometimes wonder whether my father has finished the course of his pilgrimage and arrived at the evening of rest from all wretchedness and misery. For to those who die in the Lord death is nothing but the gateway of Paradise per quam itur ad Astra. (through which the road leads to the stars).

Therefore it is but reasonable and right that our greatest care and labor should be directed towards eternity, and that, as long as a forbearing God lengthens our days in this earthly tabernacle, we live and exist in Christ, or Christ through his holy and blessed Spirit in us. If we do this we may rest assured that we shall not die without him, nor perish eternally.

Oh that the Lord may grant that according to the measure of the grace and the knowledge that is lent us we may fulfil the will of God in humility and patience, and remaining faithful until the end may win the reward of the unfading crown of eternal glory!

As to the state of this country I can and must highly praise God's goodness and providence. We live in rest and peace, richly provided with all that we need.

The King of England, William II, has not only declared our governor William Penn free of all suspicion of carrying on a traitorous correspondence with King James II and again restored him to the governorship of this province, but he has also raised him to the peerage, so that he is now to write: William Penn, by the grace of God and by the favor of the King and Queen, sovereign in Pennsylvania. We are looking forward to his speedy arrival. I and my two little sons are in the best of health. We send friendliest greetings to father, mother, brothers and sisters and all acquaintances, wishing with all our hearts that you may be well in body and soul. Closing in haste I commend you all to the mighty protecting hand of God, and remain etc.

Letter From Germantown on the 21st of June, 1695

I beg you, my dear father, to accept these lines as an echo of my preceding ones, in case the first did not reach you. The well-known uncertainty of the sea makes me fear it. Therefore I dare not hope to receive many more letters from your worthy hand, letters for which I nevertheless beg with childlike love. We still live here contentedly in good health and peace, two inestimable blessings of the All-highest. We are also on good terms with our neighboring savages, who, to tell the truth, I find to have better morals and to show greater hospitality to strangers than the Christians among you. Thus does the history of Christianity show us that men through their ungodly lives have again denied the power of faith and the imitation of Christ. There is a notable difference between healthy and between empty-show Christians. The first are active, the second lip-Christians. I pray often to God that he in his unending goodness and mercy may pour out his Holy Spirit upon these innocent savages, and that he may impart to them the light of his saving faith, and that he may increase with them his eternal kingdom.

And now may this faithful guardian of men who neither slumbers nor sleeps graciously preserve from henceforth my dear father and all the relatives, friends and acquaintances of my old home from the eternal loss of the soul. And may we meet in future in the kingdom of his son, there to praise and to glorify him with an everlasting song of jubilee. Amen.

Letter From Germantown on March 1, 1697

I wish to inform you briefly that we are living here through the undeserved mercy of God in peace and in the enjoyment of good health, which we recognize and extol as a special grace and gift of God. I can scarcely tell you with what joy I received the news in your last letter, my dear father, of your good health, and that the Lord has preserved you uninjured in the midst of these destructive fires of war. At times I had patiently resigned myself to the thought that I would never again either see your honored person in this world, or receive any further letters from your hand, which was so often opened to bestow benefits upon me. May God fill it again from time to time with his heavenly blessings, and may he reward you in this life and the next for everything that from my birth on you have so freely done for me. May he protect you and all of yours in the present dangerous crisis against all harm and injury according to the decision of his holy will.

Long ago, on the 1st of December 1688, I wrote with considerable detail to my good friend George Leonard Modeln, the director of the schools in Windsheim, and for brevity's sake I refer you to this letter. I had advised him in regard to the education of the young that everyboy according to his capacity should learn an easily acquired trade in addition to his formal schooling, so that in case of need he might be able to pursue it away from home, and help himself to make a living abroad or anywhere in the world, without wasting his patrimony to the great sorrow of his parents. For although your town is considered unimportant, and is held indeed in slight esteem, in its schools nevertheless it is much more conformable to the divine order and to apostolic teaching than all the vagaries of scholars. I myself would gladly give 100 Reichstaler if I had employed the precious time that I spent in learning Sperling's Physics, Metaphysics and other useless sophistical arguments and speculations on engineering and the bookprinter's trade. These would stand me in better stead and be more useful to me and my fellow-Christians than Physics, Metaphysics and all the Aristotelian outlines and syllogisms. Through these no savage or non-Christian is brought to God, and still less do they help him to earn a piece of bread. Herewith I conclude.

The still living members of our German Company or Society are: Abraham Behagel in Frankfurt on the Main, Doctor Gerhard in Mastrich, syndic in Bremen, Doctor John Petersen near Magdeburg, and Balthasar Jabert in Luebeck. Constantly before my mind's eye is my good and devoted friend, Pieter Hendricks, who lives in the Keyser's Graft at Amsterdam. He will not fail to give his attention to all letters that come from you, forwarding them promptly to me.

No more for this time, except to commend us all to God's omnipotent care, protection and grace.

Germantown, March 1, 1697

Letter From Germantown on the 13th of May, 1697

Seeing that I had received no letter from you, my dear father, for so long a time, I had already reconciled myself to the thought that no more would come from your worthy hand. Then your last letter reached me as I was on my way to church. I could not read it without tears of joy. Above all I was very glad to learn that my beloved brother Augustine Adam Pastorius is considering coming to me. I do not doubt but that we shall live together in brotherly love and in constant, uninterrupted and undimmed affection. So much as I should like to have him with me, I beg him nevertheless not to depart without the knowledge and the desire of his parents, whom he is to hold in honor. If you are opposed, his coming would give me no pleasure. I am very loath to write long letters, because the French pirates capture so many ships. The letter which last year I sent over with Richard Penn (William Penn's cousin) fell into their claws, as he told me on his return here.

The printer that was here in Pennsylvania has gone to New York. If I knew a little more about this trade I would set up a printing establishment myself for the benefit of the province. If my brother Augustine Adam should be inclined to come here with his father's approval he could learn the trade in three months, and he would have no difficulty in teaching it to others here.

Our province increases from day to day in the number of the inhabitants and in human malice. Religious quarrels thrive, and in the absence of a consistory there is no end to the disputes arising.

The Hungarian, Isaac Ferdinand Saroschi by name, who formerly lived with Mr. Schumberg as house-teacher, and who for a few years past has been wandering about in this province, has gone to Maryland with the intention of again sailing for Europe. If he should speak contemptuously of our colonies do not give too much credence to his words. He has never established himself anywhere, nor lived in any German settlement. He has been inveterately addicted to creating disturbances. And in the manner of the Hungarians he collected alms and gifts and took them with him without giving any proper return. No apostolic preacher would act like this, for it shows lack of trust in God's providence.

My two little sons thank their dear grandfather for thinking of them with so much affection. They wish that they might see him and be with him. They commend him, as do I also, to the faithful protecting hand of God.

Germantown, the 13th of May, 1697

(To be continued)

OWEDROT

Zwische Sunn-unner un Duschber,
Wann der Daag iss rumgerollt,
Kummt Owedrot owwich de Baerye,
Wie Blut waer gemixt mit Gold.

Die Aerwet iss nau veriwwer,
Un Sarye sin weckgeduh;
Noh setz ich mich hie in Friede
Fer en wohlverdiente Ruh.

Un weil ich's Owedrot aaguck
Datt am Ranft vum Himmelszelt.
Kann ich net helfe wie denke,
Sell waer in en annre Welt.

Un des setzt mich aa ans Wunnere,
Was hinnich de Baerye leit,
Eb's Leit datt hot graad wie do rum,
Driwwe uff de annre Seit,

Eb sie aa schaffen un schwitzen,
Eb Farricht un Angscht mit ne gehn;
Eb sie aa alsemol schpiele
Un ebmols fallt fleicht en Dreen;

Eb sie die Verlange griegge
Wie mir aa hen alsemol;
Eb's iwwel geht datt bei ihne
Fleicht efter wie iss es wohl;

Eb sie sin aa unzufridde,
Un yeders hot sei Geklaag;
Eb all die menschliche Fehler
Sie packen en ganser Daag;

Eb Leit datt sin meh verschtennich,
Hen meh Geduld un so was;
Eb meh iss vun Barmherzichkeit
Un wennicher Schpeit un Hass.

Eb meh iss vun Weisheit un Lanning,
Wennicher Missgunscht un Geiz;
Eb Leit sin arndlich un fleisich,
Odder iss ihr Aerwet en Kreiz.

Un graad wie ich, eb sie aa wunnere,
Was hinnich ihre Baerye leit,
Un winschen sie mechten fliegge
Un vergesse Welt un Zeit;

Eb ihre Daag iss wie unsrer,
Un wann die Sunn unnergeht;
Eb Owedrot graad wie do rum
Bei ihne am Himmel schteht.

Ich denk's iss gaar ken Unnerschitt,
Graad wie do, so geht's aa datt;
Doch guck ich gaun ins Owedrot
Un bin im Sinn weit fatt.

Un so im Owedrot vum Lewe,
So guckt unser Seel aa naus,
Un sucht fer en besser Weltdeel
Datt hinnich de Baerye drauss.

Un sie finnt's, des iss verschproche
Zu dem wu uffrichtich lebt;
Schtatts Nacht en ewiche Helling,
Wu Friede un Herrlichkeit hebt.

16.Moi 1942 RALPH S. FUNK

Dode Schtehle

Es watt eenich ebbes gschtohle ass mer yuscht draa denke kann.

Die letscht Woch hawwich gheert vumme Doktor, aardlich elder wie ich bin. Mir waare am Schwetze vun viel Sache. Noh hot er mir verzeehlt wie lange Yaahre zerick dode Leit ihre Karreber ebmols gschtohle sin warre. Er hot mir aa gsaat ferwas.

Selli Zeit sin die yunge Menner net so viel in Schule gange fer lanne en Doktor zu warre. Sie hen als apprentice gschafft mit me alde Doktor.

Awwer en Schtudent sett helfe en doder Mann in kleene Schticker schneide fer ausfinne wie der Mensch zamme geduh iss. Awwer wu hen die yunge Schtudente en Karreber vumme dode Mensch griegge kenne? Well, ebmols hen sie die Dode raus gegraawe un hen sie gschtohle.

Der alt Doktor hot noh mir die Schtory verzeehlt. En Mann waar kazlich vergraawe. Ee dunkli Nacht sin zwee Schtudente naus uff der Kaerrich-hof un hen den Dode raus gegraawe. Sie hen ihn in en groosser Sack.

W ie sie es Graab am Zuscheppe waare, iss en lewendicher Mann dezu kumme. Sie hen ihn net gsehne. Er hot der dod Mann aus em Sack genumme un iss selwer nei gschluppt.

Die yunge Schtudente hen den Sack so en aardlich Schtick gedraagge. Noh saagt der Eend zum Annere, "Der Kall iss awser nau gaar Haagels schwer." Noh hot der Kall im Sack gsaat, "Losst mich raus, noh laaf ich."

Sell hot awwer graad ebbes gewwe. Die zwee Schtudente hen der Sack falle losse, paar helle Grisch aus-gschtoosse, un sin iwwer der Kaerrich-hof nunner gschprunge ass wann der alt Levi hinnich ihne waer.

Sie sin frei iwwer die Fens gschprunge un hen die Dier schier nei gschprengt wie sie heem kumme sin. Der Kaschbar will nix schtehle, awwer wann er sich vergesse deet un deet ebbes schtehle, deet er moll darrich aus ken Dode schtehle.

Der Kaschbar Hufragel vun der Lebanon News

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

Your Newsboy's Big Day

If it were necessary to illustrate the part that newspaper folks can and do play in the never - ending battle for the American people's "right to know" what is going on in their political and domestic affairs, the case of Marie Torre obligingly has done this during National Newspaper Week.

While the issue which some of her writing for her employer, the New York Tribune, has raised has not been completely resolved, it did reach an important point this week. After exhausting all other ways of keeping out of jail for contempt of court, her case now has been appealed to the U. S. Supreme Court.

The issue which is at stake and in which Miss Marie Torre may become the Joan of Arc of the American Newspaper profession, is her refusal to name the informant of certain facts which Miss Torre then publicized widely.

A lower court directed her to reveal the source of her information. Miss Torre, true to the ethics of journalism, refused, and the court declared her in contempt. A series of appeals to one court after the other has sustained the lower court.

Now the question of privileged communication, such as is enjoyed by the clergy and the law, is to be decided by the highest court in the land and will establish a precedent as important as that which was established in New York City 234 years ago when John Peter Zenger, the printer and editor, aided by the defense of his voluntary counsel, a young Philadelphia lawyer named Andrew Hamilton, battled his way out of a vile prison and established the earliest guarantee of a free press in the American colonies.

The entire American press will await the presentation of the appeal to the Supreme Court and to its verdict. Every newspaper and every newspaperman is vitally concerned. All have gone thru experiences similar to Miss Torre's, up to a certain point. All appreciate what this brave young woman is doing not so much for herself (altho that is important) as for the entire newspaper field.

Battle on for Free Press

Of all the days of National Newspaper Week, the one which the people in the business itself most like to observe is Newspaper Boy Day which will be celebrated in every newspaper publication plant in the country today.

As in other years, the International Circulation Managers Association and the Sectional Circulation Managers Associations of the United States and Canada will be making an all out effort to have the public and every newspaper, participate in celebrating which they sponsor.

Our newspaper boys are the final link between the newspaper and its subscribers, and, this is the one day of the year when the newspaper industry formally acknowledges and honors the fine young independent businessmen who deliver the majority of the nation's newspapers.

In all America there is no better value in work training than the lessons of promptness, service, honesty, dependability, courtesy, thrift, obligation, selling and human relations learned by the newspaper carrier boy.

These young businessmen are learning the basic fundamentals of our business world and our free enterprise system. They are establishing values that will stay with them as long as they live. Our newspaper boys of today will be our leaders of tomorrow.

National Newspaper Boy Day, which annually is part of National Newspaper Week, affords the opportunity for readers and newspapers alike to publicly express their appreciation to these young independent businessmen for a job well-done.

De Gaulle Acts Firmly

When the referendum on a new French Constitution was voted down in French Guinea, a colony on the western coast of Africa, General Charles de Gaulle, new head of the Fifth Republic, promptly announced that the people of this area had thereby achieved their independence. He told them to consider themselves completely cut off from metropolitan France and all the advantages hitherto accorded by the central government to its colonies and outlying African areas.

In contrast with this acceptance of a majority decision in French Guinea and its interpretation, is De Gaulle's action yesterday in Algeria. He speeded there in the expectation that, by strong and determined action, an ending can be brought to the rebellion which has raged in that territory for four years.

Before a vast outpouring of Frenchmen and Moslems De Gaulle promised a five - year plan that will pour much French wealth into development of the country. In addition he promised the Moslems more lands, more schools and more jobs. But, because the referendum on Sunday was voted upon favorably by the Algerians, De Gaulle announced very clearly that there is going to be no independence for from France for Algeria. A large majority in effect so decided by its vote in the adoption of a new Constitution. And De Gaulle proposes to respect it. By the same token, he left no shadow of a doubt about the relationship which Algeria is to bear politically to France for he told the large French minority colonists that Algeria is not going to be integrated into France under a system by which the French minority has hoped to maintain its dominant position in Algeria.

He asked the rebels, under whatever banner they may have been fighting, to stop their "absurd battles," and promised that with peace, a future will open which will be big enough for everybody.

The De Gaulle plan promises reforms in areas of economic and social life which are, or have been sore spots in colonial lands for years and have furnished much of the fuel for the flames of nationalism that are burning widely, especially in Africa.

Thus he proposes to distribute 625,000 acres of reclaimed land to Moslems. He has promised construction of housing for million persons, new hospitals, roads, ports and communications facilities; creation of 400,000 new jobs from the above public works and from development of oil in the Sahara and new metal working and chemical industries; assignment of at least one - tenth of all civil service jobs opening in metropolitan France to Moslems from Algeria; construction of schools and hiring of teachers so that within eight years education will be available to all in Algeria, to two - thirds of them within five years.

Most of the rich land in Algeria is held by Frenchmen, some of it in huge estates. Almost all of the jobs in the Algerian administration are held by Frenchmen, and the schools, although open to all, are largely filled up with French children.

Concerning rebel demands for independence, De Gaulle declared the result of last Sunday's referendum "engages Algeria and France forever."

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publisher

Monument Slighted on Flags

Dear Sir —

Those who ordered or are responsible for the placing of flags on the light standards on Hamilton street should hide their heads in SHAME.

While on Hamilton street on Oct. 3rd, I noticed United Fund and American flags displayed, BUT the thing that I was so disturbed about, and makes my blood boil is, there is NOT ONE American flag displayed on the light standards located on the Soldiers and Sailors monument on Centre Square.

I wonder if the people of Allentown will remain silent and continue to put up with this degradation of THE MEN WHO ARE WORTHY OF RESPECT?

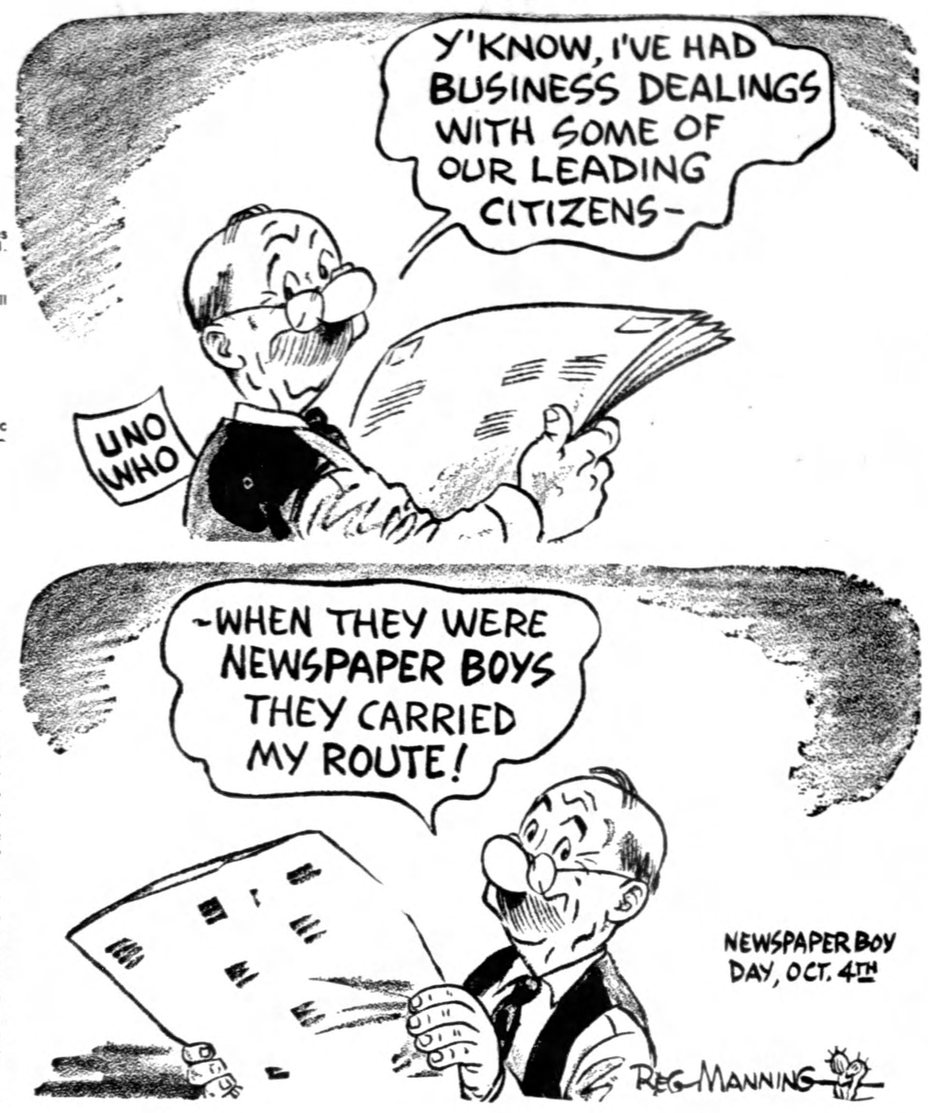
MUST we put up with this sort of ROTTEN business?

I need to be tied. I am glad and proud to be an AMERCIAN.

GOD BLESS AMERICA.

Wallace H. Schultz
107 N. Jerome St.

Human Interest Newspaper Story



Will British Quit Hong Kong?

By DAVID LAWRNECE

Will Great Britain now give up Hong Kong? This question is being asked here among diplomats and officials because the British Labor Party has been urging that Quemoy and Matsu be surrendered by the Chinese Nationalist government.

The crown colony of Hong Kong includes part of the mainland of China itself, as well as two islands a mile off the coast. The whole area is 391 square miles. Only about 15,000 British citizens live there. The rest of the population of around 2.6 million is Chinese. If the only guiding rule is that what "belongs to the mainland of China" shall be given to the Red China regime, then the case for the giving up of Hong Kong is much stronger than that claimed by the British Labor Party leaders for taking away Quemoy and Matsu from the Nationalists.


Lawrence

The Conservative government in Britain is doubtless not at all interested in giving up Hong Kong. Great Britain has many millions of dollars of trade with Hong Kong each year, and lately this has been booming.

From the point of view of military title, repossession of Hong Kong was obtained after World War II by Great Britain at about the same time that the Nationalist Government recovered from Japanese rule the offshore islands of Matsu and Quemoy.

Colony Anti-Red

The Hong Kong colony is believed to be largely anti-Communist, and it would be tragic to deliver the freedom-loving Chinese of Hong Kong into the murderous hands of the Communists. But the British Labor Party leaders may not be taking such factors into account, any more than they have appeared to be concerned with the plight of the more than 50,000 free Chinese who are residents of Quemoy and Matsu.

These two offshore islands have never in themselves had strategic value and do not have now. They are important militarily only if the Reds intend to carry their war into Formosa.

Nor is there any weakening of the position of Secretary Dulles, despite the misinterpretations placed on his remarks at his Tuesday press conference. He favors a partial withdrawal of the garrisons on Quemoy and Matsu only if there is a "dependable cease-fire" in the entire area, including Formosa. Since there is no sign that the Communists wish to agree to a cease-fire, the question of partial withdrawal of the garrisons on Quemoy and Matsu has been magnified out of all proportion to its real significance. About all that Dulles' remarks were intended to do was to offset the erroneous impression that the United States is unwilling to negotiate for peace in the Far East. It is in fact now negotiating at Warsaw, and for three years before has been negotiating with the Red Chinese ambassador at Geneva.

The Nationalist Government at Formosa naturally must protest against any weakening of the garrisons on Quemoy and Matsu, but it seems certain that, if a cease-fire could be guaranteed against Formosa as well as the offshore islands, there would be less need of so many Nationalist troops on those islands.

U. S. Position

The American position is that it is required by treaty to consult with the Nationalist Government with respect to the defense of Formosa. It is true the resolution passed by Congress in 1955 referred to the defense of Formosa and "related positions and territories." It is begging the real question for critics to say that Congress did not authorize the President to defend Quemoy and Matsu.

In reality, the State Department spelled out before congressional committees at the time that the only reason for inserting in the resolution a reference to the offshore islands was to make sure that our own military forces would not be handicapped if the Communists started using the "related" islands as a base for an attack on Formosa.

If the British Labor Party is so sure that giving up territory to the enemy by negotiation is the real way to prevent war, they might read over again what Winston Churchill wrote in his memoirs about the successive acts of appeasement by Britain in the 1930's which led Hitler to miscalculate and start a world war.

Unfortunately, as President Eisenhower pointed out this week, public opinion superficially demands concessions and then, when war is later provoked as a result of manifested weaknesses, there is a lot of hindsight as to what might better have been done. Certainly a retreat while Quemoy and Matsu are under fire will be construed in the Communist and "neutralist" world as a backdown by the West.

(Copyright 1958)

Income Tax Grab

By OTTO GARR TAGUE

"The Congress shall have power to lay and collect taxes on incomes, from whatever source derived, without appointment among the several States, and without regard to any census or enumeration."

Thirty words whose destructive impact on our people's freedom has been greater than anything else enacted into law since the proclamation of our Declaration of Independence . . . For since the adoption of the 16th Amendment in 1913, government has been reverting to the form of autocracy that the Declaration so vehemently deprecated . . . For the income tax has provided government the one tool required to revoke the freedoms formerly guaranteed by the constitution.

It is hard to believe that the advocates of this amendment were wise enough to realize the tragic evils they were loosing on our pople . . . Certainly not the people . . . In fact, for about 15 years after its adoption the income tax was an easy burden . . . And it was not until the late 30's when an element of socialism first entered our philosophy of government, that it was seized upon as a means of impairing our liberties by centralizing in Washington a vast pool of our money to be spent as the interests of those in power would best be served . . . The awakening of our politicians to this means of gaining dominance over the people portended the transformation of mastery of government by the people to mastery of the people by government.

During this period of 18 years the federal government's spending has increased until it now is eight times greater than in 1939 . . . It takes 28 times as much of our money as it then took, and 10 times more of social security taxes . . . By throwing these vast accumulations into circulation, much of it for promoting and financing socialistic schemes, it has so inflated our economy that the cost of living has more than doubled and the 100-cent dollar of 1939 now is worth less than 48 cents . . . Wasteful spending, resultant high taxes and inflation constitute a menace similar to an avalanche poised to descend upon us and wipe out every value and freedom we have left . . . And nothing can save us except the election of leaders who will dispose of the avalanche before some counterpart of Hitler kicks it loose and rides thereon to power!

(Copyright 1958)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Deuteronomy 34:1-5

We have come to the last chapter of Deuteronomy, which is, at the same time, the last chapter of the Torah (the first five books of the Bible, also called the five books of Moses, as in the German Bible). It may also be called the last chapter of Moses' career.

In the first verse we find him going up from the plains of Moab (immediately east of the Jordan) unto the Mountain of Nebo, to the top of Pisgah, that is over against Jericho, a city in Canaan. Remembering that Moses was not permitted to enter the land, the Lord graciously allowed him to view the land which the people of Israel were about to enter.

So we read that the Lord showed him all the land of Gilead unto Dan, and all Naphtali to the north, and the land of Ephraim and Manasseh in the center, and all the land of Judah unto the utmost sea (which is the Mediterranean), and the south, the Negeb, a Hebrew word which is appearing frequently these days in reports from Israel.

Jericho is called the city of palm trees, again referred to as such in Judges 1:16. In v. 4 the Lord, as though with one sweep of His arms, tells Moses that this comprised the territory which He had promised his fathers Abraham, Isaac and Jacob for a perpetual possession, whereupon Moses died there.

Horoscope

A happy family reunion or social event will compensate for minor obstacles. Today's child may lack self confidence.

WORDS

YOU WILL USE IN LEHIGH VALLEY SPELLING BEE

ORIGIN	ADJUST
FRIEND	INDEX
CROWD	RALLY
CALF	ACCLAIM
TAPIOCA	EARNING
BISCUIT	CAPTOR
EIGHT	DECIDE

CLIP - SAVE - STUDY

Factographs

Londonberry, Vt., was given its name by homesick arrivals from Londonbeery, N.H. It had previously been called Kent.

* * *

Nearly half of all the world's olive oil comes from Spain.

* * *

The Swedish "Sven Salen" is the largest diesel-driven tanker in the world. She measures 700 feet over-all.



Pennsylvania German Church Services

We are not unmindful of the theological implications of St. John's "In the beginning was the Word," but we are also not unmindful of the deep reverence that people of noble instincts have for the words they first heard at their mother's knee.

It is a significant fact that even today, after two centuries, there are those who are peculiarly lifted up in spirit when they hear divine services in the dialect of their forefathers.

We have just received a program of the fifth annual all Pennsylvania German church service held on September 7 in the grove of the rural **Botschaft** or Message Church, better known locally as "Die Grubbekaerrich," one of the oldest churches in Snyder County. It takes its name from the words of St. John in Luther's German Bible: Dies ist die Botschaft, die wir gehoert haben" (This is the message we have heard).

The dialect material for these services has been furnished annually by Dr. Russell W. Gilbert, Professor of German at Susquehanna University. For this year's service he rendered excellent translations of the 90th and 93rd Psalms and wrote the original hymn "Was ist der Mensch." These contributions deserve to be brought to the attention of our readers and are here reprinted.

Der 90. Psalm

Haerrgott, du bischt unser Zufluchtsblatz schunn vum Aafang. Schunn eb die Barrye waare, un die Aerd un die Welt erschafft warre sin, bischt du Gott, vun Ewichkeit zu Ewichkeit. Du losscht die Mensche sich vernichde, un saagscht: Kummt widder zerick, ihr Menschenskinner. En dausend Yaahr sin dir wie der Daag, ass geschder vergange iss, un wie die Nachtwache. Du losscht sie weckfliesse wie en Schtraam Wasser, un sie sin wie en Schlof; so wie's Graas, wu marriyeds waxt un blieht, un oweds abgschnidde watt un verwelkt. Dei Zann verbrennt uns un druwwelt uns. Unser Schiechtichkeet hoscht du ver dich gschtellt, unser Sinde ins Licht ver dei Gsicht. So vergehne all unser Daagge darrich dei Zann; mir verbringe unser Yaahre wie'n gans glee Gschwetz. Unser Lewe laaft darrich siwwezich Yaahr; wann es heecher kummt, geht's uff achtzich Yaahr; un wann's recht keschdlich waar, so waar's voll Mieh un Arrewet. Es fliegt so schnell verbei, mer kennde Fliggel hawwe. Waer glaabt, ass dei Zann so voll iss? Waer farricht sich vor dir un deim Zann? Loss uns net vergesse, wie unser Daagge genummert sin, un loss uns Verschtand driwwer griegge. Haerr, dreh dei Gsicht widder geeich uns, un sei gneedich zu deine Gnecht. Fill uns frieh mit deinre Gnaad, so lowe mer dich un sin freehlich unser Lewelang. Mach uns nochmol hallich, noochdem du uns so lang gebloogt hoscht, noochdem mir so lang Unglick iwwerschtanne hen. Weis deine Gnecht dei Warricke, un ihre Kinner die Ehre. Un der Haerr, unser Gott, sei uns freindlich, un schteh uns bei, ass unser Hend die Arrewet schee ausrichde.

Der 93. Psalm

Der Haerr iss Keenich un hallich gschmickt: der Haerr regiert mit Graft, un hot en Reich aagfange, so weit die Welt iss, un hot's so zugericht, ass es bleiwe soll. Schunn vun alders haer schteht dei Keenichschtuhl schtandhaft un fescht, weil du ewich bischt. Haerr, die Wasserschtraame waxe, die Wasserschtraame rausche, die Wasserschtraame hewe die Welle hooch. Der Haerr drowwe in der Heeh iss mechdicher ass wie's Brause vun viele Wesser, ya, ass wie grefdiche Seewelle selwer. Dei Watt iss sicher; du Gott vun Aerd un Himmel, dei Heilichkeet schmickt dei Haus un Heemet immer un ewich.

WAS ISS DER MENSCH?
Tune: Fling Out The Banner

Was iss der Mensch im Weltgebrumm?
Er schtolbert iwwer alles rum;
Doch fliegt sei Luftschiff wunnerbaar.
Sei Boot im See hot Aagge glaar.

Er schiesst en Rocket in die Heeh,
Kumeet mit Schwans schpringt unne Bee;
Sei Ungeziffer fliegge rum
Hooch drowwe in der Sunn schlofschtumm.

Der Mensch grickt Signals immerfatt
Vun Inschtrumende schwetzich datt,
Wu Gott regiert die ganse Welt
Un Reggel iwwer Mensche schtellt.

Maschine! Mensch! Maschinemensch!
Du hoscht meh ass en Alldaagsrensch!
Maschine hen en groossi Macht,
Der Mensch verliert sei gettlich Bracht.

Was iss der Mensch wull unne Gott?
Er watt nix ass en aarmi Grott;
Maschine kumme, gehne weck,
Der Mensch verliert sich in seim Dreck.

Verlier doch Gott net uff em Weg
Zum Mond aus dunkler Wolkeschteg;
Es Menschehaz packt viel meh Graft,
Wann es mit Gott gewaldich schafft.

Russell W. Gilbert

PENNSYLVANIA

By FRANCIS DANIEL PASTORIUS

(Translated from the German by Dr. Luther A. Pflueger)

Continued

Contents of the letters of Francis Daniel Pastorius to Mr. George Leonard Modeln, Rector of the school of Windsheim.

In order that my friend may find this region on the map he must look for New Amsterdam (which is now called New York), on the 40th degree of latitude. There towards the west at about a hundred English miles distance he will find the Delaware river, and on it Philadelphia, the chief city of this province. At two hours distance is Germantown, which I founded in the year 1683 with thirteen families. Within five years I saw fifty houses go up, with the hope that from year to year more families and German craftsmen would come over to us. We have at present no other city walls than such as Romulus made with the plow. However, we harbor no mischief-making Remus, and need not fear any surprise attack from our neighbors, the savages, the native inhabitants of the land. They are kindly and respectful to all strange guests. How, and in what manner and when did these savages cross the Atlantic ocean? As to that we can give no authentic report, seeing that not a single written document has been found on this subject. They are forest - people who instruct and teach each other their traditions from father to son. They are generally tall of stature, have strong bodies, broad shoulders, broad heads, broad, sunken foreheads and black hair. They besmear their faces with bear-grease and all sorts of colors. They have no beards. They have free and open dispositions. They use few words, but these few with emphasis. They can neither read nor write, but they are intelligent, crafty and courageous. They cling tenaciously to their opinions. They buy scantily, but pay honestly. They can endure a long siege of hunger. They love drunkenness. They dislike work, and support themselves by hunting and fishing. Not one is accustomed to ride horseback. In summer they wear no clothing except such as modesty demands. In winter they wrap themselves in coarse four-cornered blankets, and cover themselves in their huts with bear and deer skins. Instead of shoes they use thin deer leather. They wear no hats.

The women are light-minded, given to chatting and arrogant. They bind up their hair in a knot. They have high breasts and black necks, which, as also their ears and arms, they bedeck and adorn with shell-money. While the men hunt game the women plant beans and Indian corn. They are very fond of their children. As soon as they are born they bind them fast to shingles. If they cry they swing them rapidly back and forth and suckle them. When they are still small they dip them into the warm streams so as the sooner to harden their bodies. In their childhood they must fish with rods and hooks, and as they grow stronger they develop skill in hunting. The marriageable girls cover their faces as a sign of willingness to accept a husband. All their crimes, including murder, are absolved by the payment of money. If a man kills a woman he must pay double, because the women bear children, and this the men can not do. They believe in one God and that the human soul is immortal. Their God holds the devil in check and hinders him from harming men. They say that God lives in the most glorious land to the south, where they will also go after death. Their religion consists of two kinds of worship, of songs and of sacrifices. The firstlings of their hunting expeditions they sacrifice with such speed that they sweat all over.

When they sing they dance about in a circle. Two in the center are the leaders of the dance, and while dancing they chant a dirge. The others all join in with a doleful clamor. They weep, gnash their teeth, now snap their fingers, and now stamp their feet. They perform this ridiculous spectacle with great fervor and seriousness. When they fall ill they eat no meat except what comes from a female animal. When they bury their dead they throw something precious into the grave, thus signifying that their affection for them still survives. They mourn their dead for a year, and blacken their faces as a sign of their grief. They build their huts of trees and bushes. No one among them is so inexperienced in the art of building but that he can build a hut for himself and his family in three or four hours. One can judge of their language from the following dialogue: **Eithanithap** . . . greetings to you, my friend. **A eitha** greetings to you also. **Tankomi** . . .Where do you come from? **Past ni unda qui** . . . not far from here. **Gecho luensi** . . . What is his name? Franciscus. **O letto** . . . It is good. **Noha matappi** . . . Sit down here beside us. **Gecho ki wenghinum** . . . What does he wish? **Husko lallaculla** . . . I am very hungry. **Langund agboon** . . . Give me bread, lamess . . . fish, **acothita** . . . fruit. **Hittuck nipa** . . . There is a tree full. **Chingo metschi** . . . When are you leaving again? **Alappo**. . .tomorrow, **nacha kuin** . . . dat after tomorrow etc. Other words are: **ana**. . .mother, **Squaa**. . . wife, **hexis**. . .an old woman, **menitto**. . .the devil, **murs** . . . a cow, **kuschkusch**. . .a pig, **wicco**. . .a house, **hockihockon** . . .an estate, **pocksuckan**. . .a knife. I would like to see some scholar investigate the origin and the roots of these Indian words and this language. In the meantime my paper is filled, my pen dull, my ink ceases to flow, and there is no more oil in my lamp. It is already late at night, and my eyes are heavy with sleep. Farewell. I must close.

From Philadelphia, sent the 30th of May, 1698.

I received, dear father, on the 25th of April, 1698, your letter of the 15th of August, and rejoiced greatly at the sight of your handwriting. As to answering your questions: I would wish that my pen could reach down to the depths of my soul. Then I could answer them more satisfactorily than I am doing. Nevertheless I do not doubt but that your intelligence will fill in the gaps of my imperfect expression.

As to the first question: Concerning the nature of the civil government

William Penn is and remains the proprietor and appointed ruler of Pennsylvania. And although for some years past he has not been here with us, he has perhaps performed greater services for us by his presence in England than he could have done had he remained here constantly. The good man has a great many enemies on account of his religion. These enemies go too far, as they are often lacking in correct information, and still less can they look into the hearts of others. We are confidently expecting William Penn's return to this province either during the coming summer or in the autumn, providing neither ill-health nor other hindrance prevents.

As to the form of the civil government in Philadelphia when I arrived in the capital: In brief, every year there are chosen by the citizens certain persons who make the ordinances and the laws which the state of the times and of the people renders necessary for that year. They hinder the spreading of vice, and during their term of office assist the governor in all things that make for the common welfare. From the men elected William Penn, the governor, appoints twelve as justices of the peace. In accordance with the laws thus enacted they decide all cases of dispute after twelve neighbors have investigated the facts. All this is done in the public courts, where every one great and small may enter and listen to the proceedings.

In Germantown, the city that I founded, the case is quite different. For by virtue of the privileges obtained from William Penn this city has its own court, its own mayor and city-council, along with the necessary employes, its well-regulated laws, ordinances and its city-seal.

The inhabitants of this city are mostly skilled workmen, such as weavers of woolen goods, fustian and linen, tailors, shoemakers, locksmiths and carpenters, who are, however, all engaged also in agriculture and raising bees.

This city could readily support twice the present number of its inhabitants. It lies two hours distant from Philadelphia, and includes not only the original 6,000 acres along with pasture land, but also an additional 12,000 that William Penn allotted to us for the establishing of various villages. The taxes and the tribute levied on the inhabitants of this province are similar to those in England. Neither the King himself, nor his ambassadors, regents or governors can lay any imposts or taxes on the people without their free consent. According to the fundamental laws of the land no tax can be imposed for a period in excess of one year.

(To be continued)

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Editorials

If Reds Resume Fire

Red China's "kindly" and "generous" cessation of fire upon Quemoy is due to expire on Sunday night. Quiet diplomatic effort to have the Chinese continue their peacefulness is undoubtedly being made both in the United Nations and at Warsaw, about the only points at which our statesmen are in contact with the Chinese or their agents.

While artillery fire has been withheld during this entire week, airplanes have been flown over Quemoy from the mainland and there have been some air battles in which the Nationalist Chinese pilots are reported to have come off very well. But in general it has been relatively quiet on the small and rocky island. There upwards of a hundred thousand Chinese troops have dug into hillsides and for months have been awaiting a Red Chinese invasion with confidence in their ability to repel the invaders. The five days of peace have been availed of for the moving of supplies to the garrison. According to reports the garrison can hold out for weeks, even if the movement of arms and food and medicines under U.S. Navy convoy be halted completely.

The weekend question will be whether the Chinese Reds will resume their assault which is expected as preliminary to attempt at the final goal — the capture of Formosa. While such matters as world opinion, humane considerations and consistency in behavior mean nothing to the Red Chinese, or to any of the Communists, the world will await their explanations for resumption of fire, if they so decide.

When the cease-fire was announced, the motive assigned was "humane considerations." Obviously if humane considerations prompted the cease-fire, then humane considerations should prompt continuance of the status quo. Since they without any doubt are the aggressors and Nationalist China has not returned the Red Chinese fire, it should be embarrassing to attempt to defend resumption of aggression against a garrison that at no time has fought back, because of U.S. pressure upon the Nationalist government.

The Red Chinese have maneuvered themselves into a position where they can get a lot of credit for being peaceful. Continuance of their cease-fire might even lead to some advantages for them. Resumption of attack upon Quemoy should bring immediate action in the United Nations. There world opinion should express itself most forcibly against behavior that easily could involve nations by the scores at a cost of billions in another world conflict.

May Need a Dictator

Within three weeks the last American soldiers should be waving farewell to Lebanon as they sail westwardly on the Mediterranean. That has been the assurance which has been given to the Lebanese and to the United Nations. Always however there has been an assumption that the soldiers' departure would be based upon the passing of any need for their service or even their mere presence.

Unhappily, Lebanon is torn by strife. Just about every day sees violence by some new group against the group temporarily in power. One wonders whether the Lebanese themselves know what most of the fighting is all about. What the West knows dimly is that these people are restless by reason of deep-seated ills. There are violent differences in religious belief and practice. There are ancient tribal feuds. There is recollection of ages of oppression by outsiders and there is continuing suppression by their own leaders who must fear a deluge when the fellahin rise in their real strength and demand better living and political conditions.

Encampment of upwards of ten thousand soldiers (the Marines long since went back to the 6th Fleet) in Lebanon has not served to keep Lebanon quiet. The rioters and rebels know full well that not an American gun is going to be fired against them except upon the sorest provocation and the Americans have been striving to avoid any such situation.

The Near East is a difficult spot and presents baffling problems. Enmities that are rooted deeply in history and tradition serve to split up this tiny nation and promise to keep it embroiled for a long time. Democratic processes up to this time have been futile. There are historical instances when a strong man, a dictator, alone can solve such a problem. Lebanon may have to take recourse in such a system.

Faubus as Panhandler

If Governor Faubus expected to become a hero in a new role, that of a solicitor of funds from the public to open Arkansas schools without Negro students, then we believe he is in for complete disappointment.

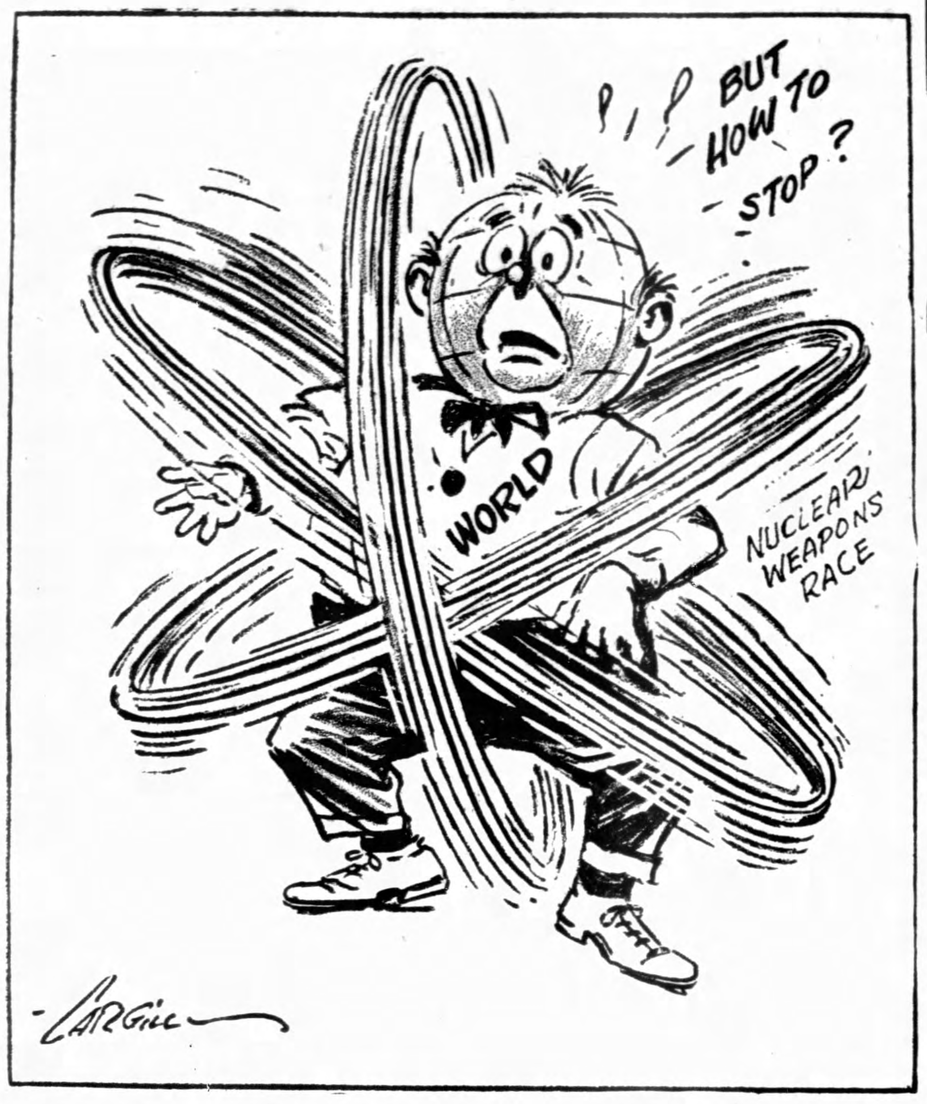
Rebuffed at every turn in his efforts to circumvent and evade decisions by the U. S. Supreme and lower federal courts, Arkansas' governor now proposes to establish all-white private schools in buildings to be leased or otherwise acquired. He reports having received many letters from sympathizers with his handling of the Little Rock situation. To these he is now appealing to put segregration into effect in a way over which the Supreme Court would have no control.

Like a panhandler he is striving to attract the attention of that part of the public which is sympathetic with his stand on segregation and his poverty.

But Faubus is in for one of the surprises of his life. His letter writers are most unlikely to be as liberal with their money as with their words of encouragement. They are most unlikely to be willing to back up their words with their dollars, especially if they do but a little bit of thinking and realize that schools must be continuing institutions and operating costs are continuous. Even if Faubus could set up a few schools at tremendous cost, it would be for a year or even less. After that, the demand for money would have to be made again to keep the schools open for another term.

If Faubus really believes in his idea and has faith in an ability to raise enough money to carry out the idea, then he is an even bigger chump than his continuing defiance to law and order has shown him to be.

New Pastime of Nuclear Age



A Great Man Passes

By DAVID LAWRENCE

A great man — perhaps one of the greatest of the last hundred years — has died in Rome. But his works, his utterances, his preachings, not merely of the Gospel but on the ethics of mankind, will live on for generations.

For Pope Pius XII was more than the head of a powerful church in the world. He was an inspiring leader of men, and much of what he said could be accepted as sound logic, irrespective of sectarian beliefs.


Lawrence

The late Pope made so many remarkable addresses that the books which contain them will be read and re-read for pertinent quotations concerning affairs of state, including both internal and external policies.

For many years this correspondent has studied the papal utterances, and has frequently quoted from them the doctrines of moral force that could influence governments as well as peoples in the attainment of world peace.

Not only on international but on internal affairs, His Holiness has been incisive in his comments. An address on the Christian aspect in business, which he made to a group of businessmen in Rome on April 14, 1956, particularly comes to mind. It applies as much to controversies of the day in this country as it does in many other democracies of the world. He said:

"Your labors make it clear once again how much can be accomplished in the field of production by private initiative properly understood and reasonably free from interference. This private initiative contributes to the wealth of the community, alleviates, as well, the burden of human toil, raises the efficiency of labor, diminishes the costs of production and develops the habit of saving.

Opposed Oppression

"For this reason the church has never ceased and will not cease to react unfavorably to the attempts which have been made in certain countries to attribute to the state powers and duties which it does not possess. The church, after the example of her Divine Founder, gives to Caesar all that is Caesar's; she could not give more without betraying her mission and mandate entrusted to her by Christ.

"Wherefore, just as the church does not hesitate to raise her voice in protest when the civil power tries to arrogate to itself a monopoly of the instruction and education of the young, so in like manner she opposes, on the basis of moral principles, everyone who would attribute to the state excessive control over the economic life of its citizens.

"Where this interference is not restrained, there can be no adequate solution of the social question. Where this interference is extended to 'total planning,' certain aims are realized but only at the cost of inestimable losses brought about by an insane and destructive urge. The just liberties of the individual are destroyed. The serenity of labor is disturbed. The sacred character of the family is violated. The love of country is corrupted. The precious patrimony of religion is obliterated.

"We hope, therefore, that responsible men will not yield to the easy temptation of inviting, on the part of the state, an excessive interference which would embarrass, discourage and suffocate the independent action of men who, while they work, of course, for their own legitimate interests, still are making an essential contribution to the welfare of all their fellow - citizens as well as to the prosperity of their native land.

Interventions Hit

"We must, however, add another word with the same pastoral frankness. One sometimes hears understandable but scarcely justifiable complaints about certain interventions of the state, which are directed, not towards hindering the productive impulse, but rather toward regulating in a more equitable manner distribution of the goods produced by human industry.

"Such interventions cannot be called unlawful without some qualifications. Our rejection of totalitarian planning which destroys all individual enterprise does not imply that a regime of absolute freedom in the economic field is acceptable. This would in fact set a premium on indifference to the welfare of others, and would engender contempt for certain indispensable principles dictated by considerations of human and Christian brotherhood. These principles are more urgent today than ever before. Such indifference and contempt must not be found among you, beloved sons . . .

"Spare no efforts in giving your business firm a truly Christian aspect. Do not be content to believe in Jesus, or even to practice Christian principles in your private life alone; be Christians in your corporate life as well. Live the Gospel in the relations that arise between those who provide work and those who perform it. All of you are the sons of God, and all are equally necessary to the enterprise, although in different degrees according to the different functions you perform."

(Copyright 1958)

Our Challenge

By OTTO GARR TAGUE

Of what value to the Soviets would be a dead American?. . . Or a bomb - destroyed city? . . . Or a demolished steel plant? . . . A dead American will grow no wheat . . . A destroyed city will produce no clothing . . . A demolished steel plant will pour no steel . . . Why not, then, take over all of these things intact just as they have in other parts of the world? . . . Why not cultivate therein a surrender psychosis to make taking over all these things possible?

"I have been watching developments under communism in other parts of the world for more than 30 years, and now I see exactly the same developments back here in America. I see primarily, as part of this softening - up process in America, the liquidation of what we used to recognize as right and wrong, what we used to accept as absolute moral standards."

So recently testified Edward Hunter, one of the best informed authorities on communism, before the Committee on Un-American Activities.

And does any reader of this column doubt that this "softening-up process" is producing results? . . . Not J. Edgar Hoover who recently said, "Those who try to minimize its (the Communist) danger are either uninformed or they have a deadly ax to grind." . . . Nor Gen. Albert Wedemeyer who testified, "The Soviets are obtaining their objectives without the use of military force. If I were the senior planner in the Soviet hierarchy, I would advise Khrushchev to continue to do exactly what he is doing." . . . Nor Congressman Gordon H. Scherer, a very active member of the Committee on Un-American Activities, who said, "We are now in a death grip . . . with an enemy whom we can ignore, appease, negotiate with, only at the expense of our survival. This is the challenge of our day to all patriots of this Republic. We must accept this challenge . . . We shall either dedicate ourselves to it or face slavery and destruction!"

We already have been invaded by the minions of Khrushchev! . . . Every member of a Communist - front organization who advocates appeasement of or negotiation with the Soviets is the enemy of our freedom! . . . Let's accept their challenge! . . . Expose and confute them!

(Copyright 1958)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Joshua 1:6-11

The Lord continues to encourage Joshua with these words: "Be strong and of a good courage; for unto this people shalt thou divide for an inheritance the land whch I sware unto their fathers to give them. Only be thou strong and very courageous, that thou mayest observe to do according to all the law which Moses My servant commanded thee; turn not from it to the right hand or to the left, that thou mayest prosper whithersoever thou goest.

"This book of the Law shall not depart out of thy mouth; but thou shalt meditate therein day and night (see Psalm 1:2), that thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therin; for then thou shalt make thy way prosperous, and then shalt thou have good success. Have not I commanded thee? Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed; for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest."

"Then Joshua commanded the officers of the people, saying, 'Pass through the host, and command the people saying: Prepare you victuals, for within three days ye shall pass over this Jordan, to go in to possess the land, which the Lord your God giveth you to possess it.'" Notice the three words beginning with the same letter: Prepare, Pass over, and Possess.

WORDS

YOU WILL USE IN LEHIGH VALLEY SPELLING BEE

MEADOW	INVALID
SARDINE	LOCATION
JOCKEY	EXIT
LIBERAL	TATTLE
QUANTITY	ZERO
BUSINESS	WAFFLE
PEONY	LUCKY

CLIP - SAVE - STUDY

Horoscope

An uncertain beginning leads to good progress in business and probable domestic happiness. Today's child will be thoughtful and conservative.

The Passion Play has been performed in the small village of Oberammergau, Germany, once every 10 years for 300 years.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

When Calvin Coolidge was vice president, he lived in the old Willard hotel in Washington. A fire alarm in the middle of the night brought every guest into the lobby, in a variety of negligees, and fancy pajamas. Mr. Coolidge speedily surmised that there was no danger and started to trudge back to his room.

"Nothing doing," said the fire marshal. "Get back to that lobby."

"You are speaking to the vice president," snapped Coolidge.

"Okay, then," said the marshal. "Go ahead." A moment later he called suspiciously. "What are you vice president of?"

"The United States," said Coolidge.

"Come right back down here," ordered the marshal. "I thought you were vice president of the hotel."

* * *

A clumsy guest at Dorothy Rodgers' beautiful country home toppled over a priceless vase which shattered into a hundred pieces on the marble floor. Beside himself with embarrassment and chagrin, the guest (a lifelong friend, by the way) virtually bought out a florist the next day and inundated Mrs. Rodgers with roses and other blooms. Mrs. Rodges called him up to thank him, her opening remark being. "That you, Bull? This is China Shop!"

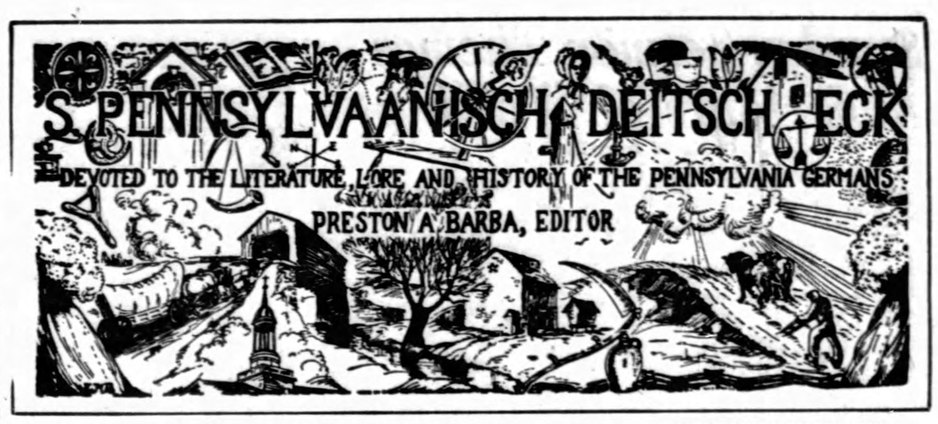
* * *

In Las Vegas there's a croupier in one of the posh gambling casinos who bears the improbable name of Sherlock Feldman. He is a great spinner of yarns and, for all I know, several of his reminiscences may have a gem (or germ) of truth in them. Take his story of the time an amateur gambler at the dice table got so excited that the lower plate fell out of his mouth. Without hesitation Sherlock planked his upper on the table and remarked quietly, "You're faded."

* * *

The great Charles Lamb had one amibition that never was gratified: he longed to write a successful play. One of his dramas actually was produced in London, but lasted exactly one night. A friend of Lamb was astonished to find him in the back of the house, joining vigorously in the hissing when the final curtain descended. "I want to make sure they don't take me for the author," explained Lamb desperately. "They'd kill me!"

(Copyright 1958)



PENNSYLVANIA

By FRANCIS DANIEL PASTORIUS

(Translated from the German by Dr. Luther A. Pflueger)

Continued

Coming to my father's second question:

What sort of a government do the so-called savages and half naked people have? Are they becoming civilized and do they intermarry with the Christians? Do their children associate and play with the Christian children?

As far as I have associated with them I have found them intelligent and capable of understanding good teachings and customs. They have constantly shown reverence towards God, and have manifested more eagerness to know Him than many among you who preach the words of Christ from the pulpit, but who by their godless lives deny their own teachings, and who therefore on that great judgment day will be put to shame by the heathen.

We Christians at Germantown and Philadelphia no longer have any opportunity to associate with them, seeing that their kings have accepted a certain sum of money from William Penn, and that they have retreated with their people further back into the wilderness. There they support themselves in their old fashion by hunting wild animals and birds and by fishing. They live only in huts made of bushes and trees drawn together. They neither raise animals nor till fields and gardens. Therefore, except for skins, hides, birds and fish they bring little any more to our markets, nor do they have much intercourse with us, neither has there been any intermarriage between us. They generally exchange their hides of moose and deer, their beavers, martens and turkeys, for powder, lead, woolen cloths and brandy, as well as sweet drinks.

In the transactions of our German Company we use Spanish and English coins as well as Dutch thalers. There is, however, this difference: what on the other side of the ocean has the value of four shillings is here worth five.

As to the third question:

Concerning the nature and the conducting of our divine services.

It is said that experience proves that the prevalence of religious intolerance begets nothing but hypocrites and lip-Christians, and with these almost the whole world is filled. We, on the other hand, have deemed it best to grant freedom of conscience so that every one can worship God according to his lights, and need believe only what he can believe.

One thing is certain, namely that there is but one single absolute truth. But there are many sects, and every sectarian thinks that he has found the shortest and the straightest way to heaven, and that he can point it out to others. Yet assuredly there is only One who has said in accordance with the truth: "I am the way, the truth and the life."

Although every sect among us is accustomed unmolested to hold its meetings on the seventh (sic) day of the week, experience has shown that the majority, out of nothing more than habit, serve a God whom they do not know, and of whom they have only heard others speak. They neither wish to feel nor to hear God, nor taste his goodness. They are lacking in spiritual apprehension, and their fleshly senses do not comprehend the nature of God. The literal or historical narrative that they have heard finds no lodging in the heart, and erects there no temple of God. When the church doors close behind them all they have heard is blotted out. If before their heart's love centered on usury, money-making and pleasure it still centers there. They give never a thought to the bettering of their conduct, nor to how one should put on Christ, or how Christ the Lord should become incarnate in them.

One should flee from such companions and such sects, and seek rather the society of those who live in the light, loving God's great goodness and fidelity with their whole heart, trusting to his constant care, praising his omnipotence, their hearts resting in God, and God in them. The Holy Spirit bears witness to their spirit that they are God's children.

We ought to follow that only one who is our master, and who has given us the words which his heavenly father gave him.

His true disciples remain steadfast in his word, and to these disciples he imparts his spirit, which the world can neither see nor receive. Nor could it be bought by Simon Magus for money. Acts 8, v.9 ff. He who would have it must turn away from the old road of sin, must deny the world, must cast himself into the father-heart of God, must resign himself completely to him, must beg him humbly to draw him to himself. For Christ the Lord says: No man can come to me, except my heavenly Father draw him, John 6, v.44. Everything comes from God's grace and nothing from our own volition and striving.

I must confess that the present age and our religious disputes go beyond my conception and understanding. With all the multiplicity of sects there is a lack in the inward man, a failure to become one with Christ. Molinos and his Quietists have terrified the papal chair, for he points out the way to heaven through the inner faith of the heart, through love to God and one's neighbor, and not through works, pilgrimages and indulgences. And because the Pietists here and there teach the same doctrine in the Evangelical churches many are terrified, both clergy and laity. For they are accustomed to lives of sensual pleasure and to freedom from disquieting thoughts. They say that it is impossible to live without sin, that the bad and the good must live together, and that a little jesuitical intoxication on a night of boon companionship is a mere trifle.

I for my part base my sole and unshaken hope in this: that I look only to God, cling to and trust with all my heart that one under whose protection alone is safety, and apart from whom there is neither security, fidelity nor faith. He alone can enlighten our hearts, can kill the living and make the dead live again. He is also able to preserve his own in the midst of the fiery furnace.

They that are joined unto the Lord are one spirit with him. 1 Cor. 6, v.17. They become partakers of God's nature, 2. Peter, 1, and hereby we know that we dwell in him and he in us, because he hath given us of his spirit. 1. John 4, v.13. The glory of the Lord is mirrored in us. 2. Cor. 3, v.18.

And Luther, (Vol. 6, Altenb., P. 625, ff.) says plainly: Thou shalt therefore hold fast to the faith, that through it thou mayest become one with Christ, and that out of thee and him there may become one person, which can never again be parted or separated. And in the church postil (p.243 ff.) he says: We are to be filled with God, so that in our inward man we may become completely godlike and holy.

We are always to exalt and to hold high above all other things this great and holy name of God, both in the old world and in the new. And it is well with him and with all who look forward to his speedy appearance, and who have oil in their lamps, and are ready to go with the blessed bridegroom to the eternal wedding-feast.

Concerning the fourth question:

How it stands with our German Company and brotherhood at present.

This colony was founded by pious and God-fearing men, not so much for temporal gain, but that they and other upright fellow-countrymen might have a place of refuge when a Just God empties his vials of wrath over sinful Europe.

With this in view they have through me purchased 30,000 acres of land in this province from the proprietor of the same. Of this land the third has been brought under the plow, two-thirds still lie fallow.

The principal participants are: Doctor Jacob Schutz, Jacob von de Walle, Doctor Weilich, Daniel Behagel, John Lebrunn, Doctor Gerhard von Mastrich, the syndic at Bremen, Doctor John William Peters of near Magdeburg, Balthasar Jabert of Luebeck and John Kembler, a preacher of the same city. Some of these participants had in mind to come over and help us bring our plans to completion. But up to the present they have not come. They fear the wilderness and the life, but God be praised, I have grown accustomed to it, and shall remain so until my blessed end.

That a merciful God has so graciously preserved you and yours, my dear father, in the fires of the recent French war gives me occasion to praise his ever - enduring goodness, and earnestly to entreat that his loving fatherly favor may protect you against all further misfortunes. Especially do I pray that he may cultivate in us salutary fear and obedience, so that we may have a horror of offending him, but may on the other hand seek with joyful hearts to filfil his holy will.

How much your determination to live for yourself and for the service of God has delighted me! Oh it is a blessed foretaste of the fullness of the life that we have to look forward to for all eternity, after we have laid aside the framework of this mortal flesh.

Oh blessed guidance of the Holy Spirit! For what else can it be, what else can one call it, when after you have grown gray at Windsheim in the filling of many offices, the grace of God has finally made you so wise in mind and soul that you have recognized the limitless wickedness of mankind, and have gone forth from this Babel? May the heavenly father of all lights preserve in your heart this inspiration of the Holy Ghost until you pass over into eternity!

(To be concluded)

EN LICHT GELIND WIE DER OWEDSCHTERN
A Tribute to the Late Elsie Singmaster

So wie ver alders aa noch heit
Iss Lechaa Daal mit Barye bloo umringt!
Un immer so
En Laerrich singt!
Gaar froh! Gaar froh!
Im Winter wie
Im ner datt—
En Laerrich bringt
En Melodie—
En Englin Geischt in Fedder Gleed!
Im Menschehaerz ringt fatt un fatt
En Lied vun Lieb bereit!
So rein wie'n Flocke Schnee,
Doch waarm un leis un wunnerschee
Wie'n Ebbelblumm in re Friehlings Schtunn!
Vun Mind un Mund so glaar
Un siess sogaar,
Wie des Gebild
Was en Mutter sehnt
In ihrem liebschte Kind.

Un ziegt der Laerrich aus
Zu singe un zu dinge
Im groosse Gotteshaus
In lauter Luscht un Freed,
So bleibt ihr Gsang do hunne—
En Licht — en Licht,
Mit meh wie Aerdekraft verbunne!
En Licht gelind
Wie der Owedschtern,
Ass nix vernicht
Vun naah un fern!
En Licht bekannt,
Net yuscht im Lechaa Daal,
Ya iwwerall
Wu Menschekinner noch froh sin
Fer Gottes Schein
Un halte's fescht un rein,
Mit Seel erfillt—
Als Lewes heechscht Gewinn!

Ach! meent mer, ass es so sel kennt -
En Zangmeister wie sie!
Des Haerz yubelt
Mit dankreich Melodie,
Wann mer die Elsie nennt!
Verlangt die Seel was besser iss,
So finnt's mer net do hunne—
En Gaabe so iss Gschenk gewiss
Mit Himmel fescht verbunne!

—Die Buschamschel

Note: At an earlier time Singmaster was known locally as Zangmeister.

DER CAL

Yaahre zerick waar der Calvin Coolidge der President vun unsre Vereinigte Schtaate. Mir hen ihn als yuscht der Cal gheesse. Die Sache waare net zu sauwer wie er President iss warre. Awwer er hot glei Haus gebutzt. Paar Groosskepp sin ins Warrickhaus kumme. Fer sell hen die Leit der Cal gelobt.

Der Cal waar en arriyer ruhicher Mann. Er hot gans wennich gschwetzt, darrichaus net meh ass notwennich waar. Er waar gebore un iss uffgewaxe in Vermont. Er waar en rechtschaffner Yankee. Die schwetze all net zu viel.

Ich hab mol gheert ferwas der Cal net viel gschwetzt hot. Wie er sex Yaahr alt waar, hot er aafange in die Schul geh. Er waar aardlich uffgschafft do driwwer. Er hot gfiehlt fer singe, peife un danse. Wie er heem kumme iss owed hot er sei Daadi gsehne im Baamgaarde. Er hot die Hend in die Heeh un hot gegrische, "Hello, Paepp." Sei Daadi hot en wiescht Gsicht gemacht un zerick gsaat, "Calvin, du schwetscht zu viel." Nooch sellum hot der Cal sich in acht genumme.

Es hot moll en Mann gsaat zu seim Freind, "Ich geh noch Washington un will der President Coolidge bsuche." Der anner hot gsaat, "Ich wett ass er ken drei Wadde saagt zu dir." Wie der Mann beim Coolidge waar, hot er gsaat was der anner ihn gewett hot ghatt. Der Cal hot noh gsaat, "Er gewinnt."

En Mann un en Fraa waare eigelaade beim Coolidge fer esse mit ihm im White House. Sie waare gebaddert. Sie hen net gewisst, wie sich aazuschicke. Sie hen ausgemacht, sie deede ihre Aagge uffem Cal halde un deede graad duh was er deet. Am Aafang vum Esse hot der Cal wennich Kaffi aus seim Koppli ins Bleddli gschitt. So hen sie aa. Noh hot er Zucker un Raam in der Kaffi im Bleddli. Noh hen sie's aa geduh. Noh hot er sei Bleddli mit em Kaffi un Zucker un Raahm drin uff der Bodde gschtellt newich sei Schtuhl. Sell hen sie aa geduh. Noh iss em Cal sei Katz kumme un hot aus em Bleddli gedrunke. Sell hen sie net duh kenne. Sie hen ihre Katz net bei sich ghatt.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel von der Lebanon News

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Editorials

The United Fund and You

The people of Lehigh County have a golden opportunity to prove their good faith by meeting and exceeding the $761,425 quota of the county's first United Fund campaign.

The United Fund did not just happen. It grew out of protests against a seemingly endless chain of appeals for a wide variety of worthy causes.

Three separate committees made independent studies and then joined forces to exchange information and opinions. Their finding was that the time had come to do something about the situation. Organization of the United Fund was that "something."

The result was presentation of 75 appeals in one, including the former Community Chest agencies, the Red Cross and several other agencies that previously sought funds on their own. This eliminated at least three fund solicitations.

Another result was the largest goal — $761,425 — ever sought in a single campaign of this sort.

The first report has been made. Instead of the 50 per cent sought at the halfway point, it showed 39 per cent.

Although campaign leaders were disappointed, they were not discouraged. There is no room for defeatism in an effort of this sort. But it is essential for all of us to face the facts.

The $761,425 will meet the minimum needs of the 75 UF agencies. If those needs are not met, the UF will have failed in its purpose of answering the public demand that something be done to reverse the trend toward more and more fund raising campaigns.

Failure would not be a reflection on the people who organized the United Fund or those who are giving unselfishly of their time and energy to conduct the campaign.

It would be a direct reflection on the people of Lehigh County who literally said, "Give us a United Fund and we will support it."

You have the United Fund. What are you going to do about it? Are you going to ignore your responsibility? Or, are you going to keep faith with those who had faith in you?

The answers to those questions are important. You have little time to consider them. The drive will close one week and four days from today.

The final result will tell whether you meant what you said when you asked for a United Fund, or whether you were looking for any convenient excuse for not fulfilling your role as your brother's keeper.

A Wise Move

In an age when men are taking increasingly to the air to shorten distances between cities and towns as well as between nations, the City of Allentown and leaders of the Pennsylvania Wing of the Civil Air Patrol are to be commended for their steps to preserve Convair Field for flying.

It is quite true that the Allentown - Bethlehem - Easton area has a large and still expanding airport, a regular port of call for three major airlines that link this community to cities and towns across the country, to terminals in every part of the world.

It is just as true that as commercial traffic increases at the Allentown - Bethlehem - Easton Airport, as more multi-engine planes use its facilities for mass transportation of passengers and lifting freight, smaller craft will find it increasingly difficult to operate.

Allentown is fortunate that within five minutes of the heart of the city, at the very threshhold of the new Route 309 bypass, it has a facility to supplement its major airport by serving as a base for private planes, perhaps ultimately for one or more types of convenient helicopter shuttle systems.

It is fortunate, too — because there can be no possible justification for some years to come to expend municipal funds on the operation of two airports — that it has men sufficiently interested to operate the port for flying now and thus preserve it for the role it well might have in the city's future expansion.

After all, except for the action of this private group of citizens, Allentown would have had but two choices: operate the airport itself as a flying field or return it to the federal government for whatever use it might make of it.

The decision, which not only preserves the government-built port for flying but also saves some other rental income for the municipal coffers, was a wise one. It deserves commendation.

Eventually—Not Now

As United Nations Week opens tomorrow, only one major state, Red China, is still outside the formally organized family of nations.

Moreover, there is little likelihood that the Far Eastern arms bearing brother of the bellicose Soviets will become a partner of those nations that covet peace until it is ready and willing to consummate a satisfactory deal on the signing of an actual Korean peace pact, the release of six U. S. civilians and an unknown number of U. S. soldiers from imprisonment, the end of hostilities in the Formosa Strait and the finish of overt aggression in Southeast Asia.

Americans opposed to U. N. membership for the state that is still on the books of the world organization as the aggressor in Korea, accept the probability that Red China eventually will be admitted to membership in the United Nations. They have, however, altered the slogan "Eventually, why not now?" to read "Maybe eventually, but not now."

They made it stick once again when the General Assembly last month voted 44 to 28 in favor of the U. S. resolution to table membership for Red China for another year.

But even with Red China still outside the pale, perhaps willing to do some bargaining and make concessions to gain the stamp of approval of the majority of the nations of the world, the United Nations is in a considerably better position than its predecessor, the League of Nations.

The League came into being after World War I with three of the big Powers looking in from the outside — the United States voluntarily, the Soviet Union and Germany barred. It was not until nearly seven years had passed that Germany was admitted and given a seat on the Council. And it was not until 15 years later, after both Japan and Germany had announced their withdrawal, that Russia was granted membership.

There is a place at the council tables of the United Nations for every nation ready and willing to work to build and maintain the peace of the world.

Such a place is waiting for Red China. It can not be permitted to occupy the place, however, until it has demonstrated by deed as well as by word that it is ready to end aggression and work for the peace of the world.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

For years, this column has borne the defiant challenge, Try and Stop Me. Now I must admit that Lt. John B. Haney, USAF, has done just that — with his horrendous tale:

"A fellow named Cerf, on safari in deepest Africa, captured a ferocious lion, whom he tamed, and named 'Watson,' or 'Wats' for short. One day cannibals captured poor old Cerf, bound him to the back of the lion, and led him down the jungle path. Cerf quickly regained his wits, however, and dropped off this note for his companions to find: 'Help! I am a prisoner on Wats, my lion.'"

• • •

Not only teenagers are avid autograph fiends. It was a dear, fragile old lady who tottered up to comedian Jerry Lewis at a Las Vegas restaurant and simpered, "Mr. Lewis, if you're not going to finish that dill pickle, may I have it for a souvenir?"

• • •

A determined prohibitionist registered at a Mississippi hostelry to keep tabs on an upcoming session of the legislature. "Be careful with that suitcase," he warned a bellhop. "Senator," the bellhop assured him, "I been totin' these things for you legislators 20 years, and I ain't broke one bottle yet."

• • •

An Iowa weekly printed this note on its first page: "We were the first journal in all Iowa to announce the destruction in Des Moines by fire of the block-long-paint factory. We are now first again to inform our readers that the report was utterly without foundation."

(Copyright 1958)

Liquid Dynamite



Bombings Part of Vast Plot

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Bombings in the South and then in the Middle West — Peoria, Ill. — and now also in Boston are part of the nationwide activity of those who want to make it appear the United States is denying religious freedom. Not only Jewish places of worship but a religious center of a non-Jewish sect have been bombed.

On the authority of a subcommittee of the Senate Judiciary Committee which last year heard testimony about Communist connections with the bombing of a home in Louisville, Ky., it can be stated that the Communists are busily engaged in infiltrating the churches, the parent-teachers associations, the colleges and the high schools as well as labor organizations.



Lawrence

The report filed in the Senate just a few months ago says that the subcommittee as a whole concurs in the findings of the chairman and ranking minority member who conducted the hearings in Memphis last year. The report says:

"Communist activity in the midsouth area is not a matter of the past. Such activity goes on today.

"The pattern of this present-day Communist activity in the midsouth is highly conspiratorial, deeply cloaked in secrecy. The Communist participants in the conspiracy have taken extraordinary security measures in order to protect their network from detection.

"Members of the Communist network in the midsouth include men and women who are highly educated, efficient, and give every appearance of respectability.

Move Around Fast

"Members of the Communist network in the Midsouth apparently are able to transfer their employment from city to city and from state to state, with their transfers expedited by still other members of the network.

"The basic Communist operation in the midsouth is directed against all generations; but there has emerged a pattern of a new and younger generation of Communist teachers who have been trained by older members of the Communist Party, and are now carrying on the functions of the network."

The attorney general of the State of Kentucky, J. M. Ferguson, and A. Scott Hamilton, the prosecuting attorney at Louisville, testified before the Senate Subcommittee about the bombings there and laid the blame on Communist activity. They pointed to recent decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States which had weakened the power of a state to prosecute for seditious activity. Hamilton testified:

"Now, we wanted to prosecute one of the men at least, or two of them for blowing up this house in Louisville and the Circuit Court, after the Nelson case (decided by the Supreme Court), ruled that we could not show the Communist end of this thing as the motive. Well, any lawyer knows, I am sure you all know, if you can't show the motive for the crime, 99 times out of 100 you are not going to be able very well to prove a crime."

This correspondent on April 30, 1958, wrote a dispatch about the bombing of a church at Jacksonville, Fla., and drew attention then to what the grand jury of Jefferson County, Kentucky, formally said in its report about the bombing there. The report said:

"It is very significant to this grand jury that this case seems to follow the pattern used by the Communist Party to create trouble between the respective races in this country, and that one of the specific methods of doing this is by the purchase of property for Negroes in areas which normally are occupied by white persons, and then causing incidents such as this . . .

"It is the opinion of this grand jury that it would have been impossible for the explosive to have been placed under the house as it was by anyone from the outside . . . In other words, it is our opinion that the charge was placed and was discharged by someone having ready access to the home."

The grand jury indicted five persons on charges of banding together "to commit, aid or counsel" the act of bombing. At the trial, two undercover agents of the Federal Bureau of Investigation testified that Communist Party members were taught to incite racial violence. The accused man denied he was or ever had been a member of the Communist Party.

A woman undercover agent for the FBI testified, however, that he was a member, that she attended a Communist Party meeting at his home, that she had paid party dues to him and that his wife was also a member of the Communist Party. The jury voted for convictions, sentencing the accused to 15 years in jail and a fine of $15,000.

But the Supreme Court of the United States, by its decision in the famous Nelson case, made it necessary for a state appeals court to turn the accused loose. The Supreme Court held that states couldn't enforce anti-sedition laws. Further trials were abandoned as useless.

A few persons involved in the bombing episodes now being reported in the press may be caught some day but, when prosecuted, there will be no chance for any state to punish the conspirators behind it all who hide in other states. It isn't a federal crime to bomb a church, and there is no effective way to inquire into the motives of those who direct the bombing conspiracies. Congressional committees are restricted because any Communist can plead the Fifth Amendment and get away with it.

(Copyright 1958)

Our Own Enemy

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

If the Russians shot four American soldiers, imagine the furor this would arouse among our citizenry and in Congress.

If some Middle East potentate ambushed and killed 40 U. S. Marines, we might want to occupy his territory with force.

If the Chinese Reds blew up 400 American sailors, we would probably declare war immediately.

And if 4,000 American civilians were wiped out by an enemy bomb, we would consider it a national catastrophe of the worst magnitude.

And yet . . . and yet . . . and yet . . . each year 40,000 of our men, women and children are killed on the nation's highways.

In the last two decades, more Americans have been killed on the roads than in all the wars we have fought since the founding of the Republic.

And these are only the dead — not to mention 10 times that number who have been crippled for years, the loss of earning power, the children maimed for life, the families crushed by medical bills.

Considering the scope and gravity of this problem, we as a people have done almost nothing to combat this annual carnage.

Our automobiles have been made longer and shinier and more expensive — but not conspicuously safer.

Our traffic laws are a patchwork of inconsistencies, enforced whimsically by thousands of different little governments.

Our highway system lags deplorably behind our physical needs — by the time today's road is completed, a new one needs to be built to accommodate the ever-increasing flow of cars.

Our driver's tests are a mockery of ineptitude — it has been estimated that there are perhaps one million motorists on the road who should be disqualified for mental, physical or moral reasons.

Our so-called safety campaigns are dull in their appeal and goody-goody in their approach, failing utterly to strike the deepest emotional nerve of the motoring public.

When polio menaced our children, we raised millions and expended huge effort to overcome this threat. Yet polio at its worst never killed as many children in 10 years as auto accidents do in a single year.

Who are our worst enemies—the Russians, or we ourselves?

(Copyright 1958)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Joshua 3:15

This chapter tells the dramatic story of how the Jordan was divided so as to enable the Israelites to pass over on dry land, the time for which had now come. Joshua thus addresses the people who were assembled on the east bank of the river, saying: "When ye see the ark of the covenant of the Lord your God and the priests, the Levites, bearing it, then ye shall remove from your place and go after it.

Yet there shall be a space between you and it, about two thousand cubits (a cubit is a foot and a half) by measure; come not near unto it, that ye may know the way by which ye must go: for ye have not passed this way heretofore" (a good text for a New Year's sermon).

The people were asked to sanctify themselves, that is, to turn their hearts to God, in faith and trust in His promises, and in willing obedience to His commandments, that they should lay to heart in a proper way the miracle of grace which the Lord was about to work in the midst of them and on their behalf on the following day.

"For tomorrow the Lord will do wonders among you," says Joshua. "Wonders" are those miracles displaying the omnipotence of God for the realization of His covenant of grace, which He had already promised in connection with the conquest of Canaan. Ex. 34:10. (Keil and Delitzsch).

Horoscope

A happy and even-tempered year lies ahead. Today's child will be wise and profound, especially spiritually.

WORDS

YOU WILL USE IN LEHIGH VALLEY SPELLING BEE

BARBARITY	EIGHTH
IDENTICAL	FAMOUS
LABORIOUS	PEANUT
APRICOT	BARGAIN
ACCIDENT	BANISH
GLADDEN	ECHO
CENTRALIZE	CANOE

CLIP-SAVE-STUDY



TO THE READER

With this issue of the ECK we conclude publication of the chapters from Pastorius' little book PENNSYLVANIA, begun in the ECK for August 16. It is very gratifying to know that many of our readers have enjoyed them. The founder of Germantown, Francis Daniel Pastorius, arrived in Philadelphia on August 20, 1683. Of his many writings about many subjects few are accessible today. Among them are the letters written to his father in Windsheim, Franconia, in the latter years of the 17th century. These letters, written in German, were gathered up by his father and published in 1700 in a little book with the lengthy title, Umstaendige Geographische Beschreibung, Der zu allerletzt enfundenen Provintz Pennsylvaniae, in denen End-Graentzen Americae in der West-Welt gelegen, etc. (A Detailed Geographic Description of the Recently Created Province of Pennsylvania, Situated on the Outer Borders of the Western World, etc.). This little book, which seems to have received little attention on the part of our later historians, was reprinted in Crefeld, Germany in 1883, on the occasion of the 200th anniversary of the founding of Germantown, Pa. This forgotten little book, a copy of which your Editor is the proud owner, was done into English by Dr. Luther A. Pflueger. It was fitting that in this year 1958, the 275th anniversary of the arrival of Francis Daniel Pastorius, we should publish pertinent chapters from this little book, thus making it accessible to an English-reading public.

A few days ago there came to our desk the first number of a handsome magazine, which deserves a successful future. It is the PENNSYLVANIA TRAVELER (Vol. I, No. 1), published at Doylestown, Pa. Of special interest to our readers are two items in this magazine: 1. — "A William Penn Portfolio" consisting of a series of beautiful photos, with descriptions, taken at Pennsbury Manor, Bucks County, where Penn "dreamed his dreams of a great nation built on the dignity of man and his natural rights." 2. — An article "Very Near the Truth" by Arthur D. Graeff, President of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, concerning the Mennonites. This article was prepared especially for the anniversary celebration of Pastorius' arrival in Philadelphia. Since it is apropos to our remarks above, we take the liberty of quoting from the Editorial referring to Dr. Graeff's article:

"On October sixth, two hundred and seventy-five years ago, Francis Pastorius stood at the Philadelphia landing watching the good ship Concord drop anchor, then swing alongside the rough planking spiked to the log piling. Over the low bulwark, carrying their meager possessions, stepped thirty-three members of thirteen families from Crefeld on the lower Rhine.

Gathering up their bundles and glad to feel the solid ground under their feet again, the group followed Pastorius along the Indian trail which was to become Germantown Avenue. On the twenty - fourth of October, 1683, Thomas Fairman, the surveyor of the Province laid out the township of the future Germantown, and the heads of the thirteen families met in the cave of Pastorius on the bank of the Delaware, where, by drawing lots, they became the owners of the township plots. Immediately they set to work clearing the land and building houses to protect themselves against the coming winter. . .They were all Friends or Mennonites, and they brought with them their customs of rising early, working late, being industrious every minute of the day, and teaching thrift and frugality by example. They ploughed deep and flourished, encouraging others to join them, and by 1690 there were forty-four families in the village that was thoroughly German in appearance and was the first home in America of the German people. In the following, and successive years, a steady flow of settlers from Germany and the Rhine provinces brought their skills to the growing community. German was their language, and it remained the language of the district up to the time of the Revolution. These true pioneers builded better than they knew; not only did they carve a township out of a forest, they mothered communities that today still practice the old skills and keep the ancient traditions.

"October, 1958, marks a triple celebration. It is the 275th anniversary of the founding of the settlement that became Germantown, it honors Francis Daniel Pastorius who welcomed the settlers ashore and was their guide, advisor and faithful friend, and it also marks the 275th anniversary of the establishment of the Mennonite Church of America."

Pastorius, lawyer, theologian, judge, mayor, respected scholar, and intimate friend of William Penn, lived his simple life in Germantown until his death in 1719. We see him in his little home, leaning over his desk, quill in hand, day after day, year after year, filling, in dainty script, whether in Latin, German, English, Dutch, French or Italian, one volume after another, with observations and reflections on many topics — arithmetic, geometry, agriculture, and horticulture, about bees, about fishing, etc. We see him working in his garden, musing among his flowers, finding spiritual peace on his own three acres, in the midst of a strife-torn world, and writing down on paper, no doubt made at the Rittenhaus papermill on the Wissahickon, only a few miles from his home, these words:

Wer keinen Garten baut,
Und nichts von Blumen weisz
Niemals zuruecke schaut
Ins irdisch Paradeis:
Ist nur ein Sclav und Knecht
Zum Pflug und Fluch bestimmt
(Genesis 3,17),
Und ihm geschiehet recht,
Dasz er sich selbst benimmt
All die Ergoetzlichkeit,
Die aus den Gaerten flieszt,
Und man in dieser Zeit
Auch wohl hiernach genieszt.

Recht kluge Menschen wissen,
Dasz sie un die Narcissen
Das Weltrund nur begrueszen,
Und bald von hinnen muessen.

—P.A.B.

PENNSYLVANIA

By FRANCIS DANIEL PASTORIUS

(Translated from the German by Dr. Luther A. Pflueger)

Conclusion

As to my father's fifth question: Whether William Penn, the proprietor of this land, is easy of access, and whether one may pay his respects to him with compliments?

As you know, this dear man is a good Christian, and as a consequence has turned aside from the vain compliments of the world. He, however, who wishes to exchange with him, whether by word of mouth or in writing, sound and true words, will find him not only affable, but also ready with his replies. He is gentle and humble in heart, and ready to serve all his fellow men.

My two sons send you hearty greetings, and pray daily for your temporal and eternal welfare. They wish that they might either see you personally, or at least receive an account of the story of your life and its achievements.

And finally, that you have had disturbing dreams about me which you regard as a bad omen, and that the little tree in your garden which I planted before my departure is withered; it can not be denied that my wife and my youngest son have gone through a severe illness, but God be praised they are fully restored to health. These are mere reminders of our mortality. Everything must come to an end, and therefore also this letter, in which in closing I send you a thousand greetings, and through the air filial kisses, perhaps for the last time. I commend you and us to God's salutary protecting and guiding hand and remain

Your faithfully obedient son,
F.D.F.

Philadelphia, May 30, 1696

A further report from Pennsylvania of the 4th of March 1699.

I live here with my two little sons, still sound in health, and I bring them up in the fear and love of God. They are always glad to receive news of their grandfather. When your letters arrive they wish they could go to see you, and they often make me relate your travels and the story of your life, which I myself do not know any too well. They are enclosing a letter for you, and they would like to know more about your family and history.

This province is increasing daily in the number of inhabitants and in human wickedness. Nevertheless I hope that we shall never have such conditions as exist in the higher schools of Europe, in which one must learn nothing but things that had better be forgotten. For many professors spend their time in useless questionings and foolish trifles; and while they occupy the minds of their pupils with purposeless investigations they hinder them from ever aspiring to more solid knowledge. They strive to discover the nature of Jupiter and Vulcan, but not that of Christ. They attempt also to make clear and to defend the most sacred word of God by means of the Aristotelian syllogisms, as if forsooth the Holy Spirit, who is the only veritable author and dictator of the Scriptures, could be moulded anew or made clear by a lost pagan and the genius of Aristotle who is now howling in hell.

Others spend their valuable time in useless inquiries and investigations as to whether the inscription on a certain tomb on Mount Fiascone is true: Propter Verbum est Dominus meus mortuus est. (On account of the Word it is that my Lord has died.) Others look for the ablative case in the Greek declensions, but do not themselves know why.

The students of our day are even beginning, perhaps the tenth part of them, to vie with one another in drinking themselves to death, and in sending themselves to hell to be delivered to Satan in person. This is a thing greatly to be lamented. Would to God that both professors and students might have the eyes of their understanding opened and recognize how vain it is to boast of the light of the gospel, and yet live in such horrible works of darkness!

I should greatly regret if my dear brother, John Samuel, after learning piety and the fear of God at home from his dear parents and his private tutor, should forget all this at the university, and should with the utmost danger to his soul learn many useless things. I would rather advise him with brotherly love to master a respectable and easily leaned trade, in which he can serve God and his fellow Christians. Even though it may seem to you mean and humble, it is nevertheless more conformable to Gods' decree and apostolic teaching than all scholastic hair-splitting. For the most part the highly learned are highly perverted. They are puffed up with worldy knowledge. These proud spirits wish to live in state, and for this they need great sums of money. These they seek to obtain by fair means or foul at their neighbors' expense, if only their wives and children can always gad about dressed in the latest style.

To this the humble, learned in the teachings of God, say with Antonio: "I do not desire the things not given me," and they approve Palingenio who finds it good to live content with a little. And with these Paul also agrees. (Hebrews 13, v. 5.)

Enough for the present. I have written this letter in the confident hope that it will find you all in good health. If the French intercept it I will be happy if they content themselves with so trifling a booty, and do you no further harm. But if they should with God's permission injure you, pray for them that God may convert them, and that he may give you in every circumstance tranquil hearts. I commend you one and all to his omnipotent protecting hand and remain etc. etc.

Letter of the two sons of Pastorius from Germantown, March 4, 1699.

Dearest Dearest Grandfather:

Father says that it is as impossible for us to return in full measure the love and affection flowing from you to us as it is to swim against the stream, and neither of us can do that. Therefore we thank you heartily for your love. As to the little pictures that you sent us, none of which we had seen before, we saw in them an unknown bird whose tail is bigger than the bird itself. It symbolizes, so we have been told, proud people. May God protect us against the vice of pride.

Also there was a little boy in a red coat who was falling off a terrestrial globe. Whether this was so slippery, or whether the poor boy did not know what to hold fast to, we shall find out by experience when we are bigger. Your rhymes written on the reverse side pleased our parents greatly, and they say that we must never forget them, especially the end of the song:

Christum Jesum recht zu lieben
Und im Guten uns zu ueben.
Jesus Christ to love aright,
And practice virtue in his sight.

We often wish we could be with you. If you were only living here and in our house in Germantown! It has a large orchard, but at present the house stands empty while we are living in Philadelphia and have to go to school eight hours a day, except the last day of the week, when we can stay at home in the afternoon. Because we dare not hope to see you here with us, dear grandfather, we beg you very much to tell us something of your family and your parents, so that if ever one of us should with God's will go to Germany he could ask about our relatives. We send most cordial greetings to our dear cousins, and we would like them to write to us often. After our father's death that would please us very much, and we would not fail to continue the correspondence with the help of other good people.

Once more we send you all our heartiest greetings, wishing from the bottom of our hearts that it may go well with you in time and in eternity, and we remain, dearest grandfather, under God's faithful protection, as long as we live, your devoted grandchildren.

John Samuel and
Henry Pastorius

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Editorials

Still Time to Prove It

The same simple question is being asked these days in many places and by many people:

"What's wrong with the United Appeal?"

The answer is as simple as the question:

Basically, nothing is wrong with the United Appeal.

The idea of a United Appeal is sound. A single campaign to raise all the funds a community needs to give adequate support to agencies on which its people depend in their time of need saves money and time and energy for the organizations and those who serve them. It saves the annoyance of repeated gifts and requests for gifts for those who are solicited, gives them the opportunity to budget their contributions on a weekly or monthly basis over an entire year.

The $761,425 goal of Lehigh County's United Appeal is sound too. It is based not on the ultimate needs of the services that will share it through the year, but on what they need to maintain essential services for a community that as it grows has more human problems to meet and to solve. Actually if means and the ability to contribute were the criteria in establishing the goal, it might well be doubled.

If anything is wrong — and quite obviously at this point something is — it is with those who for one or more reasons, with one or a dozen excuses, have not seen fit to support the United Appeal as they should, to contribute their fair share to the services they themselves share, the services that are so essential to the community and all of its people.

A few thousand — and workingmen and women, professional men and women, industries, commercial establishments and farmers are among them — are happy because they have given their fair share and in many instances more.

A few thousand others — and the same categories are among them — have failed to measure up to the standards of those who are willing to contribute their fair share.

Others, perhaps a thousand or two, have not given at all.

Fortunately it's not too late — not too late to give, not too late to give more, the more that may be prompted by some sober, serious, kindly thoughts, by thoughts of others.

If those who have not given at all will pledge their fair share; if those who have dismissed the United Appeal with a dollar or two or three when they could and should have pledged that much each month will sign pledge cards; if those who have given $25 or $50 when they should and could have given $50 or $100 or more will make an additional gift they'll all be happier and the United Appeal will do far more by next Wednesday night than simply meet its minimum goal.

There's still time for all to make this community the kind of community they want it to be.

There's still time to prove that there's nothing wrong with the United Appeal, nothing wrong with any of the people of Lehigh County.

Not Too Far

It always has been said that anything can happen in politics.

That the most unexpected can take place, even in the heat of the final days of a campaign, was indicated again when former President Truman, who has refused to be in the same room with Vice-president Nixon, apparently agreed to end his long-standing personal feud with the man who on many fronts will continue to be his adversary.

Many things have been said about Harry Truman and about Richard Nixon, by members of their own parties and by their opponents. Both of them can be testy and short-tempered and both have turned out a choice idiom or two about each other.

Certainly, however, no American — least of all these two — would deliberately accuse either of them of treason.

Nixon made himself eminently clear on the subject when he told the nation that in this country there is no war party, that "the only party of treason in the United States is the Communist Party."

And if the former president needed an extra handle on the olive branch, it was extended to him when the vice-president characterized him as "a gallant warrior" of the campaign trail.

If Mr. Nixon's remarks were intended as an apology for a real or a fancied affront, the nation will be pleased. That Mr. Truman has interpreted them as an apology and has accepted it is just as happy a surprise.

Certainly there is no political rule, no law of the land, that says presidents and former presidents, vice-presidents and former vice-presidents, cannot see eye-to-eye on some things, at least share their knowledge and their experience in the best interests of their country.

Just as certainly, Americans hope Mr. Truman will not bury all of his hatchets too quickly. A bit of spice is always welcome to add zest and sparkle to days that otherwise could be dull.

In and out of office, Mr. Truman's spice has become a legend. Chances are good that his shaker isn't empty.

This Was a Ministry

Allentown is a better community and some hundreds of its people are better and happier people because the late Rev. Clement D. Kressley lived among them and ministered to them for some 40 years.

Pastor Emeritus of St. Mark's United Church of Christ and until his death at 89 the dean of Allentown ministers, Rev. Kressley was one of those fortunate clergymen who came to the right congregation, in the right community, at the right time.

His background and his first pastorates were rural and he came to St. Mark's while it was still basically a rural church, serving the Aineyville section that did not become a part of Allentown's 16th Ward until 1920. As a matter of fact it will for at least six more months be a union church, sharing worship facilities with St. Mark's Lutheran Congregation.

His ministry, however, the ministry of the Word and teachings of his Lord and Saviour, not only kept in tune with the times and the needs of his people, but frequently set the pace.

He knew, for example, that the Church had a message for more than its own members and sought every avenue to express it. He preached it from the pulpit, of course, but he also carried it to his own members and to others through personal visits, through a parish and neighborhood newspaper, "St. Mark's Messenger," which he published for 37 years, through the press of the community, through every media open to him.

As a matter of fact, throughout his ministry, he practiced the kind of public relations for Christ's Kingdom and Christ's Church that now are standard suggestions in the manuals on the subject.

In that practice he won men and families for the Master who gave their lives new meaning, frequently for the Church through which they worshiped Him.

While the memories of men often are short, for those who knew Clement Kressley, who were touched by his ministry, they will be long as they recall this man who lived the life he taught others to live.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Joshua 5:10-15

Life in the land begins for the Israelites, now that they have crossed the Jordan, with celebration of passover in the plains of Jericho (v.10). They can now eat the grain grown in the land, whereupon the manna, upon which they had subsisted for years, ceased.

Having been confirmed and fortified in the covenant with the Lord through the rite of circumcision and through the observance of passover, Joshua proceeds at once to the work entrusted to him, namely, the conquest of Canaan.

The the town of Jericho, which was surrounded with strong walls as the border defence of Canaan against any foe approaching from the east, had its gates shut against the children of Israel. And while Joshua was in a deep meditation concerning its capture, the Angel of the Lord appeared to him to announce that the Lord had given Jericho and its King into his power, and would miraculously throw down its walls.

On lifting up his eyes, he saw a man standing before him with a drawn sword in his hand, and on going up to him and asking him: "Dost thou belong to us or to our enemy?" he recieved this reply: "As the captain of the Lord's host am I now come." And Joshua fell on his face to the earth and did worship, taking his shoes from off his feet, for he was standing on holy ground in the presence of the Lord(See Exodus 3:5).

Here's That Man Again



Constitution Real Issue

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The biggest issue confronting the American people today is rarely being mentioned in the current campaign for seats in Congress.

The issue is whether the people shall be governed by a written constitution which is subject to change only by their will or whether that constitution shall be rewritten by the Supreme Court justices to suit their personal or ideological whims.



Lawrence

This is the same issue which caused a stir in 1937 when the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt, Democrat, declared that Congress should enact a law which would have the effect of increasing the number of justices by six so he could appoint new judges who would conform to his views.

The Congress rejected the proposal, but Roosevelt was able a few months later to "pack" the court anyhow through the vacancies that occurred. Many of the professors and deans of the law schools, and certainly many of the "self-styled liberals" of those days, felt then, and many still feel, that the Supreme Court should change the constitution at will.

A notable exception is Alfred J. Schweppe of Seattle, a former dean of the Law School of the University of Washington, a former president of the Bar Assn. of the State of Washington, and at present one of the editors of the American Bar Assn. journal. He writes in the current issue of "U. S. News & World Report:"

Doubts Court Power

"I absolutely reject the idea that the Supreme Court has the power to rewrite the constitution according to its concepts of sociological or economic change. That is what the amendatory process is for. I do not accept Justice Douglas's blunt view that the amendatory process is 'too slow' as anything but a violation of the oath to support the constitution in all of its parts."

The reference was to a speech by Justice Douglas in 1949 in which he attempted to defend the Supreme Court's wholesale overruling of prior decisions and said: "It must be remembered that the process of constitutional amendment is a long and slow one."

This was precisely FDR's argument in the "court packing" fight, and Justice Douglas was one of his later appointees when a vacancy occurred.

It is not improper to criticize the decisions of the Supreme Court. Its justices have often conceded this point themselves. On Aug. 23 last the chief justices of 36 states approved a report which said:

"We are not alone in our view that the Supreme Court, in many cases arising under the 14th Amendment, has assumed what seem to us primary legislative powers . . . We do not believe that either the framers of the original constitution or the possibly somewhat less gifted draftsmen of the 14th Amendment ever contemplated that the Supreme Court would, or should, have the almost unlimited policy-making powers which it now exercises. . .

"It has long been an American boast that we have a government of laws and not of men. We believe that any study of recent decisions of the Supreme Court will raise at least considerable doubt as to the validity of that boast."

This was perhaps the most important document issued in recent years in criticism of the court. Incidentally, the report did not mention any segregation cases but confined itself to usurpations of power by the Supreme Court in many decisions involving federal and state relations.

'Illogical, Dangerous'

A pertinent comment on the efforts of the "self-styled liberals" to suppress all criticism of the Supreme Court was made the other day by "The Wall Street Journal" as follows:

"We are also told that when the Supreme Court has spoken, its words become the law of the land and that no one has a right to further oppose a ruling or to try to void it or to have it changed. This argument, it strikes us, is not only illogical but dangerous.

"It is illogical, for even the rules of the court provide for a rehearing by the same court on a question it has just decided. It is also illogical because it ignores the constitutional right of Congress to enact legislation to void court decisions and the right actually to limit, in some respects, the Supreme Court's jurisdiction. . .

"Yet, in support of this view we are also told that public officials who oppose Supreme Court decisions are 'guilty' of violating their oaths of office to uphold the constitution. We hope our readers will understand that we are opposed to force and violence in all its bitter forms, but we are also opposed to enforcing silence and inaction on those who think a court decision wrong."

How many members of Congress, seeking election today in the North and West, will proclaim themselves as supporting the above principle? Voters have not been asking the candidates for the Senate and House how they stand on this issue. Yet, unless Congress asserts its power to checkmate the usurpation of legislative functions by the present Supreme Court, all rights granted specifically in the constitution itself will hereafter be in constant jeopardy.

(Copyright 1958)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Pompous lady stamped into an elevator and declared, "I'm in a great hurry, young man. Take me right up to the ninth floor."

"Whom do you wish to see on that floor?" asked the operator.

"What business is that of yours?" countered the lady.

"None, Madam," admitted the operator, "but there are only eight floors in this building."

Two choice cartoons from England's droll "Punch": (1) a lady in a gift card "shoppe" inquiring, "Have you a condolence card suitable for someone who has been superseded by automation?" and (2) a pair of mountain climbers on the peak of a jagged mountain in the stratosphere. One is leaning on his pick consulting a book. "There doesn't seem to be a thing in here," he said dubiously, "that deals with the descent."

George Jessel was acquainted with a man who was so active that four years after his death his self-winding watch still was running.

An exam paper at Michigan State included this question: "If having the tonsils removed is a tonsillectomy and the appendix removed is an appendectomy, what is the term for having a growth from the head removed:"

One ingenious student answered, "A haircut."

Edgar A. Guest

LIFE'S A CHANCE

Life, as it seems to me,
From start to end,
Is just a chance to be
Somebody's friend.

Not in ourselves we find
The joys we seek.
Life unto us is kind
As others speak.

We shall hve used life well
If at the end
A few our praise shall tell,
And call us friend.

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

A happy year is in store, with prospect of marriage or good fortune through your partner. Today's child will be resourceful and diplomatic.

Case for Better Streets

"You can tell a good, alert, alive city by the general appearance of its business district and the condition of its main thoroughfares."

Gerald Nepon, president of the Lehigh County Chapter, Pennsylvania Motor Truck Assn., made the statement, saying he favors voter passage Nov. 4 of Allentown's proposed $2,250,000 bond issue.

"Take a look at our heavy-duty streets. The old ones are in bad shape because they were not built for today's traffic. Those built in recent years with bases strong enough to carry the load keep on looking new.

"Maintaining good streets is a matter of good housekeeping. The public saves if the street base is sufficiently modern to carry heavy duty traffic of today.

"Another point," continued Nepon, "the greatest single factor in ruining streets is weather. Until recent times, very few city streets were designed to cope with the changing seasons. And when a street starts going bad, traffic will aggravate the condition. No amount of patching and repair will help. It's costly."



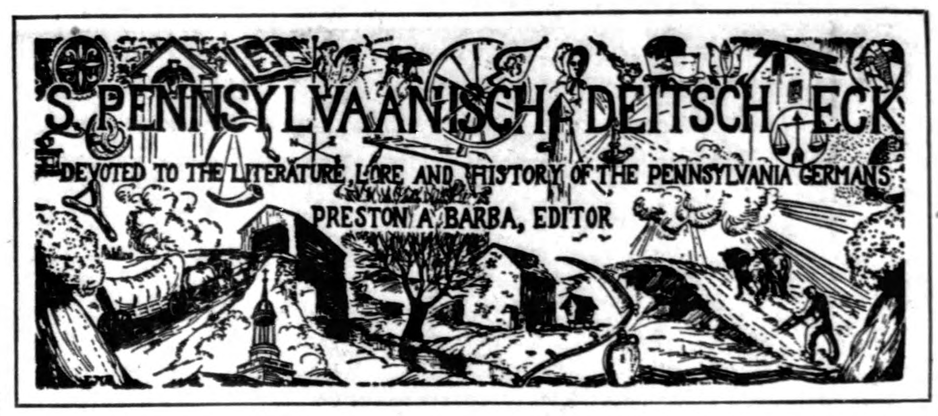
GERALD NEPON

WORDS

YOU WILL USE IN LEHIGH VALLEY SPELLING BEE

MAGISTRATE
MURDEROUS
DENSITY GRIDIRON
IDLENESS EXTREME
OVATION ACADEMIC
JAVELIN JUNIPER
QUARRY LACERATE
PALM LANDSCAPE

CLIP-SAVE-STUDY



Pennsylvania German Poetry 1685—1830

A Review

To celebrate the twentieth anniversary (1955) of its existence as a society engaged in Pennsylvania studies, the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society has issued this handsome volume, an anthology of the varied productions of the German muse in Pennsylvania, to the year 1830. The anthology was compiled by John Joseph Stoudt.

It is an impressive and varied collection that Dr. Stoudt offers us. From his pages the earlier German - tongued Pennsylvania speaks. There are voices from Ephrata, Bethlehem, and the Moravian Settlements. There are echoes of the Revolution and the War of 1812. We tremble as the great comet of 1769 makes its appearance, we greet several New Years with the formal verses associated with the merrymaking of our forefathers, we share Christmas with Count Zinzendorf, and shout Columbia's glories on the 4th of July with German accents. The sources are as varied as the life of German-speaking Pennsylvania itself. The poems were drawn from colonial newspapers, the German-language **fractur** manuscripts, almanacs, printed broadsides, manuscript valentines and other occasional papers of German - speaking Pennsylvanians of the past.

There are 106 pages of historical and literary introduction, 269 pages of texts, plus 5 pages of sources.

Naturally in the period up to 1830 the majority of the selections are religious in nature. Even those produced in the schools — the **Vorschriften** — were religious, and also the house - blessings (**Haus-segen**) and the baptismal and confirmation certificates. There are a few "verses in a lighter vein from the almanacs," dealing with marital infelicity, pride, and praise of farming life, and a few political and other poems with distinctly American flavor, but by and large religious themes predominate.

1.

Let us look at some of the selections.

Francis Daniel Pastorius (1651-1719) is represented in a florid poem to William Penn, a rhymed protest against slavery, and various other occasional and personal poems. Loveliest is his garden poem (pp. 6-7), which expresses the quiet of retirement which philosophers and sages have praised through the centuries, and the fruits of that inwardness which is a key to so much of the meaning of Pennsylvania religion.

Ich finde in der weiten Welt
Nichts denn nur Aufruhr, Krieg und Streit,
In meinem engen Gartenfeld
Lieb', Friede, Ruh' und Einigkeit.
Mein Bluemlein fechten nimmermehr,
Was alles ihnen auch geschieht;
Sie wissen nichts von Gegenwehr,
Kein' Waffen man da jemals sieht.
Drum acht' ich ihr Gesellschaft hoch,
Und bin bey ihnen gern allein,
Gedenke oft, dass Christi Joch,
Will ohne Rach' getragen seyn...

The next voices are those of Johann Kelpius (1673-1706), the Hermit of the Wissahickon, and his associates Koester and Seelig. Justus Falckner is represented by the German text of his hymn, "Auf, ihr Christen, Christi Glieder" (pp. 17-18) which (as unfortunately Dr. Stoudt fails to mention) is still sung in the United Lutheran Church in English translation as "Rise, ye chillren of salvation."

The largest sections of the earlier part of the book deal, naturally, with the contributions of the Ephrata Cloister (pp. 48-91) and the Moravians (pp. 95-136).

Conrad Beissel (1691-1768) of the Ephrata Cloister is well represented with mystic and theosophical verses which show, as the editor points out, the influence of such continental minds as Boehme, Gichtel, and Arnold. Particularly charming are verses by individaul sisters of Ephrata (pp. 69-79) who, in metres following baroque hymn patterns of 17th century Germany, preferred to be despised here in the assurance that a crown awaited them 'yonder":

Wer allhier verhoehnt,
Wird dorten gekroent:
Jungfraeuliche Tracht
Gibt allem auf Erden auf ewig gut Nacht.

Most of the poems accent the "stille Frieden", — the "Einsamkeit," the "Freuden," of the life of renunciation of the world.

Moravianism gives us some rather curious extempore verse by the colorful Count Zinzendorf (pp. 95 ff.), who spouted doggerel in the Indian Country of Wajomik (Wyoming Valley) in 1742, and the somewhat precious composition about the "Little Fools" of Christ (Naerrlein) which introduces us to the Moravian wound-theology of the earlier period (p. 109):

Nichts ist doch freundlicher,
als unser Herrgen;
nichts liebt sich doch so sehr
als seine naerrgen.

Nichts predigt kraefftiger
als wunden-pfaerrgen;
nichts singet lieblicher
als Jesu lerchen.

Drum bleib ich unverruekt
im bund der naerrlein,
und liebe ewiglich
der naerrlein Herrlein.

Lutheranism is represented by Muhlenberg (pp. 137-144) with verses at the dedication of the Lutheran Church in Germantown; Helmuth (pp. 223-226); Kunze (pp. 227-228); Daniel Schumacher (pp. 232-233), etc. The Reformed Church contributions include those of Samuel Helffenstein (pp. 228-231) and John William Weber (p. 231).

In addition to the Schwenkfelder poets (well covered on pp. 144-168), the Dunkards and Mennonites make a welcome appearance.

We hear the Dunkard patriarch Peter Becker (1687-1758) singing of the Christian's pilgrimage through this "vale of tears" with promise of final victory and peace through the cross (pp. 25-27) - a theme as appropriate among Colonial Dunkards as among the Latin hymnists of the Middle Ages and the gospel-song writers of the 19th century. Among the Mennonite contributions to the book is Christopher Dock's warning to his schoolchildren to beware the temptations of Satan (pp. 42-43).

Instead his pupils were to seek the divine love (p. 38):

Ach Kinder, wolt ihr lieben,
So liebt was liebens werth,
Wolle ihr ja Freude ueben,
So liebt was Freude werth;
Liebt Gott, das hoechste Gut,
Mit Geist, Herz, Seel, und Muth,
So wird euch solche Liebe
Erquicken Herz und Muth.

The non-religious poems include the Joseph Miller murder-ballad (pp. 251-254), some 4th of July verses (pp. 249-251), verses from valentines (pp. 258-260), almanac materials (pp. 260-262), etc.

2.

It should be noted that all of the selections in the volume are German, or what Pennsylvanians refer to as "High German."

There will be some readers who will ask why no dialect poetry was included in this volume, since the dialect was used in the period — even for "literary" purposes — before as well as after 1830. Here Dr. Stoudt's periodization of the development of the German poetry of Pennsylvania will help us. He sees the dialect poetry as the last stage of Pennsylvania's German literary development. First, in the colonial period, came the period of "the severely religious, even mystical, poetry of the immigrant generations," (2) the period of "union of this mystical poetry of the sectarian elite with the more popular forms of folk literature," (3) "the transfiguration of the mystical love theme into democratic brotherhood, beginning with the American Revolution," and (4) the development of dialect verse with its "romantic nostalgia for the good old days and for the brave battles of the past." These periods overlap, of course, and Dr. Stoudt includes in his book only periods 1 and 2, and a part of period 3. The fourth or dialect period of the development of Pennsylvania's German poetry has been omitted, because, as the author says, it has been so well treated in Dr. Harry Hess Reichard's two volumes on the subject, published in 1916 and 1939 by the Pennsylvania German Society.

3.

Dr. Stoudt's main service has been, of course, in providing scholars with a workable anthology of the German poetry of Pennsylvania from the 17th century beginnings to 1830. It is the first such collection, the pioneer work.

Secondly, he has contributed to Pennsylvania studies his analysis of the background and inner development of the schools of poetry and hymnody and the theology underlying them. From his studies in German church history and the history of mysticism in general, he has related Pennsylvania verse to its European-German mystical and pietistic background.

A third contribution is Dr. Stoudt's directing scholars to look at the texts of the **fractur** documents — which exist by the thousand in Pennsylvania museums and private collections. The first reaction to this genre of sources was to focus attention on them as "folk art," to the total neglect of the words inscribed on them. And the words of a baptismal certificate or a **Vorschrift** are of importance to the social historian. They tell us actually more about Pennsylvania Dutch social history than do the folk-art angels and distelfinks and decorative flowers that surround the texts. This is a contribution of the first rank — to point up the importance of the texts of the manuscripts of the Pennsylvania Dutch.

4.

Some criticisms, major and minor.

Like all pioneer volumes, **Pennsylvania German Poetry** lacks certain perfections. Some of these — as for instance the lack of full treatment of some areas of the field due to space limitation — are deplored by the editor himself.

The major criticism of the volume is that the quantitative approach — the claim that "Pennsylvania German culture" produced so much more "poetry" than Puritan New England, and the unfavorable contrast between the predestinarian theology of Wigglesworth's "Day of Doom" and Edwards' hellfire sermons with the "open mystical pantheism of the Pietist search for the imagery of immanence" (p. liv) are too reminiscent of the earlier filiopietistic approach to the past —of which Pennsylvania has had more than its share.

The derivative nature of some of the verse needs to be pointed up. This was of two kinds: influence from the larger American environment, and direct borrowings from European printed sources. Those familiar with the almanacs and the German-language newspapers of early Pennsylvania know that many items in them were lifted (in translation) from the English-language press. It was a kind of spiritual exosmosis, if one may be permitted the term, which operated on the German-speaking areas of Pennsylvania — whereby influence passed from the greater body (the English - speaking American environment in general) to the lesser body (the bilingual areas of Pennsylvania). This would account also for the growing secularization and democratization of the verse — moreso, it would seem, than any inner development from mysticism to American democracy.

For an example, the anonymous poem, "Die Jaeger von Kentucky" (p. 244)—Dr. Stoudt reports since the publication of the volume—has been identified as a translation of an English-language -ballad by Woodworth.

Direct European influences on Pennsylvania's body of German verse need further light as well. Not only were poetry and prose articles in newspaper and almanac often translated from English-language sources (as mentioned above) — many were lifted whole and entire from European almanacs, which arrived in Philadelphia and Baltimore with every shipload of emigrants. Thus there was a large derivative portion of German - language literature in Pennsylvania which needs to be counted in when one is estimating the inner development of a school of German poets of Pennsylvania.

A few additional borrowings from the European - German background require mention. Dr. Stoudt has since identified the poem on the comet of 1769, (pp. 176-177) which he attributed to Johannes Krauss, to the German hymnist Paul Gerhardt. Likewise to Gerhardt belongs the credit for the poem attributed to Christian Cassel (p. 215).

A few minor matters. The book suffers occasionally from faulty proofreading, which left some glaring German misprints (e.g., p. 198), references to "Albany Township, Bucks County" (p. 203), etc., etc. Further editing would have revealed such items as Johannes Preiss's "unknown" dates (p. 172) which are available in both Brumbaugh's history of the German Baptist Brethren and the standard genealogy of the Price family. In an anthology intended for scholars rather than for pleasure-reading, the introductions to the individual poems seem a bit too sketchy, and one has to be leafing forward to Dr. Stoudt's excellent introduction for additional materials on the writers (where the poets are discussed in relation to one another and their schools) as well as to the back of the book to check the source from which the editor drew the particular poem. The list of sources (pp. 270-274) is unfortunately unnumbered and one sometimes has a difficult time finding the correct source for any individual poem. In future editions this could be eliminated by indicating the source in the introduction to the poem.

Apart from these few criticisms, Pennsylvania German Poetry is a solid and welcome contribution to the field. It has already taken its place beside Reichard and Robacker on the growing shelf of volumes on German - language literature in Pennsylvania. It provides scholars with a much-needed anthology of the non-dialect German poetry from the earlier period, as well as the best connected account of the development of German poetry in Pennsylvania.

— DON YODER.

Devon, Pennsylvania.

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Editorials

A Great Day for Motoring

Yesterday was a memorable day in local history for it marked the official opening to traffic of fourteen miles of modern superhighways which will improve conditions for motoring not only on Allentown's outskirts but also on the city's streets.

It was a notable occasion years ago when any two-lane, 16 to 18-ft. wide highway was opened to use. Bands played and majorettes strutted their stuff in parades to commemorate the occasion. Public officials crowded into news photographers' fields of vision and ribbons were cut to make the opening of the highway official.

But yesterday four-lane highways, 14 miles in total length and with every possible safety measure built into them, were opened for use and with no more fanfare than attended tiny additions to the highway system in other years. In a word it has become almost commonplace to see the extension of the highway system to a degree that even prophets only a few decades ago would not have been able to predict.

How times have changed is indicated also in the fact that the two highways that were affected by yesterday's ceremonies originally and for many years ran thru this city at right angles and upon its principal streets. Therefore they moved traffic thru the heart of the city.

It took a great deal of talk and sound statesmanship to convince retail business interests in the city that these highways largely were favored by thru traffic and its passing thru the heart of the city provided very little business for the business section or even for the community. In fact, it could be shown that thru traffic loathed the time lost in traveling thru the heart of the city with its barriers of traffic lights, speed regulations and other deterrents to travel.

Removal of Highway 22 from Hamilton St. to Tilghman St. and, in more recent years to the modern highway just north of the Sumner Avenue ravine, achieved results that will be paralleled by Highway 309, now running from Lanark to Crackersport.

Just as thru East-West traffic no longer passes thru the busy areas of the city, so North-South thru traffic will be handled by the Route 309 By-Pass. Mid-town streets, which used to carry this heavy load, along with the heavy load of local traffic, now are being relieved. The diversion of this thru-traffic to the By-Pass will increase as motorists come to appreciate the convenience and plan their driving to make use of the ample and fast highway that skirts the city to the West.

Fourteen miles of four-lane, limited access highway can handle an enormous amount of traffic. And almost all of it is traffic such as only a few years ago lumbered thru Allentown's busiest streets and contributed greatly to the city's traffic problems.

Yes, it was a great day for the motorists and motoring. It was a great day for Pennsylvania and recognition thereof was accorded by the state's Secretary of Highways who saw in this local improvement for motoring the symbol of statewide and nation-wide improvement in highways to meet the demands of the Motor Age.

Get Ready for Elections

On all hands qualified electors are being urged to get out to the polls on Tuesday next and vote. Thru every medium of communication women and men are being reminded that right to their vote is a sacred possession and that its blessings can be reaped only by exercising the privilege.

Every elector, which means every person in this state whose name is on the permanent registration lists, well may determine upon the final step in the establishment of citizenship and exercise of the right of franchise.

Early steps were taken when, in due time, an adult saw to it that his or her name was on the registration rolls. The next steps have been taken during recent weeks when electors have been taking some part in the election campaigns whether as active workers or merely as auditors. Decisions have been arrived at or are being held in abeyance for further consideration.

Time however is running out and only the weekend days remain for the shaping of decision and the plans for Tuesday. Into these plans, every voter should slip the comparatively few moments that will be necessary to visit one's neighborhood polling place and swing the levers that record one's choice of party and candidates.

Exercise of the right of franchise should be taken seriously by all. The weekend furnishes opportunity for pondering and arriving at decisions that will be carried into final effect on Tuesday; but only if there be visit to the polls and the carrying out of a patriotic duty by participation in the 1958 general elections.

Hoover Committee Retires

N.Y. World - Telegram

After nine years of valiant effort, the Citizens Committee for the Hoover Report is closing up shop.

This nongovernment group, living out of its own pocket, was organized in 1949 to recruit public support for the government reforms proposed by the first Hoover Commission.

It took on more steam after the second Hoover Commission filed its reports in 1955.

In each case, the Hoover Commission had spent two years devising ways for the government to do its job better at less cost. It uncovered wholesale evidence of waste, duplication and ponderous, often useless methods of doing business.

Herbert Hoover, who headed both commissions (without pay), thinks about $10 billion of taxpayer money which is NOT being spent each year can be traced to this work, though only part of the commission's proposals have been adopted. President Eisenhower, in saluting the citizens committee, promised to finish the job.

The only way to get the job done is to keep riding herd on government agencies — from now on. Because, when the pressure is off, bureaucracy always falls back to slothful ways.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publisher.

Chew St. Hospital Route

Dear Sir:

Sometime ago I wrote to you expressing my opinion about Chew Street and the possibility of returning it to two-way traffic as soon as possible because of our two hospitals. It is inconvenient for doctors, nurses, hospital employees and people who have friends or family in the hospital to reach the institutions without going out of their way. I waited patiently for the newspaper poll to express my opinion, but the ballot in the paper doesn't even mention Chew St., just Hamilton and Seventh Streets.

I don't blame the merchants for complaining if business has fallen off since adoption of the Master Traffic Plan. But don't you agree that it's important to have a direct route to and from Allentown and Sacred Heart Hospitals if it's a case of life or death? Chew Street is the direct route. Why not ask the people of Allentown how they feel about it? If they have occasion to ride around the city to get to the hospital they'll probably agree with me. Can't something be done?

Factographs

A Copenhagen firm wants to license firms abroad to manufacture its lightweight clay aggregate known as Leca, for building purposes. Clay is processed so that it expands and is converted into various-sized pebbles.

"There are six of you and only two of us," said Tony Potts, 12, when juvenile gangsters attacked him at Sandringham, South Africa. Then he reached in his pocket and pulled out his favorite snake — and the two were alone.

Apple Ducking Time



Right to Work Dispute

By DAVID LAWRENCE

If you are a member of any organization and don't like the way it is being run, you can resign. That's a form of protest widely understood in America.

Unfortunately, however, in many states if you are a member of a labor union, you can't resign without losing your job — the boss has agreed by contract with the union to fire you.



Lawrence

This is the essence of the "right to work" controversy. Congress passed a law saying that the states can deal with the problem in their own way. Eighteen states have passed laws forbidding compulsory union membership. The people of six states will vote next Tuesday on whether to enact "right to work" laws.

Considerable misrepresentation of the real issue has been broadcast. It has been contended, for instance, by some churchmen that opposition to compulsory membership in unions is unmoral. But the evidence shows that many prominent churchmen do not feel that way. Likewise, labor - union leaders argue that a worker must not be a "free rider" — that is, he must not be willing to receive the benefits of what the union does without paying for the upkeep of the union.

But that isn't the real issue at all. Here is what the Rev. Edward A. Keller of Notre Dame University, in his book "The Case for Right to Work Laws," published in 1957 by the Heritage Foundation, Inc., Chicago, says:

'Forced Riders'

"It should be pointed out that the non-union workers in an open shop today are not "free riders' but forced riders since under the Taft-Hartley Act they lose their right to bargain individually with their employers and are forced to bargain through the union."

The Rev. Francis J. Connell, dean of the Sacred School of Theology of Catholic University in Washington, made an interesting point about the "free rider" theory when he wrote:

"The argument in question is likely to prove a boomerang to Catholics. It is the same argument that anti-Catholics use to make us pay taxes on our school and church property: 'If you get the benefit of fire protection, etc., for your property, you should pay for it.' We answer that we do make compensation to the state by the things of spiritual value we provide for the public. I believe a similar response might be made by the man who does not join a union."

The truth is a non-union member or a union member who has the right at any time to resign in protest can exert a powerful influence in bringing about unions that are democratic and free from corruption and which it would be desirable for the worker to join if he conscientiously believes in unions.

This is the point stressed by the Rev. Edward W. Greenfield, who studied the "right to work" situation at first hand in Indiana when he was pastor of a Presbyterian church there. As editor of "Faith & Freedom," a religious monthly published in California, he wrote recently:

"It is no longer the employer who decides whether a man may remain in his employment; it is the union, though the employer must do the firing. This remains true whether the union leadership be Communist, corrupt, politically partisan or otherwise indifferent to the rights and interests of union members.

Freedom Lost

"The workman has lost his freedom of choice in regard to joining or not joining a union. He has been deprived of his most effective weapon of protest, namely withdrawal of support when he does not approve of union policies and leadership. He has been denied the right to hold his job unless he pays money into the union treasury."

Judge Carter of the Nebraska Supreme Court, in upholding the "right to work" laws of that state, wrote:

"We have prided ourselves in this country in the rights of free speech and free thought, rights which have been guaranteed to us by constitutional provision. Compulsory unionism infringes upon these rights and often encroaches upon the right of an individual to be free from coercion by others. To compel him to contribute to the support of economic or political programs adopted by a union, which may be abhorrent to him, is as constitutionally wrong as if similar programs were compelled by the employer. The Fifth Amendment protects against the forced appropriation of one's property for the support of ideals which he may desire to oppose."

The six states where the issue is being voted on next week are California, Ohio, Colorado, Idaho, Washington, Kansas. The 18 states which already have "right to work" laws are: Alabama, Arizona, Florida, Arkansas, Indiana, Mississippi, Utah, South Carolina, Nebraska, Virginia, North Carolina, Nevada, Georgia, Texas, Tennessee, North Dakota, South Dakota and Iowa.

(Copyright 1958)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Joshua 14:6 and 19:49

It will be remembered that twelve men were chosen, one from each tribe, and sent by Moses into the land to inspect it as to its inhabitants, whether they were strong or weak, few or many, and what the land was like that they dwelt in; whether it was good or bad, and what cities they were that they dwelt in, whether in tents or in strongholds, and what the land was like, whether it was fat or lean, whether there was wood therein or not; and "be ye of good courage," said Moses, "and bring of the fruit of the land."

In Numbers 13:4-15 we find the names of these twelve men. What they learned during their stay in the land, and their discouraging report which they brought back, is told us in the rest of the chapter. However, the report which Caleb and Joshua brought back, was, by way of contrast, quite favorable (Numbers 14:6-10), but the people were unwilling to accept it.

But in today's lesson we note that Caleb was rewarded for trusting God, and for believing that with His help they could take possession of the land, for he received a special personal reward in that Hebron was given him as an inheritance, and to Joshua was likewise given a special reward — the city of Timnath-serah in the territory of the tribe of Ephraim. 19:49-50.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

The British House of Commons and the U.S. House of Representatives have one thing in common: dull, endless speeches by members who drone on just to be able to point out to their constituents that they're on the job "furthering their interests." One such notorious bore was orating in Commons when Mr. Churchill was prime minister. Barely staying awake, he was amazed to note that one fellow member was adjusting his ear trumpet in order to hear better. "Blasted idiot!" muttered Churchill. "Denying himself his natural advantages!"

Signs adorning a new motel and "bar and grille" on Route 1: "Resignations from Alcoholics Anonymous Accepted Here." "No women served in this establishment. Bring your own." "Our pies are dusted daily."

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

A fine year is in store, with prospect of long-distance travel. Today's child will be extremely lucky, especially if born at night.

WORDS

YOU WILL USE IN LEHIGH VALLEY SPELLING BEE

YACHT INVESTIGATE
ADJOURN DECORATION
GARRISON PARACHUTE
MASSAGE BARBECUE
IMITATE LITERATURE
HEAVENLY WAISTBAND
OINTMENT IMMEDIATE

CLIP-SAVE-STUDY

Case for Better Streets

J. Oliver Doern, chairman of the executive committee for the Great Allentown Fair, said last night that "a growing city must keep abreast of progress if it hopes to continue to grow."



J. OLIVER DOERN

The statement was made in relation to the proposed $2,250,000 bond issue for reconstruction of Allentown streets which voters are called upon to approve next Tuesday.

He said: "Everyone in Allentown is well aware that Allentown Fair officials realized two years ago that unless it modernized it was doomed. We have spent a half-million dollars since and plan to make additional improvements.

"I feel that Allentown must also recognize that many of its heavily traveled streets are not built for the kind of traffic they must carry. Therefore, I recommend passage of the bond issue so that through arteries can be adequately built, and so City Council can apply funds it now uses to repair these streets to the development of the hundreds of lesser used streets in Allentown."

FIRST



ISAAC ROOP GOES WEST

By WENDELL ROOP

NOTE: Under the above title Mr. Wendell Roop of Anchorage Farm, Sewell, N.J. unfolds a fascinating narrative. It is, so to speak, the Odyssey of a Pennsylvania German. In it we learn of the wanderings of Isaac Roop, which we believe will be of interest to our readers, especially when we learn that the family name of Roop is only the Anglicized form of Rupp. The latter original form is widely known in eastern Pennsylvania, where many prominent physicians, lawyers, clergymen and educators have borne that name.

According to the author of this narrative the pioneer ancestor of the family would seem to have been one of those unfortunate Palatines that had been settled in the valley of the Hudson by the British Crown in 1710. After years of ill treatment, injustices and duplicity on the part of the colonial governors there, two small groups in 1723 and 1728, notably under the leadership of the Weisers and the Rieths, made their way down the Susquehanna to the mouth of the Swatara, where they finally found peace and plenty in the fair lands lying between the sources of the Swatara and the Tulpehocken. Their story is well known.

One of the descendants, the Intrepid Isaac Roop, together with his brothers, carried the name of Roop across the continent. But let us read the story as told by Mr. Wendell Roop. We are grateful to the author for sending us a copy and for the privilege of publishing the main portion in the Eck, as it appeared in the current number of The Library Chronicle of the University of Pennsylvania. The author compiled his material from family papers and public and published records. Unfortunately we cannot reprint here the extensive notes, which are quite as interesting as the text itself. — ED.

Not long after 1776, a man named Joseph Roop (born 1765) was bitten by the bug of western fever and moved across the Susquehanna from Lancaster County, Pennsylvania to Carroll County, Maryland. His son Joseph (born 1790), who married Susan Engle, inherited the ailment, for in 1837 he moved to Ashland, Ohio, and died in Iowa. Both came honestly by their disaffection, for Joe's grandfather William (born 1709) seems to have been one of the hardy spirits who rafted down from the Catskills after failing to find their promised land there. Thousands of German-speaking refugees had been concentrated in a camp in London but the funds for relief had run low and some of them had been brought to the Hudson valley in the hope of producing spars, pitch, and turpentine for the British navy, to break the Norwegian monopoly. It did not work; they were again stranded, but this time they were able to help themselves and made the heroic migration linked with the name of Tulpehocken in Pennsylvania.

Joe, Jr. is the first of the tribe of whom we have a fairly complete picture. He was no Daniel Boone, neither was he an indigent unable to resist the pressures of a settled community, nor yet did he go searching for unearned increments. He sought to apply the traditional skills of his people to improve his economic position, but it is an error to suppose that material needs gave him his only motive. He was a practicing Dunkard: the Dickey Church of Brethren, two miles southeast of Ashland, still occupies land that he contributed.

The youngest of his sons, Joseph N., continued the tradition, wearing plain clothes and a beard. In 1885 he took the newly-built railway to North Dakota where, after losing most of his resources, he found the way to adapt his farming practice to Emmons County soil and climate. He traded in land, but had a name for helping later settlers. He died in a state of economic grace in 1906, in an accident with a bull calf. His friend and neighbor, then president of the State College, made the trip from Fargo to speak at his funer...

The arch-wanderer was Josiah, and he set the pattern for three of his brothers. His initial step from Ashland took him only to Republic, nine miles east of Tiffin, Ohio, but he left his family there when he joined the Gold Rush and by the Spring of 1852 he owned the Old Dominion House at Shasta. On May 8, 1852 he made his brother Isaac his agent and left for home via Nicaragua to bring out his family. Dysentery overtook him in the Caribbean and he was buried at sea from SS Prometheus June 14.

Isaac became his executor and successor. He had arrived by the steamer Oregon in San Francisco March 18, 1850 from Panama. Already he had an interesting past. As a farmer's son in Carroll County he had found schooling not easy to come by. When he moved to Ashland at 15 he was not too young to notice Nancy Gardner of Westmoreland County, who studied at Transylvania University. They married at 18 and under her ministrations his mind unfolded, advancing from contentment with frugal devotion to the soil toward a broader knowledge of the world and facility in language. Three children came along, but in 1850 she died of typhoid. Ohio could no longer hold him. Susan and the two boys were left with grandparents and Isaac was off to join Josiah. Ephraim, next older than Isaac, had a part in the adventure, and Jonas E., prepared by apprenticeship for practice, visited Shasta briefly in 1853, but soon returned for medical schooling, and then teaching, at Cincinnati.

Issac remained the central figure. He was a miner and merchant at "Oak Bottom" (near Shasta) for a year, kept public house for four months, "lived on Bear River" till March 1852. He entered the Masonic Fraternity at Sacramento June 16, 1851 and was a charter member and Junior Warden of Western Star Lodge No. 2 at Shasta, whose founder and first Master, Saschel Wood, had brought the charter from Missouri. In a report of June 15, 1852 a phrenologist praised his prsonality He was chairman of the Whig party meeting of October 1, 1852 and was their candidate for Shasta County assessor, but was defeated 836 - 674. He raised a fund for the Washington Monument which added up to $348.65, four times as much per voter as could be done at Placerville. He was one of 15 managers of a "cotillion party."

In the midst of this flowering activity, August 7, 1852, came word of Josiah's death; in December fire swept the town, though the Old Dominion was spared; in March, 1853 the store was sold but not the hotel; on June 14, 1853 fire most thoroughly destroyed the city. However Isaac had already published notice of his intent to depart "for four years, leaving July 1 for Salt River on steamer Bigler No. 2." The fire and loss of the Old Dominion confirmed his plan to begin again elsewhere.

Meantime other events had been coming to a focus. In 1846 the Applegates had tried to provide access to Rouge River and thus to the Willamette in a way that would avoid the Snake and Columbia gorges. They struck out fairly straight from the Humboldt to Goose Lake, intersecting the later route of the Western Pacific about halfway. In 1848 Peter Lassen had tried to make a way from Goose Lake to his trading post on the river a hundred air-miles north of Sacramento and had led a party that started with 12 wagons along the route that had been used by Chiles and Pierson Reading in 1843. but turning off at Big Meadows and out down the ridge north of Deer Creek.

About a month after Coloma, Reading found gold on Clear Creek and the northern mines around Shasta soon demanded a better way to avoid the Carson desert and the high passes. The way was found and it still goes by the name of Nobles Road. This route was used with success as early as 1852; it offered Isaac the opportunity he sought. And so it was that he first crossed to that land where the humid Sierra, source of life to California, overlaps the watershed by a few miles into the Great Basin, bringing to the desert a small but dependable supply of water.

He posted a claim to water and named the river for his daughter who in 1863 came to be with him. He built a log cabin, still to be seen, and known as Fort Defiance. He and his brother Ephraim were there to greet Lt. Beckwith on the search for rail routes in 1854. In 1857 the register of Roop's House showed that 1763 emigrating souls stopped here on their way west, with 396 wagons, and 19,893 cattle.

Later events have often been recounted: how the Honey Lake settlers expressed their preference not to be a part of gold-ridden California by setting up their own Territory of Nataqua and how, in 1859, as more prudent steps were taken at Genoa to achieve independence from Utah, Isaac was elected Governor of the Provisional Territory of Sierra Nevada.

The Comstock, later in 1859, ended the controversy and here began another chapter. The best that could be done was to get the United States Congress to stipulate the summit of the Sierra as the optional boundary after the soverein State of California had already set it at the 120th meridian. The chief issue lay in Carson County which turned out to be in Nevada in any case; Honey Lake Valley wanted to be in the Great Basin where the lay of the land had put it, but its claim was ignored and it had to be satisfied to be a county. By now it is thought to be better so.

Isaac died before he was 50 years old, after spending his last 10 years in work for Susanville. He never became wealthy, but the town is his, as Chico is Bidwell's. It reflects the vigorous gentleness of its founder. It has produced authors in prose and verse; it has an excellent library; it has the only college between La Grande, Oregon, and Reno, between Chico and Salt Lake City. It lives serenely by the soil and by the forests.

Thank God for Honey Lake Valley, where men saw wood rather than deface pulp with comics, where soberly man tries to make himself at home on earth and is not content with a dizzy succession of Disney-lands and believe-it-or-nots. It was the site of an early effort in reclamation, small but significant. Trees are "farmed," wildlife is conserved, as an instrument of recreation the fishing pole takes precedence over the slot machine. I should like to live there myself.

IM HARREBSCHT

'S iss Gold im Land!
Mer finnt's uff yeder Hand!
Uff Beem im Busch un Feld,
Iwwer Barrig un Daal
Iss es en Himmelswelt
Yuscht graad iwweraal—
Ei! Ei! Ei!
Wie kann so ebbes sei!
Verschteh, mei Freind,
Des iss die Harrebscht Zeit—
Un Gott in Lieb hot unser Weg geleint
Mit Himmel fer die Zeit!

—Die Buschamschel

WEDDER PROPHEZEIE

Es hot moll en Mann gsaat, "Ya, yeder ebber blaudert iwwers Wedder, awwer es duht niemand nix derweegge." Mer weess, uffkors ferwas net. Es iss nix ass mer duh kann derweegge.

Er hot weiter verzehlt wie sie me Mann gsaat hen, es deet en hocher kalter Wind-schtarrem kumme. Des deet die Leit vum Bodde in die Luft reisse. Der aarem Mann hot noh mit zwee Hend fescht genumme an der Drod Fens fer sich uff em Bodde halde. Noh hot's Gewitter ihn dod gschlagge.

Ya, mer kann gaar nix duh weeich em Wedder, ass blaudere driwwer. Un mer kann aa browiere zu prophezeie, was es Wedder sei soll marye un die neegschte paar Daagge dernoh. Un sell batt eem gaar net viel, awwer es gebt eem ebbes for schwetze driwwer.

Darrich der vergange Juli hen mer gschpassiches Wedder ghatt. Es waar net yuscht heess, awwer die Luft waar so voll Nassichkeet ass mer sie schier ausdrehe hett kenne wie en Schpiel-lumbe. Die gelannte Leit hen gsaat, "It's not the heat, it's the humidity." So hot moll eener gsaat wie er sei Bobbli uffem Schoos ghatt hot.

Nau in der Zeiting un iwwer Radio heert mer dreimol der Daag un noch efter was es Wedder sei soll der neegscht Daag. Noh iss es Wedder der neegscht Daag graad was der lieb Gott es macht.

Die Kaerls wu uns es Wedder-prophezeie griegge ihre Berichte vum United States Weather Bureau. Sell sin dief gelannte Kaerls un sie meene sie wisste en Latt. Wann ich an ihrem Blatz waer, deet ich net gans so grooss schwetze wann ich's Wedder prophezeie deet.

Do paar Woche zerick waar's en heesser, schmudicher Daag. Es hot geguckt fer Regge awwer es hot kenner gewwe. In der Owed Zeiting hen die Wedderleit gsaat, es deet graad widder so Wedder gewwe der neegscht Daag. Ich un die Fraa sin an en Esse gange drowwe in Hershey seller Owet. Es waare ebaut 50 Leit datt, all am Schwitze. Wie's Esse verbei waar um 9 Uhr sin etliche vun uns uffem Graas rum geloffe un hen gebrowiert gudi Luft zu griegge.

Noh hawwich gsaat, "Die Zeiting saagt mer sette marye graad Wedder hawwe wie heit, Eens vun de Weibsleit hot gsaat, "So gebt's nix." - "Wie weesscht du des?" hawwich gfrogt. "Ei", hot sie gsaat, "ich hab heit mei Lengeschder Kalenner gschtudiert. Seller saagt der Mond hett en Herschel. Sell bedeit immer kiel Wedder."

Nau, ich weess net was en Herschel iss odder was es meent. Ich hab mei Lanning net griegt aus em Kalenner. Nee, ich bin in die Kolletsch gange. Datt griegt mer die recht Satt Lanning. Ich hab daere Fraa net geglaabt was sie gsaat hot. Wie ich un mei Fraa heem kumme sin hen mer der TV aagedreht am elf Uhr. Sie hen widder gsaat es sett heesser sei der neegscht Daag.

Un wie waar's der neegscht Daag? Ei, graad wie der Lengeschder Kallenner daere Fraa gsaat hot. Es waar kiehler fer zwee Daagge. Ich wunner eb mer de Wedderleit in Washington en Lengeschder Kallenner schicke sett. Verleicht kennte sie ebbes lanne datt drin.

Net so lang zerick hawwich gschwetzt mit meim Nochber. Er schafft imme Hospital. Es iss en alti Fraa datt drin ass Arthritis hot. Wann's Regge gewwe soll eb zu lang vanne naus kann sie es immer prophezeie. Ihre Glieder fange aa schmaerze. Un mir wisse ass die Grundsau es Wedder prophezeit der zwett Hanning. Sie hot's aardlich gut gedroffe letschte Winter.

Ya, mer kann immer es Wedder prophezeie, awwer mer kann net schur sei eb mer's drfft.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

Value of U.N. Force

President Eisenhower's proposal that the United Nations set up a permanent military force, which swiftly could represent the world peace agency at any trouble spot, was given short shrift. Yet the value of such an organization was proved in events like the Korean war, the difficulties in Indonesia and more recently the armed clashes in the Gaza Strip and on Near East boundaries of Arab countries.

Again, on Wednesday, the value of U.N. action was proved when Syrian and Israeli forces exchanged fire on their border in the Huleh area. Both sides calmed down in a few hours after U.N. military observers arrived on the scene. Even tho the U.N. group was small, its moral power was great. No nation can wish to be caught in warlike acts and bear the stigma of world condemnation.

In the Isreal - Syrian border clash on Wednesday there was evidence again of the tense Arab - Jewish feelings in the Near East. The clash may in fact have been a tip-off on what is to be expected in the near future for there is wide belief that the United Arab Republic, headed by President Nasser, is restless. Affairs have not been moving in his direction since the United Nations turned over the settlement of the Near East difficulties to the Arabs.

Evidence of this may be seen in the recent Egyptian charges that the Israelis were preparing to attack the area of Jordan west of the Jordan River just as soon as the last British troops get out of King Hussein's kingdom. This may be effort to distract world attention to Israel, all the while that attack against them really is being planned. While Prime Minister David Ben Gurion has denied the Egyptian and Soviet reports of military preparations, the skirmish on Wednesday indicated that the Jews, who go about their daily occupations with guns handy, are not to be fooled with or be coerced by enemies across their borders. Mr. Nasser now will probably probe for a softer spot than those which are occupied by elements of the confident, well-trained Israeli army. This citizen army has beaten the Egyptian armies twice in ten years and, while it does not welcome a third round in the war that has not been officially ended, it is not going to run away from it.

If an Israeli - Arab clash on Wednesday ended with the arrival of a mere handful of men wearing the U.N. uniforms and armed with U.N. authority, it can be assumed that universal knowledge of a mightier U.N. force, ready at any time for action anywhere, would be a mighty deterrent to disturbers of the peace who could plunge the world into a great war if unchecked.

The People Have Spoken

Just about everybody in this community desires better streets. Yet the defeat on Tuesday by referendum of the proposal for a $2,250,000 bond issue to rebuild some 21 main streets in this city was a death blow to the City's plans. It smashed the hopes of the highway department to give the people what they have been clamoring for and have been expecting the city to give them.

By a vote that was decisive, the voters not only shattered plans to give the city's growing traffic what it needs for safe and speedy movement but it at the same time released the city from much of the responsibility attaching to it to maintain the 21 streets that were to be rebuilt in the pink of condition.

No one logically can complain, for the voice of the people on Tuesday silenced complaints. The commanding notes of that voice will be heard for a long time to come.

However the city can be expected to do its very best under the circumstances. When the annual budget for 1959 is prepared during the next few weeks, we can be certain that every effort will be made to find every possible dollar for street repairs during next year. Rebuilding, which would be far better for traffic and, it is believed, cheaper in the long run, will be impossible. We'll have to drift along on old, worn out streets.

Dr. Russell S. AuRand

One of Lehigh County's most useful citizens, Dr. Russell S. AuRand, departed this life yesterday and the community is the poorer for his passing.

He served Slatington, his home town, faithfully and well as its burgess. He was a vigorous county commissioner during a four-year term and after the war became Lehigh County's director of Civil Defense, a peacetime job with greater cares and responsibilities than generally is realized.

No public duty, elective or appointive, was avoided by this good citizen. And paralleled with this public service, was his devotion to the American Legion and support for a great variety of public activities that mean so much in the life of our people.

Women in Congress

The growing confidence of the American electorate in women for high governmental posts was manifested again in the elections on Tuesday when the previous record of figure of 17 women in the Congress of the United States was equalled.

When the 86th Congress goes into sessions next year, there will be one woman — Margaret Chase Smith of Maine — in the Senate while there will be eight Democratic and eight Republican women in the House of Representatives. This compares with nine Democratic and seven Republican women, including Senator Smith, in the 85th Congress.

For almost a full day after the polls closed in California it seemed that another woman had won a seat in the lower house. In that state, a granddaughter of the famous William Jennings Bryan was credited with victory in the early returns. Then came discovery of an error in the returns. Someone on an adding machine had credited her at one point with 10,000 votes whereas it should have been 1000. So, instead of winning by 14,000 votes, Mrs. Rudd Brown had actually lost by several thousand.

The Democrats lost another chance to send a woman to Congress when in Minnesota the voters agreed with the husband of Mrs. Coya Knutson that she ought to stay at home and not be gallivanting around Washington. The scandal which Mr. Knutson publicized during the summer in revealing domestic disturbances must have cost the women another Representative whose election would have made a new high for feminine represenation in Congress.

Alaska Abbreviation

Hawkeye Gazette (Iowa)

Just to add to the problems of the day, consider now what should be the abbreviation for our new state—Alaska.

Some say no abbreviation is needed, just call it Alaska. This is a direct slap at Iowa, with an even shorter name, which long has been reduced to Ia. It is even ruder to Utah, or U., and Ohio, or O.

Alas. might be acceptable to Texans, who are suffering some hurt pride from now having the second largest state, but it probably wouldn't go with Alaskans. Ala. is out, having been preempted by Alabama.

Alka. is more fitting with the sourdough element, but not the new church group on the Yukon. Aka. and Ak. are awkward, and Al. would never do.

There is only one solution, the briefest. It is merely "A." Really, it's no problem at all.

The Poet of the People

By EDGAR A. GUEST

THOSE WHO LOVE US

If those who love us find us true
And kind and gentle, and are glad
When each grim working day is through
To have us near them, why be sad?
If those who know us best rejoice
In what we are and hold us dear,
What matter if the stranger's voice
Shall speak the bitter jibe and jeer?
If those who cling to us still smile,
Though grim misfortune has us down,
If they still think our work worth while,
What matters it if strangers frown?

Only Poison Gas in the Far East



Friction in GOP

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The late President Franklin D. Roosevelt used to say that Congressional elections — when presidential candidates are not running — are essentially "local." He meant that differing personalities and local issues determine the outcome.

This same theory could to some extent explain why Sen. Barry Goldwater, conservative, won in Arizona, while Gov. Knight — the "liberal" — was defeated, along with the conservative, Bill Knowland. Each of these two Republican candidates in California got approximately the same number of votes.



Lawrence

It might explain, also, why Rep. Keating, Republican, of New York, stanch supporter of President Eisenhower's policies, won a seat in the United States Senate on the same day that Nelson Rockefeller won the governorship by what was generally interpreted during the campaign as a deliberate maneuver of disassociation from the national administration in Washington.

But the significant news of the election is what happened as between two factions of the Republican Party and what this may mean for 1960.

Already the claim is being widely made that "Modern Republicanism" won and conservatism lost. It doesn't explain the defeat this week of ever so many "modern Republican" nominees for Congress.

President Eisenhower says the "spenders" in the Democratic Party won. "Modern Republicanism" may be understood by some observers to mean only a middle-of-the-road philosophy, but to many conservatives it means "new dealism," excessive spending, and federal control of almost everything that has been local before, and a surrender to the labor union bosses on the "right to work" issue as voiced during the last campaign by Secretary of Labor Mitchell of the Eisenhower cabinet.

This is too early to make a prediction for 1960, but, as sure as day follows night, if the Republican Party advertises its nominee as a "Modern Republican" next time, it will increase the stay-at-home Republican vote, and surely elect the Democratic presidential nominee.

Many 'Fed-Up'

This correspondent has received many thousands of letters during the last two years from conservative Republicans. The refrain of the dissenters is the same: "I'm fed up with 'modern' stuff, which to me means radicalism and bankruptcy. If I want a radical, I'll vote Democratic, or else I'll stay home on election day."

The idea that the Republican Party can win an election by alienating the biggest single bloc of votes within its ranks is fallacious. On the editorial page of the "Wall Street Journal" appeared these two comments on this week's election:

"If the Democrats have a mandate it is indeed an elusive one. Instead, the inescapable conclusion is that the Democrats didn't win the election. The Republicans committed suicide. . .

"We don't know whether the Republican Party can recapture its sense of purpose. But we are pretty sure that if it doesn't, then the Republican nomination in 1960 will be completely worthless for Nixon, Rockefeller, or anyone else."

This is but another way of saying that harmony and teamwork are essential to the success of a major party which has been defeated at the polls, and that there must be an agreement to support the fundamental principles that have built up the Republican Party as a defender of the workingman's dollar and his freedoms. "Metooism" — that is, attempting to imitate the other party — doesn't win enough independent or "switch" votes to offset the losses within one's own ranks.

Rockefeller Handicap

Nelson Rockefeller has a big future in American politics. He has the warmth of personality and fairness of an Eisenhower. But the governor-elect was ill-advised when he disassociated himself from the national administration during his campaign. He would have won anyhow, even if he had discussed national issues.

Now he is faced with the handicap that conservatives throughout the nation will suspect him of being a "Modern Republican," which to conservatives is like waving a red flag at a bull. Nelson Rockefeller is being already heralded in the press as anti-Nixon, which is a further way to alienate conservatives in the Republican Party. For, Vice President Nixon has shown himself to be an Eisenhower Republican who knows how to win conservatives to his side.

There's one thing many persons who are newcomers in politics do not understand, and that's the depth of feeling on historic issues. Conservatism cannot be dismissed as obsolete. For if the dollar is forced downward from fifty cents to a quarter, voters who have fixed incomes will be threatened with real suffering.

They will express their protest at the polls against the "spenders" whose slogan in New Deal days was, "we shall tax and tax, spend and spend, and elect and elect." It never cured the big unemployment of the depression.

Eisenhower was right in announcing on Wednesday his firm adherence to conservative doctrine on the "spending" issue. That is the way to begin at least to win back the millions of Republican voters who helped to commit "political suicide" by staying away from the polls this week.

It's the way to get the support of those "unmodern" Democrats, like Sen. Byrd of Virginia who have stood up against their spendthrift brethren from the North.

The budget is unbalanced by 12 billion dollars — will more spending ever balance it? To go broke in government isn't "modern" — it's as old as the debacles of ancient Rome.

(Copyright 1958)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A minister, returning home from a sick call in the middle of the night, heard an anguished call for help from an alley, and was surprised to find a member of his own flock, sadly under the influence of many, many whiskeys and soda. "I will lead you to your door," said the minister patiently, trying hard to avoid the parishioner's breath.

The journey was negotiated with some difficulty, and the befuddled sinner then pleaded with the minister to accompany him into his house. "It's too late," demurred the minister.

"Please, rev'ren," beseeched the sinner. "I jus' want the wife to see who I've been out with tonight."

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle arrived in Paris one Sunday evening, and ordered a taxi driver to deposit him at the Ritz hotel. "Delighted to oblige you, Monsieur Doyle," said the driver who could speak fair English.

"Amazing!," declared Doyle, "How did you know my identity?"

"Elementary," countered the driver. "I read that you were arriving from the Riviera. Obviously you are an Englishman. Also, only a barber on the Riviera would give a man such a haircut."

"Incredible!," applauded Doyle. "And you had nothing else to go on?"

"One small additional fact," admitted the driver. "Your name is prominently plastered on every one of your seven suitcases."

A brash counterfeiter was boasting about his exploits to a new girl friend. "I'll show you how easy it is to fool the ninnies in this neighborhood," he proposed. "This afternoon I bought a dollar's worth of cigars in that shop across the street, and handed the clerk a $15-bill in payment. The fool not only accepted it without question, but gave me two $7-bills as change."

WORDS

YOU WILL USE IN LEHIGH VALLEY SPELLING BEE

ORGANIZATION
DUPLICATION
AMMUNITION BEQUEST
GENUINE POLITENESS
ATTITUDE CHALLENGE
NAUTICAL NAVIGATION
FEASTING BIRTHMARK
LAMINATE BRILLIANCE

CLIP-SAVE-STUDY

Horoscope

Business makes good progress, with possible promotion. Today's child will be romantic and artistic.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

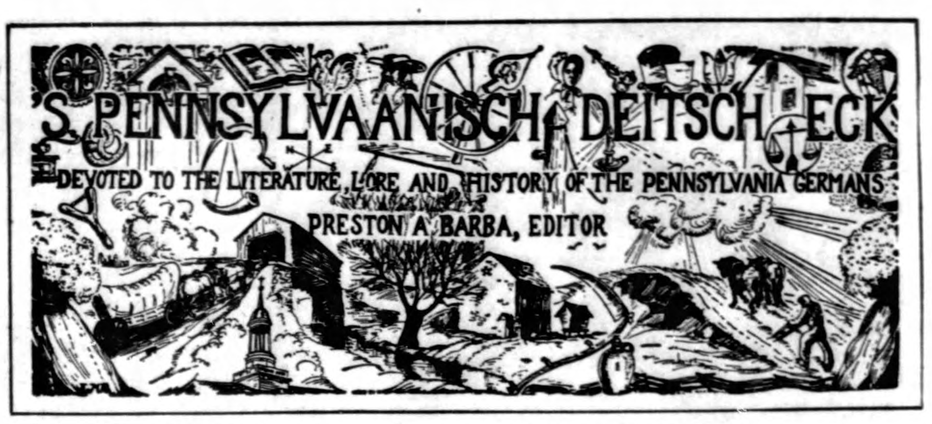
Joshua 21:43-22:3

After Israel had subdued the Canaanitish tribes, the historian tells us that the Lord gave them all the land which He swore to give unto their fathers; and they possessed it, and dwelt therein. And the Lord gave them rest round about, according to all that He swore unto their fathers, and there stood not a man of all their enemies before them; the Lord delivered all their enemies into their hand.

There failed not ought of any good thing which the Lord had spoken unto the house of Israel; all came to pass. But before the death of Joshua, there was one more thing to be attended to.

The two and a half tribes (Reuben, Gad, and half of Manasseh), which had asked Moses to allow them to live east of the Jordan, were granted this privilege upon condition that they accompany the other tribes across the Jordan so as to help them to subdue the Canaanites, after which they could take up their home east of the Jordan. That time had now come.

As chapter 22 opens, we read that Joshua summoned these two and a half tribes before him, and said unto them: "Ye have kept all that Moses, the servant of the Lord, commanded you, and have obeyed my voice in all that I commanded you. Ye have not left your brethren these many days unto this day, but have kept the charge of the commandment of the Lord your God."



BOOK REVIEWS

By JOHN JOSEPH STOUDT

GOD USES INK. By John A. Hostetler. The Herald Press, Scottdale, Pennsylvania, 1958.- $2.75.

This fine book traces the history of the Mennonite Publishing House from its beginning in Colonial print-shops to its contemporary enterprise in the Herald Press. This is one aspect of Pennsylvania religious history which needs wider study, for the publication of religious materials by presses of all denominations found here a ready market and the production of religious matter by religious groups has continued unabated.

The first part deals with the publication of Mennonite materials before the establishment of the Publishing House. The chief contribution here to our knowledge of this subject is the excellent survey of the work of the Funk family, especially John F. Funk and the establishment of the nineteenth century press.

The second part deals with the Mennonite Publishing House after the Board of Publication had been established and the control of publication passed from private to ecclesiastical hands. Here we are in the realm of official church history and we deal with established policies and orthodox points of view; here publication becomes indoctrination rather than the expression of indigenouly held religious points of view. Here Dr. Hostetler is an apologist for he seeks to explain and defend the role of the church and its appointed representatives to control the reading of the membership of the denomination.

In the transition from Part One, free publication of needed works by Mennonites, to Part Two, controlled publication of "safe" doctrinal materials and their effort to "reach the reader" or to indoctrinate, we have moved from literature which reflects thought to literature which creates thought. This is an astonishing transition and the author undertakes to defend this change. For this book's second half is an endeavor to explain why this is necessary. Here we have moved beyond history to doctrinal matters and the book suffers because of it.

An invaluable feature of this book is found in the appendices. Here we return again to historical fact. We have a listing of the publications of the Ebys in Ontario, of Joseph Funk and his sons in Virginia, of Joseph F. Funk and the Mennonite Publishing Company, along with other materials. These check lists of imprints do the service for those who are interested in such bibliographical matters of ascertaining what literature was being read and produced for and by Mennonites.

This is a good book in its historical aspects which has been marred by an effort to justify the function of religious publication for a denomination in which such matters probably need no defence.

Russell Wieder Gilbert, A Picture of the Pennsylvania Germans, Revised edition, Pennsylvania Historical Studies, No. 1., The Pennsylvania Historical Association, Gettysburg, 1958. - 50 cents.

Eugene E. Doll, The Ephrata Cloister An Introduction, with drawings by Ralph D. Dunkelberger, Ephrata Cloister Associates, Inc., Ephrata, 1958.-$1.00.

These two important pamphlets present pictures of the Pennsylvania Germans, each in its own field.

Dr. Gilbert's revised work is the best short thing on the Pennsylvania Germans in English. It covers the subject dealing with the European background, with the establishment of the new home, with the Pennsylvania German "firsts," with the varied achievements of the Pennsylvannia Germans, with their role in war and their place in peace including challenging discussions of their contributions to art and literature. The work concludes with an attempted drawing of the Pennsylvania German character and an assessment of their folklore. The work contains an excellent bibliography which suggests further readings for those thus interested.

This work covers the subject from the traditional point of view. With broad sweeping strokes and with lavish detail Dr. Gilbert paints his portrait describing the usual mass of facts which have now been so well worked over that they are beginning to bore and disgust. Of course, a work such as this, designed to introduce beginners to this subject, must recount the old facts for these new minds and this work is surely a fine introductory portrait and will surely serve to tell the story of the Pennsylvania Germans with clarity and authority.

From the present reviewer's point of view, however, two restrictions keep this work from being even better. The first is the viewpoint which sees the Pennsylvania Germans inhabiting a culture island set in a sea of Anglo-Saxons rather than as an indigenous and developing part of American life. This is the peculiar bias of the linguist and philologist who is more interested in the languages which have separated the Pennsylvania Germans from their neighbors than in the common cultural elements which have united them with American life. The linguists can draw sharp lines where languages are spoken and not spoken; they can thus separate Pennsylvania Germans from their neighbors. But this is not historically sound. The total contribution of the Pennsylvania Germans to American life and culture goes far beyond the little island in eastern Pennsylvania where the dialect is spoken.

It is not therefore a question of whether the Pennsylvania Germans were the "first" to do this or that; the Americanization process was not a race of German and Anglo-Saxon; there was give and take: saurkraut and pretzels can be bought in the southland and Boston baked beans are eaten in Pennsylvania! The task is not to segregate the Pennsylvania Germans but to integrate them into American life and culture.

The present pamphlet makes a good case for the segregated culture island in the Pennsylvania heartland; it has little to tell us about the far greater impact that the Pennsylvania Germans have made on American life.

The pamphlet by Dr. Doll was prepared for distribution at the Cloisters in Ephrata. It too was designed for popular consumption. It is adorned with wonderful illustrations, some taken from Ephrata manuscripts, some drawings by Ralph Dunkelberger and some magnificent photographs by the Pennsylvania Historical and Museum Commission.

The text of this pamphlet is a breezy and popular introduction to one of the most difficult cultural facets of American colonial life. Dr. Doll is successful in showing us some of the ideas which lie behind the movement at Ephrata. He tells about societies which arose in Lancaster County, about their goals and achievements, quoting from the original sources and presenting the core facts which picture this society. He speaks of their economic structure, of the physical aspects of their life, of their schools, of the printed literature, the music, worship, and interesting personal traits. For a brief work this pamphlet does what can be done in so brief a compass to picture the life and goal of Ephrata.

Again, however, the work suffers from one basic misconception, namely the view that Ephrata was a medieval type monastery. This is open to question: Ephrata's members did not take the three monastic vows of poverty, chastity and obedience: on the contrary goods were held in common, an unusual theory of conjugal love was held and Beissel was no Father Superior. It is precisely the differences between Ephrata and medieval monasticism which make it such a fascinating subject for study.

On the whole, however, this work will surely fulfill its purposes of introducing the general reader to one of America's most fascinating eighteenth century experiments.

WENDELL KITZMILLER

Industry and Frugality have Passed out of Fashion—Benjamin Franklin a Back Number—The Lazy Prodigal Gets the Fatted Calf—No One is for Himself Nowadays—Everyone Depends on a Paternal Government or on a Medical Society—Trusts and Unions—Drs. Eisenhart and Zuckerpill Form a Union — Exclusion Act — The Consumer Foots the Bill.

(Note: The following refreshing reflections were written more than half a century ago by Dr. Ezra Grumbine and appeared in the Lebanon News for Saturday, May 3, 1902.—ED.)

WAS sich doch alles verennert. 'S iss ball gaar nix meh wie's als waar. Die alde Leit hen als gsaat, mer misst schaffe un schpaare, ass mer zu ebbes kaemt un hett en eegge Vermeegge, wu mer devun lewe kennt, wann mer alt watt, so dass mer net iwwerich waer bei seine Kinner un ass mer net ins Aarmehaus misst zum Letschte.

UNSER BREDDICHER

Er kann fascht niemand suute,
Un yed's en Fehler finnt;
Deel saagge er iss gans zu scharf,
Un annere gans zu lind.

Deel saagge ass er brillt zu laut,
Deel, er sett lauter, sei;
Deel schlofe darrich die Breddicht,
Annere gehne gaar net nei.

Deel meene er iss gans zu dinn,
Un annere gans zu fett;
Deel meene er fresst zu viel
Un schloft meh ass er sett.

Deel meene er iss gans un gaar
Zu viel drauss uff der Schtrooss;
Un annere, er besucht sie net,
Un wunnere was iss los.

Deel meene er waar gans zu lang
In annere Gemee;
Er hett sich ausgebreddicht,
Un er sett weiter geh.

Deel meene er grickt zu viel Geld,
Wu er doch gaar nix schafft;
Laaft yuscht gedresst im Land erum,
Un looft bei Daag un Nacht.

Doch wann eens krank iss, muss er bei
So gschwind er laafe kann;
Un wann's ans Schtaerwe kummt, iss er
Verlangt bei yederman.

Er weess net was sie saagge,
Un deet er - unser Parre -
Er geht nooch seinre Bissness
Un losst die Hundlin gnarre.

Louise A. Weitzel

Yetz iss awwer nau alles rumgedreht. Es guckt heizudaags, ass wann der Faulenser, wu nie schafft un alfert meh schpent ass er verdient, ass wann der's menscht aagsehne waer bei de menschte Leit. Un selli Satt griegge aa die political Offise so 's menscht. Awwer so iss es ewwe.

Vor alters sin mer gelannt warre, dass es frieh Uffschteh Meeschter waer, un fer im Bett leie bis dass die Sunn uff waar, des waar en Schand gerechelt. Es alt A-B-C Buch hot gsaat,

"Die Maryeschtund
Hot Gold im Mund"

awwer nau iss er odder sie 's menscht in der Fasching wu's letscht uffschteht maryets un es schpeetscht uff der Schtrooss iss oweds. Der Bensch Franklin iss was sie en "back number" heesse, die gude alde Schprichwadde sin aus date, un A-B-C Bicher sin aldfrenkisch un nix aagsehne.

Es hot aa als gheesse, yeders fer sich selwer un der Deiwel grickt der hinnerscht." Well, sell iss aa aus date. Es heesst nau annerscht. Es will yetz niemand meh sei fer sich, awwer die annere solle all sei fer ihn.

Freischule, freie Schulheiser, free text books, United Schteets pensions, benefischel sasseieties, life inschurens Kumpnis, Ausem-Aarmehaus-ziegge un unions -des sin die Dinge wu arrig viel Leit sich druff verlosse. Des sin die Dinge wu sin fer yeders un der Deiwel grickt der Tax-bezaahler un der consumer. "Dam der consumer" hot seller patriotisch Politischner gsaat, wie er sei tarif schpeech gemacht hot, un ich denk er hot recht - der Deiwel grickt en ennihau!

Es fashionable Ding iss alleweil, zu re union zu geheere, so ass mer nimmi fer sich selwer sei brauch. Mer bezaahlt yuscht in die union odder in die lodge, un noh brauch mer nimmi uff sich odder sei Familye, odder sei broperty achtgewwe. Uffkors broperty brauch mer noot aa kens eeggne, un mer duht aa net, un mer kann aa net, wann mer lebt wie mer duht.

Die Siegar-macher hen en union, die Drucker hen en union, die Poschtefens-macher hen en union un die Butscher hen en union. So Sache mache uffkors Dinge deier. Es Fleesch iss deier alleweil, because die Butscher hen en union odder trust un es iss hatt uff der consumer, wann er sich satt esse will, awwer do kumme ewwe yuscht widder em Politischner sei Wadde nei, "Dam der consumer."

Yessir! die Butscher hen en trust, un die Schtor-klarricks hen en union; die Schwabs un die Carnegies hen en trust un die puddlers un die Schreiner hen en union; die groosse Kohleel Kumpnis hen en trust un die gleene Kohl-eel Zapperlin hen en union. Un so weider!

Mer meent es geht rum ass wie die Parble un der Kretz Hennihau, mer hen en union nau aa do bei uns. Yessir! die Doktor hen en union gformt die letscht Woch im Lawbock sei hall. Uffkors mer hen yuscht zwee Doktor do, awwer sie hen 's Ding aardlich schlick gemaenetscht un der Eisenbaart un der Zuckerpill sin net so dumm in denne Dinge ass wie sie gucke.

Sie hen die Sache schunn gschtaert em letschte Winter wie der Zuckerpill so oft noch Harrisbaerrig gedraewwelt iss wie die Sembly in session waar. 'S iss aerscht raus kumme die katzlich, ass er en law gepaest labor vun de pauper Poktor vun schunscht bei noch em Haasebaerrig kumme darref uff drei Meil naegscht unni das er en Daaler bezaahlt zum Haasebaerrig board fer allemol, ass er iwwer die Lein faahrt. Es waar so en Satt vun re anti-emigration law fer der cheap labor vun de pauper Doktor vun Schliffeltown, vun Schleifschtee Loch, un de quacks vun der Brush Valley drauss zu halde. Es waar en high tarif law ass ge 'calculate' waar fer die home industries wu zu der Doktorei gheere zu 'foster'e un uffzubaue.

Well, des Ding hot gut gschafft -fer die Haasebaerrig Doktor, bully! Sie hen 's Feld alleenich nau 's iss prohibitory. Haasebaerrig fer die Haasebaerryer, verdarbtsei! So saagt der Doktor Eisenbaart un der Zuckerpill aa. Un "dam der consumer" wu Pille fresse un Blaschtere schmiere muss.

Well, un noh hen sie en union gformt. Der Eisenbaart iss der Bressident un der Zuckerpill iss Secretary un Dresherer. Un nau wann du grank wascht im Haasebaerrig so bezaahlscht defor un des net yuscht ewennich. Die Doktor-industries sin all am 'flourish'e.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

Our Hats Off to Them

If some adult member of your family, a friend or an acquaintance becomes known to you as a student in the night schools which Allentown's school system offers to all our people there is a natural impulse to doff one's hat or at least there is a glow of admiration and figurative expression of respect for the ambitious, education-seeker.

The happy fact in Allentown is that more than 2700 women and men are attending these helpful night schools. Pressure upon the School Board to establish more such schools and provide even wider opportunities than those now existing has already begun. This was brought out by Dr. John T. Shuman earlier in the week with a recommendation that three additional adult schools be opened next year. Dr. Shuman wants the facilities of the South Mountain and Louis E. Dieruff buildings put to use by adult students next year together with enlargement of the opportunities that now are provided in the high school.

In the first place, interest in this idea of night schools has been growing at a steady and fairly predictable pace. Because enrollments have risen at the rate of about a hundred a year, it is reasonable to assume that room must be found for more than 2800 students at the high school next year. In addition to this, the opening of a second high school, the Dieruff school in the 14th Ward, is expected to stimulate the quest for education on the part of adults. This can be expected to be especially true for the population in the eastern area of the city which will be particularly served by this new high school. Accessibility is important in this matter and the new high school should attract large numbers to adult, night classes. The same factor of accessibility should make the South Mountain School an immediate success for adult classes.

There used to be considerable concern in this city about the idleness of our beautiful school buildings during most of the hours of the day and evening. The public's recreation projects have done much to make good use of school gymnasiums. It is good that educational projects provided by 77 courses of study in our night schools for adults are being availed of by a growing number of our people who wish to improve themselves mentally and economically.

The collective community hat is off to the young and the elderly people who wish to improve themselves and who are taking advantage of the splendid opportunities which the Allentown School District provides for them.

World-Wide Aid for Hungry

Altho it is a fortnight in the future, the observance of Thanksgiving Day and preparations for it already are being kept much in mind by our people.

During this season, each of America's leading religious groups — Roman Catholic, Protestant and Jewish — is making special appeals, now being heard, for funds and materials with which to carry on world-wide programs for assistance to hungry, homeless and destitute people abroad.

Protestant churches, in individual and community services and other efforts, are emphasizing the Share Our Surplus program of Church World Service to finance free distribution of U. S. surplus food commodities to the undernourished.

Coincidentally, Catholic churches are stressing The Bishops' Thanksgiving Clothing Collection of Catholic Relief Services with a goal of ten million pounds of good used clothing for distribution to refugees and other victims of need in scores of distress areas.

The United Jewish Appeal, as the instrument of American Jews, currently is asking aid for reconstruction and rehabilitation programs for recent refugees and other needy people abroad.

In fighting poverty, disease, hunger and homelessness at the individual level, these programs of our religious faiths make a stance, the religious agencies' shipments abroad will approximate vital and unique contribution to peace, strengthening the bonds of spiritual brotherhood between Americans and their neighbors abroad.

From these specific efforts for which support is asked and through other of their programs, our religious overseas relief agencies minister to many millions of victims of war, famine, disaster and aggression, distributing hundreds of millions of pounds of food, clothing and medicines to needy and hungry people in virtually every free country of the world, supporting orphanages, clinics, hospitals and many programs of rehabilitation.

Operated to a great extent abroad through dedicated voluntary assistance, the relief programs of our religious faiths actually account for more than 80 per cent of all of America's voluntary overseas relief efforts and are carried on at lowest possible cost.

In their 1958 free distributions of U.S. surplus foods, for inmate a billion and a half pounds of agricultural commodities on a ratio of more than three hundred pounds of food for each dollar of contribution.

As Americans respond through their houses of worship to the current overseas aid appeals of their religious faiths, they are indeed acting in the true spirit of Thanksgiving Day.

And for those in distress abroad to whom they thus make assistance possible they will be making every day in the year a day of thanksgiving.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publisher.

What About Bridge Traffic?

Dear Sir—

While most of your editorials are timely and potent, there are some that are superfluous, such as the one October 22 regarding Memorial Square, since the Chamber of Commerce report was given ample news space.

I feel exactly like Mr. Franklin Starr did in his letter to you published in your public opinion column also on October 22. Instead if a suggestion is in order, I hope you will editorially raise the question of what the 17,000 cars will do who daily pass over the Hamilton Street Bridge when the present bridge is demolished.

In voting down Councilman Grammes' Street Program, despite the excellent support of the committee of 100 and the series of endorsements that were carried in the paper, I feel that a lot of our citizens agreed with Councilman Ritter to put first things first.

Needless to say, a Gordon street or any third bridge across the Lehigh River should long ago have been a matter of editorial comment.

By pointing out the need for the third bridge, the tremendous potentials of your editorial might have moved the previous mayor, previous councilmen and prevous county commissioners to foresee the eventual probability of the Hamilton Street Bridge disintegration. Certainly we cannot find fault with the present city or county administrations for not deciding to load the third bridge expense during their term of office, but adequate editorial power might have forced the laying aside of a fund sufficient for the third bridge if such fund had been started ten years ago.

May I also say that the argument of two-way or single-way traffic uptown is not as important as the no - way traffic across Hamilton Street Bridge because of the ever increasing traffic between Allentown and Bethlehem. I suggest a reporter test drive these streets now at 4:30 p.m. on both Tilghman Street as well as Hamilton Street Bridge if you want a picture of what is to come when 17,000 more try crowding the already overcrowded Tilghman Street at peak hours.

For our excellent community, good city and county administrations we have had, and the out-of-ordinary accomplishments such as the Park and Shop project and others, this third bridge, be it a temporary or Bailey Bridge, should not be insurmountable if sufficient need is shown.

The only alternative to the above would be the expenditure of an additional amount to the Hamilton Street Bridge contractor for providing a temporary road bed, if need be, between the old and the new bridge heads if feasible. Let's do something without further delay.

F. J. Hardner, Pres.
Lehigh Air Conditioning Corp.

Stand Still, or You'll Land in Cellar



Capital School Segregation

By DAVID LAWRENCE

In the District of Columbia, the latest official figures show, there are 20 schools which are all-Negro and five schools that are all-white. Does this mean that the "law of the land" is being ignored, or, to borrow a phrase from some of the critics, that the law is being "defied"?

The Supreme Court of the United States in its historic 1954 decision quoted with approval a statement that "segregation of white and colored children in public schools has a detrimental effect upon the colored children."


Lawrence

It cited as one of the "intangible" factors to be considered in providing the Negro student "equality" in education, "his ability to study, to engage in discussions and exchange views with other students." The court said "such considerations apply with added force to children in grade and high schools."

The argument, of course, is made that the existence of all-white or all-Negro schools here is due not to a deliberate policy of segregation but to the accident of residence in a particular school district. But this can be readily overcome by providing bus transportation so that children can be taken from one part of the city to another in order to enjoy the benefits of integration as the Supreme Court has described them.

To get the money for buses, the local government would have to apply to Congress, which runs the District of Columbia. Indeed, since the law of 1868 which provided for segregation in the district schools was nullified by the Supreme Court in 1954, there has been no substitute law passed on the integration problem. The district school board took it upon itself to initiate a desegregation program. It acted under the broad powers of the 1906 Organic Act, which gives the school board rather comprehensive authority over school programs. Only if new projects require additional funds must Congress give the necessary authorization.

Separate But Equal

Today the district still maintains to some extent the "separate but equal" idea. Not only are there 25 schools that are, in effect, completely segregated, but there are 74 other schools in which 90 to 99 per cent are Negro. In 20 additional schools, the enrollment is 90 to 99 per cent white. This means that, out of 170 schools in Washington, 119 are entirely or almost entirely of one race or the other.

How long can such virtual segregation be maintained in the national capital? The whole country is being told that segregation must be abolished altogether and that there must be no "evasive" schemes. The accident of residence is largely due to discrimination in respect to housing. There are areas of Washington, for instance, where "restrictive covenants" — contracts made between private citizens not to sell to certain races — operate even though the Supreme Court has ruled that these are not enforceable by legal proceedings.

Undoubtedly there are children of members of Congress and of officials of the federal government who live in some of the neighborhoods where Negroes are barred from owning property. This complicates the problem of assigning Negroes to white schools. But residence need not be the controlling factor if the school board decides to carry out the letter of the Supreme Court's decision by seeing to it that the Negro and white children everywhere mingle so as to derive the benefits cited by the court in 1954.

Apparently many people in the District of Columbia are objecting even to such desegregation as has occurred. In the last four years there has been a gradual exodus of white children to private schools or to the suburbs in near-by Virginia and Maryland.

The latest official figures show that, in all public schools in the district, the enrollment now is 74.1 per cent Negro — which means 2,434 fewer whites and 5,539 more Negroes than a year ago. The elementary schools are 78 per cent Negro. The total enrollment of all schools here is 84,650 Negroes and 29,569 whites. This is an increase of 55,258 Negro pupils and a decrease of 15,228 whites since schools in Washington were "integrated" four years ago.

New York Boycott

If the theory expounded by the Supreme Court of the United States is accepted, education will not be equal until every Negro child has a chance to attend a white school and "to study, to engage in discussions and exchange views with other students."

In New York City, several Negro parents are boycotting certain schools which they consider inferior in quality, although "integrated," and are demanding better education through assignment of their children to white schools in other parts of the city irrespective of residence.

They are willing to provide transportation. They are quoting the Supreme Court desegregation decision of 1954 in support of their demands, but thus far New York City has refused to redistrict the Negro pupils. There is some transportation of students out of their regular districts to relieve overcrowding in individual schools, and school authorities state that, where this is necessary, they try whenever possible to achieve integration at the same time but will not transport pupils solely for that purpose. Negro leaders are asking if this isn't a "defiance" of the "law of the land."

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

JOSHUA 24:3-8

The Lord, speaking to Israel through Joshua, says: "I took your father Abraham from the other side of the flood (meaning the Euphrates River), and led him throughout all the land of Canaan, and multiplied his seed, and gave him Isaac. And I gave unto Isaac Jacob and Esau (also called Edom, the ancestor of the Edomites); and I gave unto Esau Mount Seir, to possess it (meaning the land of Edom); but Jacob and his children went down into Egypt.

"I sent Moses also and Aaron, and I plagued Egypt, according to that which I did among them; and afterward I brought you out. And I brought your fathers out of Egypt; and ye came unto the sea; and the Egyptians pursued after your fathers with chariots and horsemen unto the Red Sea.

"And when they cried unto the Lord He put darkness you and the Egyptians, and brought the sea upon them, and covered them; and your eyes have seen what I have done in Egypt; and ye dwelt in the wilderness a long season (40 years).

"And I brought you into the land of the Amorites, (meaning Canaan), who dwelt on the other side of the Jordan; and they fought with you; and I gave them into your hand, that ye might possess their land; and I destroyed them from before you." (We continue tomorrow).

Edgar A. Guest

ROAD OF SORROW

Along the Road of Sorrow
All the fairest roses bloom,
And it's there the glad tomorrow
Smiles a welcome through the gloom.

On the Road of Heartache only
Can you find the way to rest;
All the other paths are lonely,
But the Road of Grief is blest.

It is there words are consoling,
And the pressure of a hand
Has a way beyond controlling,
For it makes you understand
That the brother who comes cheering
Knows the meaning of your woe.
Though his skies, perhaps, are clearing,
He has suffered what you know.

Yes, along the Road of Sorrow
There the fairest roses sway,
And the brave hearts seek the morrow
As a brighter, better day.
It is there you find believing,
And the truest comfort known;
For along the Road of Grieving
No one ever plods alone.

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

Rely on a near relative to help you through an emotional crisis. A happy romance is probable. Today's child will be tenacious and clever.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

They do say that a Mrs. O'Connor is the most philosophical woman in all Ireland, still cheerful and smiling despite all kinds of miserable luck. To cap the climax, a miscreant broke into her house and stole everything she treasured most highly. Mrs. O'Connor told Father Donovan the next morning, "I know the good Lord doesn't plan to send me more trouble than I can bear — but I just do wish He didn't have such a powerful good opinion of me!"

I have it straight from Ollie James, in Cincinnati, that the skin of a zebra is black and that it's the stripes that are white — a bit of information I admit I've been puzzling over for the past fifteen minutes.

Frank Lloyd Wright's definition of a pro: "A person who does his best work when he feels least like working."

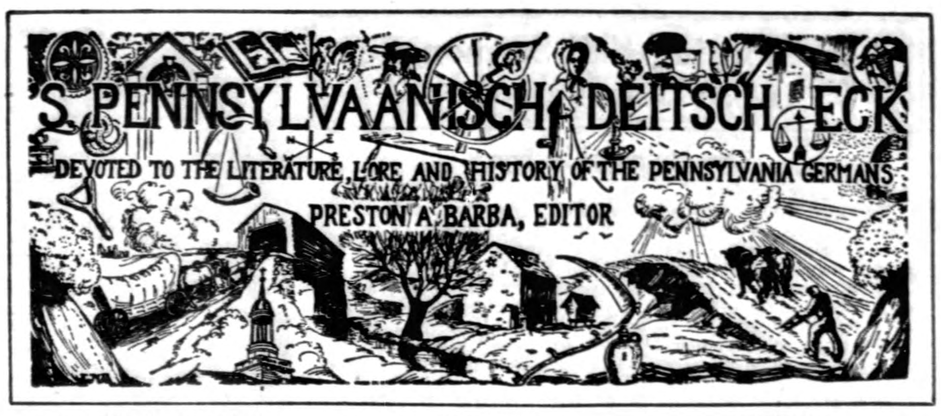
In a Stamford, Conn., book shop a couple came upon 25 copies of Homer's "Odyssey." "I wonder why they stock that book so heavily?" observed the wife. The husband surmised, "Probably a local author."

WORDS

YOU WILL USE IN LEHIGH VALLEY SPELLING BEE

BILLIONTH
NUTRITION
TERMINABLE
BROKERAGE
CROCHET
EXTORTION
EXTREMITY
DEFINITION
CALCULATE
ELECTRICITY
ELEPHANT
ACCELERATE
GENTLEMAN
LEOPARD

CLIP-SAVE-STUDY



CHURCH SERVICES IN THE DIALECT

There is an increasing interest here in eastern Pennsylvania in holding services in the Pennsylvania German dialect. While this may be understandable among the older generation who have nostalgic memories of the days when church services were held in the High German, it is all the more remarkable to find the younger generation taking an active part in such services.

Last Sunday, November 9, the second annual service in the dialect took place in the New Bethel Zion Church at Grimsville. It was co-sponsored by the New Bethel Union Church (locally known as "die Eck Kaerrich") at Kempton R. 2 and the Grimsville church. This service was again conducted by the Rev. Clarence R. Rahn of the Jacksonville United Church of Christ and the Rev. Merrill Q. Ressler, UCC pastor of the host church. The entire service was in the Pennsylvania German. Among the hymns sung by the congregation were "Saag mir die alt, alt Schtori" and "Meh Lieb zu Dir, O Haerr." Two others, "Sell himmlisch Land" and "Nemm Zeit un sei heilich," were sung by the male chorus. These four hymns were translated into the vernacular by Vernon M. Kamp, a Lutheran layman of the New Bethel Union Church. We are grateful for the opportunity of offering them to our readers.

SELL HIMMLISCH LAND

Ich hab gheert vumme Land
Datt im Himmel so bloo,
Die Biewel die Schtori uns saagt;
Ken Druwwel iss datt,
'S iss net dunkel un drieb,
Datt watt mer sei Lewes net alt.

Chorus:

In sell'm gettliche Land
Weit weck vun uns heit,
Ken Schtarrem blost iwwer uns hie;
Die Schtrosse sin all
Mit glaar Gold gelegt,
Un die Sunn die scheint immer so fatt.

Es sinn Zeedre Beem datt,
Das sich bicke im Wind;
Ihre Obscht iss viel heller ass Gold;
Datt sin Harfe fer uns
In sell'm himmlische Land,
Datt watt mer sei Lewes net alt.

Datt's en Heemet fer uns
Beim Jesus gerischt;
Voll Friede un aa Freehlichkeit,
'S Friehyaahr iss immer datt,
Feggel singe yuscht fatt,
Datt watt mer sei Lewes net alt.

MEH LIEB ZU DIR

Meh Lieb zu Dir O Haerr,
Meh Lieb zu Dir!
Heer Du mich wann ich bet
Uff meine Gnie;
Des iss mei aernscht Gebet:
Meh Lieb zu Dir, O Haerr,
Meh Lieb zu Dir, O Haerr,
Meh Lieb zu Dir!

Gottlos hab ich gelebt,
Fried un Ruh gesucht;
Dich allee such ich nau,
Geb mir es Bescht;
Sell mei Gebet soll sei:
Meh Lieb zu Dir, O Haerr,
Meh Lieb zu Dir, O Haerr,
Meh Lieb zu Dir!

Elend, duh nau dei Pflicht,
Schick Schmaze bei:
Schee sin Dei Bote, Haerr,
Siess ihre Lied;
Sie singe noch mit mir:
Meh Lieb, zu Dir, O Haerr,
Meh Lieb zu Dir, O Haerr,
Meh Lieb zu Dir!

Mei letschter Ochdem soll
Dei Lob Dir pischpere;
Loss sell mei letscht Wadd sei:
Meh Lieb zu Dir, O Haerr,
Meh Lieb zu Dir, O Haerr,
Meh Lieb zu Dir!

NEMM ZEIT UN SEI HEILICH

Nemm Zeit un sei heilich,
Schwetz oft mit deim Haerrn;
Halt dich alfert bei Ihm,
Sei Wadde nemm ei;
Mach Freind mit de Kinner,
De Schwache helf mit,
Vergess net un frog Ihn
Fer sei Seegge heit.

Nemm Zeit un sei heilich,
Die Welt haust so fatt;
Beim Jesus allee schpend
Viel vun deinre Zeit;
Guck alfert zum Jesus,
Noh wascht die wie er;
Noh sehne dei Freind
Sei Gleichnis in dir.

Nemm Zeit un sei heilich,
Nemm Ihn an der Hand,
Un schpring ihm net vor,
Loss kumme was will;
In Freed odder Dreene
Bleib doch bei deim Gott,
Halt die Seegge uff Jesus,
Un drau seinem Watt.

Nemm Zeit un sei heilich,
Dei Seel halt gedrei;
Die viele Gedanke
Halt in seinre Gewalt;
Loss sei Geischt dich fiehre,
Noh quelle vun Lieb,
Noh bischt du glei reddi
Fer heem geh zu Gott.

BOOK REVIEW

THE PLAIN PEOPLE. By Patricia Fulford Mullen. Photographs by Pearson A. Mullen. —C. M. Johnson, Inc., Bethpage, Long Island, 1958.—$1.50.

The above recently published booklet is an attractive, eye-appealing production. With 72 pages sized 8 x 11 it is unlike most booklets or pamphlets that are produced for the tourist trade.

It is with considerable consternation that this writer must report that this document is quite unacceptable in its text. Several reasons may be given for such a conclusion. First, the title is a misnomer, in that it deals almost exclusively with the Old Order Amish, who are only one segment of what must be thought of as the Plain People. (Almost nothing can be found of the Church - Amish, River-Brethren, Dunkards or Mennonites). Second, in spite of the lack of text relating to other categories of Plain People, they are pictured throughout as Amish by implication. Third, the booklet is ridden with myths about the Amish that have long since been shown as incorrect. Some of the myths that are presented as realities are: "Amish go to bed when the sun goes down;" "Baths are infrequent;" "Baths are a matter for weddings and funerals;" and they all bathe in the same water; they own their farms free and clean and "pay cash for everything;" they don't charge interest when they lend money; they only wear one suspender (rather than a pair) and other similar popular, unfounded myths.

Fourth, the booklet presents many completely incorrect accounts of Amish life; a few of which are mentioned below. They write that the family eats in shifts and use dirty dishes; that there are "no old maids in Amishland;" and that "Amish kids never heard of T.V., radio, or movies;" that upon death of a member, burial is the same day as death; and that childless Amish couples are given orphans to raise, so they won't be scorned by neighbors for being childless; and that the wedding feasts last two or three days and often even longer. Such statements are simply not true.

Finally, there are many exaggerations that have some semblance of reality but are by implication incorrect, such as the statement that "All boys learn to cobble shoes," "Bundling is still practiced by the Amish" and the idea that an Amish mother often goes to school with her child to "check up" on the teacher, the authors say, "If mama doesn't like the school, she withdraws her child, and within a week the classroom is empty." Concerning the implication that the Amish marry at a very early age the writers claim that males marry between the age of 17 and 21 while females marry between 15 and 21. (Actually the Amish marry at about the same age as the national average at marriage, or for the female slightly later).

Books, pamphlets and articles about the Plain People and the Amish have been many, and the majority of them have added little to the general understanding of these unique people. This new booklet is among the least accurate and most incorrect of any of them that has ever been available to the public. It is little wonder that the Pennsylvania Dutch Tourist Bureau recently asked its members to ban the sale of this booklet.

Madison College
Harrisonburg
Virginia

Elmer L. Smith

DIE ALT, ALT SCHTORI

Saag mir die alt, alt Schtori
Vun Sache owwich uns,
Vun Jesus un Sei Heilichkeit,
Vun Jesus un Sei Lieb.
Saag mir die Schtori immer,
Wie zumme gleene Kind,
Fer ich bin schwach un hilflos,
Viel Sinde hawwich aa.

Chorus:

Saag mir die alt, alt Schtori,
Saag mir die alt, alt Schtori,
Saag mir die alt, alt Schtori,
Vun Jesus un Sei Lieb.

Saag mir die Schtori langsam,
Ass ich's einemme kann,
Sell wunderbaar Erleesung,
Em Gott sie Kur fer Sind.
Oft saag mir selli Schtori,
Vergesse duhn ich gschwind;
Der Daa vum friehe Marye
Bis Middaags iss all fatt.

Saag mir die Schtori haerzich,
Mit Grefte un mit Aernscht,
Meindscht, ich der Sinder bin,
Der Haerr erleese will.
Saag mir die Schtori immmer
Wann du gewiss gaern waerscht
In Zeite vun viel Druwwel,
En Dreeschter zu mir sei.

Saag mir die seem alt Schtori,
Wann du dich farrichte duscht,
De Welt ihre leere Haerrlichkeit
Mich immer zu viel koscht;
Un wann die Welt ihr Haerrlichkeit
Mei Seel iwwernemme will,
Saag mir die alt, alt Schtori
"Dei Jesus reinicht dich."

AUTUMN

When summer's various works were done,
And frost-seared woods looked dull and dead—
When fields in their autumnal green
Lay bathed in calm and hazy sheen,
And singing summer-birds had fled
November days came, dull and warm,
Mild heralds of the coming storm.

'T was then the ruddy apple-heaps,
Beneath their conic caps of straw,
Were carefully enhedged around
With genteel coats of mellow ground,
Against the autumn's freeze and thaw,
And all surviving cabbage heads
Inverted stood in garden beds.

And all the fruits and grains were housed
And ample cellars amply stored —
Yet, not with ashes, coal and wood,
But luscious viands — royal food —
To crown the farmers' ample board
With plenty, when the snows should come
And re-inspire the love of home.

And on the old-time garret, too,
With rugged oaken lumber floored —
Around the great stone chimney there,
The gathered nuts, with jealous care,
All nicely hulled and snugly stored,
In various thrifty, careful, ways,
To cheer the coming holidays.

And from the gnarled rafters there,
And from the rough - hewn collar-beams
There hung the fragrant herbs and teas —
Those ounce - preventives of disease,
We sometimes see in pleasant dreams —
More efficacious, safe and sure
Than pounds of patent humbug cure.

And there, too, hung the hanks of flax
Above the waiting spinning-wheels;
There lay the waiting woolen rolls,
All ready for the whirring spools;
And there, too, stood the ready reels
And winders, and each seemed to yearn
To do its duty in its turn.

The above verses, which so vividly describe the preparations for winter on the part of our rural forefathers, are printed from H.L. Fisher's OLDEN TIMES: or, Pennsylvania Rural Life, York, Pa., 1888.

DE GREMMI IHRE CHEWING GUM

Die Kinskinner hen mool ee Owed die Gremmi bsucht un hen re en Schdick "chewing gum" gewwe. Es waar vun dem gleewich gum gewest. Sie hot's ins Maul, hot's gekaut un gsaat, "Ya, des iss gut siess, des gleich ich." Iwwer e Weil hot sie gsaat, "Nau bin ich des awwer leedich — des allfert kaue, wann's nimmi siess iss. Des schmeiss ich in der Offe." Sie nemmt der Offedeckel ab, nemmt's gum aus em Maul un browiert's in der Offe zu schmeisse. Awwer ihre Finger waare drucke un es iss ewwe henke bliwwe. Sie dutt der Offedeckel nunner, un roppt's an de Finger ab mit de annere Hand. Awwer selli Finger waare aa drucke un's iss aa henke bliwwe. Noh hot sie's abgebisse vun de Finger un deel iss re an de druckne Lefze henke bliwwe. Nau hot des gum drei Weegge Feedem gezogge.

Noh hot sie's Dischmesser grickt un hot's gum an de Finger un Lefze abgschatt, heess Wasser aus em Teekessel in die Weschschissel gschitt un ihre Finger un Lefze gut abgewesche.

Dann hot sie sich widder anneghockt un gsaat: "Nau bin ich awwer sell mool loos." Inwer e Weil secht sie: "Ich glaab bei Heng ass ich noch deel an meinre ewwerschde Zeeh Blatt hab. Des iss awwer des verdeiwelschde Schdoft. Do will ich nix meh zu duh hawwe mit."

Uh! Die Zeeh sin re rausgfalle un sie hot gegrabscht defor. Ihre Ellboogge hot der Schtend gedroffe, es Kohleel Licht iss uff der Boddem gfalle, iss verschprunge un's Kohleel iss alliwwer rum gschpritzt, hot Feiergfange un die Flamm iss de Fenschderscheed nuffgange. Die Meed sin zu de Dier naus gschprunge un die Buwe hen die Gremmi nausgschleeft.

Es gans Haus iss abgebrennt un de neegschde Marye waar nix datt ass en groosser Haufe Esch un hie un do hot's als noch gschmokt. Paar gleene Buwe hen drin rum gschdatt mit Schdecke un hen ebbes gfunne, ass sie net ausmache hen kenne, was es iss. Es hot geguckt wie so en gleener Glumpe Zeeh zammegebabbt mit so gleewich "chewing gum."

Verzehlt beim Henry C. Detweiler

As told among other humorous tales in Volume Fifteen (1950) of the Yearbooks of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society.

THE MORNING CALL

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Editorials

Wild Turkey Returns

The wild turkey hunting season in Pennsylvania closes today and quite a few deep freeze units already hold the piece-de-resistance for next week's gala feast on Thanksgiving Day. As on the earliest Thanksgiving days in New England when Puritans used blunderbusses and in Pennsylvania when crack riflemen put a bullet thru the eye of a wary bird hiding behind a fallen log, so today a Thanksgiving Day dinner awaits the highly skilled hunter not only in Pennsylvania but quite widely thruout the country.

There has been a renaissance of the native American bird whose flaming red wattles earned him a name that has nothing to do with origin, taste or any of the usual circumstances that surround the name of a bird or animal or food.

This renaissance is largely due to the imaginativeness and patience of the Pennsylvania Game Commission whose members deplored the almost complete disappearance of the large and excellently flavored game bird. So almost forty years ago a campaign was begun to encourage the turkey. A current issue of the Rotarian magazine tells how game wardens set traps in the Susquehanna River areas where it became known that a few gobblers still were stirring about. Breeding with some half wild hens was tried but failed. The wild boys moped in captivity and were interested neither in feeding or breeding.

Then came an interesting discovery, namely that the wild turkey tom is an "egotistical Romeo. It is not his wont to go running among the trees hunting a mate. He expects the hen to come to him, meek and adoring, while he struts, chest out and wings dragging, and imperiously gobble-obble-obbles."

So the conservationists built wire - fence harems near known strutting grounds. The fences were eight feet high topped with electrified strands to repel predators. They had inward-opening trapdoors about four feet off the ground: low enough to present no obstacle to visiting toms, but high enough so the hens, whose wings had been clipped, could not get out.

At first, there was much gobbling at the fences, and consternation among the toms, who couldn't understand females coming just so far and no farther. Then, one pioneer went through a trapdoor, and the stampede was on.

Pennsylvania's present wild turkey population is estimated at 60,000. The release of 6000 young hens and toms annually gives hunters a crop of about 20,000 plump birds, ready for the table. And neighboring states are adopting the Pennsylvania techniques. New York trades its St. Lawrence partridges for Pennsylvania turkey chicks and advice.

Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan are among the states that are much interested in Pennsylvania's discovery about the wild turkey's social life and the opportunity that is being afforded to bring back a very old phase of American sport.

Only a very few tables in Pennsylvania, of course, will have a roasted wild turkey on Thursday next. But a start has been made to the end that our vast woodland areas again will have flocks of this wild bird and that thousands of hunters, as the years go on, will have a very definite objective along about the last week of November, that of providing a plump bird for the annual Thanksgiving Day feast by using their skill as marksmen.

Tribute to a Notable Pair

One of the lessons of our time is the growing importance for all of us of the smaller, undeveloped nations, their struggle for freedom and their hopes for economic independence. Coming here tomorrow to develop this theme is one of the most heart - warming and warm hearted personalities of our day, Robert Briscoe, the former Lord Mayor of Dublin, Ireland.

Steeped in the struggle for Irish freedom, this great Irishman has also been in the forefront of the efforts of his fellow-Jews which led to the establishment of the State of Israel ten years ago. In both enterprises, he has helped to stir the conscience of the world.

As we extend a cordial welcome to Mr. Briscoe, we note that his visit has a particularly happy and appropriate significance for Allentown. He will be the principal speaker at a Commendation Dinner in honor of Thomas R. Mullen, well-known industrialist and supporter of humanitarian causes tomorrow night at the Allentown Jewish Community Center. In his own way, Mr. Mullen has blazed a trail of brotherhood and understanding through his admirable championship of the reconstruction of the Jewish republic of Israel.

Certain to be a mutually-satisfying confrontation, the meeting of these two men should set off sparks of inspiration for all men of good will. The ties of friendship and sympathy between America and Israel, and indeed, between all three, have been strengthened by the devoted efforts of these two men. They have helped to lay the foundations of a cooperation and partnership between the large and the small countries of the free world that can have historic meaning.

In saluting these two outstanding men, the Jewish community of Allentown will also be giving concrete expression to this spirit of partnership through their participation in the Israel Bond drive. Thus their tribute to Mr. Mullen and Mr. Briscoe will help in the upbuilding of the young democracy of Israel as it stands on the threshold of its second decade of independence.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publisher

WANTS BLUE LAW VOTED ON

DEAR SIR:

The major issue of the day seems to be the Blue Law.

There are some questions I would like to have answered, and I am sure most of the people in the Lehigh Valley would like the answers also:

1. Is there more harm in buying a toy or dress than in buying a loaf of bread?

2. Is there more harm in spending a day browsing around a store with your children than in sitting in a club playing cards and drinking?

3. Why is it necessary for a gas station or a grocery store to be open on Sundays if other stores must be closed. On holidays these places are closed, and people buy what they need to tide them over, so why can't they do this on a weekend?

For years stores on 7th St. and elsewhere were open and nothing was said or done about it. Then 2 Guys came and it seems that they stepped on someone's toes, for now we hear all this fuss.

If this is to be a free county, Mr. District Attorney, I say settle this matter once and for all. Put this matter up to a vote of the people. It is up to them to decide if they want to shop on a Sunday or not, and not up to you or the laws of the year 1794.

HIK

Northampton

ANOTHER DISGUSTED HUNTER

Dear Editor:

The article printed under Public Opinion, on Nov. 20, 1958, and submitted by Mr. James O. Clark, 2021 Broad St., Bethlehem, is highly commendable. I do not think the recession causes a lack of small game hunters, but I know that all hunters are thoroughly disgusted with the game stocking program.

As Mr. Clark said, all desirable hunting land is posted by private gun clubs and the State Game Commission should do something about it.

As long as any game can be found outside their posted land, the club members hunt on such land. Later they enjoy their posted land, hunting while we poor "slobs" who pay the same license fee, are outside holding the bag. All club members who enjoy such unpopular conditions should be compelled to pay an extra $25.00 license fee to the State. Then we would see some "slobs" belonging to private gun clubs, and realize the injustice now being done to the common hunter.

Benj. F. Hall

2705 Reading Road

Bedtime Story



President in '60 Race

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Eisenhower may not realize it yet but he's "running" in 1960. He isn't a candidate himself, of course, but the main issue before the American people will surely be whether to approve or disapprove the Eisenhower Administration's record.

It will not matter much who the Republican or Democratic nominees happen to be — nice personalities or politicians or individuals experienced in national and international affairs. The people will vote "yes" or "no" on the record of the Eisenhower Administration.



Lawrence

History and precedent tell the story of the way the American electorate reacts in a presidential election. In 1920 it wasn't Warren Harding, the Republican nominee, who was elected. James M. Cox, Democrat, had been three times governor of Ohio and was by far the abler of the two candidates. But the people were bent on voting against the Wilson Administration and resented our involvement in World War I. Wilson wasn't himself the candidate in 1920, but his record in office was the principal issue.

In 1932, Franklin Roosevelt wasn't elected on his own merits. In reality, the administration of Herbert Hoover, Republican, was defeated. The reason was the depression that began a few months after the inauguration in 1929.

An even more recent example is the election of 1952. While Dwight Eisenhower was a popular personality, the public knew at the time very little about his ability to handle the presidency, and the voters were primarily anxious to repudiate the Truman Administration. The Republican slogan of that campaign against the Democrats was "Korea, communism and corruption."

There have been instances in which the record of an incumbent administration has been enthusiastically endorsed. Thus, in 1908 the Republicans won the presidency with a relatively unknown candidate, William Howard Taft, but it was the dynamic record made by the outgoing Republican Administration of Theodore Roosevelt which won the big electoral majority for Taft.

President Eisenhower has the opportunity to win the 1960 campaign for his party if he really buckles down to it. He is not the type of man to retreat from a fight. He has pride in achievement — in what his place in history as a president will be. Much will depend on what happens in the next two years. Mr. Eisenhower faces a big task — he has to organize his party immediately for the 1960 battle as well as carry on an active leadership in government policies.

First and foremost, the Republicans in Congress will find it necessary to hold a conference of all factions and agree on a set of principles. Once each member has announced his adherence, he would be duty bound not to go off on his own. Something reminiscent of the old system of discipline which the party caucus used to effect will be essential if there is to be a cohesive party to conduct a real battle in the coming two years.

This, of course, means switching from tactics of constant defense to a strategy of persistent offense. The President, by the threat to use the veto power — and, indeed, by the actual exercise of the veto on specific pieces of legislation — could be in a position to focus national attention on the issues as they arise in Congress. A namby-pamby attitude could only result in two years of chaos and a worse defeat for the Republicans in 1960 than in 1958.

The Republican Party will find itself compelled to formulate a set of principles that all factions can endorse. Instead of waiting until 1960 to write a platform, it will have to be done early in 1959. The President is the natural person to initiate such a conference and to give his unswerving support to a new declaration.

As for the planks of such a platform, the most important issue is whether the United States shall let the dollar go down from 50 cents to 25 cents. Inflation means that all persons on pensions or looking forward to Social Security payments will be deprived of the purchasing power of the dollar which they have had in the past. It means that the prices of the things the farmer and the city housewife buy will be raised.

All other issues become secondary. National solvency transcends everything else. It's an issue on which all factions in the Republican Party can unite. If handled effectively, it will give the Republican Party a chance for victory two years hence.

The Democrats in both Houses of Congress have control of the purse strings. They won it in the last congressional election. The question now is what are they going to do with the purse. The issue is between the spenders and the savers — and certainly to conserve the purchasing power of the American dollar is the heart of conservatism, as well as the essence of true liberalism.

(Copyright 1958)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Judges 1:1 to 3:6

With Joshua 24:33, announcing the death of Eleazar, the son of Aaron, the second high priest of Israel, the first six books of the Old Testament have come to a close. These six books are called the Hexateuch, a word meaning "six volumes." "Hex" is the Greek numeral meaning "six," like "sex" in Latin and "sechs" in German.

Up to this time Israel was under the leadership of Moses and Joshua. After the death of Joshua, and following the history contained in the book named for him, we find no successor for a period of about 350 years, a period extending to the death of Samson, or to the time of the prophet Samuel.

Neighboring nations invaded the land of Canaan after Joshua's death. To deal with these invasions, God raised up "judges" whom he endowed with the power of His Spirit when the people repented and returned to the Lord.

Thus we have the book, Judges, called Shophetim in the Hebrew Bible; Kritai in the Greek Bible; Liber Judicum in the Latin Bible, and Richter in the German Bible. These "Judges" are best described as military dictators, raised up for the period of the emergency.

After the enemy was destroyed or driven out, there was a period of rest, an expression which recurs frequently throughout the book. It may be that not many people read the book of Judges these days, but we believe that many who will read it will be surprised at the interesting episodes therein contained.

WORDS

YOU WILL USE IN LEHIGH VALLEY SPELLING BEE

RIDICULOUS
CEREMONIAL
PATRIOTISM
CHEMICAL
JOURNALISM
MATHEMATICIAN
DESTINATION
RECUPERATE
BRIGADIER
UNCERTAINTY
OUTRAGEOUS
GENIAL
VEGETARIAN
ATTORNEY

Clip-Save-Study

Horoscope

Smart business deals or advertising are in the offing. Today's child will possess originality and talent in science.

Factographs

Cuba has 161 sugar mills grinding this year, Havana reports.

The Maharaja of Sikkim has cut land rents by 50 per cent this year to give relief to his people, Gangtok reports.

Fire Poking

By HAYDN S. PEARSON

A man who has the chance to poke a fire need never be lonely. Certain inalienable rights are an integral part of our form of government, and one which should be exercised by more citizens is the privilege of poking a fire during the winter.

Satisfying fire poking depends upon several factors. A fireplace must be so constructed that it provides a reasonable draft. As in pie-making or gardening, basic fundamentals are essential; but granted a good fireplace, one needs to use a sizable backlog, sufficient kindling and medium-sized pieces to get the fire going. And of course, after operations begin in the fall, one maintains a deep bed of ashes all the time.

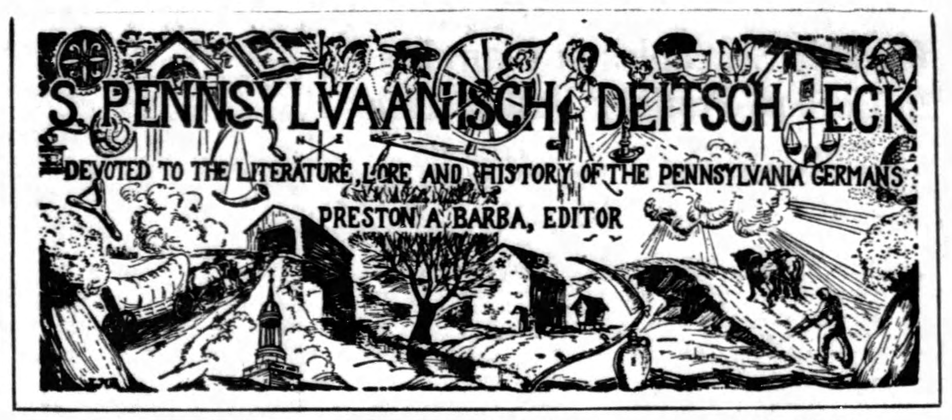
A good fire poker does not necessarily pay much attention to the state of the fire. Perhaps it is better to poke a fire when it is not necessary than when it has burned too low, for a top-flight fire poker never lets his hearth flame dwindle to the point where the flames have died away.

The amount of fire poking is not a critical point. A briskly-burning fire can be happily poked each few minutes, and many men skilled in the art poke a fire frequently. This may cause ironical comment from help-mate or off-spring, but a dedicated poker is not deterred by irony.

A poke or two here and there causes the sparks to fly pleasantly — and possibly a few ashes to scatter on the hearth. That is what a man wants, for then he can take his short-handled brush broom and sweep things together.

We have nothing against television or radio. Each has earned its niche in the scene Americana. We do claim, however, that the art of fire poking should not be allowed to disappear. Men have poked fires from ancient days, and one reason for it is that they know a flame on the hearth means a glow in the heart.

(Copyright 1958)



UNSER SCHEIER

Die Scheier waar en Schweizer Scheier,
En Dreschdenn un zwee Baare;
En Vorbau un en Owwerdenn-
Un ich weess aa noch was mer hen
Ins alt Dreschdenn eigfaahre;
Flax un Hawwer, weess ich, hen
Mer alsfatt datt uffs Owwerdenn.

Un wann sie waar voll Frucht un Hai,
Un aa noch Schteck im Feld,
Dann waare mir die reishschte Leit
Uff daere allerreichschte Seit
Vun daere ganse Welt;
Der Bauer isch der eensich Mann,
Die Welt allee aadreiwe kann.

Die Scheiere sin net abgebrennt,
Voll Frucht, wie alleweil;
Mer hen aa ken Insurance ghatt -
Mer hen net gwisst dass 's ebbes batt,
Un nau isch's all die Schteil;
Mer hot net viel vun Feiere gwisst,
Bis des Ding so uffkumme isch.

Ich kann die schee alt Schweizer Scheier
Alleweil noch sehne;
Mei Haz geht oft als widder heem
Zu alde Hof un alde Beem,
Un all die viele, scheene
Geil un Kieh un Sei un Schof
Uff sellem alde Scheierhof.

Aus H. L. Fischers Alt Marik-Haus Mittes in D'r Schtadt un Die Alte Zeite.—York, Pa. 1879.

BOOK REVIEW

PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN BARNS, by Charles H. Dornbusch, A.I.A., with Introduction and Descriptive Text by John K. Heyl, A.I.A. Schlechters, Allentown, Pa. - Volume XXI, Publications of The Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, 1958. Pp. 312. - $5.00

Two nationally known architects have combined their knowledge and skills to give us the first comprehensive study of the architecture of the barns of our Pennsylvania countryside, ever to see the light in book form.

Charles A. Dornbusch, prominent Chicago architect, and John K. Heyl, winner of the A.I.A. Medal Award at Harvard University (1933), have visited, examined, photographed and studied the massive structures which grace our farmsteads.

It is fortunate that this study was made before the present trend away from the old forebay "Swiss bank barn" has obliterated it from our landscape. The work was begun in 1940, when Dornbusch was awarded a Langely Fellowship by the American Institute of Architects for the distinct purpose of studying Pennsylvania Barns. These studies now see light and form in Volume 21 of the Yearbooks of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society which has been distributed among the members of that society.

The book contains 150 full-page illustrations of the various types and styles of the barn structures which were once so common but are now fast vanishing from our country side. The types are grouped in chapters running the alphabet from A through L and each new unit is introduced by the colored fraktur letters from old woodcuts made originally at the Ephrata cloisters.

We do not presume to call this sketch a "review," because only an expert in the field can review this book and we lay no claim to anything more than a layman's knowledge of architecture.

But we do claim to know something about history, and when the authors essay to trace the origin of the barn types through the life and agronomy of the Middle Ages we are very much at home with their theses. Against an illuminating backdrop of medieval Europe the reader is led to and through the story of the evolution of primitive two-level barns, the rectangular units under a common roof although separated by a central runway. We meet and see the frame construction, the stone masonry, the vents, the forebay, the bank or ramp at the rear and the clustered adjuncts which frequently surround these structures.

Illustrations are chosen from nearly all counties in southeastern Pennsylvania, but we are somewhat surprised to see the large proportion of ullustrations drawn from Bucks County, rather than from Berks and Lehigh.

We lack the space to go on with the description of the contents of this book. The work was edited by Dr. Preston A. Barba and involved almost a decade of further planning, arrangements of illustrations, securing the proper introductions, proof reading and the many tasks that go into producing such a publication.

The Pennsylvania German Folklore Society has done the future cultural historians a service in producing and carrying the cost of this publication. The authors and the editor performed a labor of love.

—Arthur D. Graeff

EN DEITSCHER ANANIAS

Der Hans Schnellfuuss vun Schnoke Gap waar in de Nochberschaft der anner Daag un hot wunnerbaare Sache verzehlt. Der Hans hot en Seegmiehl bei seinre Bauerei, awwer es Wasser iss ferkammen zu nidder in der Krick, er kann net viel ausrichde. Des Yaahr iss alles awwer gut abgeloffe.

Er hot uns verzehlt, er's yuscht nau an re groosse Scheier baue. Es scheint letscht Friehyaahr hot er Saame Sach vum goverment grickt un do waar en nei-i Aard Welschkann un aa Karrebse Same debei. Dann hot er en halb Acker nausgemacht. Un alle Kann iss uffkumme. Darrich all die Hitz un drucke Wedder vum Summer iss es Welschkann in die Heh gschosse viel heecher ass die Fens. Un die Karrebse sin so dickseckich warre ass en alt Budderfass.

Yeder ebber hot gschwetst devun, saagt der Hans. Dann iss awwer en groosser Windschtarrem der Weg kumme un hot die Karrebse newe am Hiwwel gschtaut rolle un die ewwerschte hen die neegschte gebumpt un so sin sie all der Hiwwel nunner un all sei schee Welschkann zamme nunner gschlagge.

Des waar gewiss en Huddlerei. Der Hans saagt er waar yuscht ebaut am End vum Bendel, awwer all uff eemol hot er en frischer idea gfange un des waar — die Sei nei draa. So hot er geduh.

Iwwerwennich hen die Sei alles uffgebutzt ghatt except die Karrebse, awwer sie waare schunn so greislich fett, es waar unmeeglich sie widder in der Seischdall griegge. Dann hen sie die Sei gschlacht. Des hot en Haufe Fleesch un Schmals gewwe, er saagt die Bauer vun weit un breed sin alleweil noch bissy am Schtoft noch em Maerrick faahre.

Der neegscht Druwwel waar mit de Karrebse. Die waare so grooss, sex gude Menner hen sie net handle kenne. Endlich saagt em Hans sei Fraa er soll die Kieh ins Feld duh, un sell waar der bescht Weg raus. Die Kieh hen die Karrebse gfresse mit Luschde un alles rein uffgebutzt. Dann wie er sie zerick yaagge hot welle, waare sie verhafdich zu dick, sie hen net darrich die Dier kenne.

"Sie sin zu voll Millich," saagt em Hans sei Fraa. So sin sie ans Melke. Eemer un Kiwwel un Ziwwer un Fesser un Schtenner un alles mit me Bodde drin hen sie voll gemelkt, awwer die Kieh hen noch net darrich die Dier kenne. Sie waare schier ausgebodde. Wie sie nix weider gewisst hen zu duh, hen sie die Kieh naus in die lane geyaagt un die Millich noch der Krick laafe loose. Un bis die Kieh dinn genunk waare fer darrich die Dier, waar die Krick bank-voll.

Dernoh hot der Hans an die Seegmiehl gedenkt. Er hot nau der gans Harrebscht gseegt mit sellre Millich in der Krick, un meener Hols rausgschafft ass es nemmt fer en mechtichi Scheier baue. Un die watt gebaut mit extraa groosse Diere drin, verloss dich druff, saagt der Hans.

—Der Solly Hulsbuck
1871- - 1939

KEIN WUNNER, DASS ES SO IS

The following was sent to the Editor of the Doylestown Express some time way back in the 1860's. It tells how costly it was for a woman to dress in the days of the hoopskirts and why men thought thrice before they married. It also furnishes a good example of the Pennsylvania German dialect as used in the newspapers of those days. — ED.

Grenzenlose Drucker. — Ich wehss net, ob ihr selbert viel unnig die Weibsleit kummt, awer ich kann euch sage, sie fange just about an zu zittern, weil schier ueberall die Hochzeiten so selten werden un bal keh Parrer mehr eppes in seller Lein zu duhn hot. Partikuler werden die alten Maed arig rappelkoeppisch un ich hab die dreissigjahrige Polly erst der anner Tag hoere sage, sie wollt sie haett ihre zwanzig Thaler Greenbaecks, sie daet sich ihr Lebtag keh Sett Zaehn wieder einsetzen losse, es waer doch alles for die Katz. Un die rotkoeppich Naency hot sich verschwore sie daet ihr neues stahliges Huppskirt wieder verkahfe, es daet doch niks batte und mueszt ennihau nach der Hochzig an der Nagel gehaengt werden. So hoert mer sie ueberall klagen un schier alle froge sie, wie kummt's, dasz so wenig Hochzeiten sind?

Nau, ich wehsz wie es kummt, un wann die Maed mir verspreche, dasz sie net boes werden wolle, dann will ich ihne do mol weisen, was heut zu Tag just en mittelmaeszig ufgedreszte "Lady" kost. Gebt gut acht:

Der Frack ($1 die Yard)	$10.00
Shawl oder Maentille,	6.00
Seidener Bonnet,	8.00
Huppskirt,	1.75
Ein kammener Unnerrock	3.00
Ein Extraer ditto,	6.00
Struempfe,	.75
Gehters,	4.50
Paetent-Strumbaendel,	.50
Mittens,	1.00
Ohrring,	5.00
Zweh Fingerring,	6.00
Brustspell,	5.00
Sacktuch,	.75
Perrisal,	3.00
Waterfall oder Haarbeutel,	5.00
Baender un anner Gefraesz,	2.00
Macht zusammen	$67.75

Nau, ihr Maed, da steckt der Fehler. Es werd den jungen Maenner angst un bang, wann sie so "Laedies" angucke, un der Gedanke, "wo in aller Welt soll das Geld herkumme!" halt sie vom Heiern ab.

So steht's, ihr seid selbst Schuld daran,
Wenn ihr dahinwelkt ohne Mann.

Einer, der's probirt hot.

DER DANKDAAG (Thanksgiving Day)

Des iss der Daag ass der Governier vorgsetzt hot fer Dank zu dewwe. Es hot viel Leit ass gaar net wisse was des meent. Deel meene des waer en Daag fer sich rundvoll Welschhinkel fresse un dernoh grank warre druff. Der Mensch kann en Sau vun sich mache so gschwind iwwer em Fresse ass am Saufe. Ich gleich selwer am Disch sei wu en Welschhaahne verrisse watt — net ass ich Welschhinkel gleich, awwer es iss alsfatt ebbes Gudes mit verbunne. Viel Leit gehne zu groosse expense fer ihre Esse uffgriegge — abaddich so Familye ass reich sin. Dernoh danke sie Gott ass sie so gut aakumme mit lange Gebeder, awwer denke net dra: ass verleicht ihrem naeegschde Nochber sei Kinner Hungersnot leide. Hoscht du in deim Lewe draa gedenkt ass me aarreme Mensch Mithelfe en viel greessere Blessier iss ass wie en grooss Middaagesse aus em Weg schaffe? Es sin viel Leit ass alsfatt Dank gewwe weil sell ken Geld koscht, un wann net Grischdendum frei waer, dann deede sie ken Fippenny Bit gewwe defor. Aareme Leit Mithelfe macht en lang un hallich Lewe. Der Mann wu nix gebt zu niemand, daer iss wie en Wasser Pond ass net auslaaft. Es wasser iss grie un schleimich un Grodde un Schlange hocke uff der Benk. Bei ihre kummt alles ei un nix geht aus. Der Mann wu alsfatt gebt, iss wie es Baerrig Wasser. Es grickt viel un gebt alles ass es grickt. Wu's anne laaft sin die Felder grie, die Veggel singe uff de Beem un die Ferrelle schiesse drin rum wie Wedderleeche. Es Wasser drinke un mer kann sich net zu neegscht derzu hocke wann mer nied iss. Es hockt sich niemand neegscht an en griene Wasser Pond fer Blessier suche. So iss es mit em geiziche Mensch. Er gibt nix un gratzt alles zu sich wie en Grebs. Er schwetzt vun nix ass Geld un Land un Welschkann un Sei; un wann du ihm lang genung zuharrichscht debt er dir's Schiddle. So dut's grie, schleimich Wasser. Ich bin en aaremer Mann, awwer so verhafdich ass ich dir's saag, wann ich's afforde kennt, dann waer mei greesschte Blessier so aareme Deihenker mithelfe.

Awwer sei wie's will, ich hab mei Gsundheit, un ee jigger aus der schwazze Boddel macht mich als so reich fiehle ass der Jay Gould als hot, wu gsaat hot er deed ee Million Daaler gewwe wann er sei Niralgia cure-e kennt. Es sin hunnert vun alde Weibsleit do am Baerrig ass meene sie hedde ihn cure-e kenne, awwer wann er all es Gegreider genumme hett, ass ich hab wie ich der Gickser ghatt hab, waer er dod gange lang eb er iss. Ya, es hot yeders ebbes fer dankbar sei. Der Parre Mohler iss dankbaar ass er sei Luh grickt alle Vaddelyaahr, un die Leit sin dankbaar ass sie en Parre hen ass es Evangelium recht ausleegge kann. Der Hollerheck iss dankbaar ass er en guder Handel iwwer der bar ghatt hot darrich es letscht Yaahr. Der Mike Bixler iss dankbaar ass er net gfange iss warre wie er em Sam Sieshols sei Seidefleesch gschtohle hot, un der Jake Haahneyarrig iss dankbaar ass sei Schwaer zwee Bletz ge-eeggent hot. Die Polly iss dankbaar ass sie noch ihre Gottlieb hot un ich bin dankbaar ass ich noch mei liewi Polly hab.

Sie saagge die Welt watt besser, awwer ich glaab net ass Dankgewwe viel helft wann mer net als ebmols ebbes noochschiebt. Wann der alt Sammy Sendepetzer heit in die Kaerrich kummt un beed bis er ummechtich watt, dann sie net verschrocke. Yuscht heb ihm 's Glingelseckli unnich die Naas.

BOONASTIEL
(T. H. Harter, 1854-1933)

SING A SONG OF SIX-PENCE

Sing en Lied vum Hawwersack,
Sing en Lied vum Hoi!
Vierunzwansich Amschelcher
Gebacke imme Boi.

Wie der Bauer nei schneit,
So duhn die Veggel singe;
Waar des net en guder Boi
Fer uff der Disch zu bringe?

Der Bauer hot der Geldsack
Un iss aa missvergunnich,
Die Fraa iss in der Kochkich
Un lebt vun Brot un Hunnich.

Die Maad nemmt die Wesch naus
Un legt sie schee uffs Graas,
Do kummt en gleenes Amschelche
Un beisst re in die Naas.

Aus'm John Birmelin sei Mammi Gans Buch

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Editorials

Good Augury for Business

As far as man could arrange it, matters went well yesterday for a sensational opening of the Christmas shopping season. The merchants of the city had prepared their clientele for the exhibition and sale of the largest and finest stocks ever shown in their establishments. By every possible means of communication their clientele was informed about all these preparations. The City last evening turned on the Christmas lights for the first time this season and a pretty and cheering sight it was.

But weather, about which man knows little and can do nothing, was in an entirely different mood. So the best laid plans of man went largely to nought.

The amazing fact however was that, despite the most discouraging weather in months for motor and pedestrian traffic, the business areas were alive with thousands of hurrying folks thruout the day. What the day would have brought forth under favorable weather conditions is something upon which to speculate. It seemed to augur well for business during the next four weeks. The people in this metropolitan shopping area are looking forward to the Christmas holidays and gift-giving with high interest and they are expecting our merchants to meet their needs within the early future.

Great Benefactor Passes

All over these United States there are aged and aging men whose scarred hearts go back to the days when they laboriously and often frantically turned the cranks of their automobiles and hoped that the confounded engine would kick off and get going. In all-too-early graves are many more men who did not long survive the strains that their hearts underwent when engines backfired in the course of the starting process.

The younger generation of motorists can hardly appreciate the blessings that were given to them when Charles F. Kettering invented the self-starter. But for it, human hearts would continue to this day to suffer from the violent behavior of refractory motors. Very few indeed would be the number of women drivers.

It can be said that this modern inventor prolonged the lives of countless men who, had they lived in the early days of the motor car and had had to crank their engines in order to get their cars started, would have died early deaths due to damaged hearts. Likewise it can be said that the invention of the self-starter put women in the driver's seat, and took the gloves from the hands of those intrepid women of half a century ago who courageously attacked the job of getting their cars started, but had to be gloved to keep hands and arms unsoiled.

So the motor world especially is mourning the death early in the week of this brilliant inventor who constantly sought to improve the automobile and by original thinking, indefatigable toil and dogged perseverance evolved improvements and refinements that have made the modern motor car so dependable, comfortable and useful.

The name of Charles F. Kettering will be enshrined in the minds of the American people with those of Thomas A. Edison, Nicolai Tesla, Charles Steinmetz, Cyrus McCormick and hundreds of others who during the 19th and 20th Centuries did more to advance the world than all the inventors in all the centuries back to the days of those who discovered fire, the wheel and the lever.

Charles F. Kettering properly made a lot of money. He did so thru service not alone to the American people but the entire world society. His name and works will continue to be known and appreciated. But his greatest contributions to society may be yielded in the future for he put his money into a great cause — the discovery of a cure for cancer. That is the purpose of the Sloan-Kettering Institute in New York, the brainchild of Mr. Kettering and his fellow-industrialist, Alfred P. Sloan, Jr., for many years a giant in various fields of American business.

Small Cars A-Coming

It could not be expected that American motor car manufacturers would disregard the growing popularity of small cars of foreign make. It was to be expected that, as soon as the problems of drafting plans for cars to compete with the imports, of re-tooling their machine shops and mass production lines could be solved, the American manufacturers would challenge the European invasion.

Dispatches out of Detroit in midweek indicated that General Motors and Ford will begin production of small cars early in 1959 and that Chrysler will follow later in the year.

While the reports did not come from the companies and confirmation could not be secured from their managements, the sources of the reports enjoy the highest reputation for news-gathering in Detroit, the motor capital of the world.

It is what the American people have been expecting from the three biggest companies in the field. These companies have their ears to the ground and know better than any others what the American demands and desires are. Big business does not buck tides of public opinion and public trends in buying. It strives to move along with them and take advantage of them.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publisher

Plea for Little Man

Dear Sir —

In answer to writer who "Wants Blue Law Voted on," I agree. However I cannot see why one firm should do Sunday business while law - abiding firms are closed.

During all this argument in the various courts, business done by the Sunday-open firms is really being taken directly from the pockets of every businessman in this area, small and large alike.

Would the courts permit haggling while a man is being murdered or robbed?

Let's not kid ourselves. The little man is finding it hard enough to remain in business under existing tough, six-days-a-week competition with the large outfits. It is even tougher with the Sunday-opening competition while the law-abiders must remain closed. I think it means bankruptcy for many.

Let's all obey the law until it is changed by the people of this state.

A Law-Abider

Illustrious American Example

To the Editor:

The political principles uniquely exemplified by the United States received some of the imitation which is the sincerest flattery when it was announced recently by the leaders of two West African nations that these nations, Guinea and Ghana, had decided to unite, and that their inspiration and model was the federal republic of the United States.

One of these leaders, Premier Kwame Nkrumah of Ghana, is a keen political thinker who, like Premier Charles De Gaulle of France, ardently desires to see all nations united in a federation that has real power to prevent war. He wants to see the United Nations transformed into such an effective federation. The fact that Guinea and Ghana belong respectively to the French and the British spheres may suggest some difficulties, but we should remember that when the Nazis were conquering France, Great Britain offered to form a federal union with France if she would continue to fight. Now the leader of France, who did keep on fighting, favors a world federation to preserve peace and freedom.

These and similar triumphs of what is essentially an American idea invite the United States to take the lead in seeking to transform the United Nations into a federal government capable of enforcing universal peace and disarmament down to a police-force level, as the only sufficient guarantee of peace in an age in which, because of nuclear weapons, war threatens to become mutual annihilation not only of populations but of the fruitful earth itself.

(Dr.) Clarence Hotson
Bethayres, Pa.

New radar at Sydney and Melbourne airports will enable a single operator to handle 26 airliners an hour.

Man About Town



Morality of Nations

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Morality is back in the news — the morality of nations and the importance of maintaining moral principles in the conduct of the foreign policy of the United States. Secretary of State Dulles gave morality a headline the other day when he spoke in Cleveland before the National Council of Churches of Christ at a meeting described as a "world order study conference."

Dulles is himself a prominent Christian layman whose basic fidelity to moral principles in world affairs has at times brought down on his head the criticism of those intellectuals of today who rationalize expediency as practical. By this is meant, of course, that the end justifies the means.


Lawrence

Dulles rather wistfully lamented the decline of morals in international society. He said:

"Today when despotism again rides high, our society is closely observed. Many find us lacking.

"In terms of faith, we seem unable to articulate a basic philosophy for our times which carries deep conviction and strong appeal.

"In terms of works, we seem to be treating freedom as an opportunity for moral license and our productive power often seems to be dedicated to frivolities rather than fulfilling vital human needs.

"In some respects, we seem to be as materialistic as the Communists, but without their supporting philosophy and efficiency.

"Surely, when we concern ourselves with 'change,' we must not ignore the need to change ourselves."

Includes Many

The word "we," as used here by Secretary Dulles, includes the many political leaders in Western countries and particularly those spokesmen of modernism who want peace at any price and therefore do not wish to articulate or accept any moral philosophy in international relations.

They are willing to make any concession to the Communists—if it will only eliminate the annoying intrusions of armament expense into their otherwise profitable and pleasurable existence. The Communists are betting on this abandonment of moral principle.

Even the very meeting which Dulles addressed found some of the Protestant clergymen ready to take unto their bosoms the murderers in Red China and ready to forget the sins and crimes committed by the Communists in Korea.

How can there be morality in the world if aggressors are to be rewarded — as Vice President Nixon asked a London audience this week — and how can there be security if the aggressor knows that there will be no resistance to his acts as he continues to reach out into smaller countries and one by one conquers them by subversion?

There is no need to accuse Dulles or the President of surrounding their policies with an atmosphere of high morality or self - righteousness. These two dedicated men would in all humbleness be the first to concede their mistakes as they have tried to steer the ship of state through the waters made rough and often impassable by Communist schemes and plots.

But the President and the secretary of state have tried to hold aloft the banner of decency and morality in the relations of states. The American republic has not sought a square foot of any other country's territory nor robbed any nation of its sovereignty.

Dulles rightly deplores the philosophy of those who believe in "power politics" and in the counsel of those exponents of a foreign policy shifty in character that would yield to expediency. He said:

"Our collective security efforts would surely collapse if our free world associates felt they were tied to policies which shifted under the dictates of passing considerations as to what was expedient from the standpoint of the United States. They do not always like it when we adhere to principle. But they would be even more unhappy if we had no principles. . .

Dangerous Theory

"Nothing could be more dangerous than to operate on the theory that if hostile and evil forces do not readily change, it is always we who must change to accommodate them. Communism is stubborn for the wrong; let us be steadfast for the right.

"A capacity to change is indispensable. Equally indispensable is the capacity to hold fast that which is good. So it is that while we seek to adapt our policies to the inevitability of change, we resist aspects of change which counter the enduring principles of moral law."

Those passages are in themselves enduring. For they strike at the root of the attitudes of surrender that are so often obscured behind high-sounding words advocating "disengagement" or "adjustment." Such are the counsels that have given the Kremlin much encouragement in recent months in their drive to oust from the Department of State the man who has the courage to say:

"Our faith is that each individual has his origin and destiny in God and thus has a spiritual nature and personal dignity. Therefore we must oppose the treatment of the individual as merely an animated bit of matter to be used to promote the organization of the world in accordance with materialistic principles."

Morality among states is not any more difficult to understand than it is among individuals. Simple honesty and trustworthiness and fair treatment are still the basic principles which America seeks to establish in the relations of governments. This is the Dulles-Eisenhower policy. It is difficult to understand only where there is unwillingness to accept its stern morality.

(Copyright 1958)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Judges 4:9-14

When Deborah promised to go along with Barak to meet the enemy, she told him that he would not be having the honor of defeating Sisera, the captain of Jabin's army, but that the Lord would give that honor to a woman (Jael, as verse 21 tells us).

Barak then calls the men of the tribes of Zebulun and Naphtali to Kedesh, the site of which was in Naphtali. Ten thousand men and Deborah followed him. In verse 11, Heber the Kenite, a descendant of Hobab, the father - in - law of Moses, is mentioned as having left his people to settle near Kedesh, probably because of the reference to his wife in verse 21, Jael, mentioned above.

When Sisera was told that Barak and his forces had gone up to Mount Tabor he gathered together all his forces, which included the 900 chariots of iron, to the river Kishon. (It would be helpful to find these places on an Old Testament map of Palestine in the northern part of the land).

The time having come for the attack, Deborah gives Barak the signal in these words: "Up; for this is the day in which the Lord hath delivered Sisera into thine hand; is not the Lord gone out before thee?" So Barak went down from Mount Tabor, and 10,000 men followed him.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Mrs. Montmorency's new maid, recently imported from Scandinavia, developed a mad crush on the grocery clerk, and felt the impulse to write her first note in the English language. Blushingly, she sought the aid of Mrs. Montmorency.

"How do you spell 'wheat'?" she asked, and followed with, "Now how you spell 'loaf'?"

"Making up a list of things we need at the market?' inquired Mrs. M.

"Oh, no," giggled the maid, and showed her letter. It read, "Hey Mike: I am happy to go dance with you Satday. Wheat all my loaf. Ingrid."

Another "old party" who is enjoying life to full is Carl Sandburg, past 80 and seemingly indestructible. It's a caution to watch this distinguished poet tune up his geetar, announce to visitors, "Here's a very short song you might say is the outline for a very long novel," and then launch into the dulcet strains of "Papa Loved Mamma, Loved Men, Mama's in the Grave, Papa's in the Pen."

In their "Guide for Bachelors," Messrs. Cadwallader and Nudnick remind readers there is one thing they can be absolutely sure of: "A woman is never more sincere than when she tells a millionaire she loves him."

Lowell Thomas, back from an Alaska jaunt, reports that the general store in Point Barrow advertises, "Whale Blubber and Hershey Bars."

(Copyright 1958)

WORDS

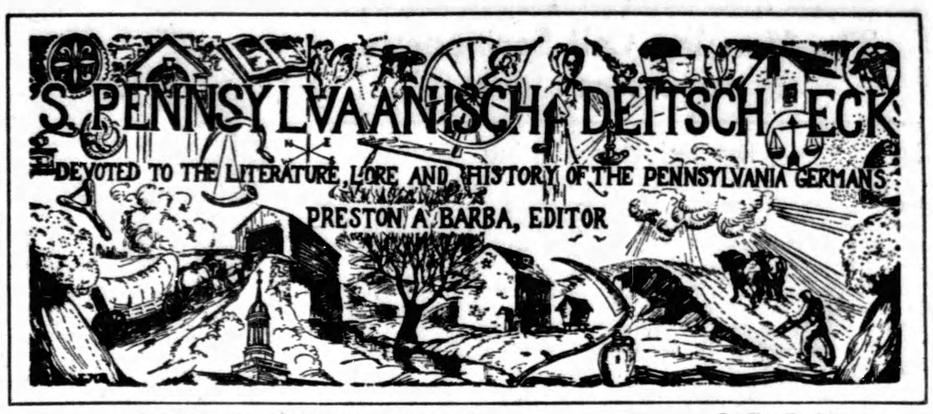
YOU WILL USE IN LEHIGH VALLEY SPELLING BEE

FERTILE
OBSTACLE
CASTIGATE
ENCOURAGE
BITUMINOUS
UPRIGHT
OFFICIATE
WHIFF
PARTIALITY
DESPAIR
SORORITY
GINGER
TONSILITIS
LOUSE
CHARCOAL
GRAPHIC

Clip-Save-Study

Horoscope

A very good year is augured, with gain through secret information. Today's child will be restless and apt to travel far or emigrate.



EM MAWNY SIE FIEWER

Wie der Mawny so Grank Iss Warre weeich emme Meedel, un Wie en Matrimonial Experience Ihn G-cured Hot

Chapter I

Ich glaab net, ass ich eich noch selli Schtori verzeehlt hab, wie der Mawny mol so wunnerbaar grank iss warre weeich emme Meedel. "Lovesick" iss wie der alt Dokter Kruger em Mawny sei complaint gheesse hot. "Kelwer Granket" iss was ich un der Breddicher Rossem es gheesse hen wie mir als genotist hen, wie der Mawny un sell Meedel so dumm ge-act hen.

Die Leit wisse of course waer der Mawny iss, awwer sie sin net yuscht so gut bekannt mit em Breddicher Rossem — en real feiner Kall, ass uns so aardlich oft als ge-joined hot, wann mir ewennich fun agoing hen ghatt. Der aarem Rossem! Er hot en deihenker vun ere Fraa ghatt — en regler "sundowner," wie der Mawny als gsaat hot. Fer die Ursach hot der Rossem ken Blessier ghatt deheem, un hot viel Zeit gschpent bei uns im Daadi seim Schreinerschapp un uff certaini moonlight excursions, wann Ebbel, Wassermelone, Welschkann un anner Gfreess fit waar fer zu esse.

Awwer ich hett's schier gaar vergesse weeich em Mawny. Du Friede, es macht mir heit noch iwwel uff em Maagee wann ich draa denk wie der Mawny so "soft" ge-act hot. Of course, der Mawny waar noch yung un lappich, un hot really net besser gewisst.

Der Israel Leibel hot mol ee Marye en nei-i Maad grickt, un datt iss wu em Mawny sei Druwwel un Eelend aagfange hot. Der Israel hot graad vum Mawny seim Paepp niwwer gewuhnt, un sell dutt's expleene, weil ich un der Mawny graad ausgfunne hen, ass en neii Maad um der Weg waar.

Mir hen vanne im alde Bleischtee seim Hof ghockt un waare busy am Hickerniss esse, wie der Israel vanne an sei Haus zu faahre kumme iss un hot en yung Weibsmensch vun seim Schprings-wagge runner ghoowe.

"Geewhittiker, Jim, sehnscht du sell?" pischpert der Mawny, wie's Meedel newe am Wagge gschtanne hot un hot ewennich zum Mawny g'-smiled, dieweil ass der Israel ihre packages raus ghend hot.

"Sell iss evidently so en aardlich bold Weibsmensch, Mawny, schunscht deet sie net graad so zumme fremme Kall smeile," saag ich.

"Verhaftich schunn jealous, Jim. Awwer sehn yuscht emoll was en schee form ass sie hot, un wie sie so schmaert laafe kann!" saagt der Mawny, wie die nei Maad bei em Israel ins Haus gange iss.

"Wann ich en judge bin vun scheene forms in Weibsleit, dann muss ich saagge, ass sellem Medel sei Poschdur mich so aardlich forcibly remind-e dutt vumme Zuckerfass,, un ihre walk — well, ich glaab really, ass sie so aardlich grummbeenich iss, un dernoh dutt sie noch ihre Zehe nei drehe, un sell macht of course net yuscht so en arriver graceful walk; in fact, Mawny, sie dutt so aardlich fair waddle," saag ich.

Un was iss der Mawny drum so bees warre. Ich glaab actually, ass er mich so aardlich wiescht geglobbt hett, wann er at all en idea ghatt hett, ass ich net zerick schlagge deet.

Ich un der Mawny hen Warrem gegraawe ghatt un hen alli arrangements gemacht ghatt fer seller Vermiddaag noch fische geh; awwer denkt dihr, ich hab seller glee Riesel mitgriegge kenne? Not much. Datt hot er ghockt un hot em Israel sei Haus gewatscht wie en Katz, un wann er als so en Blick vun de neie Maad grickt hot, un sie hot ewennich zum g'-smiled, dann hawwich genotist, ass er yuscht about frotzich un grooss-aardich gfiehlt hot.

Awwer was hot's mir dernoh so iwwel uff em Maagge gemacht, wie der Mawny sei accordion grickt hot, hot sich vanne uff die porch ghockt un hot en Latt so sickening love Lieder gschpielt. Wie er dernoh sei Lied aafange hot schpiele un in English singe wu uff die Aart geht —

"Hast thou not feeling,
To see me kneeling,
My love revealing," etc.,

dann hawwich's ewwe positively nimmi lenger schtende kenne, un bin niwwer im Daadi sei Schreinerschapp gange.

Ich hab em Mawny awwer gsaat, eb ich fatt bin, ass ich ihn en regler "softer gilly" kunsiddere deet, un ass ich gaar nix zu duh hawwe wett mit ihm so lang ass er so dumm act-e deet.

"Huh!" du kannscht graad duh wie du witt, Jimmy — ich hab ennihau die blues der Weg wie du mich boss-e witt," saagt der Mawny.

Ich bin nuff uff der zwett floor vum Daadi seim Schapp gange un vun datt hawwich der Mawny un em Israel sei nei-i Maad lang gewatscht.

Un was hot der Mawny selli accordion drum hie un haer gerisse, un was hot er drum dernoh gsunge, wie ich ihm aus em Weg waar! Er hot gegrische, ass ich alle Watt gut heere hab kenne hiwwe im Daadi seim Schapp. Sei Schpiele un Singe hot undoubtedly en guter effect ghatt, un ich hab ihn un die Maad glei sehne Bosse zu nanner schmeisse. Un was hot des mir widder so iwwel gemacht uff meim Maagge!

Ich un der Mawny hen mol mitnanner so en Satt vumme bicycle gemacht mit alti buggy Redder un anner Gfreess. Es waar en farrichterlich schwer, unhendich arrangement, un hett en ordinary bicycle Reider positively dod gemacht, wann er's en Meil geridde hett. Mer hen yeders die Hels schier verbroche druff, un hen's schunn lang nimmi geyust ghatt — un dihr kennt denke wie surprised, ass ich waar wie ich der Mawny dernoh sehne hab raus uff die Schtrooss kumme mit unserm alde "Asicle," wie mir unser wunderbaarer bicycle gheesse hen.

Der Mawny hot endlich gemanaged ass er uff der bicycle kumme iss, un dernoh iss ver em Israel seim Haus hie un haer geyaagt wie net gscheit — yuscht fer sich zu weise ver sellem Meedel.

Yuscht wie er fer about es zwelft Mol am Haus verbei yaagge hot welle, dann hot der Mawny extra gut abweise welle un dutt ee Hand in die Heeh fer en Boss zu der Maad zu schmeise. Der Mawny hett besser wisse selle.

About die seem Seggund ass der Mawny sie Hand in die Heeh geduh hot, dann hot der "Asicle" en twist gemacht seitwegs, un yuscht wie der Mawny am falle waar, dann kummt em Israel sei rodi Kuh aus der alley un macht en charge uff der Mawny un der bicycle. Du liewer Friede!

Der "Asicle" un der Mawny sin so about die seem Seggund in die Heeh gange, un dernoch hawwich en farrichterlichi Latt Schtaab gsehne un die grooss rot Kuh iss ab wie en Schtraahl, mit em Schwans graad in der Heeh.

Ich bin of course graad niwwer ge - rushed un hab nix annerscht egschpeckt ass wie der Mawny datt dod zu finne unnich em "Asicle."

"Du kannscht yuscht widder heem geh," saagt der Mawny wie er uff-gegraddelt iss un hot der Schtaab aus der Naas geblose.

Un was hot seller Mensch drum ausgsehne! Er waar weschnass gschwitzt vun Kopp zu Fuss, un der Schtaab datt owwer druff hot ihn gucke mache ass wann er sich in geeler Lehme gerollt hett.

Der "Asicle" waar en complete wreck.

Ich hab genotist ass der Mawny farrichterlich bees waar, un wie ich schur waar, ass er net wiescht weh geduh waar, dann hawwich kunsiddert, ass es viel safer waer fer mich aryet schunscht.

Ich bin graad ab zum Rossem un hab ihm die gans Gschicht verzeehlt.

"Es hett em Mawny nix besser happen-e kenne, ass wie seller tumble vum "Asicle;" awwer ich glaab doch nett, ass es en Schtopp macht uff sei Fiewer, un mir misse ihn close waasche den Owed, Jim," saagt der Rossem.

Un mir hen. Seller Owed wie's mol recht dunkel waar, sin ich un der Rossem nuff im Daadi sei Schreinerschapp,,un vun datt hen mir der Mawny gewatscht. Mir hen ihn yuscht so zu Not ausmache kenne uff der porch. Driwwe bei em Israel hen mir en Weibsmensch sehne im Hof rum laafe. Dernoh hen mir Schnubbdicher sehne signals mache, un zimmlich glei hen mir der Mawny un die nei Maad sehne die Schtrooss naus geh in die direction vun "Lovers' Retreat," en scheener Blatz newe an der Grick.

Ich un der Rossem sin of course nooch, un wie der Mawny un die Maad sich newich nanner uffs Graas ghockt hen, dann waare mir so naegscht hinnich emme Felse ass mir die zwee actually schier gaar heere hen kenne schnaufe.

"Du saagscht dei Naame iss Rosy. Sell iss positively der schenscht Name, ass ich in meim Lewe noch gheert hab, un iss aa yuscht about appropriate zu dir — du bischt so schee un lieblich ass wie en Ros," saagt der Mawny wie er sei Aarem ums Meedel geduh hot.

"O, ich meen ich bin wiescht," saagt die Rosy, wie die ihre Kopp wedder der Mawny gelegt hot.'

"Wiescht! Wei, du gleener Engel—."

Un dernoh hen mir yuscht about peculiar sounds gheert, un hen genotist, ass der Mawny un die Rosy nanner tight um die Hels ghatt hen. Die naegscht Minutt waar die Rosy uff em Mawny seim Schooss, un der Mawny, der aarem Dropp, waar evidently so happy, ass wann er yuscht en Gold - mine gfunne hett.

Dernoh saagt der Mawny: "Rosy, ich kann des Ding net expleene — awwer vun der aerschte Seggund ass ich dich gsehne hab, waar ich convinced, ass ich un du zu nanner gheere — ass mir Mann un Fraa sei misse."

"Ich hab fact selwer ewennich uff selli Aart gfiehlt — un duh noch," saagt die Rosy.

"O, du siesser gleener gumdrop!" saagt der Mawny.

Un dernoh hen sie ewwe nanner gebosst un gedrickt, un die Backe gschtriche, ass nau yuscht about sickening waar.

"Rosy, mir misse heiere — ich kann positively net lewe unnich dich," saagt der Mawny.

"O, du liewer Mawny!" Un dernoh hot die Rosy der Mawny gedrickt, ass er fairly gegrext hot.

"Mir heiere de Freidaag Owed, Rosy," hawwich der Mawny heere saagge wie der Rossem mich gezoppt hot un wie mir dernoh abgschniekt sin.

"Des iss en farrichterlich Ding mit em Mawny, un mir misse ebbes duh — un sell ardlich gschwint — fer ihn zu seefe," saagt der Rossem wie mir dernoh ab heem sin.

Ich un der Rossem hen actually heile misse iwwer em Mawny sei Dummheite. Mir hen ge-realized ass der Mawny seie eeggner Boss iss, un ass mir ewwe net viel duh kenne. Der aarem Mawny!

To Be Continued

To The Reader

We are once more privileged to offer our readers one of Jim Brenasels inimitable tales in the Pennsylvania German dialect. It will be remembered that "Jim Brenasel" was the penname for John Wesley von Nieda, one of the most prolific of our dialect prose writers. "Em Mawny sei Fiewer", beginning in this issue of the Eck, was written for the Schuylkill Haven Call, where it appeared in three installments on Aug. 3, 10 and 17 in 1900.—ED.

BIN FROH ICH HAB GELEBT

Bin awwer froh ich hab gelebt!
Wan ich eb maerye schtaarwe sett —
Wann alles gingt verlore, un
Mei Freind mich aa verrode hett —
Hazbreches —
Dett ich doch saagge, ich bin froh
Ich hab gelebt — koscht's noch so viel —
'S iss doch dewert, es Lewe do.

Gewiss, wie annre in der Welt
Hab ich devun deel darchgemacht
Uff ee Weg odder der anner, —
Un gheilt wie ich die Sach bedracht:
"Was batt's fer fattzumache do,
Wann mer aarm un krank sei muss
Un Freind bedriegge, verlossen eem,
Un Sarye decken wie en Fluss.

So hab ich dann im Aafang gsaat,
Wie wann des Lewe waer gemeent
Fer mich allee, un wie ich fiehl
Deweegge — un druff hie gegreent.
Un graad so lang ass ich so fiehl
Waar alles letz, des sehnt mer glei,
Dass in re Welt so voll wie die
Wu Zweiwel, Angscht un Kummer sei,
Iss es net dervaut ass Sache
Yuscht gschehne so fer eens allee;
Un 's waar bischur en mannich Yaahr,
Bis ich dann do dedarch seh.
Ich hab erfaahre schpeeder naus,
Des Lewe iss doch greesser weit,
Wie ee Mann sei Verlange, ya,
Un yuscht sei eegne Haerrlichkeit.

Sache waxt, es schteht net schtill
Un alle Unglick mer aadrefft
Iss yuscht deel vun dem Lewesplaan,
So dass mer waxt un fasst meh Kreft.
Un wie die Yaahre sich verzehren
Un wie lenger ass ich's bedracht,
Hot's mich gemaahnt des Lewe waer
Wie'n Schauschpiel aus der Welt gemacht.

Iss Wieschtes drin — iss ebbes schee;
Iss Liegges drin — iss Waahrheit aa;
Un iss fleicht Dod, so iss Geburt —
Waer kann verschteh die Meening draa.
Fer sich erfreie muss mer yuscht
Sich schaffe aus sei eegne Schaal
Un Sache nemme wie sie kumme —
'S iss needich un geheemlich, all.

Drum saag ich widder, ich bin froh
Ich hab gelebt — es waar dewaut—
Un waar'n die Koschte noch so grooss
Un Saerye schwer uff denne Erd.
Fleicht kennt mer winsche fer deel meh
Vun scheene Sache, Ehr un Geld,
Doch — yuscht fer gebore sei iss
Die greescht Erfaahring in der Welt.

—RALPH S. FUNK

HEY, DIDLE, DIDDLE

Hei, Diddel, Diddel!
Die Katz mit de Fiddel
Die Kuh schpringt iwwer der moon;
Es Hundelche lacht
Un weddelt un blafft;
Die Schissel un Leffel,
Die schpringe ums Effel,
Wie ewwe so Schussliche duhn.

Aus'm John Birmelin seim Mammi Gans Buch

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Editorials

Sick of War's Costs

When Senator Humphrey, in a television interview in Moscow early in the week, told the Russian people that the people of the United States are sick of war and want none of it, he spoke truly for apart from the terrible human losses in the event of conflict, the American people deplore their mounting public debts and the staggering costs which would have to be assumed in the event of another World War.

Hardly a piece of military equipment in the nation's arsenals except the atomic weapons is still potent enough to be of value. How fast obsolescence sets in for weapons is illustrated by the disappearance from the seas of battleships and the unlikelihood that these dominant naval monsters of the past ever again will be used. The cost of such obsolescence is emphasized by the Navy's experience with the first class battleship, Kentucky. This huge vessel was sold as scrap a few days ago and shortly will be towed from the berth in the naval shipyard in Norfolk from which she has not budged since she was launched. In fact, she had been only about 80 per cent complete when it was decided to call off further construction. Yet the ship had already cost the national treasury $55 million so that at a salvage price of about a million dollars, the dead loss on this one ship alone is $54 million. And this is just one item in the vast armada of hulks that are rusting in every naval base on our continental periphery and in our far-flung possessions.

Planes costing millions a piece are smashed up in training exercises at a rate equal to what could be expected in a small-sized war while vast numbers are approaching a state of obsolescence as they stand idle on airfields in this country and abroad.

War and preparation for war always have been wasteful and even ruinous to those who have maintained military establishments. Their costliness has advanced at a greater rate of speed than the ability of nations to pay for the constantly changing machinery.

Disbanded With Honor

Nine years ago, the defense of the United States against sneak attack by air was entrusted by the Air Force in large measure to that group of good and patriotic citizens who made up units of what was known as the Ground Observer Corps.

These splendid people, at much sacrifice of their convenience and comfort, devoted much of their leisure time to the ofttimes solitary job of watching the skies, the sighting of planes and then the reporting thereof to central filter stations where the information was coordinated with information received from other lookouts.

New electronic devices have been set up in a radar network across Canada and along our coast lines and the Air Force reports that the G. O. Corps voluntary services will no longer be needed.

The entire American people owe a debt of gratitude to the 280,000 members of the Corps who spent millions of man-hours in throwing a protective blanket over this entire country. While no attacks were made by foreign foes, it could be that the very knowledge of this national system of maintaining round-the-clock alertness to enemy attack, really deterred such an offense.

Now the Air Force believes that radar can do the job alone and desires to relieve the volunteers of their onerous duties.

Well done are the words of commendation which an appreciative government and a thankful people must give to each and every member of this great organization and its work every day of the year for almost a decade.

Holding On to Water

The popularity of farm ponds for fire protection and recreation is evidenced thruout our countryside. The potential value of considerable volume of water is nowhere more deeply appreciated than by rural folks who cannot turn spigots and get unlimited supply under high pressure or, in the event of fire, attach hose-lines to fire plugs and thereby gain some chance of extinguishing a blaze.

But droughts can go far toward defeating the purposes of the farm pond, as many of our ruralites have learned in hot summers in recent years. Hope of successfully resisting the effects of evaporation, which are especially great in periods of drought, now is given by our national Department of the Interior. Under its auspices three years of experimentation have been conducted in the Rocky Mountain area with determination to learn ways to retard evaporation as the principal objective.

These Federal and state agencies believe they now have a successful method for achieving this end. The method is to spread water surfaces with a layer of fatty chemical called hexadecanol, only one molecule or six ten-millionths of an inch thick. If this layer is kept complete and compressed enough, great savings of water are shown to be possible.

The Interior Department estimates that throughout the dry West more than 11 million acre - feet of water are lost to the atmosphere yearly, enough to provide 40 million to 50 million people with a domestic supply, or to irrigate five million acres of land. In some hot, dry regions the penalty paid for collecting water in reservoirs is to lose one-third of the year's accumulation to the air. The method may in fact be practical for a city like Allentown which maintains thirty million gallons or so of water in reservoirs at all times, altho the water is not exposed to the sun.

The chemical method was originated about 20 years ago by Irving Langmuir and Vincent Schaefer, working on surface chemistry for the General Electric Company. They discovered that such "monomolecular" layers could be made so amazingly tight that dew would form on them at night and evaporate during the day, without ever penetrating to the water beneath.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publisher.

NOT ALL ROSY IN RED CHINA

Dear Sir—

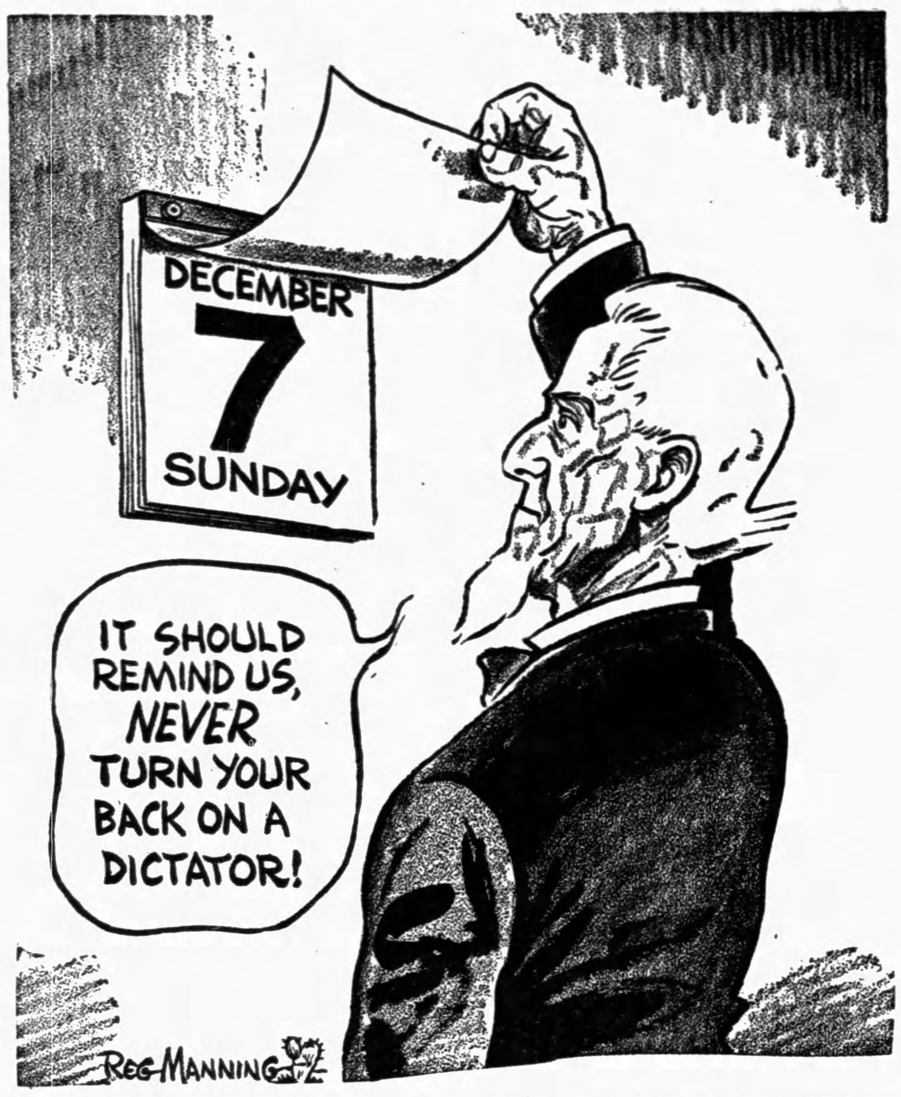
Up until recently we were being told that all sorts of dire consequences would fall upon us if we resisted the further aggression of the Communists into the Matsus and Quemoy. Why these people urged us to do what the Communists wanted us to do, will probably never be explained, nor will we ever know why we did take a strong stand against Communist aggression. But the results are now there for all to see.

In Japan, the Philippines, Burma, India and Hong Kong, in fact all over the Far East, anti-Communists have taken a new lease on life. In Thailand and Burma Red Peiping's grip on labor unions and the schools has been shaken. Singapore, following the Malayan lead, has banned all Communist books, magazines and movies as sheer subversive propaganda. The Soviet Union has withheld arms from the Chinese to make sure they didn't seriously consider tangling with us. Even the Red Chinese have carefully stayed clear of any contact with our forces.

All this has not been lost upon the "Overseas Chinese." Extreme pressures had been used to force them to pay tribute to Peiping. This flow has decreased and much of it has been voluntarily diverted to Chiang on Formosa. Chinese youth abroad are declining invitations to study in Red China. This is not all because of us. The breaking up of families, the loss of private burial plots where future generations could worship their ancestors, the Red attacks destroying the myth of peace through Communism, and the faint hope that Formosa's cause may not be hopeless, all have helped stop the Red Chinese.

Continued on Page 20, Column 5

The Calendar Was the Same In '41



New Deal Returning?

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Back to the New Deal! That's the new slogan. It assumes that the nation has forgotten all about the catastrophe of the 1930's, when spending was unlimited and yet failed after seven years to reduce the unemployment figure below nine million in 1939. This was finally remedied only by the outbreak of the war in Europe.

Unsound economics is being advocated again as the battle impends in the next Congress between the "spenders" and the "savers." This is a classification which doesn't follow party lines — there are "spenders" in the Republican as well as Democratic ranks in the North. The "savers" get their strength mainly from the South and from some conservative Republicans in the North.



Lawrence

The reminders of the New Deal are becoming more and more evident every day. They are to be found not only in the press releases of some of the "spenders" in Congress but in the legislative program just announced by the "Americans for Democratic Action," which pooh-poohs inflationary dangers and promises unbounded prosperity by spending more each year than the government collects in taxes. The ADA, in a lengthy statement sent to all senators and representatives, calls enthusiastically for a "New New Deal."

The nostalgia isn't confined to Congress, either. It seems to have burst forth also from the sacred realm of the Supreme Court. Just after the November election, Justice William O. Douglas, in a speech at the Columbia University Law School in New York City, said:

Elite Coming Back

"There was a time when the intelligentsia flocked to Washington to man the bastions. Those days may come again. At present the bulk of our elite are turning elsewhere for adventure and livelihood. Washington, D. C., and the state capitals get few of the new recruits. This is commonly attributed to the high financial returns in other lines of endeavor. That plays a part, but in my view only a minor one. The real reasons involve intangibles. One is the severe scourge given to the public service in recent years from those who, marching under the banner of Americanism, have hunted down the nonconformist as well as the subversive.

"There are numerous other reasons why the climate in the nation's capital that prevailed for example in the 1930's has never quite been restored. One chief task ahead is to recreate the conditions that make a career with government an exciting life."

One wonders who were the members of the intellectual "elite" that were scared away from Washington in recent years and why. Did they have something in their past associations which they were ashamed to reveal? Why would anyone refrain from coming to work in the government — and get "clearance" — if he really had nothing to hide?

Such a blanket indictment of the intellectual "elite" seems a little severe. For, while there may have been isolated cases of a guilty conscience, it doesn't seem plausible that it took on the proportions of a mass boycott of government service.

Possibly among the real reasons the "elite" have been reluctant to come back is the fact that the Democratic Party has had among its leaders such non-radical individuals as Sen. Lyndon Johnson and Sen. Harry Byrd and Speaker Sam Rayburn and forthright John McCormack, floor leader of the House.

It could be that the New Deal "brain trusters" of the 1930's have been waiting for a new dealish president. Some of them tried infiltration in the "modern Republican" wing of the Eisenhower Administration and called for "bold and imaginative" ideas, only to be frustrated when the President mentioned a balanced budget or "creeping socialism" or the menace of inflation.

The New Dealers of the 1930's are somewhat older now, though there is no sign they have become too much tainted with "conservatism." Their only hope is for a new deal type of president, and it will be recalled that the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt wrote a letter saying that William O. Douglas, whom he had appointed to the Supreme Court in 1939, might be a good candidate for vice president. This was just before the Democratic National Convention in Chicago in 1944.

Maybe the time has come to promote Justice Douglas to the front line as a presidential candidate. Certainly so far as political philosophy is concerned, he is the clearest exponent of New Dealism in active service today — and he is only 60 and in the prime of intellectual life.

Maybe he is the very man to "recreate the conditions" that made the years of the New Deal an "exciting life" for our intelligentsia. Maybe, if elected, he can "man the bastions" and coax the missing "elite" to come back to Washington.

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Stuffed Shirt

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

It is interesting for the student of social behavior to note how easily a thing can turn into its very opposite. Like the phrase "stuffed shirt," for instance.

A stuffed shirt originally meant a man who had to seem proper at all times and at all costs. He had to be impeccably dressed, and had to express himself in pure and cadenced English.

Nowadays, however, he has turned into something we might call the stuffed sport shirt. The norm of behavior has changed from being "proper" to being "regular."

Consider the Harriman and Rockefeller campaigns in New York State. In order to prove that they were two of the boys, both candidates took off their coats, publicly devoured enormous quantities of pizza, and did everything but carry a bowling ball in a bag along the streets.

The old - time stuffed shirt was conforming to the standard of superiority; the modern stuffed shirt is conforming to the standard of averageness. The former was a phony aristocrat; the latter is a phony democrat.

The authentic man — of which there are few in politics — wears his own shirt as well as his own collar. He is not interested in being one of the boys, simply to attract votes. He dresses and speaks and behaves to conform to his own inner idea of what a man should be like.

Actually, the stuffed shirt of the past was often a better specimen of humanity than the stuffed sports shirt of the present. He may have been pompous and formal, but at least he knew that the function of a leader was to provide leadership and not simply to curry popularity with the beer-and-bowling set.

A George Washington would be inconceivable in modern American politics. He was an enormous stuffed shirt by today's standards, but a man of rock-like integrity and immense personal dignity. I can't see him campaigning with a pizza pie in his mouth.

(Copyright 1958)

WORDS

YOU WILL USE IN LEHIGH VALLEY SPELLING BEE

BALLYHOO
PERCUSSION
KNITWEAR
ACCOUNTANT
DEMOCRACY
REHEARSAL
BLOCKADE
ENCORE
CHIEFTAIN
QUILTING
INEVITABLE
JUDICIAL
RETALIATION
MERRIMENT

Clip-Save-Study

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

JUDGES 6:1-6

Chapter five closed with the statement that Israel enjoyed 40 years of rest after the death of Sisera and the defeat of the Canaanite forces. Chapter six opens with the oft-repeated statement: "And the children of Israel did evil in the sight of the Lord," for which reason the Lord delivered them into the hand of the Midianites, who oppressed Israel so severely that they were obliged to find refuge in ravines, caves, and strongholds of the mountains.

The Midianites were descendants of Abraham and Keturah (See Midian in Gen. 25:2). Other tribes, such as the Amalekites from the East, joined the Midianites to invade Israel even as far as Gaza, destroying their crops or using them for themselves and for their own camels.

The situation became very serious for Israel, so that, because of their impoverishment, they cried unto the Lord for relief. It is in this way that the exploits associated with one of the best-known Judges are brought to our attention — the story of Gideon, whose name has been given in our time to a very fine group of Christian traveling men, known as the Gideons.

This organization has many thousands of Bibles in hotel rooms all over our land. Those Bibles and their personal testimonies to individuals and in Gospel meetings have been a blessing to many discouraged souls.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Poet Odgen Nash had a chance to correct his obituary when a reporter showed him the biography kept on file for the day after O.N. kicked off. Nash approved it — with one small exception. A couplet credited to him was written by a Los Angeles publicist. It goes like this:

"I do not love Louse Angeles;
I came here all agog
To find myself a lone DP, invisible in smog."

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

Yours is a most fortunate year. Today's child will be courteous and intelligent.



EM MAWNY SIE FIEWER

VUM JIM BRENASEL

Wie der Mawny so Grank Iss Warre weeich emme Meedel, un Wie en Matrimonial Experience Ihn G-cured Hot

Chapter II

Die Leit kenne ewwe yuscht gaar ken idea forme, wie dumm un sickening ass der Mawny un sei Meedel ge-act hen selli Wooch. Ich un der Rossem hen sie alli Owed gewatscht, un des hot so en effect uff uns gemacht, ass mir nimmi esse odder schlofe hen kenne. Mir waare alle drei gudi Kumeraade, un es hot mich un der Rossem yuscht about gedruwwelt wie mir draa gedenkt hen, ass der Mawny determined waar fer sich weck zu schmeisse in seine yunge Daagge zumme Meedel ass in kem Reschpeckt sei equal waar.

Der Mawny hot sei love-making ewennich uff der sly geduh, un sei Paepp un Memm hen gaar ken idea ghatt, ass er so ebbes wie Heiere im Sinn hot. Mir hen net gfiehlt ass wann mir en recht hedde fer de alde Leit em Mawny sei Dummheite zu expleene. Mir hen awwer gemanaged ass mir der Mawny nuff uff der Baerrig ge-coaxed hen, un datt hen mir unser Beschts browiert fer ihn zu convince-e ass er en groosser mistake macht, wann er des fremm Meedel heiert. Der Rossem hot all sei eloquence geyust uff der Mawny, awwer es hot alles nix gebatt.

"Dihr Kalls seid yuscht recht gedichtich jealous," saagt der Mawny.

"Es iss nix vun sellere Aart, Mawny. Du weesscht wie ich so en farrichterlichi Zeit hab mit meinere Fraa, un ich deet net gleiche zu sehne, ass du ins seem Elend kumme deetscht," saagt der Rossem.

Wann ich en Fraa hett wie deini, dann deet sie of course alli Daag complete gedrosche warre," saagt der Mawny.

"Providing du waerscht Mann genunk, Mawny. Ich bin schur ass selli Rosy dich handle kann wie en glee Bobbli, wann's mol an en battle kummt," saagt der Rossem.

"Wu genuine Lieb iss gschwische Mann un Fraa, datt gebt's ken battles. Ich un die Rosy liewe nanner mit ere Lieb ass pure un constant iss, un dihr watt yuscht sehne, ass mir beinanner lewe wie zwee gleeni Engelin. Ich kann verhaftich schier net waarte bis du uns Mann un Fraa pronounce-e duscht. Of course, du bischt willing fer die ceremony zu performe-e, Rossem?" saagt der Mawny.

"Wann du druff insist-e duscht fer sell Meedel zu heiere, kann ich net, als en alder Freind, refuse-e fer die ceremony zu per form-e. Awwer mind, wann dei matrimonial business net gut aus-turn-e dut, dann musscht mich net blame-e," saagt der Rossem.

Der Freidaag Owed iss beikumme, un ich hab mich reddi grickt fer em Mawny sei Hochzich zu tende. Es hot mir leed geduh fer mei alder Kummeraad. Un wie ich dernoh draagedenkt hab, ass der Mawny en Freidaag select hot fer sei Hochzich, dann hett ich heile kenne. Freidaag waar noch immer en ungluecklicher Daag.

Ich bin am Breddicher Rossem sei Haus kumme about die same Zeit wie der Mawny un die Rosy hiekumme sin, un bin yuscht uff die porch gschteppt wie der Mawny an der Dier geglobbt hot.

Die Maria — em Rossem sei Fraa — hot die Dier uffgerisse, un wie sie gsehne hot waer's waar, dann blost sie farrichterlich darrich die Naas — uff en Aart wie en rechter beeser Bull — un greischt:

"Huh! So en Rotznaesli wie du heiere? Awwer kummt yuscht rei, so ass die Bisniss gschwind verbei iss."

Wie mir dernoh im parlor waare, dann blost die Maria widder farrichterlich darrich die Naas un greischt zu der Rosy:

"Un dir will ich ebbes saagge — halt seller glee Riesel datt unnich deim Daume, wann du Ruh hawwe witt in daere Welt. So gschwind ass er ewennich sassy watt dann schlag ihm graad eens uffs Maul odder leg ihn iwwer dei Schooss un bletsch ihn completely — der Weg wie ich der Rossem alle paar Daag handle muss. Ich bin uff eene Weg froh, ass du der Mawny heierscht. Er un seller schniekich glee Brenasal datt hen immer ebbes agoing, un duhne der Rossem vun heem coax-e. Awwer ich denk der Rossem hot die Windle all gewesche bei daere Zeit, un kann ahead geh mit denne Dummheite. Awwer mind, du Mawny, unnerschteh dich net ass du's Geld zum Rossem gebscht. Ich nemm charge devun."

Dernoh hot die Maria der Rossem gerufe, un der aarem Dropp iss glei nei kumme. awwer was iss der Naame vun dem Meedel, wu du nau dei Fraa mache witt, Mawny?" frogt der Rossem, wie er sei pencil rausgrickt hot.

Der Mawny waar yuscht about confused un hot sei Kopp excitedly gegratzt wie er gsaat hot:

"Well, nau, des biet der Schinner! Ich weess, ass ihre aerschter Naame Rosy iss, awwer ich hab verhafdich vergesse sie zu froogge, was ihrer anner-er Naame iss. Was iss es, ennihau, Rosy?"

"Globben —Rosy Globben," saagt em Mawny sei intended Fraa, wie sie so dumm der Finger gsuckelt hot.

"En arriyer schicklicher Naame — un vergess net un globb der Mawny gedichtich wann er at all sassy watt," saagt die Maria.

Es hot awwer niemand gelacht iwwer der Maria ihre joke. Der Mawny hett sie undoubtedly gewarrickt, wann er Mann genunk gewest waer.

Die ceremony iss dernoh ahead gange, un in e paar Minutte waare die zwee Mann un Fraa.

Ich un der Rossem hen ihne of course Glick gewinscht, awwer somehow mir hen alle zwee yuscht about downhearted gfliehlt, un hen meh ge - act, ass wann mir an ere Leicht waere, aaschtatts an ere Hochzich.

Der Mawny hot der Maria drei Daaler gewwe, un dernoh hot er sei Fraa heem genumme Ich hab noochderhand gheert, ass sei Paepp un Memm schier gaar ummechtich sin warre, wie der Mawny sei Fraa introduced hot. Es hot die alde Leit gaar net g'-suit, ass der Mawny sich so in seine yunge Daagge weckschmeisst.

Der Mawny waar evidently so aardlich happy die aerschte paar Woche, un waar busy am reddi griegge fer ans haushalte zu geh. Er hot en Haus gelehnt, un sei Paepp hot's schee ausg'-furnished. Un was waar der Mawny drum so schtols wie er sei aerscht Middaagesse an seim eegne Disch gesse hot.

Fer der aerscht Munet ass der Mawny am Haushalde waar, hen mir gans wennich vun ihm zu sehne grickt. Er iss alli Owed schee deheem bei der Fraa gebliwwe. Awwer dernoh hot er uns gradually efter un efter oweds uffgsucht, un endlich waar er bei uns alli Owed. About die seem Zeit hen mir die Leit heere saagge, ass der Mawny un sei Fraa net yuscht so gut ahead kumme sin mitnanner, un ass sie in fact en lot so aardlichi lively fights ghatt hen. Un der Mawny hot als meh un meh downhearted geguckt, un iss alli Owed schpeeder un schpeeder bei uns gebliwwe datt im Daadi seim Schreinerschapp. Der Mawny hot awwer lang ken Watt gsaat weeich seine domestic difficulties, un mir hen ihn aa net gedruwwelt mit questions.

Awwer ee Owed, about en Yaahr noochdem ass sie gheiert hen, kummt der Mawny in der Schapp, ziegt en bandage vun seim linke Aag, un saagt:

"Buwe, sehnt dihr sell?"

"Wei, du hoscht verhafdich en wiescht bloo Aag, Mawny! Bischt du aryets weddergerennt?" frogt der Rossem.

"Nee, es iss ebbes wedder mich gerennt, Buwe. Awwer ich bin specially dohaer kumme den Owed, so ass dihr Kalls mich recht gut kicke kennt. Kickt mich completely un gebt net uff bis dihr g'-satisfied seid, ass der job gut geduh iss. So en Esel wie ich eener waar un bin noch!" Saagt der Mawny wie er aafange hot zu heile.

"Mawny, mir welle dich net kicke. Awwer mir hen schunn lang gsehne, ass du Druwwel hoscht, un wann du uns dei Druwwel expleene duscht, dann fiehlscht du veleicht besser," saagt der Rossem.

"O, ich waar en recht Kalb!" greischt der Mawny wie er laut gheilt hot, uff en Aart, ass wann sei Haz am Verbreche waer.

Ich hab's nie net schtende kenne, wann ebber am Heile waar, un die naegscht Minutt waar ich aa am Brille wie en glee Kind. Des hot der Rossem aa wunderbaar effect, un glei waare mir alle drei am Brille, ass ewwe farrichterlich waar. Der Rossem hot als hell naus geblarrt, wie er un der Mawny dernoh nanner embraced hen un hen sich hie un haer gschwunge. Yeders hot gfiehlt, ass sei Druwwel graad es seem waar, wie em annere sei Druwwel. Sie waare "companions in misery," wie die Schulmeeschter saaggee deete in Englisch.

(To be Concluded)

DER MENSCH

Der Mensch iss nie zufridde,
Guckt for sich un zurick;
An seim Dasein un Schicksal
Hot er en ewich G'flick.

Un doch waerd alles besser,
As wie der Mensch allee;
Der hot die same Fehler,
As mir am Adam g'seh'.

Er wachst uf alle Seite,
Doch iss es yedem klaar,
Dass er doch fiele gleener iss,
As er for alters waar.

Was batt ihn all die Weisheit
Un all der gross Ferschtand,
Schreibt er sich selwer alles zu,
Was kummt aus Gottes Hand?

Wer macht dann all die Sache,
Die der g'scheit Mensch endeckt?
Wer gebt ihn aa der Muth dazu,
Dass er die Hand ausschtreckt?

Wer hot der Nordpol dann gemacht?
Waar's Peary odder Cook?
Wann eener hett, gebt's net meh Wart
In unserm Zeidings Druck?

'S iss alles recht, sin schmaerte Leit,
Es g'heert 'ne alle Ehr.
Doch dass sie Gottes dankbar sin,
Des heert mer nimmermehr.

Es iss der same alt Hochmutsgeischt,
Dass mer vor alters kennt,
Un lest uf yedem Pyramid
Un yedem Monument.

Es waar emol en Keenich
Driwwe in Babylon;
Im Graasfeld hot er Gott erkennt,
Waerd glee, der grosse Mann!

En mancher hot fiel ausgericht,
Fiel g'saeht un aa geernt;
Doch mit dem allem hot er nie
Sich selwer kenne gelernt.

—Louise A. Weitzel

DES WAAR NET EXPECT

'S waar mol en Parre, guder Mann,
Waar aerrig selich, aerrig fromm;
Wann ebbes Gudes dreht sich uff,
Des schreibt er noh all in en Buch.

Sei Breddiche waarn waahrhafdich gut,
Hot gschwetzt vun Selichkeit un Mut;
Sott ehrlich sei un niemand bscheisse,
Me schwache Glied der recht Weeg weise;

Es Lewesmittel kem vergunne,
Vun all was watt vun Aerd genumme;
Un alsnoch bissel newebei,
So wie's noh geht, so maag's noh sei.

Sie gewwe em Parre en Boddel Wei.

Der Parre hot die Sach verdreht,
So ass des net in seim Buch schteht;
Hot weil gschtudiert was er duh sott,
Un des iss was er gschreiwwe hot:
"Ich hazlich dank eich Leit gewiss,
Fer Frucht un Kraft was do drin iss."

—D. Geo. Knecht

JACK SPRATT

Der Johnnie Keck esst gaar ken Schpeck,
Sei Fraa kann's Fett verdraagge;
So watt der Deller sauwer gschleckt
Un kens hot nix zu glaagge.

Der Johnie Keck er faahrt die Fraa
Verbei am diefe Graawe;
Des Schubbkarrich - faahre schteht re aa,
Er kennt sie doch net draagge.

Uff eemol schmeisst der Schubbkarrich um,
'S iss alles uff me Haufe;
Die Kecksin leit im Graawe drin,
Er meent sie deet versaufe.

Er schtellt der Schubbkarrich schee zurecht,
Noh will er nooch re gucke;
Do kummt sie schunn zum Graawe raus,
Der Graawe waar yo drucke.

A COUNTRY LAD

Farmer Bach told his son and hired man on a glorious Fourth of July, that they might sell the stagger horse and keep the proceeds, as he did not want the animal any longer on the premises. They consequently hitched the horse to the buck-board wagon and started for Allentown to find a buyer. After a long search they found a victim, and he was a genuine veteran horse jockey, who could multiply fractions in his head and who always had his snares spread in all directions for all comers and reveled in the delights of getting the better of a fellow. They made a deal; they got a good old horse worth eighty dollars and a five dollar bill in exchange.

Before many clouds had rolled by, learned that he had been woefully deceived. Of course he got mad and sued the boys for damages. At the trial, after much swearing pro and con, one of the boys took the stand and it soon appeared that he was the most innocent and unsophisticated witness that ever appeared in a horse case. He could neither speak nor understand English and it was a difficult matter for the interpreter to make him comprehend the questions. He was finally asked: "Did you not know that the horse had the staggers?" He knew nothing about such a disease; his mind was perfectly oblivious to the subject, but there was some method in his "dummheit" all the same. He was then asked: "Was not the horse what is called in Dutch "en dummer Gaul," meaning a horse with the dull staggers. The boy drawled out: "Well, ich kann sell net sage, er war verleicht net ganz so gut uffge-booked als wie eier Stadtgeil sin, aber fer en Landsgaul war er ziemlich schmart." (Well, I cannot say that. Perhaps he was not as well booked as your town horses are, but for a country horse he was pretty smart.)

From Stories and Reminiscences by Evan Holben. Allentown, Pa., 1902

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Editorials

'Good Fellow' Takes the Blows

In any attempt to please everybody, who is a party to a dispute, the likelihood is that the well-wishing, good fellow ends up by being the condemned in the eyes of the disputants.

A situation of this sort is that which has been developed in the Eastern Mediterranean and is known as the Cyprus Question. Of all the red-hot pokers which our statesmen are called upon to handle, this is one of the hottest, especially since it concerns our unquestioned international friends — Great Britain, Greece and Turkey. No matter what our diplomats say or do, some one or more of the trio are displeased and the United States gets the blame.

It is vitally important that there be peace within this triangle of national interests and century - old difficulties, especially because the great international menace, Russia, stands to profit most from the squabble.

A summation of the situation and the relationships of the four nations to each other has been prepared by Editorial Research Reports and these important facts are developed therein:

Greece and Turkey are both members of NATO — indeed, make up the southeastern bastion of that military alliance against Soviet expansion. If both or even one of them pulled out, NATO's wastern Mediterranean flank would be left dangling in the air.

Then there's the Baghdad Pact. Greece isn't in that, but Turkey is. If Turkey pulled out, there'd not be much left to the Pact (always assuming that much is still left). And the United States has at Adana in Turkey what is perhaps our strongest air base in the whole Middle East. Nothing would please Moscow more than to see Turkey nullify the use of Adana.

Also in the Baghdad pact is our strongest support on the world stage, Great Britain, in control of Cyprus since 1878. The British get screamed at by the Greek government for rejecting union ("enosis") of Cyprus with Greece, demanded by the Greek Cypriote majority. They get screamed at just as vociferously by the Turkish government for not putting into effect the partition of Cyprus demanded by the Turkish Cypriote minority.

GREECE BLAMED US for not preventing the British, in March 1956, from exiling Archbishop Makarios, enosis leader, to Seychelles. Britain blamed us when our ambassador at Athens, C. W. Cannon, made pro-Makarios remarks. A year later the archbishop was released (except to return to Cyprus), and in September 1957 came to this country to drum up pro-enosis and anti-partition sentiment. Turkey blamed us for that.

In September 1955 serious violence broke out against Greeks in Turkey and, on a lower scale, against Turks in Greece. Secretary of State Dulles sent identical notes of remonstrance to both nations. That irritated Greece because its nationals had got the worse manhandling.

YOUR UNCLE SAM, caught squarely in the middle, unfortunately can't pronounce loftily, "A plague o' both your houses," when Cyprus comes up, as it does regularly, in the U. N. General Assembly. In September 1954 our delegation did refrain from voting when the Assembly rejected a Greek proposal to discuss a plebiscite on Cyrpus. But you can't refrain from voting indefinitely. In 1955 we voted "No" on the same proposal.

In March 1956 President Eisenhower, asked by Athens to intervene in Cyprus, said only we are ready to do anything "reasonable and practical." In February 1957 the General Assembly did nothing more than ask Britain, Turkey and Athens to "explore" the problem outside of U. N. In December 1957 we abstained when the Assembly rejected a Greek resolution for self-determination on Cyprus.

The U. S. said in October 1958 it would participate in NATO talks on Cyprus, but Greece rejected NATO mediation. When Cyprus came up again before the General Assembly on Nov. 25, the in-fighting was fast, furious, and intricate. Neither an Indian resolution that we oppose nor an Iranian one that we support can get the necessary two-thirds vote.

Finally, last week the Assembly could only express its "confidence" that the states involved in the Cyprus problem will try to solve it peacefully, democratically, and justly. This pious platitude is hardly helpful, except maybe to the Russians fishing in muddied waters, and the unhappy prospect is for the bloodshed on Cyprus, held in abeyance during the General Assembly debate, to break out again.

Punishment to Fit Crime

Five boys, who engaged in some "rough house" on a bus, and did considerable harm in addition to threatening bodily harm to other passengers — young girls — were turned over to their parents by the Allentown police for suitable parental action. The hint was given that the parental action is to take the form of "after - school restrictions and reduction of weekly allowances for some time to come."

Last week in Petersburg, Va., six boys perpetrated a bomb hoax which brought about closing of the affected school. Detected and brought before the Juvenile Court judge, the boys were sentenced to be soundly thrashed by their fathers. The Court will have to be satisfied that the whippings were carried out "satisfactorily." In addition, the boys will be required to make a weekly visit to a probation officer and are to be given penalty tasks to "occupy their time." And finally, school sessions are to be held on a Saturday in order to make up for lost time.

In these days of puzzlement about what to do with juvenile offenders the disposition of this Virginia case seems to be on lines that are commensurate with the nature of the offense.

The dusty old hickory switches are ordered out and put to use in the families of the offending boys and if these Virginia hickory switches have the bite in them that Pennsylvania switches possessed in days of old, as reported in song and story, very sound lessons will be learned by a half dozen boys who will also have an undying memory of their lark.

Thus the boys will lose face in their own homes. In addition the probation officer, by putting them to tasks, will take some of the "face" that is left to them in the eyes of the public.

But the severest blow, sharper than those from a whole bundle of switches, will be that which the boys' fellows will administer to them when a Saturday holiday is lost to them by the misbehavior of those whom they counted as friends and good fellows. That is likely to be the crowning indignity.

Petersburg may give our own police a pattern which, if promised and then carried out, may halt a lot of mischief and shameless vandalism before it even gets started.

The Poet of the People

By EDGAR A. GUEST

A PERSONAL QUESTION

Could you hang onto a dollar
If you knew some little kid
Would on Christmas morning
holler"

In real anguish, if you did?
Could you keep your fingers on it?
With a tightwad's selfish clutch,
With a kid's joy stamped upon it?
Did I hear you say: "Not much!"?

Could you eat your Christmas dinner
And enjoy your Christmas stuff
If you knew some little sinner
Found the going mighty tough?
If you knew that, broken - hearted,
Was a kid who sobbed and wept,
Don't you think you'd wish you'd parted
With the dollar that you'd kept?

There's a kid that just a dollar
From the wad that you possess
Would, on Christmas, make him wallow
To his neck in happiness.
It would buy him far more gladness
Than 'twill ever bring your way.
Will his Christmas Day mean sadness?
It is up to you to say.

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

A woman may bring you some trouble or sadness. Today's child will be generous and interested in history.

'Flip Ya to See Who Starts Trouble Next'



Chaos Within Russia

By VICTOR RIESEL

(Several trans - Atlantic conversations with private counter-intelligence agents in Munich, Germany, are the sources of this column on the mystery surrounding Gen. Ivan Serov — and what it could mean to the Main Streets of America.)

I have no secrets. But I have the word of Russian specialists who are constantly talking to those from behind the Bolshoi border that Comrade Prime Minister Khrushchev has run the Soviets into desperate trouble. There are eyewitness accounts of terrific industrial disruption, new forced labor battalions and the simple breakdown of vast quantities of intricate electronic equipment without which no modern state can compete with us.

These facts are as basic as water in the Volga and vodka in a Kremlin cellar. What is a guess, albeit a scientific guess, is the belief of men in Munich's intelligence centers that Tovarich Khrushchev dumped the head of the secret police, Gen. Ivan Serov, because the party chief feared that the opposition would use the economic chaos as an excuse to depose him — and that Serov, the shifty, would be used against him.

Riesel

There are just a handful of men who really know how close Gen. Serov has been to the opposition, "the Stalinists," the anti - Party people, the men Khrushchev fears. It was Serov, for example, who was aide to the missing Gen. Georgi Zhukov and kept his eye on an American general named Eisenhower back in the first days of Berlin's joint occupation.

Stalin's 'Gun'

It was Serov who, as Stalin's special agent, rounded up Germany's atomic and rocket scientists before our intelligence services could get to them and save them, as Wernher von Braun, now probing the heavens for us, was saved.

It was Serov who was the key counter intelligence operative in Stalin's personal secretariat. The little murderer (forgive my passion for understatement) worked directly for Stalin's most intimate aide and personal secretary Comrade A. N. Poskrebyshev. Serov took orders from Georgi Malenkov, too. In mob jargon, Serov was Stalin's "gun" or private "enforcer." Serov ran a small secret police unit which specialized in liquidating Stalin's marked men.

Until the other day, Serov personally controlled the virtually unknown political and police sectors of the Communist apparatus inside the army. He helped create this for Stalin — who handed him killer assignments known only to the two of them. Serov knew, or knows, more about Comrade K. than Khrushchev does and he was the only one with enough personal power to do anything to the boss.

Those detailedly informed men at Munich's listening posts advise us to take these facts and view them against the background of the well-camouflaged industrial chaos inside Russia today. Add to this the fact that Khrushchev had to face the Soviet Communist Party's 21st Congress, with its great concentration of delegates. What could he tell his comrades?

He can rattle the timid in the U. S. with a series of intimate revelations in cozy conversations. But his party delegates knew of the new Communist labor brigades in huge factories. These are forced labor units. As recently as Nov. 25, there were reports in Moscow that these slave labor battalions numbered "millions of people" — and that is a direct quote. This report said:

Labor Brigades

"Communist labor brigades have appeared and are multiplying in all Soviet Republics in various industrial centers, in factories, transport, construction and on the farms."

These brigades use youngsters as well as women. They have been taken out of their schools and homes to beef up the labor force and keep production at what will be a marginal living level, at best.

They are shoved into cracks on the industrial front as a general throws makeshift military divisions into a line badly hit by the enemy. This report says so in Russia's Aesopian language:

"Leading brigades and workshop personnel who have decided to work in the Communist manner direct their effort primarily towards raising labor productivity in every way. They propose to gain a considerable rise in labor productivity by means of automation, complex mechanization, by acquiring knowledge of modern machinery and technology. . .

"All local party, local governments, trade unions and Komsomol (youth) organizations and leaders in the economy are called upon to support and lead the creative initiative of the participants in the nationwide competition in honor of the 21st Party Congress."

So, Serov may simply be out salvaging nails instead of pulling them out of his prisoners' hands.

(Copyright 1958)

Rounded Out

By HAYDN S. PEARSON

Life is a series of profound rhythms and when Year's last chapter is opened, one knows another cycle is nearly run. It seems but a short time ago when men opened earth's breast and placed seeds in the warming soil; only a brief time since crops were cultivated and then harvested. Now the rhythms of a turning year are completed and there comes the time of rest.

There are those who dislike the last month, but to countrymen who live intimately with the seasons, there is something basically satisfying as Time slides down to the solstice. It is a time of gray, brooding expectancy. If snow has covered the land, gray stratus clouds cast a pewter hue on the white landscape. If earth is waiting for its cover, the countryside has the bleak, stark lines of a Grant Wood painting.

There are days of brilliant sunshine when slanting rays etch lines of fences and hedges. When a man walks his acres on a sunny December day, he sees hornets' nests hanging from limb tips and faded tan mounds of soil where woodchucks had their dens. In the woodlands, nests of vireos and warblers are wind - torn blotches among the branches. Silvery - green lichens on rocks and tree trunks paint pictures in jumbled patterns.

Once again man has known the full cycle of resurrection, growth and maturity. December is not a time of sadness, not a time of regret. Days are short and nights are long, and the cold is creeping down through the humus on which all life depends. This is part of the Master Plan and he who has faith knows that in the fullness of time, spring will come again and with it the miracle of resurrection.

(Copyright 1958)

WORDS

YOU WILL USE IN LEHIGH VALLEY SPELLING BEE

MEDITATION
HONEYMOON
JOCULAR
STATISTICAL
ATONEMENT
PERSUADE
SEERSUCKER
FLUCTUATE
PROVERBIAL
BELLICOSE
STYLUS
FOSSIL
AFFECTIONATE
LEGISLATION

Clip-Save-Study

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

An English professor saw a colleague from the same department coming his way across the Dartmouth campus and pulled his friend behind the sanctuary of a spreading elm. "I hope Old So - and - So didn't spot us," he whispered fervently. "He'd talk us to death."

The friend chuckled and reminded the prof, "You're not exactly the silent type yourself."

"I know," sighed the professor. "If I saw myself coming, I'm afraid I'd duck out of the way, too!"

A couple of sandwich men parded up and down in front of the internal revenue bureau in mid-town Manhattan, drumming up trade. "Let us make up your federal and state income tax reports for you: $5," urges one. His rival walks doggedly behind him, advertising "Exactly the same service: $3.75."

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Judges 7:1-3.

When Gideon had been assured of the help of the Lord by this double sign of the fleece (in yesterday's paragraph), he went to the battle early the next morning with the people that he had gathered around him.

The army of the Israelites, we are told, amounted to 32,000 men (v.3), but that of the Midianites and their allies was about 135,000 men (8:10), so that they were greatly superior to the Israelites in number.

Nevertheless the Lord said to Gideon: The people that are with thee are too many for Me to give Midian into their hands, lest Israel vaunt themselves against Me, saying, My hand hath helped Me. Gideon was therefore to have a proclamation made before all the people: Whosoever is fearful and despondent, let him turn and go back.

We have a similar idea in Deuteronomy 20:8, where we read that the officers shall speak unto the people composing the army of Israel, saying: What man is there that is fearful and fainthearted? Let him go and return unto his house, lest his brethren's heart faint as well as his own. The result of Gideon's order was that there returned of his army 22,000 men, and there remained 10,000.



EM MAWNY SEI FIEWER

VUM JIM BRENASEL

Wie der Mawny so Grank Iss Warre weeich emme Meedel, un Wie en Matrimonial Experience Ihn G-cured Hot

Conclusion

CHAPTER III

Die Leit kenne ewwe yuscht gaar ken idea forme, wie des gemacht hot datt im Daadi seim Schreinerschapp, wie mir alle drei so farrichterlich am Brille waare. Der Mawny hot sei Druwwel so lang ghalde ghatt, un hot evidently so viel g'-suffered in daere Zeit, ass es nau yuscht about en relief waar zu ihm fer sei alder Kummeraad um der Hals zu hawwe un fer mol recht gut zu heile. Wie er dernoh recht gedichtich gheilt hot ghatt, dann drickelt der Mawny sei bloo Aag carefully un saagt:

"Buwe, wann ich eich alles in detail expleene deet, was ich darrich gemacht hab in dem letschte Yaahr, dann deet' dihr mir's hardly glaawe. Es waar farrichterlich!"

"O, du kannscht uns alles expleene, un ich weess gut genunk, ass du's net schlimmer machscht, ass wies really iss, Mawny,, saagt der Rossem.

"Hett ich doch yuscht um der lieb Wille eier advice genumme un hett mich net gebaddert weeich der Rosy — dann waer all der Druwwel net," saagt der Mawny.

"Well, dutt sie arrig wiescht act-e, un dutt sie dich wiescht beyuse, Mawny? frogt der Rossem.

"O, sie iss en rechter —!'

Un do hot der Mawny en expression geyust, ass ich yuscht so gut net repeat-e deet do.

"Hot sie dich verleicht ebmols dresche welle, Mawny?' frogt der Rossem.

"Sie hot net yuscht welle, awwer sie hot's zu perfection geduh en mannich Mol die Zeit ass mir gheiert sin. Dihr sehnt of course des bloo Aag. Die Rosy hot sell geduh mit em e regler prizefighter righthand swing, Buwe,' saagt der Mawny.

"Un ferwas hot sie dir den Biff uffs Aag gewwe, Mawny?' frogt der Rossem.

Dernoh saagt der Mawny:

"Well, dihr wisst ass mir en glee Bobbli hen, un dihr hett aa verleicht gheert, ass sell Bobbli farrichterlich bees iss. Ich hab der glee Mawny die gans Nacht uff un ab gedraagge, die Weil ass die Rosy uff em Rick gelegge hot un hot g'schnarrickst. Ich waar so mied un ausgschpielt den Marye ass ich mich ewwe schier gaar nimmi mufe hab kenne. Wie der Glee dernoh an about der siwwe Uhr mol endlich eigschlofe iss, dann hawwich ihn carefully in sei Wieg gelegt, hab mich uffs Bett falle losse, un waer of course aa graad eigschlofe, wann die Rosy net interfered hett. Sie iss uffgeschtumpt, hot mich an de Haahr gegraebbt, un wie sie mich vum Bett runner reisst, greischt sie:

"Du fauler Lodel — datt geh un schaff dei Aerwet! Du weesscht ass du dei Feier zu mache hoscht, der Disch zu setze un die Windle zu wesche so gschwind ass du heess Wasser hoscht. Datt mach dich nau graad draa!'

"Ich hab der Rosy hernoh browiert zu expleene, wie mied ass ich waar, un ass sie mich doch yuscht um der lieb Wille en paar Schtunn schlofe sett losse!'

" 'Geb mir ken's vun deim back - talk, du schnieckicher gleener Riesel!' " greischt die Rosy wie sie en dive fer mich gemacht hot. Ich bin bees warre, un hab aggschwaert fer ihre en gleener clip newe an der Kopp zu gewwe."

"Un hoscht ere dann aa en rechter guder clip gewwe, Mawny?" frogt der Rossem wie er sei Hend geriwwe hot.

"Nee, ich hab net," saagt der Mawny wie er arrig downhearted geguckt hot. "About die seem Seggund ass ich en pass an die Rosy gemacht hab, dann hot sie mir den farrichterliche Biff uffs Aag gewwe, un ich bin hinnersich die Schteeg nunner ge-tumbled. About die seem Zeit ass ich drunne uff em Kichebodde gelandt hab, dann waar die Rosy aa datt, un wie sie uff mir ghockt hot un hot mei Kopp uff der Bodde gebumpt bis es Rohr schier vum Offe gfalle iss, dann greischt sie:

" 'Was! so en Rotznaesli wie du, noch mir schlagge! Dihr will ich mol weise!'

"Un hot sie dich dernoh widder gschlagge, Mawny?" frogt der Rossem wie er sei Zaeh zamme gebisse hot.

"Net exactly, awwer ebbes viele meh humiliating. Sie hot mich iwwer ihre Schooss gerisse un hot mich gebletscht, ass e w w e farrichterlich waar,' saagt der Mawny.

"Un hettscht ere net eens newe bei hinnichs Ohr gewwe kenne, Mawny?" frogt der Rossem.

"Nee, es waar ken chance, un sell hett yuscht mei punishment noch viel schlimmer gemacht, saagt der Mawny.

"Un hot dei Fraa dich die gans Zeit so wiescht geyust, Mawny?' frogt der Rossem.

"Ya, sie hot mich noch immer ge-treat wie en Hund, un ich hab nau yuscht about genunk devun!" greischt der Mawny. "Ich bin ge-determined fer ebbes zu duh fer des Ding zumme End zu bringe. Awwer ich weess net recht wie. Wann ich sie verlosse duh, dann muss ich sie doch support-e, un sell will ich net duh. Wann yuscht um der lieb Wille ebber elope-e deet mit ihre. Ich deet gaun en paar hunnert Daaler sacrifice-e fer si loszuwarre."

"Well, Mawny, waer iss seller yung Kall, wu so oft an deim Haus iss? frogt der Rossem.

"Die Rosy saagt er iss ihre cousin. Er heesst Frischman, un iss about so en bolder, frischer Riesel, ass mer yuscht sehne will,' saagt der Mawny.

"Un glaabscht du net ass er ebbes zu duh hot mit ass dei Fraa dich so mean yuse dutt, Mawny? Ich hab mei suspicions vun sellem Kall,' saagt der Rossem.

"Correct you are!" greischt der Mawny wie er excitedly uffgeschtumpt iss. "Es iss mir alles plain nau. O, was waar ich so dumm! Er iss net meh ihre cousin ass wie der Jim datt. Awwer des gebt mir en idea, Buwe-en idea fer frei zu kumme vumme Weibsmensch, ass net fit iss fer en decenter Mann zu hawwe.

Dernoh hot der Mawny uns sei plan verzeehlt, un mir hen ihm advice gewwe uff so points wu mer gsehne hen ass er net gans correct waar.

Ich un der Rossem hen schunn fer e Weil unser suspicions ghatt weeich em Frischman, awwer mir hen nix zum Mawny saagge welle. Der Kall iss en paar Munet devor vun der West rei kumme, un mir hen ausgfunne ass er mol eens vun der Rosy ihre beaus waar.

Es iss net notwennich ass ich em Mawny sei plan in detail expleene duh, odder ass ich saagge duh was mir am Mawny seim Haus gsehne hen, wie mir alle drei edliche Owet datt gewatscht hen.

"Rosy," saagt der Mawny wie er ee Owed so an about de siwwe Uhr ins Haus kumme iss, "ich hab en Brief vun Freischtedtel grickt, un muss den Owed noch datt hie uff important-i Bisniss. Ich kumm net zerick bis sometime marye Nammidaag. Do iss en hunnert Daaler ass ich net nooch draagge will. Geb gut acht druff, un marye kannscht mers Geld widder gewwe.'

Un was hen der Rosy ihre Aagge drum gezwitzert, wie sie sell Geld gegraebbt not — die greesscht amount, ass sie in ihrem Lewe in der Hand ghatt hot.

"Du kannscht der Gaul marye fiedere bis ich zerick kumm, Rosy; der Jim faahrt mich niwwer, un unser Gaul kann dernoh gut ruhge," saagt der Mawny.

Un e paar Minutte noochderhand bin ich am Mawny sei Haus gfaahre un der Mawny iss ins buggy getschumpt. About die seem Zeit hawwich der Rosy ihre "cousin" sehne die Schtrooss ruff kumme geeich em Haus.

"Ich glaab really ass mei plan all recht schaft," saagt der Mawny, wie mir en Schtick vum Haus waare. Mir sin of course yuscht e paar Meil gange. Dernoh wie's recht dunkel waar, hen mir en annerer Weg zerick noch em Schtedtel genumme. Exactly an de zehe Uhr waare mir — ich un der Rossem un der Mawny — schee verschteckelt amme Blatz wu mir alles gut sehne hen kenne was im Mawny seim Haus aagange iss.

About es aerscht Ding, ass mir gsehne hen, waar der Rosy ihre "cousin," wie er am Disch ghockt hot un hot em Mawny sei Geld gezeehlt un hot's dernoh in der Sack gschteckt. Dernoh hen mir die Rosy sehne en nass Duch um ihre Kopp binne, ass wann sie Koppweh hett un dernoh hen mir sie sehne der glee Mawny un sei Boddel uffpicke un abschtaerte fer em Mawny sei Eldre ihre Haus. Die Rosy iss glei zerick kumme unni es Bobbli, hot's nass Duch vun ihrem Kopp gerisse, un waar glei busy an ihre Gleeder packe.

Exactly an der zwelf Uhr selli Nacht sin die Rosy un ihre "cousin" im Mawny sei buggy gschteppt un sin ab noch der Schtadt.

Un was hot der Mawny dernoh so gut gfiehlt! Er hot uns embraced un iss datt rumgeschtumpt un hot ge-act wie en yung Kalb.

Der naegscht Marye hawwich der Mawny noch der Schtadt gfaahre, un datt hen mer sei Gaul un buggy gfunne am Farmers' Hotel.

Am depot hen mir ausgfunne ass en Weibsmensch un Mannskall vun der Rosy un em Frischman seine description tickets kaaft hen un hen die drei-Uhr train genumme noch der West.

Un sell waar's letscht ass der Mawny gheert hot vun der Rosy.

Awwer dihr hett uns heere selle wie mir seller Owed dernoh heem gange sin! O, was hen mir drum geyohlt! Seller Samschdaag hen mir dernoh en gleeni picnic ghalde uff em Baerrig in honor vum Mawny seim "release," un hen uns alle drei yuscht about enjoyed.

GOTTESDIENSCHT

In the ECK for November 15 we called the attention of our readers to the increasing number of churches in eastern Pennsylvania that hold annual services in the Pennsylvania German dialect. We are happy to note that another has been added to the list.

On Sunday afternoon, November 16, some 500 people assembled in the Forks Township Union Church, near Stockertown, Northampton County, for a special service conducted entirely in the dialect. The order of service follows:

Opening hymn "Ich brauch Dich alle Schtunn (I need Thee every hour) was sung by the men's chorus, which was composed of men from various communities in the Northampton area for this occasion; the invocation was offered by the Rev. Orion Eichner, pastor of the Lutheran congregation; the hymn "Kumm Du Allmechtiger Gott (Come Thou, Almighty God) was sung by the congregation; the Rev. Mr. Kuntzelman of Bath read a Psalm; another hymn by the congregation, "Was en Friend mer hen in Jesus" (What a Friend we have in Jesus); a prayer by the Rev. Floyd Shafer, pastor of the United Church of Christ congregation; "Neecher mei Gott zu Dir" (Nearer my God to Thee) sung by the men's chorus; the sermon "Schof odder Sei" was delivered by the Rev. Richard Druckenbrod of the Plainfield Township parish; another hymn "Jesus, Lieber vun meinre Seel" (Jesus, Lover of my Soul) and the first stanza "Nun danket alle Gott" concluded the service.

The hymns were translated from the English into the dialect by Mrs. Florence Baver of Easton, Pa. We are grateful to Mrs. Baver for sending them to us and take pleasure in reprinting the following:

Was en Friend mir hen in Jesus

Was en Friend mer hen in Jesus,
All dei Sind un Driebnis draagt!
Was en Freed fer uns zu draagge,
Alles zu ihm mit Gebeed!
O was Freiheit mir verliere,
O was unneedlich Schmaerze hen,
Yuscht weil mir net zu Gott draagge
Alles zu ihm in Gebeed!

Hen mir Schtarrem un Versuche,
Hen mir Druwwel iwwerall,
Mir sett niemols so verdriebt sei;
Ruf uff Gott in deim Gebeed,
Wu hen mir en Friend so hilflich,
Der all unser Druwwel draagt?
Jesus weess yo unser Schwachheit,
Ruf uff Gott in deim Gebeed.

Sin mir schwach un schwaer gelaade,
Iss es Haerz mit Sarye voll,
Liewer Gott, sei unser Zuflucht!
Ruf uff Gott in deim Gebeed!
Duhn dei Freind dich all verlosse,
Ruf uff Gott in deim Gebeed!
In sei Aarem nemmt er dich noh,
Noh sin all dei Sarye fatt.

Jesus, Lover of my Soul

Jesus, Lieber vun mei Seel,
Loss mich zu dei Bruscht nei geh!
Wann die groosse Wasser kumme,
Wann der Schtarrem als iss hoch,
Seef mich, O mei liewer Gott,
Bis der Schtarrem iss gans fatt!
Fiehr mich an en seefer Blatz,
O nemm Du mei Seel zu Dir!

An're Zuflucht hawwich net,
Nemm mei hilflos Seel zu Dir,
Loss, O loss mich niemols allee,
Schteiber mich un geb mir Droscht!
Ich drau Dir wie niemand schunscht,
All mei Hilf vun Dir kummt haer:
Deck mich zu recht gut mit Lieb,
Mit em Schatte vun deim Fliggel.

Du, O Jesus, bischt all ich will,
Es iss alles yo in dir.
Zieg uff daer wu gfalle iss,
Heel waer grank iss, fiehr der Blind!
Grooss un heilich iss Dei Naame,
Ich bin yo viel nidderer:
Falsch un voll vun Sind bin Ich,
Du bischt voll vun lauter Gnaade.

Der glee Mawny iss schee uffgewaxe unnich seine Grooss mammi ihre care, un hot sie immer Memm gheesse. Er hot nix vun seinre rechte Memm gewisst, un sie hen ihm aa net expleent, was fer en lidderlich Welbsmensch ass sie waar.

Der Mawny waar nooch sellem yuscht about happy, un hot gsunge un gepiffe wie en Amschel.

Der aarem Rossem waar awwer downhearted. Er hot gewinscht er kennt aa so en "release" griegge wie der Mawny.

Es End

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Editorials

Atlas Beats Sputnik

A missile, big as a Pullman car and weighing more than four tons, has been hurled into outer space by the United States. Now it is believed more firmly than ever before that it will be possible in the near future to send a man into outer space and bring him back alive.

Since the Russians seven months ago were able to send a 2900-lb. missile into space and undoubtedly have had a similar objective — a man-occupied missile — the natural wonder will be which nation will first achieve such end. At the moment, happily, it is America's satisfaction that ours is the biggest man-made satellite now whirling in space, making a complete revolution around the earth in about 100 minutes, as against the Russian time of 106 minutes for a revolution.

Scientists in various European countries, who immediately were interviewed for opinion about the American Atlas, are generally agreed that the American feat has exceeded that of Sputnik III. That body still is in space but is believed to be due for fall and extinction in a matter of a few weeks. In fact our own new satellite may come to an ending even before Sputnik for its calculated lifetime is a mere 20 days.

What Sputnik has been doing for Russia in a military and scientific way cannot be known because of control of all means of communication in Sputnik land, but it was loaded with scientific equipment that was expected to radio information back to earth. Likewise our Atlas is heavily loaded with a scientific equipment, the expected performance of which has so far been kept a secret. There will be lots of time for boasting and congratulations if communications of striking and important characters are received from the new satellite.

It now seems well established that if a five-ton, 80-ft. long object can be launched into space and kept there for a calculable time, then it will be possible to launch even bigger satellites into space and enable them to stay there for longer periods of time, if not in fact propel them so far into space that they may become satellites of the sun and move in their own orbits as indefinitely as our Earth and sister planets.

One-Way System to Continue

The one-way system for traffic upon Allentown's two leading streets, Hamilton and 7th, is to continue indefinitely, and the Master Plan for Allentown motor traffic is not going to be disturbed at the vital core of the system.

Mayor Hock could have used his police powers to return to the two-way system for traffic. He has, instead, refrained from such action which would have pulled down the entire system like a house of cards, would have been dangerous if not serious for the motoring public and pedestrians and certainly would have led to "confusion worse confounded" during the busiest season of the year.

Certainly there has been no attainment of perfection by adoption of the system, but further improvement may come as still-unused elements of the plan are put into effect. A lot of keenly interested citizens, as well as public officials, are devoting much time and thought to a vital problem that has its counterpart all over the United States. Millions of dollars are being spent on traffic problems in great cities and it is doubtful whether any of the cities, great and small, which have come up with their own plans adapted to their own peculiar circumstances and needs, would lay claims to perfection. All are doing the best that they know how with the tools that are at hand.

The City, thru its chief executive, has decided to give the Master Plan full opportunity to prove itself.

Will Busybodies Ever Learn?

Will the busy-bodies and curiosity - seekers ever learn a lesson and curb their mania for stepping on the gas to beat the firemen when the latter are responding to alarms?

The question was raised last Saturday night when motor traffic converged from all points of the compass upon the dangerous scene of the Mountainville Inn fire. They even disregarded barricades in order to get closer to the scene of the gas explosions and street fires, as well as the hotel inferno. It did not matter that a host of quasi - public officials, in addition to police and firemen, sought to prevent people and their cars from entering the highly dangerous areas. The "wunnernawses," as the Pa. Dutch call them, had to be right up in the front rows at what suddenly became a catastrophe, causing the death of seven persons, all of them comparative strangers in the community. Again, on Wednesday, such a demonstration of curiosity that had no public value and could have been serious, occurred when an alarm of fire called the firemen to So. 12th St. near Lehigh. So many cars arrived on the scene, many of them ahead of the firemen, that the latter's work in attacking the blaze was interfered with and the control of the area by police was reduced.

On Saturday night scores, yes hundreds of motorists took a chance upon being blown to kingdom come at a place where they had no earthly business. The situation on Wednesday did not have the danger elements that were in the Mountainville fire. But none of the busy-bodies could know that until the fire had been extinguished and all the excitement had died down.

This problem of keeping motorists out of the way of firemen is particularly serious in rural areas where firemen and their apparatus may find it necessary to use single-track or narrow - two - lane highways. Rural firemen are handicapped seriously as it is by distance to be covered in response to alarms and later by insufficiency of water supply. They are in particularly bad way when roads are clogged by motor cars that go into mad movement when the fire alarm sounds and bars are deserted by gay gallopers to a midnight lark at the scene of a fire.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publisher

Tribute to Gallant Citizens

Dear Sir:

It was after 1 a.m. when I turned my car off Union Street onto S. 8th Street last Sunday Morning. I was moving slowly purposely, to annoy an impatient driver behind me who was blowing his horn. I thought it was a wise guy and I was going to frustrate him a little. I froze when I saw an inferno spreading across the sky in South Allentown. I had no idea what was burning. The impatient driver zoomed by me and I saw rage and desperation on his face before I became ashamed of myself. The soaring red excited me, and I determined to see what was going on. A fire engine screamed across the bridge toward me, away from the fire on a mission I still do not know. This increased my spirit of adventure and I gunned my motor and streaked across the bridge. In a few minutes I was in South Allentown, trapped in a mass of snarled traffic. I was close enough to the fire to determine it was the Mountainville Inn. I could see the flames reaching into the black sky, and I was beginning to feel a little sick inside. The ring of policemen and Civil Defense Workers directed us away from the danger area, up a mountain road I never knew existed, and finally out on to the old 309. I drove almost to Quakertown, listening now to the reports of the explosion and fire on the radio. I returned to Allentown over the 309 By-Pass. Coming in Lehigh Street from the Interchange I again saw the fire, and again without thinking I turned on to S. 12th Street, and followed some other fools through the barricades on Emaus Avenue. I got to within a few blocks of the inferno and somehow located a vacant spot on a business parking lot. There I watched, horror struck at the scene.

I had never seen a fire like this; never had I seen nature gone mad. As I looked down into that surging hell I understood the London Blitz, the destruction of Berlin and Hiroshima.

I liked the Mountainville Inn. It was a friendly, neighborhood place where the average work-

Continued on Page 21, Column 1

Just Not Built for a Small Car



Fuss Over Congressman

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Some headlines and news dispatches in the last few days have given an erroneous impression of the way the House of Representatives deals with the seating of newly elected members. The report was widely published that a House Committee had recommended that a recently elected member not be given his seat.

Actually, the House Committee which made the "recommendation" has no jurisdiction over the case. Unlike the Senate, the House of Representatives is not, and never has been, what is known as a "continuing body." The candidates elected last month for the Congress that meets in January are not passed upon by, and do not have to submit their qualifications to any committee of the present House.

What was printed in the newspapers this week might better have been described as just a piece of politics engineered for publicity reasons by three members of the present House of Representatives, two of whom will not even be members of the House in January. Yet it was widely proclaimed that, by a vote of these three members, a newly elected member was about to be denied his seat in Congress.



Lawrence

Every House of Representatives at the end of two years ceases to exist and does not have any authority over the succeeding House. All bills pending in the House now and all committees thereof lose their official or legal status at the end of the two-year period, which happens in this instance to be on Jan. 6, 1959, with the new Congress convening the next day.

No Jurisdiction

The House Committee which the other day took up the subject of the Arkansas election in which Rep. Brooks Hays, Democrat, was defeated by an independent, Dr. Dale Alford, has no jurisdiction at all over admission of the members of the next Congress.

The House appointed this committee to watch the congressional campaign while it was in progress, so that any evidence of irregularities could be collected. But the committee collected none with reference to the Arkansas election, though it has permitted a witness to file charges.

Any current committee of the House of Representatives — or any member, for that matter — can "recommend" or "suggest" or even "demand" that some member not be seated in the future. But this has about as much legal value as if it had been recommended in a newspaper editorial or in a radio broadcast by any private individual. It is, after all, merely a bit of controversial debate designed to influence public opinion.

When the House of Representatives meets in January, it will be confronted by an Arkansas man with a formal certificate issued by the State of Arkansas declaring that he has been duly elected to Congress. If the House of Representatives wishes the new member to "stand aside" while an investigation is made by the House Elections Committee, it may do so.

But such a step would be virtually unprecedented. It would mean that, solely on a unsubstantiated charge in the newspapers and without a single claim by the person or party most interested — the defeated candidate — a formal step would be taken to deprive an elected member of his vote on current legislation.

This means that the people of his district would be denied representation in Congress indefinitely.

Could Backfire

Such a development could boomerang against those Republicans and Democrats who voted for a resolution asking the member to "stand aside." It could pave the way for halting the admission hereafter of new members of Congress just because someone in the districts affected didn't like the result of the election. If a real case of fraud were revealed, of course, the matter would be different. But the charges being made in the Arkansas case are like those often heard in election contests — somebody thinks there were improper ballots cast, or someone says the count wasn't accurate.

In this case, there has been some talk about the use of "write-in" ballots and whether they are permissible, but if the procedure itself has been invalid, it will require a state court decision to clarify the situation. About all the House finally could do would be to declare the seat vacant so that a new election might be held.

A member of Congress is presumed to have been legally elected until it is conclusively established otherwise.

With all these legal aspects involved, it was incorrect to give the impression to the American people that a committee of the present House has any right to pass upon the admission or rejection of a member elected to the Congress which convenes next month.

It will be a sorry day for America if there is a return to the events of Reconstruction Days, when "radicals" in the North — after the war between the states was over — voted to unseat southern members of both Houses of Congress and violated the constitution by depriving certain states of their representation in Congress without their consent.

(Copyright 1958)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A sticky moment in international relations popped up when the English ambassador was escorted through some secret Navy installations in Annapolis. He was out alone for a pre-breakfast stroll one crisp morning when he was suddenly halted by a midshipman on sentry duty.

"Restricted area, sir. You'll have to turn back," said the sentry. "But I'm the British Ambassador," spluttered the visitor. "They've let me see everything up to now. Just what's going on here?"

"Sir," snapped the middy, "it's secret practice for the Army football game."

No less than 1,200 published works are credited to the great French author, Alexandre Dumas. It is obvious that he could not have written them all without assistance, and it is known in fact, that he employed no fewer than a dozen "ghost writers." His "fiction factory" remains one of the wonders of literature.

Most talented of Dumas' "collaborators" was Auguste Maquet, who projected and in part wrote the immortal "The Three Musketeers." It was the genius of Dumas, however, that made the book a masterpiece.

At the height of his career, the great Alexandre is said to have met his son, also a writer, at somebody's dinner party, and to have asked paternally, "Have you read my latest story?"

"No, sir," answered the son. "Have you?"

Leo Guild defines a TV spectacular as the bill you get from the repairman.

"A wedding ring," surmises Galen Drake, "is a matrimonial tourniquet designed to put a stop to circulation."

Unhappy little shoe! His ma was a sneaker; his pa, a loafer.

(Copyright 1958)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Judges 8:22-27

After Gideon had delivered Israel from the Midianites, the men of Israel said to him: Rule thou over us, both thou and thy son, and thy son's son also, indicating the desire of Israel to establish a permanent dynasty of kings for the nation; for, said they, thou hast delivered us from the hand of Midian.

How different from what one might expect was his answer: "I will not rule over you, neither shall my son rule over you; the Lord shall rule over you!" This means that he wished the theocracy to continue — the direct rule of God, instead of a human regime.

We are somewhat surprised at what follows, when Gideon asked his people to grant him one request, that every man should give him the golden ring he had received as booty from the recent war. There were many rings, because the Ishmaelites, that is, the nomad Arabs, of whom the Midianites were a part, wore many such ornaments.

So they cast their ornaments of gold into a blanket (v. 26), of which Gideon made an ephod, a shoulder-dress of the high priest, worked throughout with gold thread. In some way which we may not fully understand, God used to reveal His will to the people through the ephod of the high priest.

In this case, instead of waiting upon God to reveal His will, they may have used it in a kind of magical or idolatrous rite or ceremony.

Horoscope

Your progress is slow but sure, with probable romantic happiness. Today's child will be both industrious and thoughtful.

WORDS

YOU WILL USE IN LEHIGH VALLEY SPELLING BEE

MISCHIEVOUS
CHAUFFEUR
HESITANCY
APPREHENSION
SCENARIO
BEQUEATH
GOUGE
MIRACULOUS
PASTEURIZATION
REQUISITE
DENUNCIATION
REMINISCE
PROCUREMENT
EPILOGUE
LANGUISHING
ASSASSINATION
DISSEMINATION
SYMPHONIC

Clip-Save-Study



GENERAL WASHINGTON IS DEAD



1799] Neue Unpartheyische [Num. 567

Readinger Zeitung,

und Anzeigs-Nachrichter.

Dienstags, den 24 December. 8 Cents, Einzelt

Diese Zeitung wird alle Mittwoch herausgegeben von Gottlob Jungmann und Comp. in der Deutsch- und Englischen Buchdruckerey, (für Neun Dimes Föderal-Geld) oder Sechs Schilling und Neun Pens, jährlich zu bezahlen.

Philadelphia, Mittwochs, den 18ten December 1799. Von Alexandria, den 16. December. ... George Washington. ... Im Haus der Repräsentanten, ... Traure! O Columbia! Traure! dein Vater und Patriot ist nicht mehr, Traure, Leser! von welcherley Sprache und Nation du aucht bist: Dein Freund, der Freund der Freyheit und der Menschheit ist von hinnen geschieden!

TRAURE! O COLUMBIA! TRAURE!

One hundred and fifty-nine years ago, on December 14th, General George Washington, our first President, died at his home at Mount Vernon.

Traure! O Columbia! Traure! dein Vater und Patriot ist nicht mehr, Traure, Leser! von welcherley Sprache und Nation du aucht bist: Dein Freund, der Freund der Freyheit und der Menschheit ist von hinnen geschieden!

These are the words with which Gottlob Jungman, the publisher of the "Neue Unpartheyische Readinger Zeitung und Anzeigs-Nachrichte," one of Reading's two weekly German newspapers brought the sad news to its readers — not in big three-inch headlines, but in small type in the lower corner of his first page.

In our days important news events are flashed to us over radio and television in a matter of minutes or even seconds. How different was the manner in which the news of the death of our first President reached our communities!

In 1799 Allentown was just a country village of five hundred people, and another eight years went by before Allentown had its first weekly newspaper. Easton, then our county seat, was three times as large and had already for six years enjoyed a newspaper, the "Neuer Unpartheyischer Eastoner Bothe und Northamptoner Kundschafter." According to Cazenove (his Journal) this newspaper had a circulation of 400 copies in 1794, and undoubtedly a few of these copies circulated in Allentown. However, no copies for the year 1799 are known to exist now. Copies of the German newspapers of Germantown and Philadelphia also reached the Lehigh Valley, and the Reading newspapers circulated at least on our western border. Reading had a population larger than Easton and Allentown combined, and had two German weekly newspapers — the famous "Reading Adler" and Jungman's paper mentioned above. The top half of the first page of Number 567, for December 24, 1799, of Jungman's paper is reproduced here.

Washington died at eleven o'clock on Saturday evening, December 14, 1799. The news was not printed in Reading until Tuesday, December 24th! With the exception of the heavy black lines bordering each column there was no difference in the general appearance from that of any other issue.

The news of the death of Washington was brought from Mt. Vernon to Baltimore by a "passenger" on a stagecoach on Monday, December 16th. From Baltimore a special messenger brought the news to Congress assembled in Philadelphia, on Wednesday morning, December 18th, just after the opening of the sessions. Three days later, December 21st, the news reached Reading.

Nearly all of the first page of Jungman's paper was taken up by the resolutions passed by the two houses of Congress and the proclamation of President Adams. The wording of these documents is of no particular interest here. Of greater interest is the letter from Tobias Lear, dated Mt. Vernon, December 15th, describing the circumstances surrounding Washington's death, the cause of which, according to the German translation, was "eine hitzige Kehlsucht (Halsweh)."

Of more particular interest here is the way the news was received by our Pennsylvania German population. This is described on the second page of Jungman's paper, but in a news column only about six inches long. According to this description, immediately upon receipt of the news the bells of the city were tolled and on the following day, Sunday morning, the citizens of the city and the surrounding country assembled for a memorial service in Trinity Lutheran Church, conducted by Reverend Daniel Lehman, the Lutheran minister and Reverend Philip R. Pauli, the Reformed minister. There was military music and the "Reading Blues" under Captain Keim and the "Reading Greens" under Captain Madeira were present in full uniform, as well as were those officers of the militia that had uniforms.

At the close of the service, Reverend Pauli read a "Grabschrift," a composition of his own, which Jungman printed in full and in larger type Jungman added a composition of verse of his own. Thus the full news report of the local services and the memoriams fill about half the second page.

This, however, did not end the period of mourning. On the following Sunday, January 5, 1800, there was another memorial service. Jungman also published an English paper, and the following quotation from the issue of January 11, 1800, is a complete description of this concluding service:

Funeral Procession

"In honor of Lieutenant-General George Washington, the late illustrious Commander-in-Chief of all the Armies of the United States of America.

"On Sunday last, arrangements having been previously made by a committee of Free Masons, the inhabitants of this borough met at the house of Mr. Henry Boyer to make a suitable mark of respect to the memory of our Great Good and admirable Washington.

"The Military formed in line, leaning on their Arms reversed, to receive the Bier, and about eleven o'clock the procession began to move, moving along Penn Street, west as far as the corner of Centre Square, where it crossed Penn Street and proceeded eastward to Prince Street; thence to the German Lutheran Church, in the following order:

Masons in form. Clergy. Bier with a hat and sword carried by four Masons, Judges of the Common Pleas, Justices of the Peace, Attorneys, Physicians, Citizens, Military. Music playing the dead march, and Bells tolling.

"Having arrived at the Church the bier was placed in the center. The ceremonies commenced with solemn music. The Rev. M. Lehman made suitable prayers and afterwards delivered an animated discourse adapted to the occasion, from Revelation 2nd Chapter, 7th Verse. At the conclusion of which the bier was taken through the Church and the ceremonies ended with the firing of three vollies over it."

This completes the description of the services in honor of Washington. The reader will be interested to know what else was printed in Jungman's paper reporting this noted event.

Jungman's paper consisted of one sheet, folded to make four pages 10½ inches by 17 inches, each page having three columns. The price was "Neun Dimes Foederal - Geld oder Sechs Schilling und Neun Pens" (Pennsylvania Money) yearly. The price for single copies was 3 cents.

About three columns of the two inside pages are taken up with the "Spaeteste Europaeische Berichte" (latest European news) the latest of which was dated October 15th and was headed "Buonaparte zu Paris." Another late news dispatch was headed "Telegraphischer Bericht vom 12 October, Massena." The telegraph, of course had not yet been invented and "telegraphischer" here only meant a message from afar. Then followed small paragraphs quoting from the "two latest Paris newspapers" just received in New York. The thing that is noticeable is that all the "latest" news was about war or similar troubles, just like today.

The thing that strikes a reader not accustomed to the newspapers of that time is the total absence of local news. There are no reports of marriages or deaths or of any local events. Such local news was carried by word of mouth and was not considered important enough on which to waste any precious paper. As far as local items are concerned, the interest therefore lies in the advertisements that were carried.

About one column of the inside two pages and all of the back page consisted of advertisements. Next to the latest foreign news was an advertisement reporting a stray "brown steer with a white head" which the owner could recover by properly identifying the animal and paying for the advertisement. Also, there were four advertisements of sheriff sales and an advertisment of a **Walk-Muehle** (a fulling mill) for rent.

On the back page there are advertisements of more sheriff sales and several public sales. John D. Dannenberg, "Orgelmacher und Musicalische Instrumenten - Verfertiger," advertised that he was going to be in Reading, prepared to repair and tune "organs, harpsicords, spinnets, forte pianos and all kinds of musical instruments."

People had their money troubles just as they do now. There was an advertisement signed by eight persons who petitioned the court to be spared from the debtor's prison. John Witman, the collector of internal revenue, notified all "Brandtewein-Brenner" (distillers) to pay their license fees and their revenue tax, and the County Tax Collector informed all local tax collectors that settlement was due on all tax collections not later than January 1st.

Even the churches had their money troubles. There was a notice by the trustees of the Lutheran and Reformed congregations in Kutztown, calling upon all delinquents to pay up their subscriptions for the church and organ, and a notice to all persons who sold lottery tickets and had not turned in the money to do so promptly, otherwise the trustees of the church would be compelled to collect "durch Huelfe der Gesetze" (with the aid of the law).

—RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH
Royersford, Pa.

WAS MEENT'S?

Sie schtehe rum un pischpere,
Un welle's gaar net sei;
Sie laafe rum mit Pecklin,
Un verschdeckle sie owwedrei.

Sie schaffe darrich halwe Nechte
Un raase der lieblang Daag;
'S iss ebbes Abbadiches a-going,
Mer sehnt's mit me halwe Aag.

Die Schtrooss iss g'fillt mit Mensche
Un all die Schtors sin voll;
Der Santa Claus hockt in de fenschter
Un schpielt en groossi Roll.

'S iss alles schee mit Lichder
Un Grens uff aller Seit;
Es glitzert mit Gold un Silwer
Un gut-gedresste Leit.

Verleicht kannscht du mer saagge —
Dann ich bin net im Schtand —
Die Meening vun all dem Uffruhr
Un show uff yeder Hand.

— Louise A. Weitzel
1862-1934

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE

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Editorials

A Brief Lease on R.R. Service

Four months of grace have been granted by the Interstate Commerce Commission to the people in the communities along the route of the Lehigh Valley Railroad and passenger service will not be discontinued for them upon January 12, the date which the railroad authorities had set for the discontinuance of such service.

The railroad has been directed to continue what its officials have shown is a highly costly service, for at least four months.

That much time also is afforded the many groups which have protested the discontinuance to do something that will justify continuance of the service.

It is a difficult situation which has been presented to the entire chain of communities of the Lehigh Valley that are strung along its lines; that have developed in considerable measure because of the rail system and that stand to lose immeasurably if its service to these communities be brought to an ending after a century of enjoyment and profit from such service.

Consider what might occur in this valley if there were no railroads!

Activity similar to that which agitated for establishment of a local airport in the earliest days of aviation would be taking place up and down this valley if there were no railways to provide swift and comfortable transit for the public and the satisfactory shipping of the communities' products.

Consider what occurs when a rumor wings its way around a community to the effect that a great industry may be induced to locate an important plant in its midst if the proper overtures are made and sound encouragement is given to the establishment of the industry! It has been observed in many instances that communities will go all out to get a new industry and hardly turn a finger to save a long - established one when in trouble.

So if half the thought and energy that would be required to induce a railroad to extend its lines through this valley can now be given to retaining the passenger service of the Lehigh Valley R. R. we'll probably get somewhere. Four months are offered for the shaping of this thought and the harnessing of the energy necessary to put across some constructive and practical plans.

American Family Growing

The size of the average American family has been increasing steadily during the past decade, according to studies made by the U.S. Bureau of the Census.

The Bureau reveals that families with two or more children under 18 living at home made up more than four out of every five of the total increase in the number of families between the Spring of 1948 and March of this year. Families with three or more children showed a greater growth in both number and proportion during this period than all the other families put together. As a result of this trend, the larger family now represents an appreciably greater precentage of the nation's family structure than was the case a decade ago.

This development, with its inevitable increase in financial responsibility, has had a significant impact on the economy in the market for all kinds of products. The big upturn in the demand for larger homes in recent years is a particular case in point. Larger families have also undoubtedly affected spending patterns and brought shifts in demand as between various goods and services, with the effect of record high living costs an important factor in this respect.

The larger family has likewise emphasized the need for more saving and more protection for the breadwinner to meet the increased family responsibilities. This is particularly evident in the big growth of life insurance ownership in recent years.

Costly Wildcat Strikes

A wild-cat strike is about as reckless a piece of behavior as any group of men can engage in for generally it is entirely unnecessary and highly harmful not alone to an industry that suddenly is prostrated but also to the integrity of contracts, to which the strikers are a party.

A modern industry is not like a tap in our water system, which can be turned off in an instant, and in the next instant can be turned on again and yield as much and as good water as ever.

To halt machinery, to disturb the nicely coordinated activities of men and machines, can be a matter of a second. To get everything back into smooth and effective operating condition can be a matter of days.

Wildcatters who stage and carry out disruptions embarrass their leaders who must and do disavow and apologize for their acts. If the cost of their unwarranted and impulsive behavior were calculated — and generally it would be a startling figure — and then were assessed against the offenders, there would be more disposition to let orderly processes take the place of a sudden decision to lay down tools and tie up a productive system, as has been done at Mack's on two occasions within recent weeks.

London in Traffic Snarl

American cities are not the only ones with motor traffic problems. Reports from London indicate that this ancient city, with streets even less adapted to the speed and number of modern autos than are our American horse - and - buggy streets, is "choking to death" in its own traffic.

Perhaps even more than Americans, the British dislike regulations. Restrictions upon speed, parking and other inescapable factors in motor traffic are infuriating them. If there be a vacant space who is there to tell a proud cockney that he is not permitted to park his car in it?

Britons, who have been happy to have been able to buy a car and drive from their cherished country places into the city, now are being urged to leave their cars on the outskirts and use the ubiquitous buses to get to their places of business and employment. But the motorists still are sore at the public transportation system whose drivers went out on strike during the summer. That drove customers to other means of travel, including shank's mare. Motorcycles and scooters have multiplied in number at the same time that there has been big increase in registration of motor cars.

Off - street parking has not developed correspondingly. The heaviest weight in the problem has developed in the past six months. London just does not know what to do about it and the outcries of the cockneys are not helping the situation.

It will be no surprise if Britons in great numbers will be coming here to see what is being done in this country, where motor cars are a multiple of those in use in Britain and of much greater average size.

Allentown thinks it has troubles. Londoners are fairly screaming about theirs.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should be brief. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Signatures need not be published. The right to condense is reserved by the publisher.

Save Business Area

To the Editor—

May I pay tribute to the Hamilton St. merchant who had the courage to grab a "hot potato", the Monument problem, and throw it back into the laps of our politicians.

Let's look at the facts. There are two issues involved: patriotism and taxes. The Monument, with its heroic figures has been at Center Square since 1899. For the first thirty years it was honored, in its beauty, as the citizen's drove leisurely by in their buggies. For the last thirty years, the monument was honored in its neglect, and in spite of all patriotic fervor, the figured soldiers around the pedestal were a sad and shabby lot. When we moved the hitching posts and watering fountains, we should have removed the monument.

But now let's talk about a vulgar subject — money and

Continued on Page 18, Column 7

Follow the Leader



Majorities and Civil Rights

By WALTER LIPPMANN

Presumably, the first business before the 86th Congress which opens Jan. 7 will be the question of amending the rules to prevent filibusters. Under the existing rules, which were adopted in 1949, debate can be ended by what is called cloture only when two-thirds of the entire Senate — or at least 66 senators — vote in favor of it.

There is one exception. If the question is on amending the rules of the Senate, there can be no cloture.

Probably not more than 20 Senators in the new Congress will want to keep Rule XXII exactly as it is. A great and overwhelming majority will support amendments to Rule XXII. But they differ on how far they want to go. There are two main choices. The one is supported by Sen. Lyndon Johnson of Texas and the other by Sen. Paul Douglas of Illinois. Under the Johnson proposal debate can be ended by two-thirds of the senators present and voting. In theory, this could mean that cloture might be applied by as few as 34 senators, that is to say two - thirds of a quorum which is 50 senators.



Lippmann

The proposal of Sen. Douglas, which has the support of men like Javitz, Keating, Humphrey, and Case, also provides that within two days of the filing of a cloture petition debate can only be closed by a two-thirds vote of those present. But if debate continues for as long as 15 days, cloture can then be voted by a simple majority of the whole Senate, or 50 affirmative votes. Under the Douglas proposal there could be a long debate, perhaps as much as eight or nine weeks, but in the end 50 senators could bring the bill to a vote.

The choice will be between the Johnson and the Douglas proposals, and in all probability the Johnson proposal will prevail. The real issue at the bottom of this complicated argument about the rules of the Senate is, I believe, a constitutional question. It is not what the letter of the constitution says. For it says nothing. It is about what is in accord with the spirit of the constitution.

The question is how big a majority must there be in order to over-rule the opposition of a determined minority. Rule XXII, as it now exists, says that 66 senators must favor the legislation before a determined minority can be over-ruled. The Johnson proposal says that a determined minority can be overruled, in theory at least, by as few as 34 senators. In practice, on a controversial measure there is, of course, likely to be a very full attendance. So, the Johnson proposal is not substantially different from the existing rule. There is one exception to this. It does not contain the indefensible provision of the present rule, which is that there never can be cloture on any proposal to amend the rules.

The Douglas proposal, while it permits extensive debate, allows 50 senators to close the debate and to pass a controversial bill.

Having read carefully the material being circulated by Sen. Douglas, I have come to think that he has not dealt with the real issue. The real issue is not whether measures shall be fully debated. The question is how they can be passed. There is no doubt that eight or nine weeks of debate is quite sufficient for any measure, and that after that there is no hope of anybody's mind being changed by the debate itself. The real question is what are you to do with a minority which is not open to being converted by a debate. Under what conditions should you over-ride it?

In my mind, the proposal to decide highly controversial questions by a vote of no more than one plus one-half of the Senate is not good enough. While the constitution itself says nothing about the question, it is a fact that the constitution is by no means devoted to the principle that a simple majority should rule. Treaties and impeachments require two-thirds of those present and voting.

Constitutional amendments, the explusion of members, the over-riding of the President's veto, require two-thirds of all the senators elected. What is the reason for these exceptions to simple majority rule? Is it not that what is at stake is of such great moment that it should have the concurrence of more than half of the representatives of the states?

Why should it have this concurrence? Because when controversial matters are decided by a too-narrow majority, the prospect of resistance and nullification is increased. To enforce difficult laws, there should be a very large majority which concurs in them.

The issue of the rules is a hot one because the filibuster is a principal instrument of obstruction against Federal legislation on behalf of the civil rights of Negroes. The substantial question is whether the indisputable rights of Negroes can be achieved and maintained by simple majority which overrules the South, or whether progress depends on winning the assent of the rapidly growing enlightened opinion in the South.

In addition, we must not forget that majorities are not always liberal, and may indeed be quite tyrannical. It is a short view of history to equate simple majority rule, as does Sen. Douglas, with the defense of civil rights. He might ponder, for example, the case of President Truman's emergency strike legislation which proposed to break the railroad strike by drafting the railroad men into the Army.

The House was stampeded into passing this bill two hours after the President's message by a vote of 306 to 13. But Senators Taft and Wagner held it up in the Senate, and after six days of debate its sponsors were compelled to omit the provisions for a draft.

That, too, was a civil rights case, and a very striking example of why simple majorities are not necessarily the guardians of civil rights.

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Bad Combination

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Purely Personal Prejudices:

The most explosive combination in the world consists of sincerity added to ignorance.

It's extraordinary how the same people who are so sensitive toward slights from others are so insensitive about the way others react to them; thus, those who most resent being rubbed are usually rubbing others the wrong way.

There is no merit in admitting one was wrong, unless one can admit it without wanting to take credit for being open-minded enough to change one's opinion.

The perfect tourist is the man who does not compare whatever he sees abroad to what he has at home, but judges foreign customs and conveniences by the internal standards of the country. This person does not exist.

Hearing a lie told about oneself is never so painful as hearing the truth; a lie merely fills us with healthy indignation; the truth can paralyze us with dismay.

One of the soundest rules for character-judging was expressed many years ago by John Churton Collins, when he astutely remarked: "Never trust a man who speaks well of everybody."

What is discouraging about placing one's literary wares on display day after day is that thousands of readers write in to say how much they enjoy the column — but they rarely write until they have caught me using an "is" instead of an "are" in a complex sentence. Alas, we are all more moved by error than by exactitude, and it is easier for us to point out an isolated flaw than to praise a multitude of virtues.

Many friends have found they are not such good friends when they engage in a convivial test of skill — which begins amiably, but soon develops a sharp edge of antagonism beneath the bantering surface. Games tend to bring out both the best and the worst in human relationships.

Happy is that husband whose wife is satisfied with her hair exactly as it is.

Perhaps the most effective single line ever written for the stage is Othello's "Put out the light, and then put out the light."

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Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Luke 4:14-21

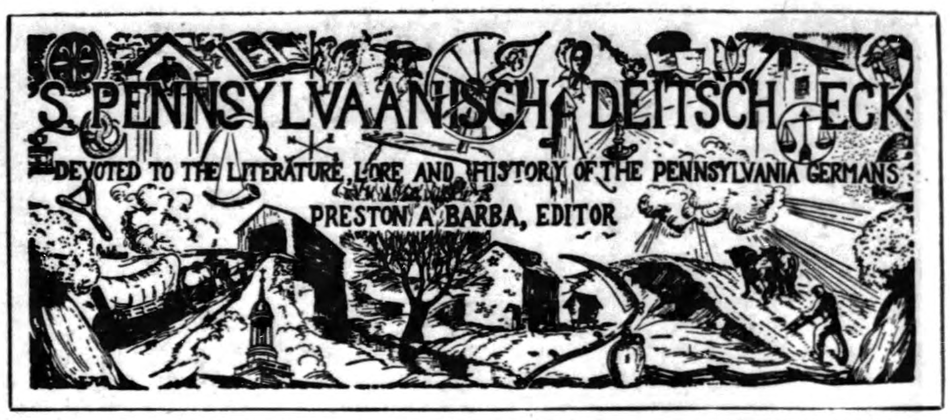
After the Temptation of Jesus, He returned in the power of the Spirit into Galilee; and there went out a fame of Him through all the region round about. And He taught in their synagogues, being glorified of all. And He came to Nazareth, where He had been brought up, and as His custom was, He went into the synagogue on the Sabbath Day, and stood up for to read.

And there was delivered unto Him the book of the prophet Isaiah. And when He had opened the book, He found the place where it was written (61:1): The Spirit of the Lord God is upon Me (Notice the three persons of the Trinity mentioned in this statement); because the Lord hath anointed Me to preach good tidings unto the meek; He hath sent Me to bind up the broken-heated, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound; to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

He then stops at a comma, for He will not read "to proclaim the day of vengeance of our God," which is reserved for His second coming. Turn to Isaiah 61:2 to see how He stopped in the middle of a verse. He then closed the book, returned it to the attendant, sat down, and said: "This day is this Scripture fulfilled in your ears'. These Old Testament passages speak of the Messiah, the meaning of the verb "anointed" in verse 18.

Horoscope

Forge ahead; the year will be much better than last. Today's child will be one of furtune's favorites.



DIE HEILIGE NACHT BEI DER BERG MARIA

A Christmas Phantasy

The following phantasy is spun about the memory of the hermitess of the Oley Valley, known and beloved far and wide as Mountain Mary, and in the vernacular, as **Berg Marieche** or **Die Berg Maria.** It was written by Ralph Berky, the well-known Mennonite hymnwriter, whose lyric verses appear frequently in the ECK over his penname "Die Buschamschel." Mr. Berky is also the one who has for a number of years promoted the annual pilgrimage to the lonely grave of Mountain Mary in the Oley Hills, not far from the Hill Church. Upon her death in 1819 she was buried on the woodland edge of her own little farm. No inscribed tombstone marks her last resting place, but some one who may have known her wrote the following epitaph more than a century ago. It appeared in the **Berks and Schuylkill Journal** for July 20, 1856.

Here, underneath this mountain stone
Lies Mary Young, who lived alone,
High on the lofty mountainside,
Belov'd and honor'd by the few
Who gave to virtue virtue's due.
Stranger, she that's buried here
Was humble, pious and sincere;
The tenor of her days
She passed in grateful prayer and praise;
Her heart was like the gentle dove,
That came from heav'n with promis'd love;
Her heart, her hands, her cottage door
Were open to the rich and poor;
Her faith confirm'd, her will resigned,
So sweetly calm, so pure her mind,
The God of mercy from His throne,
Looked down and claimed her as His own.

'S iss ebbes in me Baam ass em deemiedich macht un doch in die Heeh hebt, so dass em sei Herz-dier uff-fliegt zum Weg ass der Heiland kummt. En Sycamore Baam waar em Zaccheus sei "Grendschtend" fer der Heiland zu watsche, un wie der Heiland ihn datt drowwe owwich der crowd sicht, secht Er zu ihm, "Zaccheus, kumm runner! kumm runner! Heit ess ich an deim Disch."

Un es waar en Baam — wer mecht wisse was fer en Aard, verleicht en Zedar — was der Schtall gewwe hot, mit em Fuderdrog, wu drin em Heiland sei Mudder, die Heilig Maria, Ihm selwer siess Lullaby gewwe hot—wie Er des aerscht Grischtkindel waar vun all. Un es waar unnich me Sycamore Baam wu der Josef un die Maria un's Grischtkind gschtoppt hen unnerwegs noch Egypten un sich gut ausgeruhgt hen. Un en Baam gebt's Kreiz was ihn uffhebt uff em Kalvary Barrig fer Sei Blut zu vergiesse un uns all zu rette. So sin Beem ewich fescht verbunne mit unserm Heiland. Beem sin Breddicher dief; sie sin Prophete glaar; sie sin geborene Dichter. Un 's iss unnich de Beem im Busch, wu mer sich neecher fiehlt zum Himmel un wu der Heiland dichter zu uns kummt wie eenich aryets schunscht uff der ganse Aerd. Un 's iss ken Blatz un ken Zeit wie Grischtdaag in me Busch fer die Freehlichkeit, die Friedlichkeit un die Dankbaarkeit fer Sei Geburt zu schpiere. Un niemand weess die Waahrheit besser odder iss die Bekenntniss vun de Beem besser bekannt als unser Heiliche vun Oley waar — die Berg Maria, wu der Heiland liebt un dingt in me Blockhaus unnich me alde Keschtebaam an re Quell uff re gleene Bauerei in me Busch, un wu fer viele Yaahre darrich mancher Wandel un Handel ihr Heiland bewillkummt hot zu seinre Geburt uff de Waldweegge in der Neeh wu die Berg Kaerrich (Hill Church) nau schteht.

Un uff de Beem sin yo die Eechhaase deheem! Selli "Schatte Schwens" wu sich kiehl halde im Summer un waarem im Winder unnich ihre Schunke Bonnet! Ferwas winscht mer fer Elbedritschlicher wann der liewe Gott uns gebotte hot dezu! — in me Eechhaas — wu besser iss (fer ihn brauch mer ken Sack hewe, wie fer'n Elbedritschel, bis mer schier verfrore iss — un dernoh verleicht nix meh ass wie en Schwewwel Tom fange! Mer brauch yuscht sei Flint deheem losse un in den Busch laafe un sei Herz-dier uffmache — un "H-r-r-r! H-r-r-r! H-r-r-r! Grick der Reche! Grick der Reche! Grick der Reche! sin sie schunn drin — un an de Ewiche Yugend Draamlin am Uffriehre! Mer kann sich denke wie manchmol des eens odder's anner vun denne Eechhaase die Berg Maria uffgewitzt hot mit me "H-r-r-r-r! H-r-r-r! H-r-r-r! Grick der Reche! Grick der Reche! Grick der Reche!" un wie die Berg Maria dann gschmunselt hot un gsaat, "Danke schee! Danke schee! Wann du awwer net der lieblichscht glee Zaccheus Ketzer bischt des yuscht zu finne iss, dann verschteh ich nix — alsfert uff me Baam am Heiland bewillkommen, odder en Peedel reche fer'n, odder en Nuss zudecke, so dass der grie Wald yo net zu nix geht! — Well, ich bin bei weitem der Heiland net, awwer ich hoff du finnscht e bissel vun Ihm in mir — genunk fer dei Bewillkomm zu verdiene, un dich fleissich am Reche zu halte, wann du mich sichscht kumme — un du daufscht aa gaun an meim Disch esse. Nemm all die Niss un Beere as du hawwe witt. Dei "g'-r-r-rt" un dei "G'r-r-r-rech" gfallt mer gut un iss zu mer wie dei Schunke Bonnet zu dir: kiehl im Summer un waarem im Winter."

Der Daalmann Distelfink, en alder Tschaukohl Brenner in de neinzich Yaahr alt, hot mer mol gsaat wie ich en gleener Bu waar: "Waer noch net in me Busch unnich me Eechebaam gschlofe hot, mit Schatte Schwens am "H-r-r-r—ichle" der weess net wie siess ass der Ruff un Raam vun me Draam im Schlummer sei kann, un wie er aa dann un wann en Waahrheit so offenbaart watt, diefer als die Meind allee erdenke kann." Hab oft gedenkt sell browier ich emoll ee Daag. So wie ich ausgewaxe waar, hot der Wunnerfitz mich so geblogt, ich hab ausgemacht emoll ee Yaahr zu voll Licht, oweds ver Grischdaag nemm ich en Geils blanket, laaf nuff zum Kerlin Moyer, zwee Meil nord vun der Berg Kaerrich, un zu Bettzeit schleich niwwer an der Busch in der glee Kaerrich - hof datt, wiggel mich in der blanket un hock mich uff en Schtumpe, newich der Berg Maria ihrem Graab, verhehlt vun zwee Zedar Beem, unnich me Wald - dach vun Eeche, Fels, un Weiss un Schwatz. Un so hawwich aa. Es hot yuscht en Haase-schnee gschmisse ghatt uff em Weg riwwer. Awwer nau waar's klaar. Der Mond waar haus, un owwich em Mond en Handbreeding weck, scheint der Owed - schtann (Es sin ken Wadde zu finne in kem Buch fer zu saagge wie wunnerschee des alles datt waar!). Un dann noch dezu kummt en Eechhaas gschwenselt uff me Nascht naus, un hockt sich schtracks uff im Mond (so wie's guckt vun wu ich sitz). Noh sehn ich graad was mich blogt, blogt ihn aa, der Wunnerfitz! Ei! Ei! Ei! Was hot er mich beguckt! Sei Aagge waare wie zwee Schtanne datt im Mond. Er hebt en Eechelnuss unnich sei Naesli awwer fresst sie net. Er weess gut genunk wie sie riecht un wie sie schmeckt, awwer so en Lebdaag wie datt unnich em Tschuniper ruuscht! So ebbes hot er in seim Lewe noch net gsehne ghatt. Ich bild mer ei wie die Berg Maria appreciate-e deet, un vermutlich manchmol aa hot, un schwetzt zu mer selwer wie ich denk: "Datt driwwe, owwe am Schwamm, vun der Scheier hiwwe, vanne am schteene Haus (wie's nau iss) — an re Quell, wu's Schpringhaus schteht, unnich me grosse alde Keschdebaam, datt waar's Blockhaus wu die Berg Maria deheem waar. — "H-r-r-r! H-r-r-r! H-r-r-r!" — "Was," saag ich, "agriescht du mit mir, odder schpottscht yuscht Schtruwwelpeter! Seller Blatz waar en Schatz zu manche vun deine Voreldre — "H-r-r-r! Grick der Reche! Grick der Reche! Grick der Reche!" — ich sehn dernoh dass er agriet mit mer, weess verleicht meh devun wie ich. Die Berg Maria muss, denk ich weider, aryets en paar Tschunipers im Gaarde ghatt hawwe, odder uff em Hof, so des ebbes Grienes um der Weg waar zu Weihnachtzeit. En guder Blatz defor waar uff de annre Seid vun ihre Hitt — vum Keschdebaam — "H-r-r-r! H-r-r-r! H-r-r-r! ichelt mei Schatte - freind un rieselt mer Gut-nacht datt drowwe der Baam nuff — un ich geh ins Schlummerland.

Un es waar so — klaar waar die Nacht un siess geduft — gelind wie im Yuni. Doch waar's December mit me leichte Schnee uff em Bodde. Die Schtanne biegge sich nidder iwwer 's Eyschter Daal. Der Owedschtann schtutzt dicht iwwer en Keschdebaam in re clearing im groosse Wald uff em Olich (Oley) Berg. En Schatte Schwans guckt aus seinre dunkele Dier in me hohle Nascht vum Keschdebaam. Schtill wie en Meisel wann en Katz um der Weg iss, schleicht er der Baam nuff in der Gibbel un — glaawen's odder net! — roppt drei lewendiche Kohle vum Owedschtann, schteckt sie ins Maul, rieselt der Baam nunner zumme Nascht iwwer en Blockhaus, der Nascht naus zum Schannschtee un der Schannschtee nunner an der Feierblatz (Des hawwich all gut sehne kenne vun meim Tschuniper, wu die Draamlin mich hie gfiehrt hen in meim Schlummer) — "Drei," denk ich, "ferwas drei lewendiche Schtann - kohle? Mecht sell verleicht Hoffning, Glaawe un Lieb bedeite? Kennt sei! Des muss der Berg Maria ihre Heemet sei — fer niemand schunscht deet en Eechhaas Kohle draagge wie sell —

Zugleich sehn ich en paar— en yunger Mann un en yunge Fraa — der Buschweg runner laafe, langsam, Aarm in Aarm behenkt, darrich der Schnee. Sie kumme graadzu darrich der Ebbel Bungert. Er helft re iwwer die Schtaakefens, wu e paar Riggel fehle. Sie braucht Hilf. Ihr Zeit iss do! Sie muss ruhge mit alle paar Schritt. "Ross," saagt sie, "Ich kann's net mache — ich bin faddich." "Bass uff, Margie," secht er, "bass uff! Mer sin yo schunn do an der Berg Maria ihrem Blatz — Margie — ich draag dich an die Dier. Die Maria iss uff. Ihr gans Blockheisli iss uffgeleicht. Sichscht datt zum Fenschder nei — datt hockt sie am Feier Blatz mit der Biewel uff em Schooss — Margie!" "Ya, Ross." — "Kannscht denke was sie am Lese iss?" — "Ya, Ross," secht sie, un schmunselt darrich die Dreene — "Des iss die Heilich Nacht — mei Schmaze hen nohgelosst." Leis, doch ernscht globbt er an die Dier. Glaar wie en Bell kummt ihre Andwatt: "Kumm graad! Waer iss drauss?" — "Der Ross Hermann un die Margie." Schnell fliegt die Dier uff. "Mei liewe Kinner! Kummt graad rei," secht sie un bosst die Margie. "Macht eich deheem. Hab yuscht an eich gedenkt. Wie mer ans Krischtkindel denkt, so watt mer mit eem gschenkt!"

"Die Margie un ich sin heem zu ihre Memm die letscht Woch," secht der Ross. "Ihr Memm hot's so hawwe wolle— du weesscht—des iss es Aersch fer uns — awwer den Owed iss ihre Schweschder, die Sally, kumme mit ihrem Mann un die zehe Kinner vun Schpunktown, fer iwwer die Feierdaagge — un marye kumme ihre annre siwwe Gschwischder heem mit ihre Familye — un's sin yuscht vier Sctubbe — zwee hunne un zwee drowwe — un die Margie hot net gut gfiehlt die gans Woch, so hen mer ausgemacht mer keemte riwwer zu dir — verleicht hettscht du aryets en Kemmerli odder Eckli fer uns. Du weesscht wie's iss mit re, Maria." — Ich bin zu froh," secht sie, "Dass dihr kumme seid, un dank der liewe Gott devor. So wie Er die Maria un der Yosef in de seeme Umschtende noch Bedlehem fiehrt zwee dausend Yaahr zerick, so fiehrt Er eich zu meinre Dier — Do, Margie — leg dich hie in mei Bett — un du, Ross, helf mer's Bett neecher an der Feier Blatz schiewe." So hewe sie die Margie ins Bett, decke sie zu mit me rode un blooe Debbich un me weisse comforter. "Bischt waarm?" frogt die Maria. "Ya, gans waarm." — Leischt gut un gemiechlich?" — "Ya, ya, 's iss alles recht — awwer ich bin so mied — so mied!" — "Ken Wunner," secht die Maria, "'s iss en gudi Meil do runner un hiwwelich un schteenich bletzweis noch dezu — do, drink den Buschtee — 's iss Winter Grie drin. Er schmackt frisch, gel?" — "Ya." — "Fiehlscht besser, gel?" — "Ya, awwer ich wott es waer schunn marye."

DER CHRISTDAAG

Der Christdaag iss der herrlichscht Daag
Im liewe lange Yohr;
Mei Glaawe iss ken leeri Saag—
Yuscht fer 'n kinnisch Ohr.

Der Christdaag macht mich immer yung,
Un fillt mich gans mit Freed;
Er nennt mer's Klaagge vun der Zung
Un heelt mei Herzeleed.

Dann bin ich widder yung un klee,
Wie ich waar langgewest—
Mei Herz watt weiss, wie Christdaag-schnee—
Mei Lieb—die allerbescht!

Nau kumm ich widder zrick vum Fall,
Aus Sinde, Not un Dod;
Aus Bethlehem im schtille Schtall
Glanst himmlisch Maryerot.

Der Christdaag iss die herrlichscht Zeit,
Die mer sich denke kann;
Des saag ich luschtich alle Leit,
Un saag's net yuscht fer fun!

Die Engel un die Kinnerwelt
Verdreiwe mir mei Leed;
Ich freeh mich meh wie iwwers Geld—
Des iss en Himmelsfreed!

— ELI KELLER
(1825-1919)

NEIYOHPS WINSCH

Ich winsch Eich Glick des ganse Yohr,
En Lebkuche wie en Scheierdor;
En Wascht vun do bis Baltimore,
Mit guder Abbedit devor.