THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1959

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Editorials

Great Work by Detectives

This city and its people have every good reason for satisfaction in and praise for the work of the detectives of the Allentown Police Department in the prevention of a burglary at the Fearless Fire Co.'s social rooms just before dawn on Wednesday. The arch criminal in the carefully plotted job lies dead, but it was a matter of pure luck that one or more of the city's detectives did not precede him in the gun battle which he opened when he realized that he had been discovered in his attempted crime.

Well armed and well trained, the detectives quickly ended the battle with well-aimed fire and happily escaped unscathed, altho they were dealing with a well-armed and probably a resourceful criminal with long and varied experience.

Organization for the descent upon the criminals by the detectives was thoro in its planning and operation. Fortunately for the detectives, their aim was good. What might have happened had the arch criminal — the safe burglar — been able to empty his gun can only be imagined.

Unfortunately for the police, their aim was too accurate and deadly. The voice that might have been able to tell a lot about a long career in crime — a career generally successful up until the Wednesday morning battle — was stilled forever. Whether the dead man was the same man who has committed a number of still unsolved burglaries in this city and general area is not now known. But clues may have been left behind by the man to clear up some if not all the mysteries that seem to bear his autograph for criminals almost invariably leave their stamp upon their crimes if such stamp can be found and identified.

Just as this dead man used Easton as a base of operations for his attempted crime here on Wednesday morning and undoubtedly expected to be back home within a few moments after burglarizing the Fearless Fire Co. social rooms, so this ability to make swift escape by automobile from the scene of a crime may have served him well in other burglaries and robberies committed hereabouts.

As far as the Fearless Fire Co. is concerned the epilogue of Dragnet is appropriate. "The case is marked 'closed.'" It is to be hoped that there is some information, still to be gleaned by the police, that will put other local unsolved crimes into the same category.

But, most of all, Allentonians will wish to congratulate the entire detective force which, while the city slept peacefully, carried out its dangerous work so well, albeit so dramatically and conclusively.

The Drug-Addict Menace

There is a no more dangerous criminal than one whose urge is an unsatisfied craving for narcotic drugs. Accordingly this community has the very best reason for deep alarm because such a criminal has been operating without capture or even identification in this city during the past week.

While the quest of the criminal has been for drugs, he has been willing to settle for money that will buy narcotics in the underground markets with which he is probably very familiar. That violence has not been committed by him up to this time has been merely a matter of good luck.

That he remains at large is a challenge to the police. That he has found good pickings here may prompt his return when his narcotic binge in some big city dive has come to an ending and the irresistible craving for another "fix" again drives him to the brink or even over the brink of crime.

French Tighten Belt

There are times in individuals' lives (often, for many) when one's belt has to be tightened and economies effected if current and anticipated means are going to hold out until better times and more favorable conditions are attained.

Nations sometimes are confronted by the same necessity for belt - tightening and if they can get thru a period of austerity, they emerge as a happier and stronger people.

The British within the memory of those now living have gone thru several such periods and have evidenced greater national stamina than they might have believed they possessed. The people of West Germany, since the ending of the war, have provided excellent illustration of the way in which a self-disciplined and determined people can survive humiliation and economic debasement and rise like the Phoenix from the ashes of a destructive war.

France, under General de Gaulle, now is in belt-tightening throes. Some of the pains come from the sudden, unannounced withdrawal of the paternalistic supports which a government that was spending beyond its means had accorded to institutions and favored groups of individuals.

For example, with the stroke of a pen half a billion dollars in annual subsidies to French agriculture and industry were cut off. Veterans who have no disabilities, but were on the pension rolls, have had their names removed from the rolls. The entire give-away program of French government is being pared to the bone. It is bitter medicine but it is the only cure that de Gaulle and his advisers can see for French ills.

As might have been expected, the French Communists are leading in the protests against the innovations. Yet changes such as de Gaulle is putting into effect for France's renaissance are no more difficult than the conditions which the French Reds' bosses in Moscow impose upon their people constantly by their complete control of wages and work-hours, wholesale and retail costs and every phase of Soviet life. And there is no yelping about it in Moscow but it can be expressed only in a country as free as France or the other republics of the West.

Off to a Good Start

Reading Times

One may be permitted to assume that the appointment of two key members to the cabinet of Gov.-elect David L. Lawrence will meet with widespread approval. We speak of the appointment of Judge Anne X. Alpern as attorney general and of Park H. Martin as secretary of highways.

Women especially will be prone to applaud the appointment of a woman — just because she is a woman — to the highest legal post in the state. But many another will see a higher appropriateness in the appointment, inasmuch as Judge Alpern is one of the most highly respected lawyers and jurists and worked closely with Mr. Lawrence, over a period of many years, as city solicitor of Pittsburgh.

The same is true of the new secretary of highways. Mr. Lawrence crossed party lines to name Mr. Martin, who is a Republican and a former director of the Allegheny Conference on Community Development. As such, he was one of the top planners of the urban redevelopment program which brought such widespread and such favorable publicity to Mayor Lawrence's administration.

This is a display of bipartisanship that the Republicans certainly cannot complain about and thoughtful Democrats should not. It is a harbinger of what may turn out to be the most interesting administration since Gifford Pinchot served his last term.

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 Ideas on Traffic

Sir:

My compliments to the gallant gentlemen who have decided, however doubtfully, to continue trial of the Master Traffic Plan. In my opinion they rank in courage with the man who first ate an oyster and in know - how they equal the guy who killed the first germ with a moldy bread crumb. However let not the heroes rest upon their laurels. For now "the decision must be implemented." John Foster Dulles said that about Quemoy. I don't know whether Quemoy has one way straits or not, but the words have a noble sound especially since I looked up implemented.

One way, two way or any way, the traffic must move. And for it to move, the lanes must be kept clear. The only reason for cars to stop should be an

Continued on Page 18, Column 7

'Don't Forget to Figure Me In, Uncle'



Unemployment Remains

By SYLVIA PORTER

Of every 100 Americans able and willing to work, about six are out of jobs as this new year opens.

And although 1959 is starting in an atmosphere of unmistakable business recovery, there is little, if any hope that this jobless total will be reduced to a "normal" per cent age of, say, three to four out of every 100 until today's rebound has carried our economy far, far beyond its current levels.



Porter

Rather, the cold probability is that we won't be back to a full employment economy until this year is nearing its close, and we well may not regain this goal until 1960.

Clearly, we are on our way to new economic peaks. We are reaching for unprecedented marks in total production of goods and services, we are smashing records for personal incomes, heading for new tops in retail sales.

Although many experts disagree on the speed of the upswing during the year, I find no disagreement at all among the nation's most respected economists on the direction of business today.

This is a solid upturn. This is an impressively broad recovery. This is a revival based on mounting consumer spending, mounting government spending at all levels, a halt in cutbacks in business spending. We are not in a spectacular boom, but we are in a sound advance.

Jobless to Remain

Yet, the nagging prospect is that joblessness will persist at a high level through most of the year at least.

There are no statistics which adequately show that this means to the worker who finds himself out of a job through no fault of his own. There is no missing the plight of industrial communities in which the joblessness is centered; there is no denying that this unemployment is a dreadful waste of the resources of our nation.

Why is this? There are three reasons:

(1) This year, around 700,000 to 850,000 new workers will enter our labor force. Primarily, they will be young Americans coming out of our schools to seek permanent jobs for the first time.

We must grow steadily just to absorb these new workers. Substantial though the total is, if we create only this number of new jobs in industry, commerce, the professions, all we'll do is help keep unemployment from getting much worse.

(2) This year, output - per-worker-per-hour will rise as it usually does every year—meaning fewer workers will be needed by industry to turn out the same amount of goods.

The billions upon billions which industry has poured into new plants, equipment and modernization since World War II are paying off in much greater efficiency of operations. Rising productivity is the secret of our land's high standard of living, the reason we can live so much better from generation to generation even as we work fewer hours.

But in the short run, this intensifies unemployment problems. Between April and October of 1958 our manufacturers hiked production 10 per cent—but hiked production worker payrolls only 5 per cent. In these next three months General Motors plans to increase its auto output 25 per cent — but it plans to hire only 5 per cent more workers. If output - per-worker-per-hour increases only a normal 3 per cent in 1959, it will mean industry can turn out the goods it produced in 1958 with 500,000 fewer jobs.

(3) In these winter months joblessness is sure to average well over 4,000,000. We're starting from a high level of unemployed — and the recovery from the 1957-58 recession already has been spectacular.

We must expand powerfully just to re-employ those who lost their jobs in the recession months — and in addition, we must grow enough to offset the rise in productivity, to absorb the new workers.

To state the problem is to recognize it — but not to solve it.

Saying we should expand faster won't achieve the faster expansion. Demanding that employers rehire workers won't get them rehired. Recommending that the jobless be retrained and relocated won't retrain and relocate them. Retrain them for what, relocate them where, and who pays the bills? Talking of aid to depressed areas, local public works programs, broader unemployment benefits won't translate these into reality.

I start 1959 with this column because unemployment in the face of a strong recovery and a psychology of inflation is bound to be one of the great challenges of the new year. We cannot be confident that ours is a superior civilization until we not only face the problem, but also pledge ourselves to solve it.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Isaiah 30:21

Continuing the thought of yesterday, let us examine Isaiah 30:21. Here we find the thought of guidance again, so necessary as we have just entered upon another year of life, granted to us by our Creator. He has given us directions and commandments, although there are those who take particular pleasure in defying them.

Amid the difficulties of the road, and amid the dangers along life's highway, God has promised to guide us with His eye, as He says in Psalm 32:8, "I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go; I will guide thee with mine eye." So does a loving father take care of his child.

Isaiah, in 30:18, gives us this promise: "And therefore will the Lord wait, that He may be gracious unto you, and therefore will He be exalted, that He may have mercy upon you; for the Lord is a God of judgment; blessed are all they that wait for him."

Note that judgment will fall sooner or later upon those who do not heed His voice, but mercy will He show to those who fear Him. Then in verse 21 of this same chapter we read that "their ears shall hear a word behind them saying: 'This is the way; walk ye in it, when ye turn to the right, and when ye turn to the left.'"

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Fredric March and his equally talented wife, Florence Eldridge, starred last year in Eugene O'Neill's tragic — and lengthy — play, "Long Day's Journey Into Night." March tells about a woman who came to a matinee, and grumbled to her companion on the way out, "Over four hours for a play! We could have flown to Miami in that time!"

One scoop garnered by demon reporter John Straley at the Brussels Fair concerned Khrushchev's master plan for the future of the U.S.S.R. In twenty years he expects to land a Soviet expedition on the moon, in thirty years on Mars, and in fifty years, if everything goes just right, every Russian will have a pair of shoes.

Clifton Webb says he has "lost the girl" in so many motion pictures in the past five years, he's having new cards printed that read, "Clifton Webb, General Futility Man."

"The first lesson," notes Emily Kimbrough, "that a child learns at his mother's knee nowadays is to be very careful of her stockings."

A visitor to California asked Eddie Cantor how poor he had been as a boy on New York's East Side. "I'll tell you how poor we were," recalled Eddie. "When somebody telephoned mama, she had to walk upstairs to the butcher shop."

Distinguished lady author had an embarrassing experience at Christmas time. She suddenly recalled a nephew she hadn't seen in years, and impulsively sent him a bubble-blowing set. He gravely thanked her by letter, adding that he has been a colonel in the U.S. Army for the past 17 months.

Factographs

Coolie is a term generally applied to Asiatic unskilled laborers and especially to Indian or Chinese emigrants of this class.

The fruit of several species of pepper are called cubebs. The cubeb is cultivated in Java and Sumatra.

Some presidents of the United States did not have vice presidents.

Broiling or grilling is cooking food on a broiler or gridiron over hot coals or under or over a gas or electric unit.

Mesopotamia is the name applied to the areas between the Euphrates and the Tigris rivers. Iraq is the Arab name for this territory.

A large grizzly bear may be nine feet long and weigh nearly one thousand pounds.

Sleeping birds don't fall off their perches because nature endowed them with a toe grip that automatically locks around a twig.

Edgar A. Guest

THE DREAMER

My part in life—
What is it, pray?
To face the strife
From day to day,
To fight for place
And fame and gold,
And keep the pace
Until I'm old;
To rush along
With visage stern;
One habit, strong,
And that, to earn?

Or may I rest
'Neath sunny skies
And look with zest
And eager eyes
On waters blue
And meadows green,
And faith renew
In what is clean,
And pure and sweet?
May not I dream,
And dreaming, meet
The Master's scheme?

(Copyright 1958)

Horoscope

Consolidate your position and avoid quarrels, especially with elders. Today's child will have varied and shifting interests.



The North Carolina New Year's Shoot

By WALTER L. ROBBINS

In the eighteenth century, the German settlers traveling the "Great Road" from Pennsylvania to the piedmont section of western North Carolina brought with them many traditions. Most of these have died out without a trace, but their custom of "shooting in and wishing in the New Year" is recorded as having been practiced in several places in western North Carolina as well as in Virginia. It lives on even today in Gaston County, N.C.

Shooting in Salem

The earliest reports of New Year's shooting in North Carolina are from the Moravian settlements of Salem, Friedberg, Friedland, Hope, Bethania and Bethabara, or what would correspond today to Winston-Salem, N. C. and its environs. Extracts from diaries of ministers and the minutes of various Moravian governing bodies show that the elders looked askance not only at the noisy and sometimes dangerous custom of New Year's shooting but also at shooting for pleasure in general. (Records of the Moravians in N.C., ed. by Adelaide Fries and Douglas Rights, vols. II, V-VIII. Raleigh, N.C., 1925, 1941-54). The first mention of New Year's shooting is by the Rev. Ludolf Bachhof of Friedberg in his diary (Jan. 1, 1774). After the watch - service, everyone went home and could have gotten some rest, "but a crowd of the young men and older boys from this section went from farm to farm 'shooting in' the year. They did not come to the School-House, but we heard the shooting until sunrise, and one might have thought the whole neighborhood was full of Indians. All who came to the noon meeting had much to say about what a noisy night it was, and how they had been disturbed." (Records, II, 836-37) By April 19, 1787, the shooting problem had become so bad, that the Congregational Council in Salem laid down a number of rules against "Shooting . . . in a disorderly manner" which included "shooting just for fun" (Records, V, 2181). These rules, however, had little effect, for the same body objected the following October to shooting-matches which had been carried on by "residents here, even in the company of outsiders" (Records, V, 2189). This state of affairs continued for over thirty years, judging from the evidence in the Records. But, by 1810, these high jinks had brought the elders' patience to an end. On January 4 of that year the Aelteste Conferenz in Salem discussed "the disorder on New Year's Eve, when several young Brethren shot a number of times in town, disturbing the residents, and greatly offending them. We think that simply to suspend them from Communion would be too light a punishment for their misdeeds, which caused a general sensation among the members, and it is necessary to make an example of them as a warning to others, so they will be excluded from all congregational privileges." (Records, VII, 3117) This struct punishment must indeed have been "a warning to others", for, a year later, "it was noted with special pleasure that this time there was not the slightest disturbance on New Year's Eve." (Records, VII, 3141) Nevertheless, shooting continued to be an irritant for the next twenty-five years, though we find no more references to New Year's shooting, specifically, until the 1830's, when two serious accidents happened, resulting from the careless use of firearms. The second of these took place in either Friedberg or Hope, on January 1, 1835. "In the so-called custom of 'shooting in the New Year' in company with 10 or 11 comrades in the first hour of the morning the single Henry Holder had the misfortune to shoot himself in the left arm above the elbow with a double barreled pistol that he was handling carelessly." (He recovered in several weeks.) (Records, VIII, 4204) When the practice of New Year's shooting died out in Salem and its environs is uncertain. It was evidently deep-rooted, since it had survived for sixty years all attempts to suppress it. So, it probably continued for many more years after 1835.

The Shenandoah Shoot

Meanwhile, during the 1830's and 1840's, German settlers in Shenandoah County, Virginia, were also shooting in the New Year, with another element of "wishing in the New Year," which the North Carolina chroniclers had not yet mentioned. Ruth H. Cline describes this custom in Journal of American Folklore, LXXI (1958), 165, quoting a letter of January 7, 1935, from John W. Wayland, the historian of the Shenandoah Valley. But I shall quote the fuller description he gave me in his letter of October 16, 1958. He says that "the band of shooters would come at night (Cline: "about midnight"), often tramping over the snow. The herald or narrator would recite a rigmarole relating to the father of the house, then a volley; another recital directed to the mother of the house, then another volley; then a recital for the children (perhaps for each child in order), and a volley for them or perhaps one for each. I do not have any record of the words used in the tributes, though they were usually complimentary, with good wishes for the New Year. The providing of refreshments, cider, persimmon beer, or sometimes, I judge, stronger drink, with ginger cakes or other edibles, were expected and usually forthcoming." This is as related by Dr. Wayland's mother (born 1831). The formal custom of New Year's shooting had almost altogether passed out by the time of his boyhood, 1880-85, "though the exploding of firecrackers, shooting off of guns, etc., were usual at New Year." (See, in this connection: Cline, 164) Dr. Wayland grew up in the neighborhood of Mt. Jackson, Va., and his mother in Forestville (Cline, 165).

Lincoln and Gaston Counties, N.C.

We know more about the custom in the latter part of the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries. William A. Graham (N.C. Booklet, XIII (1913 - 14), 147-51) describes the Lincoln County version as "not a carousal of boys on a spree, but one of the steadiest, and generally an elderly man, was the preacher, who promptly left if there was any misbehavior." (147). The "shooters" would go from house to house until sunrise. They would try to assemble before a house unobserved by the occupants. Then the "preacher" would call out, "Hello, (name)!" three times to the father of the house, who, at the third call, would answer in kind. The "sermon" followed, after which the group would shoot. "Beginning at the head of the line each one fires until all have shot." (149) To secure a loud report (a "big crack"), which was highly prized, the gun was kicked out of the shooter's hands, fired with the muzzle pointed toward the ground or overloaded (149). After the firing, the preacher would say:

If you are a man of grace,
Come to the door and show your face.

The householder would open the door, and the shooters would enter, partake of the refreshments offered them and move on (149-50). At sunrise, having finished their rounds, they would have breakfast at a designated place, after which the young people would engage in "drinking, dancing, prize shooting and other festivities common to the Christmas season in those days." (147)

The practice which is still celebrated in Cherryville, Gaston County, is quite similar to the one described by Graham. This is understandable, since Lincoln and Gaston Counties adjoin each other. However, there are differences, both in the custom and in the poem. For a full description, see Arthur P. Hudson's article in Southern Folklore Quarterly, XI (1947), 235-43.

The Poem

The "sermon" or New Year's poem recited in connection with the New Year's shoot was generally of a serious, religious tone as were the German "Neiyohrs Winsche" in Pennsylvania. In North Carolina, also, the "original sermon was in German, and in many places it was preached in that language prior to 1860." (Graham, 150) But it is doubtful whether German versions of the poem have survived in North Carolina up to the present time. I know of only five variants, and they are all in English. They nevertheless show similarities, even in wording at times, to Pennsylvania German versions. This example is a speech to a young lady, as recited by Mr. A. Sidney Beam, the Cherryville "Speech Crier."

It is from a recording made by the author on August 4, 1958:

Good evening to you, miss.
I wish you a happy New Year,
Great health, long life,
Which God may bestow,
So long as you stay here below.
May he bestow the house you're in,
Where you go out and you go in.
I wish you loves of every kind,
To suit your heart and please your mind,
Whose hearts are pure, whose hands are clean,
Whose lips still speak the thing it means.
The state of sin I do despise,
But love the honor in thine eyes.
In thee my hopes and wishes mate,
And makes the meditation sweet.
The very frost that spews the ground,
The hail that sends the dreadful sound.
The icy band, the river roll,
The tottering arm, the winter cold.
Thou art the girl whose fair face we see.
A life well spent in love with thee,
Laid in a balance both appear,

AA'WINSCHE UN AA'SCHIESSE

Our early Pennsylvania German forebears looked upon New Year's Day as a secular and social holiday rather than a religious one, excepting for certain religious groups who gathered on New Year's Eve to hold a Wachnacht or watch - night service of song and prayer. A custom prevailed which would seem to have been peculiarly Pennsylvania German. We refer to Neiyaahrschiesse or the Shooting-In of the new year, which was really the second of a twofold performance: the Wishing-In and the Shooting-In —'S Neiyaahr Aa'winsche un's Neiyaahr Aa'schiesse. In the words of Dr. Horne (in his essay on Pennsylvania German life, language and manners in the old History of Lehigh and Carbon Counties):

"In that elder day, when brassbands and other instrumentalities for serenading were not so common as now, the new-year shooting salutation also had its significance and possibly its benefits. It was a means of manifesting good will and expressing greetings which now is supplanted by less offensive methods. The shooting, however, was not the exclusive exercise. Beautiful verses of hymns and Scripture were committed by the members of the company, and these were repeated, singly or in concert, under the windows of those to whom at the midnight hour, through snow and storm, they wended their way. If shooting was not agreeable to the persons visited, it was not indulged in, as permission was always asked before the first shot was fired."

The following is a portion of such an old New Year's wish. It was meant to be addressed to a young lady. It was furnished by the late Dr. John Baer Stoudt who heard the wish recited.

Gott segne dich frueh un spaet,
Auch so lang die Winde wehen,
Und die Sterne am Himmel stehen,
So lang ein Bluemlein bluehen mag,
Von Ostern an bis Elias-Tag.
Und Gott bewahr dich in dem Haus,
Wo du gehst drauf ein und aus,
Vor Feuer and vor Wassersnoth,
Vor Krankheit und vor schnellem Tod,
Vor Diebstahl und aller Gefahr
Behuet dich Gott alle Zeit und Jahr.

Ferner wuensch ich dir, was ich wuenschen kann,
So geh und thu die Bratwurst in die Pfann,
Und warte uns ab in aller Eil;
Bring auch ein wenig Dram und Seidereil. —

Drauf thu ich meinen Wunsch beschliessen,
Und hoffe dass es dich nicht thut verdriessen.
Wann's dich aber thut verdriessen,
So musst du es sagen eh wir schiessen.

Dieweil wir hoeren kein Verdruss,
So sollst du hoeren unsern Schuss.
Die Schuess die wir nun thun dir zu Ehren,
Die sollst auch knallen hoeren.

It is not difficult to recognize in the English New Year's salutation which Mr. Robbins quotes at the conclusion of his interesting article "The North Carolina New Year's Shoot" in the Eck for today, a similarity of meter and of content to the one cited above. It would seem to have been inspired by a German prototype which the Pennsylvania Germans had taken with them on their southward trek.

Light as a puff of empty air.
Now if you have any objection, please let us know,
Before we any further go.
For we are ordained from old to shoot,
From David's staff to Jacob's root.
No slander dwells upon your tongue,
You hate to do your lover wrong.
We'll sing your praise and (in?) such new rhyme,
As David did in former time.
Oh Lord, what we begin or do,
Let it be right and prosperous too.
May it in Jesus' name be done,
Until our earthly race is run.
Now as we're all standing here on your father's land,
With guns and pistols in our hand,
We hope it may be your desire,
Our guns and pistols they shall fire.

The author of this article is writing a doctoral dissertation on this custom and poem in the United States, as well as their European origins. He would appreciate it, if any reader having information would write him at this address: Walter L. Robbins, Dept. of Germanic Languages, University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.

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Editorials

Courtesy—All He'll Get

The people of the United States do not have to like or admire Russia's Deputy Premier Anastas Mikoyan, who now is moving around the United States and rambling about in traffic dangers such as develop everywhere in this country, but must be virtually unknown to a Russian, and in food markets and other places that evidence American plenty.

As a guest however of this country, thru granting of an American visa, he should not be subjected to threats of harm nor to insults as he goes about on his still mysterious mission.

Of course it is understandable that refugees from Russia and lands that now are her satellites thru the use of brutal force are glad for an opportunity to express their opinion of this second, or perhaps third man, in the Russian political hierarchy. And there are none who know the bloody record of the man who would say he is undeserving of anything that has been done to him or would have been done to him if the police had not been alerted everywhere and efficiently made his safety their concern.

President Eisenhower has prepared a pill that is of course bitter for Americans and especially difficult for the refugees to swallow in asking that wherever Mikoyan goes he be treated with the courtesy that Americans traditionally accord to strangers.

We suspect that far bitterer pills lie ahead for Mr. Mikoyan than the dodging of eggs and the tuning out of insults that have bombarded his ears almost everywhere he has gone. The first is the likelihood that, with all his wiles, he will get no compromises on the Berlin issue. Since he is reputed to be a highly clever American merchant and trader — and his ilk are classed with the best of their kind in all Eurasian countries — it will be a bitter pill for him to get little or no trade advantages out of his visit. Russia has little that the United States could wish to buy, and Russia can want to buy from us only in about the same amounts that we buy from her. Of course, she could buy with the large amounts of gold that are in her treasury but she is just about as jealous of her hoard of an estimated $4 billion as the capitalistic United States of its Fort Knox holdings. Nor can Mikoyan seek credits for purchase here of the things that we have and which Russia would like to buy. Russia still owes this nation about $11 billion on its lend - lease obligations of World War II and upon which she has not paid a cent. Mikoyan would be denied any loans or any outright gifts from our government.

About all he can take back home with him then are picture postcards, movie travel films taken by his attending young son, memories of lush and abundant food in the supermarkets and memories of the common American horde piling their carts high. He should be able to store up some other memories of the widespread evidences that capitalism refuses to go to the "demnition bow-wows," despite Communist predictions and hopes.

Even if he has been entertained by such industrialists as Cyrus Eaton of Cleveland, Henry Ford and other motor car manufacturers in Detroit he has given not a single evidence of having built wide good will such as a visiting celebrity might be expected to achieve. Recall, for example, visits by the royal pair of Greece in recent months; repeated visits by British royalty and even such cultural highlights in the development of international good will as the English and Russian ballets.

Mikoyan is regarded as a supersalesman, just as our Greek and British guests were regarded as supersalesmen for their countries. There is no evidence that he has been able to jot down a single item on his sales sheet. What will his expectant boss. Khrushchev, say if he comes home with a blank order book?

The people of the United States can afford to be courteous, even to this ill-deserving visitor. Courtesy is cheap. He does not seem likely to be able to get anything else of value on this trip.

What $77 Billion Mean

President Eisenhower yesterday delivered his State of the Union message and therein gave the American people many ideas that he hopes can be evolved during the sessions of the 86th Congress for the national welfare.

Among other matters he expressed the belief that the nation can get along in safety and advance favorably even tho Congress stays within the $77 billion budget which he will submit, altho there are those who have termed it a "cheapskate" budget.

New perspectives are needed by those who seem to nourish the idea that money, like leaves, grows on trees. What a $77 billion budget means was measured recently by the New Jersey Taxpayers' Association for the American taxpayer who in the last analysis will be required to earn and make up this fantastic sum. The following calculations will make more sense to the average man and woman than figures that run into billions.

At a $2 per hour rate of pay, it would take more than 18½ million people working 40 hours a week a full year to earn $77,000,000,000.

$77,000,000,000 is $10 billion more than Uncle Sam expects to collect this year.

$77,000,000,000 is the largest Federal budget expenditure total in history with the exception of the war years and the current fiscal year.

$77,000,000,000 is two and one-half times the $31½ billion spent on all new construction, both private and public in the United States last year.

$77,000,000,000 is more than double the $31 billion cash income realized from all farming in the United States in 1957 — including $1 billion in government subsidies to farming.

The Poet of the People

By EDGAR A. GUEST

FUTURE JOYS

There are always glad years waiting
For a baby's doting dad;
Joys that he's anticipating
That surpass the joys he's had,
And I reckon every daddy,
Bending o'er a crib, can see
In that wondrous little laddie
Splendid things that are to be.

"Oh, when he's a little older,"
Every father mutters low,
"And when he's a little bolder,
What a lot of fun we'll know!
When his feet begin to patter
And he takes me by the hand,
Nothing else, I'm sure, will matter.

He and I will rule the land."
Though the fates may be berating,
And the present hours be sad,
There are always glad years waiting
For the toiler who's a dad.
There are joys beyond all telling
That he'll some day make his own;
In the future years he's dwelling,
When his baby shall have grown.

(Copyright 1959)

A MOTHER'S WAY

A mother makes a lot of fuss
When the children start to play;
Says they kick up such a muss,
Keep her working all the day.
Never get a minute's rest,
Always overturning chairs;
Says the children are a pest
And the worst of all her cares.
But he's noticed many a day
She is sad when they're away.

Through the house, oh, how they run,
Rumpling rugs where'er they ago:
A mother's work is never done;
Chairs are lined up in a row,
Dust is flying everywhere,
Curtains rudely thrown aside;
Children never seem to care,
Back and forth they run to hide.
But he's found when they're away,
She would call them back to play.
Never knew a mother who
Didn't scold her romping boys
For the mischief that they do
And their clatter and their noise.
Seems it always is her way
Just to scold, as mothers will;
But she always dreads the day
When the house is hushed and stilled.
Seems she'd rather work all day
Than have her little ones away.

(Copyright 1958)

Balancing Act and the Pea Shooter



Responsible Government

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Sen. Thomas C. Hennings Jr., of Missouri, Democrat, has proposed that a Constitutional Amendment be adopted which would do away with the two-term limitation and let a President of the United States be elected for as many terms as the people desire.

This is a recognition at last that the two-term idea was a mistake, as many of us pointed out at the time it was proposed. But Senator Hennings doesn't go far enough. The problem today is not how to increase the President in term but how to achieve a responsible system of party government so that the American people can fix responsibility at any time and turn out the incumbents of both the Executive and Legislative branches simultaneously.


Lawrence

What America is suffering from today is divided government. For a period of eight years, the United States has not had the same party in control of both houses of Congress as it has had in the White House.

To remove the two-term limitation on the Presidency solves nothing. It would leave it to the people to decide in each case whether a third term is desirable. Although the Democratic party in its 1912 platform had favored a single term for Presidents, Woodrow Wilson wrote, in February 1913, just before he was inaugurated President, that four years was "too long a term for a Presiddnt who is imposed upon and does not lead" and that four years was sometimes "too short."

Cabinet Government

Wilson leaned toward the principle of cabinet government, with direct responsibility to the people as in Canada and other English - speaking commonwealths. Sooner or later, he predicted, the United States would have to find a way to hold the Executive and the Legislative branches together responsible to the people. As it is now, members of the House of Representatives must go before the people every two years and face the voters. Yet they may be blamed for the failures of a President who is a member of their party. The chief executive himself, however, escapes any discipline by the electorate in midterm — he retains his full power to continue for two years more the policies disapproved by the people in a Congressional election.

Divided government in a crisis could bring a serious situation for America. In an atomic age it could slow up the action that should be taken promptly to avert catastrophe. But even in peacetime the damage done by a divided government is considerable.

Today the Democratic Party is in complete control of both houses of Congress by an overwhelming majority, but in the 1960 election the people will not be voting on the record made by the Democrats in Congress in the next two years. The people will be voting for or against the recod of the man in the White House, who happens to be a Republican, though the legislative body on which he depends for the fulfillment of his program is of the opposite party. How can responsibility for mistakes be clearly fixed under such circumstances?

Another fault in the present system is that the Congressional and Presidential elections must be held at stated dates. There is no opportunity within the four-year term of a President to uphold him in a national election if he is right or to turn him out of office if he is wrong. The time for an election is whenever a specific issue has arisen which the people may wish to decide without the complicating circumstances of concurrent state elections. This is the most Democratic method yet devised and, by means of it, parliamentary governments have managed to satisfy the public will.

There are, of course, all kinds of parliamentary systems and some, like the one in France, have been unstable. The Canadians, on the other hand, have maintained a continuous stability. The late Mackenzie King served as Prime Minister of Canada for 21 years with but a brief interruption. There was no cry of dictatorship, because at any moment he could have been voted out of office if the people so willed it.

The Congress today operates as a separate entity, yet the minority party members claim the right to a share in the making of White House policy, while the majority party feels there is an obligation on the part of the President to "consult" with its committee leaders constantly. Thr leadership fight this week, moreover, in the minority party in the House and Senate, and the split in the majority party over what the rules governing debate in the Senate should be, together emphasize the weakness in the present system. For the American people have no opportunity to hold either party directly responsible for the important decisions made in these controversial matters.

This correspondent has long believed that presidents should have legislative experience and be chosen from either house of Congress and that the men in the leadership positions in Congress should be in line for the presidency. The Congress should also be subject to removal at any time by the people but with stated elections otherwise to be held every two years. The cabinet should be made up of members of the majority party in Congress.

The whole plan would certainly tend to make both the President and members of Congress more directly responsive than they are today to the will of the voters and would give the American people a much more direct voice in their government.

(Copyright 1959)

Takes Time

By OTTO GARR TAGUE

We're in too big a hurry . . . We're trying to crowd the normal accomplishments of a century into a decade . . . We just won't let nature take its course . . . We won't let things evolve . . We have to build a fire under them . . . All of whch is getting us into trouble at home and abroad.

It took 180 years for this Republic to evolve from 13 weak and struggling colonies to the most advanced and strongest nation on earth . . . But our original forefathers were not ignorant, uncivilized human beings . . . They were highly intelligent, self-discilpined Christians with God-inspired principles . . . People well prepared for independence who demonstrated that they were capable of winning and maintaining it . . . They knew that freedom is not free . . . But unlike other peoples of the world, they were ready to pay the price of freedom by assuming the responsibilities that freedom entails . . . Even so, it required 180 years for this nation to evolve into its massive greatness.

Practiced Horrors

Throughout all of this period there were scores of "underdeveloped" countries . . . There were cannibals in New Guinea . . . Headhunters in the Hebrides . . . Savages in Africa and Asia . . . Pirates everywhere . . . And colonization by European nations in all of these "under-developed" parts of the world . . . Britain, France, Belgium, the Netherlands and other "developed" nations practiced atrocious horrors upon the people of India, most of Africa and other points . . . Atrocities that made head-hunting and cannibalism look humane by comparison.

The free people of this Republic were deeply sympathetic with the downtrodden peoples of the world . . . But they did not take it upon themselves to reform the world . . . Rather were they content to set an example worthy of being followed by other peoples . . . They opened their doors to desirable emigrants from other nations . . . Became the "melting pot" from which emerged a civilization such as the world never before had witnessed . . . All accomplished by minding their own business while letting each decade evolve into a better decade . . . Knowing that "God is working His purpose out as year succeeds year." Another example by our forefathers that we could emulate with profit!

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Psalm 1:5-6.

Yesterday we read about the godly man under the figure of a flourishing fruit-tree, and of the ungodly man under the figure of chaff, carried away by the wind. The first word in verse 5 is 'therefore', a word which occurs frequently in the Bible, denoting a logical result following statements just made. Paul often says: 'I beseech you, therefore, brethren,' Romans 12:1. It is the first word in Romans 5:1; the third word in Romans 8:1. In Hebrews it occurs frequently; 2:1, 4:1, 6:1, 12:1, and 'wherefore' in 2:17 and 3:1. Someone has said that when we meet the word 'therefore' in Scripture, we should always find out why or what it is 'there for,' a good way to study the arguments of the Bible. Coming back to Psalm 1:5, we learn, because of the truth expressed in the first four verses, 'Therefore' the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous. For the Lord knoweth (approveth) the way of the righteous, but the way of the ungodly shall perish (vanish, or pass away). There is a judgment coming when Jesus returns, as we read in Matthew 3:12, for His winnowing fan will be in His hand, and He will thoroughly purge His threshing-floor, and gather the wheat, the righteous, into His garner; but He will burn up the chaff with unquenchable fire. (Read Malachi 4:1-2 and Matthew 13:30).

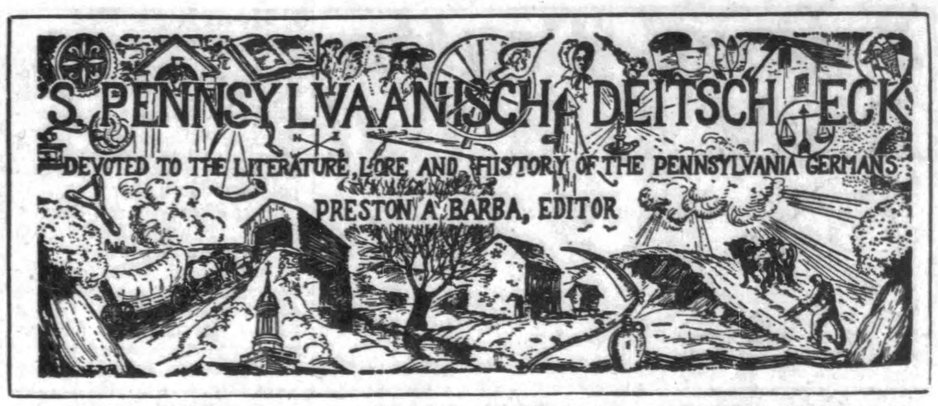
Horoscope

Hard work will benefit you; avoid changes. today's child will be fond of the arts.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

One of Cornelius Otis Skinner's most nerve-wracking experiences came when she saw a little boy stroll unconcernedly directly into the path of an oncoming convertible. She screamed, snatched him up under her arm, and jumped with him to the safety of the curbstone. He turned out to be a midget of forty, with a quaint, explosive, and extensive vocabulary.



BOOK REVIEW

THE AMISH FOLK OF THE PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH COUNTRY. By Vincent R. Tortora, Photo Arts Press (Pamphlet Form), Lancaster, Pa. 1958. — Price — 60 cents.

This recent pamphlet, produced under the auspices of the Pennsylvania Dutch Folklore Center, contains 28 pages of photographs, drawings, and descriptions about the Amish of Lancaster County, Pennsylvania.

Although some of the descriptive material has been previously published in articles appearing in "Pennsylvania Folklife" and the "Rural New Yorker" magazines, the author has been able to integrate the articles adequately with the result that this pamphlet covers the major characteristics of Amish life quite well. Included are materials about the home, work, transportation, religion, school, play, courtship, marriage, and barn raisings. It would appear to this reviewer that Mr. Tortora has described the Amish as well as could be expected in the limited space provided. The author has not perpetuated the many myths that are often found in such pamphlets that are written for the general public. For example, he says, "It becomes obvious that such features ascribed by legend to Amish courtship such as the blue gate and bundling have no basis in fact." The author seems to be quite well informed on the subject of which he writes.

This 8½x11" sized pamphlet contains 123 photographs and 9 drawings. In the reviewer's opinion, there are too many pictures. This criticism is particularly applicable to the four composite pictures which contain a total of 33 small photographs crammed together so that each tends to detract from the other. At the same time it must be mentioned that the author has managed to assemble a representative group of pictures to depict the various phases of Amish life and this is certainly to his credit.

The nine primitive-style pen and ink drawings by Valerie Seward and Kiehl and Christian Newswanger are interesting. Somehow the combination of photographs and pen and ink drawings do not together do either of these graphic forms the justice they deserve. The layout and organization of the visual aspects of this pamphlet are its major faults.

Although there are many pamphlets available to the public that are supposed to portray the Amish sect, this is one of the very few that deals with the Lancaster Amish that is creditable.

ELMER L. SMITH

HUND IN DER KAERRICH

Wann ich in der Schtadt rum laaf fer mei Gsundheit, wie ich oftmols duh, iss mir nix liewers, ass wann ich so alde Kalls wie ich eener bin, aadreff un halt en Gschpraech mit ihne. Des gebt mir als Zeitferdreib un ich heer oft noch newebei en gudi Schtori.

Die letschte Woche waar es wunners kalt, un mer hot net viel uff de Ecke rumgschtanne. Ich hab mol ee Daag en alder Freind aagedroffe. Mir hen uns wedder en Gebei gschtellt wu der Wind uns net grickt hot un die Sunn hot schee uff uns gscheint.

Der Kall hot gsaat, "Kaschbar, loss mich dir en Gschicht verzehle vun Reformierte Hund! Er weess ass ich en alder Reformierter Parre bin. Ich hab noh gsaat, "Ya, ich hab ebmols rechte Hund in meinre Gemee ghatt." "Er hot geandwatt, "Sell iss net was ich meen. Ich meen ken zweebeeniche Hund. Ich meen vierbeeniche Hund."

Ich hab noh gewisst, ass en gudi Schtori am Kumme iss. Er hot gsaat "Ich waar im aerschte Weltkrieg. Mei Regiment hot fer en langi Zeit sich uffghalde amme gleene Schtedtel in Frankreich. In dem Schtedtel waar en gleeni Reformierte Kaerrich."

Er hot fattgemacht un hot gsaat: 'Unser Chaplain hot gfrogt fer die glee Kaerrich zu yuse. Er hot als Gottesdienscht drin ghalde, un ich bin regular in des Gottesdienscht gange."

Moll ee Daag wie unser Soldaade in die Reformiert Kaerrich sin, iss en Hund mit ihne nei. Der Hund iss gans vanne in die Kaerrich, hot sich hiegelegt, un waar Meislirruhich. Der Chaplain hot sich nix bekimmert iwwer der Hund."

Nau der Hund waar wie Kaerricheleit sei sedde. Der neegscht Sunndaag iss er widder in die Kaerrich kumme, awwer er hot en annerer Hund bei sich ghatt. Noh iss es gange wie's oft geht wann zwee gleene Buwe newich nanner hocke. Die zwee Hund hen sich net bedraagge. Noh hen die Soldaade die Dier uffgemacht un hen die Hund nausgeyaagt."

Ich meen sell waar en verdolldi gudi Schtori, un ich hab so gsaat zu dem, wu die mir verzeehlt hot. Un er hot mir gsaat die Hundschtori waer gewisslich waahr.

—Der Kaschbar Hufnagel Vun Der Lebanon News.

NEUYOHRS SCHITZ IN ALTE ZEITE

Am letzte Daag im alte Yohr
Sin die Bauere in der Store
Mit Oier un mit Federivieh,
Un leg sie uf'm Counter hie.

Der Storeman fillt ihr Pulverhorn
Voll Schiesspulver mit kleene Korn,
Um recht das Neuyohr auzuschiesse,
Un dabei ah ihre Nochbere griesse.

Kaum ware die dunkle Schatte g'falle,
Dann hot mer Flinte heere knalle
Hie un do, sie bei zu rufe,
Ihre Freiwillighkeit zu prufe.

Sie hen die alte Muschkete g'lade
Un sin dorch kniedief Schnee g'bade,
Schtill un ruhig wie en Maus
Noch'm neechste Bauerrehaus.

Dort hen sie g'stanne im diefe Schnee,
Mit kalte Fiess un schteife Beh;
En mancher hot sei blose Ohre
Un noch dabei sei Fiess verfrore.

Der Captain hot sei Orders gewe,
Dann war no grad en anner Lewe
Bei de Schitz in seller Nacht—
Sie ware all jo uff der Wacht.

Sie erwarte all mit Schmerz zu schiesse,
Doch wollte sie ken Blut vergiesse;
Glei wie sell Wort is raus gekomme,
Hot mer die Flinte heere brumme.

Die Kugel-Bichse hen geknallt,
Dass iwer Berg un Dahl geschallt;
Dann hen sie wieder frisch gelade —
Schier so g'schwindt wie die Soldate.

Der Captain hot en scheener Spruch
Abgelese ohne Buch;
Dann hen sie'n scheenes Liedle g'sunge
For die Alte un die Junge.

Wie die Hund hen Pulver g'schnuppt,
Sin sie unnig die Portch g'schluppt
Un ware ruhig wie die Meise—
Hen no niemand wolle beisse.

Dann heert mer glei der Schlissel drehe
In der Dehr, un duht ah sehe
Der Mann vom Haus mit Licht in Hand
Die Dehr ufmache wo er stand.

Erlad sie alle freindlich ei
Un nemmt sie in sei Zimmer nei—
Sie ware froh hinei zu geh,
Mit kalte Fiess un schteife Beh.

Do war Applejack un Cider,
Un guter Whisky mit G'kreiter;
En Neuyohr Schtick, un guter Wei,
Un siesse Kuche noch dabei.

Dann hot mer's Neuyohr Schtick g'gesse;
Der Applejack mit Glas gemesse;
Do heert mer manche G'schpass erzeele—
En mancher Neuyohr Schpruch ausdeele.

Der Captain red' die Mommy ah,
Un sagt zu seller gute Fra:
"Ich winsch dir en glickliches Neuyohr
Von do bis naus an's Scheierdohr,
En Kopp voll Leis, en Bart voll Grind,
Un alle Yohr en kleenes Kind."

Zum Dady sagt derselbe Held,
(Obschon ihm's net sehr gut gefellt);
"Draum nix Beses in deim Schlof;
Krieg dir Kieh un schlacht die Schof;
Schmeiss der Hund zum Fenster naus,
Un krieg en gute Magd in's Haus."

Die Maed die kumme ah no nei
Un kriege den Neuyohr Spruch dabei:
"Halt euch vun de Buwe frei,
Un nemmt sie net ins Zimmer nei;
Wolle sie euch karressiere,
Macht sie pletzlich fortmarschiere."

Zu de Buwe duht er sage,
Wann sie for en Schprichle frage:
"Die Maed sin wie die bese Schlange,
Sie welle all die Buwe fange;
Duht net oft zu ihne renne,
Un wann ihr duht, dann losst's Licht brenne."

'S Neuyohr Schtick war all gegesse;
Der Wei war all mit Glas gemesse;
Dann sin sie zu der Dehr hinaus
Un eilte noch'm neechschte Haus.

Do war net alle Schritt en Haus
Wie nau, sonscht weer der Kuckuck draus;
Wann sie hette zu oft gedrunke,
Weere sie in der Schnee gesunke.

Sie weere verfrore wie en Gummer;
Noht hett manche Fra en Kummer
Uf em Herz, wenn heimgebracht,
Verfrore in der Neuyohrs Nacht.

—Dr. Thomas J. H. Rhoads (Onkel Jeff - 1837-1919)

The original spelling has been retained.

WENDELL KITZMILLER

Glad that the Holiday Season is Past — Surprises not Always Pleasant — Sarah Jane has One

Ich bin froh ass die Feierdaagge moll widder verbei sin. Fer vier Woche vor Grischtdaag hen mer uff Mosch un gegwellde Grumbeere gelebt um Geld zamme zu schbaare fer bresents zu kaafe un Schtoft beizuschaffe fer Kuche zu backe. Nau, sidder ass dann die Bresents kaaft sin un ausgedeelt, un deel devun bezaahlt, nau iss es schier yuscht so schlimm, odder in eem Graad verleicht noch schlimmer, un sell iss im Esse. 'S sin genunk Zucker - un Molassich - kuche gebacke warre fer'n groossi Familye hennihau about elf Woche zu laeste, un in de letschte verzeh Daag iss nix gekocht warre, because die Sarah Jane secht die Grischdaagskuche misse 's aerscht weckgschafft warre.

'S watt eenich ebber sehne, ass 's granke Kitzmiller gebt eb dass der Winder verbei iss. Wann ever ass ich 's duh hab kenne so hinne rum, hab ich der Katz als en gansi Handvoll Kuche gfiedert un em Hund aa. Die Katz iss verreckt in drei Daag un der Hund weicht mer aus, wann ever ass er mich sehnt. Ich glaab ass er's Dyspepsy grickt wann er's net schunn hot. Ich bin schur ass ich's hab, un die glee Mary Ann laaft im Haus rum ass wie'n Gschpuck un macht Aagge so grooss un so dunkel ass wie'n alder zinnicher Deller. Sie hot die Siesskuche Dyspepsy. Ich weess wull net, awwer ich glaab's!

Awwer fer all sell hen mir en groossi Zeit ghatt. 'S iss ee Ding g'haeppent ass net schee waar. Die Hicky Hardshells hen en festival ghalte in der drivveschte Kaerrich un mer sin niwwer gfaahre uff der zwett Grischtdaag Owed. 'S waar arrig windich un mer sin im Benneville Ochs sei Scheierhof gfaahre fer die Geil an seim Waggeschopp e wennich hinnich der Wind zu schtelle. Wie der festival verbei waar un ich hab mei Fuhr hole welle, dann waar's Dor zu un gschlosse! Iwwel odder wohl hab ich em Benneville Ochs en halwe Daaler gewwe misse fer's Dor uffzuschliesse un mich mei Fuhr griegge losse. Ich hett of course 's Schloss abschlagge kenne, awwer fer der sake vun "Friede auf Erde" un 'n lawsuit zu seefe, hab ich ihm ewwe der halb Daaler gewwe. Der Festival waar awwer en parfecter success.

Der Tschon Dubbriggel hot wennich en trick uff die Sarah Jane gschpielt, un mer hett's net emoll ausgfunne wann's net fer mich waer gewest. Die Sarah Jane hot ihre cousin Chonsy zu verschteh gewwe, ass mir ihre en Welschhaahne schicke deede, un dass mir unser groosser blummicher pitcher verbroche hette un deede ken neier kaafe bis nooch de Grischtdaag. Well, der Welschhaahne iss nei ans Dubbriggels gschickt warre, un waahrhaftich wie die Haasebarrig mail un express train rei kumme iss, dann bringt der U. Grant Ivverfeldt en groossi box ins Haus. Ich hab ihm fimfundreissich cent express bezaahlt, un noh sin mer draa fer die box uffmache. Sie waar gut zu! Awwer mit em Haetchet un der Grubbhack hen mer sie endlich uffgrickt. Uff eenre Seit waar Schtroh un uff der annere Seit die Schticker vun me verbrochne blummiche pitcher! 'S hot geguckt ass wann der pitcher net recht gepackt waer gwest. So hot's ennihau, denk ich, gucke solle! Ich bin noh draa gange un hab en Boddelvoll cement gkaaft, un ich undie glee Mary Ann hen die Scharrewe zamme gebabbt un hette en zimmlicher guder pitcher gemacht, awwer die Schticker waare net all in der box! Die Dubbriggelsy, allem nooch, hot die Schticker net all neigeduh in die box! 'S waar en wunnervoller surprise zu der Sarah Jane, un sie schwert dass die Tschan Dubbriggelsy kens meh vun unsere Welschhaahne roscht noochdem fer Scharrewe!

Ich hab der Sarah Jane widder wie gewehnlich 'n box cigars kaaft. ich hab zwee Daaler gewwe defor, un geht sie net draa un verkaaft 'm Blotner die gans box fer fufzich cent! Sie saagt sie schmokt net, awwer sie vergesst ass ich schmok! Sie hot mir drei Paar schwaze Weibschtrimp gewwe un ich hab yuscht 'n Noschen un geh nuff ans Yodders un verkaaf sie der Sall odder verhandel sie uff ebbes.

Der glee Adam iss bees sidder Grischtdaag ass er kee Bassgeik grickt hot, fer 'n compliment zu schpiele zu de Breddiche wu er als nemmt mit 'm graffiphon. Un die Mary Ann henkt 's Maul aa, weil ich reken nei-i Aryel kaaft hab.

Hennihau ich bin froh, dass die Grischtdaag verbei sin. Wann's Siesskuche Dyspepsy mich net dod macht, dann kennt dihr widder eckschpeckte widder vun mir zu heere.

WENDELL KITZMILLER
VENDU SCHREIWER

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Editorials

Better Outlook for Coal

Signing of a new contract in the coal mining industry is welcomed by the miners, who stand to gain a dollar a day in wages (if and when they are employed), and their welfare fund is to be increased by 20c a ton.

Now the hope must be that there will be wide change in the national economy in 1959 from conditions that prevailed for both anthracite and bituminous workers in 1958. Anthracite production was down last year to 21.6 million tons, the lowest output since 1875, according to Coal Age. Export sales alone were off by about two million tons. Bituminous production was down to about 400 million tons, or a decrease of 93 million tons from 1957.

Immediate and long - range opportunities for anthracite focus primarily on the commercial market, where sales held fairly firm in 1958. The payoff will come in the years ahead as the industry gears up its campaign to reduce mining costs, adapt preparation schedules to meet growing small-size demand, and improve utilization through research.

Most of 1958's poor showing in bituminous production was due to sharply - reduced steel and export demand. The two markets together accounted for tonnage losses of 54 million tons.

The immediate opportunity for bituminous can be seen in terms of a national economy that achieved solid recovery in the last quarter of 1958. This brought a substantial pickup in bituminous demand, which should mean a rebound from 400 million tons in 1958 to 450-460 million tons in 1959.

Production in 1959 will benefit from expected consumption increases of 21 million tons by steel companies and 12 million by electric utilities. It will benefit from modest gains in industrial and retail markets, and from need to build depleted stock piles.

Because of the year - end carryover of high stockpiles by major European importing countries, overseas shipments will dip again but less severely with purchasing by mid - year probably moving back up to 35-40 million ton annual range, according to Coal Age.

If these expectations by the experts in the coal field come to pass, the economy of some of Pennsylvania's most important areas will be improved as more and more men work longer hours and on more days of the year and more tons of coal are mined to pour royalties into sadly depleted welfare funds. Those funds have gone so low that pensioners, accustomed to $100 payments per month, have been lucky to get a third of that amount.

It is to be most earnestly desired that the status of coal be improved, for with such improvement will come improvement for the people thruout the areas in which both hard and soft coal is mined.

Behind Closed Doors

Altho the hungry newsmen who swarm around in Washington would give their eye-teeth to listen in on the audience which President Eisenhower has agreed to give to Deputy Premier Anastas Mikoyan of Russia in the White House today, the liklihood, the almost absolute certainty is that the subjects which they will discuss and the opinions that they will express will be held inviolate. This will be for the very simple reason that Mikoyan's visit to this country really is not a formal one and the meeting and conversation with the President are to be strictly private and informal.

However, tongues will wag. Speculation will be rife. Everywhere there will be search for some possible leak of news. Already every word that the diplomats have uttered since Mikoyan arrived is being studied and effort is being made to put the pieces together like a jigsaw puzzle. Especially will the people of the United States wish to learn whether any progress will have been made in the matter of Berlin and the reunification of the German people.

Recent remarks, two by Mikoyan and one by Dulles, may indicate not so much a softening as a readiness to reach agreement on the whole question of German reunification. Asked on January 6 whether the Soviet Union had changed its position on the German question or eased its demand that Western forces get out of Berlin by June, Mikoyan replied: "Why change? One does not change a good position."

But three days later in Detroit, while still maintaining the Soviet proposals were "good and reasonable," Mikoyan seemed much less inflexible. "A salesman," the shrewd Armenian trader remarked, "sometimes names a higher price than he expects to get for his goods."

The Dulles remark at a press conference of Jan. 13 may be even more significant. On Germany, Dulles said, the United States has never taken a "No free elections, no reunification" position.

"The formula of reunification by free elections was the agreed formula," Dulles went on. "It seems to us to be a natural method. But I wouldn't say that it is the only method by which reunification could be accomplished."

The Dulles remark may have no more indicated a change in U. S. policy than his intimation, last Nov. 26, that the West might treat with East German officials as "agents" of the Soviet Union, if and when Premier Nikita S. Khrushchev's plan to turn over authority in Berlin to them was executed. State Department spokesmen later said that the "agents" remark had been misinterpreted and greatly overplayed by the press.

Nevertheless, in the complicated maneuvering that is "diplomacy by press conference," both sides appear to be relaxing positions heretofore so rigid as to be virtually lithified. And for all the accompanying qualifications and reinterpretations, either side may find it useful in future negotiations to be able to say in effect — "See, even way back there we indicated we were willing to bargain."

What are the rigid positions on German reunification? The West has been arguing, in a nutshell, that a German peace treaty is, in the first instance, the responsibility of the victors in World War II. Germany cannot become a party to negotiations until an all-German government has been established by free elections. Moreover, a reunited Germany must be left free to determine its own international role, subject to limitations that might be embodied in the peace treaty itself.

The Soviets maintain that German reunification is the responsibility of the opposing West and East German regimes, not of the World War II Allies. These elements should meet at the bargaining table as sovereign equals. Moreover, the Reds are holding out for German withdrawal from the North Atlantic Treaty Organization and a permanent ban against nuclear weapons on German soil.

The two positions can hardly be reconciled, so long as each side holds out for its highest price.

'C'mon—Giddap!'



Hypocrisy Exposed

By DAVID LAWRENCE

If anything were needed to expose the humbug and hypocrisy of the Moscow government, it has been fully demonstrated in the paradox of Soviet Deputy Premier Anastas Mikoyan's tour of this country. While he openly criticizes the government of the United States and its policies, no American, whether an official or an unofficial visitor, may do likewise inside the so-called "Republics" of the Soviet Union.



Lawrence

Already "Tass," the official news agency of the Soviet government, is telling its readers and listeners that the people of the United States do not agree with the American government's policies and that Mikoyan is certainly winning converts to his cause.

Imagine some American official going to Russia and touring that country, making outspoken criticisms of the men in the Kremlin and trying to drive a wedge between the people and their government! This can be only a wild fancy. For nothing like it would be tolerated by the dictatorship which rules the Soviet Union.

Distinguished Visitors

The Soviet Union has had some distinguished American visitors, including Sen. Hubert Humphrey, one of the leaders of the opposition party in Congress and a high-ranking member of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. But, though he spent eight hours in conference with Premier Khrushchev at the Kremlin, what the Senator said or later wrote in defense of American policies or in criticism of Soviet policies was suppressed, by order of the government, in all the newspapers of the Soviet Union.

How can there be mutual trust or the beginnings of a "peaceful co-existence" when the rules that apply inside the Soviet Union are so hostile to the concept of free interchange between peoples? President Eisenhower told newsmen this week that he is in favor of more and more visits by prominent persons from the Soviet Union. But of what avail are these to be if access to the Soviet people is denied by the dictatorship in Moscow?

Retaliation

The Columbia Broadcasting System has, for example, been ordered to close its Moscow bureau, and accreditation has been withdrawn for its correspondent by the Soviet government. This was done to express Soviet disapproval of the televising over the CBS network in this country of a show about Stalin of the type found in historical novels. Similarly, a National Broadcasting Co. representative in Moscow was denied use of broadcast facilities because of some phrasing in one of his broadcasts which the Soviet government didn't like. The Soviets, moreover, spend millions of dollars each year "jamming" American radio broadcasts to Russia and countries in Eastern Europe.

Even more hypocritical is the Soviet government's attitude toward foreign newspapers and periodicals. It examines the policies of the publications and denies the admission of permanent correspondents representing any publication whose content the Soviets dislike. Yet the Congress of the United States admits to its press galleries persons from the Soviet Union in the guise of newsmen who are agents on employes of their own government in every sense of the word.

There is, in fact, no such thing today as reciprocity as between the Soviet government and our own government. It is the United States that gives constantly, while the Moscow government repeatedly says "no." Yet Mikoyan tells American audiences it is time for America to stop saying "no" to the various proposals relating to the future of Germany and other world problems which have been under incessant discussion between Moscow and Washington these last few years.

The reception given Mikoyan is being described in the Moscow press and radio as an indication that the American people do not agree with their own government. Such distortions are to be expected in a government-controlled press. When, however, it may be asked of Mikoyan, will the Soviet Union permit any American to stump Russia and tell them their dictatorship is bad and can be overthrown by force whenever the people, by concerted action, decide to do so?

If Mikoyan says it can't be done, here, either, he may be referred, incongruous though it be, to the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the so-called "Watkins case." This says it is constitutional for anybody — even a member of the Communist party of the Soviet Union—to come to America and preach the gospel of revolution. When will the supreme tribunal of the Soviets grant Americans a reciprocal right?

(Copyright 1959)

Keep Eyes Open

By OTTO GARR TAGUE

There are two subjects whose handling by Congress should be under close observation by all citizens interested in the preservation of our form of government who are aware of the dangers within that it faces . . . They are appropriations and removal of the restrictions placed by the Supreme Court on congressional committees charged with investigation of subversion . . . And similar restrictions on the FBI.

There can be no doubt that to a large degree the makeup of Congress leans toward the left . . . Leftist congressmen seem to think that only by spending money can any economic condition be corrected . . . "Tax, Spend and Elect" is the basis of their narrow political philosophy . . . They know full well that whatever money they may spend must come from the people . . . They also know that far too many of our people seem to believe that government derives its income from some other source than taxation . . . And that whatever in the way of socialistic giveaways in which Congress may indulge is all clear gain to those who receive them.

It should be remembered that when Congress adjourned last year there were left-over measures that would have cost our taxpayers about $30 billion in addition to the many billions already appropriated . . . And you may be sure that most of these bills will be reintroduced by those members who are more interested in being elected than in the preservation of the national government's credit and the value of the dollar . . . Neither of which is too sound as it is.

The FBI and J. Edgar Hoover are right now undergoing the most vicious attacks ever leveled at them . . . Encouraged by the activities of the Supreme Court in limiting them and the Committee on Un-American Activities, congressmen who lean to the left may be expected further to hamstring all efforts to protect our nation and people from the work of internal subversives . . . But the work of Communists and their fellow travelers never stops . . . Nothing can be expected from the Supreme Court or the Executive Department to supplement our protection . . . And even Congress seems to be a weak reed on which to lean unless the people awake to the great dangers that confront them and do something about it . . . For if we ever needed protection, we need it now . . . "Let only Americans stand guard tonight!"

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Psalm 4.

Since the third Psalm ended with Selah, it may mean a pause before going on to the fourth Psalm, both said to be Psalms of David in the headings, and both perhaps related to the conspiracy of his son Absalom, as the heading of the third Pslam says. In the heading of the fourth Psalm it is said to be to the chief Musician on Neginoth, a word which means stringed instruments. David is still calling upon his God for help, acknowledging that he had been helped in the past when he was in distress. He is still plagued by enemies, who do not sympathize with him; in fact, they seek to turn his glory into shame, even lying against him. Perhaps Absalom and his associates are telling falsehoods about David. Note the word 'leasing' (lying) at the end of v.2, an old English word, no longer in use. In this Psalm we again find the word Selah, vs. 2 and 4. In the face of unjust treatment by his enemies, he knows that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for Himself, and is sure that the Lord will hear when he calls unto Him. He calls upon his enemies to consult their consciences, and cease from their efforts to injure him, v. 4. Rather, in v. 5, offer sacrifices of righteousness, and also trust in the Lord, with gladness in their hearts as he enjoys it. Verse 8 tells us that this is an evening Psalm, as the third Psalm is a morning Psalm, 3:5. David lies down in peace and sleeps, knowing that the Lord will cause him to dwell in safety.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Little old lady tottered to a front pew in church, and was so visibly moved by the preacher's sermon that she dropped a twenty-dollar bill in the collection plate. Suddenly, however, she gave an ejaculation of dismay, literally scampered after the man with the collection plate, and extracted her twenty dollar bill. "What's the matter?" queried the collector. Explained the reverential lady, "I just discovered I'm in the wrong church."

Vernon Duke, who wrote that haunting song "April in Paris," points out the vast difference between a composer and a songwriter. A composer, he says, is a man who knows his craft; a songwriter writes hits.

George S. Kaufman reports that he's met what is unquestionably the champion bore of New York. "Other bores," he says, "have sometimes cornered me in corners — but this one cornered me in the middle of a big drawing room!"

(Copyright 1959)

Horoscope

An excellent year for business, with help from an elder. Today's child will be physically and mentally strong.

The Poet of the People

By EDGAR A. GUEST

HOPE

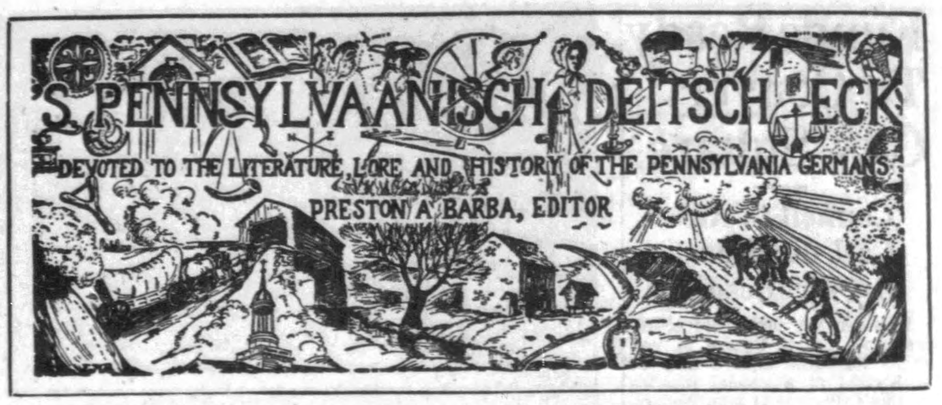
Some hope remains unto the last,
Despite the sorrow and the gloom,
The silence of the granite tomb;
Though bitterly our lives are cast,
The slender thread of hope remains,
Time shall reward us for our pains.

Hope never has been wholly lost.
'Tis part of life as much as breath,
Sustaining men unto their death;
Howe'er the human bark is tossed
And battered by the storms of fate,
It never finds a hopeless state.

Hope is the all-resisting force
In human hearts that never dies;
It sees through care with patient eyes;
And when dismay has run its course
And all the fleeting joys lie dead,
Hope sees new splendors far ahead.

None ever stood so deep in woe
That did not cherish in his breast
The hope of some day finding rest.
No mortal ever sank so low
That did not at some distant goal
Hope some day to redeem his soul.

(Copyright 1958)



BOOK REVIEW

DEVOTIONS AND PRAYERS by Johann Arndt. Translated and Edited by John Joseph Stoudt. Baker Book House, Grand Rapids 6, Michigan. pp. 111. — $1.50.

Many an ancestor of those who read the ECK this morning had among his meager possessions when he arrived in the port of Philadelphia in the eighteenth century two books: Luther's translation of the **Holy** Bible and Johann Arndt's **Wahres Christenthum.** These two books were his spiritual mainstay, his refuge and comfort in a new world in which he was cut off from the cultural ties of the old world and confronted with the perils and uncertainties of the new.

Next to the **Imitation of Christ** by the Rhenish medieval monk Thomas a Kempis (1380-1471) no other devotional book was in earlier days so widely circulated in so many languages as Arndt's **True Christianity.** What courageous twentieth century publisher undertook the publication of devotions and prayers from a book so little known today? Who was Johann Arndt and what about his "True Christianity," once a household name and the preferred devotional book of our Pennsylvania German forebears?

Johann Arndt was born in the Duchy of Anhalt, Germany, December 27, 1555, eleven years after the death of Martin Luther. Protestantism was young, but already raging with disputes. While theologians were at each other's throats, some of their constituents were already awakening to deeper needs and thirsting for other sustenance. Out of these needs were born 17th century Pietism, Quietism and Quakerism, movements which were to bring thousands upon thousands of Quakers, Mennonites, Moravians and Schwenkfelder to Pennsylvania.

Johann Arndt attended the universities of Wittenberg, Strasburg and Basel. Some time during these years he made the acquaintance of the great mystical writers such as Tauler, Thomas a Kempis and Bernard of Clairvaux, whose influence remained with him all his life. He was 27 when he returned to his native Anhalt where he became pastor in the village of Badeborn. But it was an evil day for the Lutheran pastors. The ruling Duke had espoused the Calvinistic cause. Johann Arndt became the victim of ensuing conflicts and he was not only dismissed from his pastorate but also banished from Anhalt.

For the next nine years Arndt held a pastorate in the Saxon town of Quedlinburg, but here too dissensions arose and he was obliged to seek another area of activity. In 1599 he accepted a call to St. Martin's in Brunswick. While here he published a little collection of sermons, which became the first of the "Six Books concerning True Christianity." This book "Sechs Buecher vom Wahren Christenthum" which was to become so famous, appeared at Jena in 1605.

Johann Arndt died on May 11, 1621. He could never know the subsequent influence of this book and its wide circulation among the Protestants of the Christian world. But the devoted readers of this book were not only Protestant Christians, as goes forth from this anecdote which we came upon a few days ago. From Halle, the seat of Pietism in Saxony, whose influence is manifested in such men as Count von Zinzendorf and Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, a certain Professor Anton journeyed to Spain in 1687 and while there visited the Jesuit library in Madrid. He inquired of the librarian what ascetic writer the Jesuits regarded as the best. He was thereupon shown a book without title - page and without cover. The monk told the professor from Halle that it was the most esteemed and most edifying work in their library. It proved to be a copy of Arndt's **True Christianity.**

Of the six books consituting **True Christianity,** the first is called the Book of Scriptures; the second, the Book of Life; the third, the Book of Conscience; the fourth, the Book of Nature; the fifth is a recapitulation of the first four books; the sixth is a defense. It is the first four that constitute the flesh and blood of the work.

Another work of Arndt, which first appeared in 1612, **Das Paradies - Gaertlein,** or **Garden of Paradise,** is bound with the **True Christianity** in so many of the subsequent editions that it is today accepted as part of the book. It consists of four parts: prayers for the virtues of the Ten Commandments; second, prayers of thanksgiving; third, of consolation; fourth, prayers of praise and adoration.

Arndt's work has been translated into many languages. It has appeared in several renditions of Latin and of English; into Dutch, into French, Danish, Swedish, Bohemian, Polish, Turkish and Russian.

The first American edition of **True Christianity** was in German and, believe it or not, came from the press of Benjamin Franklin, who had a keen eye on business, and knew that the swarms of Palatines and Swabians that came in by way of the port of Philadelphia presented a market. He did not include the **Garden of Paradise,** but even without it the book contained 1388 pages.

Little of all this has gone into the making of this very slender book before us with its 111 pages, its 52 meditations and 52 prayers. We are sorry that the beautiful Evening Prayer is not among them. The contents of this little book give but an inadequate idea of the length and breadth, the heighth and depth of this remarkable work. This reviewer could have wished for a more inclusive introductory narrative about the author and the importance of his work in the history of devotional literature. Also, many would find it convenient to have the prayers grouped under rubrics denoting their nature. We know that it was the wish of the editor to have it otherwise, but there is always the publisher to reckon with. In this instance this little book had to fit into a series of devotional books, among them: Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress for devotional reading; Devotions and Prayers of John Calvin; Devotions and Prayers of Martin Luther; Devotions and Prayers by John Wesley.

Perhaps the publisher knows the pulsebeat of the reading public better than the editors and the preachers. Perhaps he knows that devotional literature no longer occupies the place it formerly did in our households. An old copy of Johann Arndt's **True Christianity,** which lies before the reviewer right now, is in German and was published in Philadelphia in 1832. It contains 1172 pages! Tempora mutantur! — P. A. B.

ABOUT THE AMISH

By ELMER L. SMITH

The Amish Wedding Season

The typical American often associates a wedding with the month of June, and certainly in our society June is a very popular time for a marriage. Among the Amish people, however, June is one of the least likely months for marriage to occur.

Much has been written about the Amish "wedding season" which has been variously described as "in early fall," "early winter," or "after the harvest," although some writers have specifically stated a given month, such as October, November or December. Most writers merely claim that the Amish wedding season is a tradition, without giving any reason for it, while others have attributed the practice to an assortment of reasons, ranging from convenience (related to agricultural work) to superstition.

Two studies, by the author, support the claim that the Amish do have a wedding season; both were limited to the Old Order Amish of Southeastern Pennsylvania. The first study dealt exclusively with the Amish of Southeastern Pennsylvania. The first study dealt exclusively with the Amish of Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, and involved an analysis of 580 Amish marriages over a period of fifteen years from July 1, 1939, through July 31, 1954. The method used was by examination of more than 25,000 marriage license applications in Lancaster County. The 580 Amish marriages were among those that were examined.

The result of the Lancaster County study indicated that 73.2 per cent of the weddings occurred in November, and 18.4 per cent were held in October and December, disclosing that 91.6 per cent of the ceremonies were held during the period thought of as the "wedding season." Only 8.4 per cent of the marriages were formalized during the other nine months of the year, and a fourth of these marriages were second marriages for at least one of the participants.

A second study was made to determine whether the wedding season has been a tradition over a considerable number of years. This study used a different method, involving the use of Amish genealogies. Only Amish families living in southeastern Pennsylvania were selected. The study involved marriages from 1890 through 1956, and embraced 1231 cases.

Although the statistical samples vary in each ten year period from 1890 through the 1950's, some indication of past practices can be deduced. In the second study only first marriages were used. The results follow:

MONTH OF MARRIAGE BY DECADE AND BY PERCENTAGE OF TOTAL

By Period	Percent Nov.	Percent Dec.	Percent Rest of Yr.
1890-1899	10.5	73.7	15.8
1900-1909	29.4	58.8	11.8
1910-1919	39.3	53.6	7.1
1920-1929	50.4	41.1	8.5
1930-1939	70.6	20.4	9.2
1940-1949	72.1	19.2	8.7
1950-1959	81.9	10.1	8.0
Composite	62.2	28.8	9.0

Both studies show that during the past several decades, November has been the major period of the Amish wedding season, but the second study clearly indicates that in the late 1800's, December was the major month for marriage. Although the wedding season is generally in the late fall or early winter period, there has been a a continued pattern of change to an earlier time since the 1890's.

Another distinguishable pattern is the gradual decrease in the number of marriages held outside of the wedding season.

Although an article published in the early 1940's explicitly indicated the Amish wedding season to be centered in October, an analysis of the 1231 marriages did not turn up a single October wedding from the period beginning in 1890 through to the 1940 period, or stated in another way, there was not a single Amish wedding during October in 622 cases. Even since 1940 there have been very few marriages during that month, although a considerable number of couples file marriage license applications in late October for use in November.

Although the typical American might associate a wedding with the month of June, the typical Old Order Amishman certainly does not — for out of 1231 Amish marriages, not a single wedding was held in June.

AMISH "OUT-OF-SEASON" MARRIAGES

Because during the period from 1890 through 1956 91.0 per cent of the Amish marriages were formalized in November or December, it is a matter of some interest to ponder reasons for marriages that occur outside the regularly established Amish wedding season.

With 91.0 per cent of the Amish first marriages occurring in the typical wedding season, it can be assumed that most Amish couples considering marriage look forward to an in-season wedding, which must be expected by the entire Amish community. What reasons, then create the need for marriage to occur at other times of the year? Obviously, the reasons can be (1) a lack of conformity to the typical Amish patterns; (2) expedience due to some embarrassing condition; (3) a marriage which is not typical to the marriage pattern, or some similar condition.

Two factors can be presented to indicate some reasons why marriages are sometimes held outside of the wedding season. The first can be called remarriage — involving persons who have been married previously and whose marriages were terminated by death. (Divorce, of course, is not a factor among the Amish). A remarriage may involve a person who has been married once, twice or even three times previously; yet it may also involve one partner who has never been married before.

Amish remarriages are quite frequent, partly due to the great significance in which the family and marriage is held in Amish life. Very few Amish males remain unmarried.

In a fifteen year study of marriages, by month, from July 1939 through July 1954 of Lancaster County Amish, it was found that only 8.4 per cent of the marriages were formalized at a period of time outside of the typical wedding season. An analysis was made of this group of cases and it was found that 25.0 per cent of them represented remarriages. Remarriages then are less often formalized in the typical "wedding season" than are first marriages.

A study of remarriage of Amish people of southeastern Pennsylvania, from 1890 through 1956 indicated that 36.1 per cent of the remarriages were held at a time other than the usual wedding season. This is four times the rate of out-of-season first marriages, 9.0 per cent of first marriages and 36.1 per cent of the remarriages being out-of-season.

A second element that must be considered in out-of-season marriages is expediency. The Amish experience the problem of pre-marital pregnancy, as do most socieites of the world. In the study of 1231 marriages it was found that 4.1 per cent of the cases had children born less than eight (8) months after the wedding. An analysis of these cases indicate that 42.0 per cent of the pre-marital pregnancy cases married out of season and 58.0 per cent married in season.

It is interesting to note the differential between some of the pre-marital pregnancy cases. Those who married during the wedding season had children born on an average of 6.1 months after the wedding, those who married out-of-season had children 3.0 months after the ceremony, while the composite of all cases regardless of the season was 4.9 months from marriage to delivery of the first child.

Amish out - of - season marriages are unusual, and though some of the reasons are understandable, much research is necessary to understand the remaining out - of - season weddings.

—By courtesy of the Research Council of Eastern Mennonite College, Harrisonburg, Virginia.

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Editorials

Public Aid for Illegitimacy

American society's concern for the welfare of young children is manifested in public assistance for dependent little ones and the cost thereof to our branches of government is going up and up as the years go on.

During World War II the caseload of dependent children declined as mothers and others in charge of families found employment. This changed when the war had ended and there has been steady rise since 1945.

President Eisenhower's budget for the fiscal year, 1960, discloses that the upward trend in the number of dependent children will continue and because, under the federal - state program the former pays $14 of the first $17 per recipient, the federal expenditures in this field are going to be higher than ever in 1960.

The number of children receiving aid at the end of 1950 was more than twice that of December 1945. The rate of increase has slackened since then, but even so, only 1,662,000 children received aid in 1950 as against an estimated 2,204,000 to receive it in 1960.

It will be a matter for wide astonishment that a very important factor in the increase in the number of dependent children, for whom state and nation assume responsibility in large measure, is the rise in illegitimacy. The National Office of Vital Statistics estimates that in 1956 — the latest year for which data are available — there were 20.2 illegitimate live births per 1000 unmarried women 15 to 44 years of age. This is as against 11 in 1946.

Most disturbing are the figures for teenagers. Of every 1000 live births in 1956 to mothers under 15 years of age, 660.8 were illegitimate. Of every 1000 births to mothers 15 to 19, about 140 were illegitimate. But of every 1000 births to mothers 20 to 24, only 44.4 were illegitimate, and in upper age brackets the ratio eases off considerably.

A study conducted by a Washington newspaper in 1958 indicated a high percentage of repeaters among unwed mothers. A District of Columbia Public Assistance official was quoted as having "a strong suspicion" that the Welfare Department was confronted with "a hard core of these people who are incapable of functioning at an adult level, taking responsibility for themselves and all of their children."

Discussions of the rapid rise of illegitimacy always bring out suggestions that second children of unwed mothers be removed and made wards of the state. Social workers in general oppose such a solution. And church and other groups are against a more drastic solution also broached—sterilization of repeaters.

The charge is made by some taxpayers that the aid to dependent children program favors undesirable family situations—even that it fosters illegitimacy. Welfare administrators counter that the American public will have to make up its mind on how it wants to aid illegitimates and children deserted by fathers. If the public believes that public assistance is the wrong way, then some alternative must be agreed upon. Children cannot be allowed to starve.

Self-Made Men Still Possible

Self-made men were the pride of our nation in days gone by and the entire American tradition of rugged individualism is chock full of stories of men, who, like Lincoln, tediously and laboriously pursued knowledge while sluggards slept.

The tradition has not come to an ending. Certainly the opportunities for the acquirement of knowledge have never been so great as they are today in these United States. And just as men like Lincoln received very little formal education but derived wide education from the greatest of books, which they read with care and thereby widened their understanding, so today there is virtually no one who validly can complain about lack of opportunities for achievement of knowledge and training in skills.

In this city, for example, there is an abundance of night school courses in hundreds of lines of technological advancement and in the liberal arts. And for those who may not find it convenient to devote evenings to classwork and to studies, in company with other thirsters for knowledge, there is the vast array of books that are offered to any and all.

This is the day of the paper back editions of the world's finest works. Stacks of these books stare at one on our street corners, in the corner drug-stores, in the food markets and department stores. In fact, a liberal education is lying spread out before each and all who get around to any of these places of business.

Many years ago Dr. Charles Eliot of Harvard University captured popular interest by recommending a Five Foot Shelf of books. These were world classics, the reading of which with intelligence Dr. Eliot believed almost assuredly guaranteed a liberal education. Such a set, beautifully printed and stoutly bound, commanded a handsome sum and was beyond universal reach.

But today, any local business place that deals in paper-back books is offering a liberal education at 25c to 75c a volume to any and all who really are ready to give the time, patience and diligent application which are necessary for success in the attainment of any worthwhile end.

Americans were said to pull themselves up by their bootstraps in other days. Lincoln walked miles to borrow a desired book, and then miles to return it. Today a few steps by any one will bring him to a mart where paperbooks are exhibited. With careful selection after advice from any educator as to the sequence of works to be read for knowledge, as well as entertainment, any person can rise in the realms of knowledge and at cost that will be trifling in comparison with the daily, average cost of cigarette smoking.

The flood of literature today is great. It will accommodate any and all who desire to plunge into it.

No one can listen with sympathy to wailings from any one who complains that he "never had a chance," meaning thereby opportunities for formal education. The opportunities are all around us today. But they have to be sought out and gained by hard work, just as knowledge always has been acquired: By determined, persistent endeavor.

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.

CRITICISM OF "C" MOVIES

Dear Sir,

This letter is being written to parents, teachers, ministers and anyone else in our community who is genuinely interested in the character development of our children.

What we have in mind is the trashy grade "C" movies (that pass for entertainment) that have been coming out of Hollywood. We have in mind of course the perverted sex thrillers, the vicious violence, and downright preoccupation with low horror movies.

Once in a while a decent and wholesome movie comes to town. Somehow, someone in the entertainment capital of the world decides to accent the positive. Surely they must reason, there is a goodly audience that appreciates something wholesome and inspiring. We have just one of these pictures in mind.

On Saturday, we took our 12 year old son to see "The Old Man And The Sea." We can honestly say that this is one of the finest and most enjoyable pictures that we have seen in years. Imagine our surprise when we found the theatre almost empty. We counted less than 100 patrons. And this on a Saturday noon and evening performance.

Is it any wonder that Hollywood's best brains and know-how goes into the production of such low grade trash? And who can blame them? Surely we ask, there must be a considerable percentage of parents, who are concerned about the type of entertainment which their children are exposed to. Surely they must realize that this insidious poison must have some influence on their children's character and personality.

As responsible parents and citizens, shouldn't we do all in our power to convince Hollywood that it pays to produce

Continued on Page 18, Column 4

'Here's One Who'll Take on Both of You'



Spenders vs. Savers

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The battle is on between the "spenders" and the "savers." The Democratic Party has taken its position in favor of an unbalanced budget, deficit spending, and policies that could lead to a ten-cent dollar.

The Democratic Advisory Council, in a statement unanimously approved by its members, claims that "the new Republican budget comes close to being a fraud on the American people . . . The individual budget items and the related legislative program are an intricate combination of defeat, deception and denial."



Lawrence

This is strong language from Democrats who, during the 1952 Presidential campaign, protested the alleged characterization of the Democratic Party as the "party of treason" on the Communist issue.

But apparently, in employing such words as "fraud" and "deception" in a description of the Republican Party today, and particularly in applying the comment to a message delivered to Congress by the President of the United States, no holds now are to be barred on the use of invective.

Among the listed sponsors of the statement of the Democratic Advisory Council are former President Truman and Adlai Stevenson, as well as Govs. Williams of Michigan and Lawrence of Pennsylvania, and former Governor Harriman of New York. Members of Congress on the council who approved the statement are Sens. Kefauver of Tennessee and Humphrey of Minnesota.

Resent Classification

Speaker Sam Rayburn of the House and Majority Leader Lyndon Johnson of the Senate resent any implication that the Democratic Party is the party of the "spenders." Naturally, as Southern conservatives, they oppose any such classification. But party policy apparently is being made by the Democrats from the North, where they have been winning their big majorities. Here is the Democratic Party doctrine as the advisory council sees it:

"The new budget shows, above all, that in the GOP administration there are no modern Republicans and no conservative Republicans but only men who put pocketbook before people. This the people of the United States will surely remember. What is bad for people is also bad for pocketbooks, both private and public. . .

"Nothing better symbolizes Republican attitudes than the one big increase in the budget. That is for interest charges which rise from $7.5 billions in the present fiscal year to $8.1 billions in the next. This is exclusively the result of the increase in interest rates. The only people who benefit in a big way from the new budget are those who have money and lend it to the government."

But are the many millions of persons who buy government savings bonds to be persuaded in the future to buy them if the interest rates are presumably to be reduced — if the Democrats have their way — while the securities of well-established companies pay a much higher interest rate? The reason for the higher interest payments is that the national debt is increasing and investors are in effect, demanding an interest rate on government bonds comparable to some degree with other bonds.

Key Statement

The statement goes on to lament the fact that the states and cities are assuming their local responsibilities and implies that, because they are increasing their debt, the federal government should do more and more to relieve them of their obligations. But the key paragraph in the statement about the budget reads as follows: "National defense outlays are reduced, and reduced even more when proper allowance is made for price changes."

What, indeed, is bringing about those price changes? Monopolistic power exercised by nation-wide unions which, by their extortions at the bargaining table, set the pattern that leaders of other unions feel they must match if they are to be re-elected to their posts.

The Democratic Party Advisory Council apparently favors more and more spending, more and more deficits, and more and more inflation. This, they argue, is what the people voted for last November. The Eisenhower Administration disagrees and, if it is wrong in its fiscal policy, there will be a chance in 1960 to resolve the issue.

Meanwhile, there must be tens of millions of citizens whose income is from the money they have saved and invested or from retirement and pension funds. Also many millions of persons, including widows and orphans, are living on the proceeds of insurance policies. These and others on fixed incomes may soon have to decide where the "deception" begins and ends as they try to compare the purchasing power of their dollar today with what it will be in November 1960 if the budget isn't balanced.

(Copyright 1959)

Ice Time

By HAYDN S. PEARSON

There are men of dignity and girth who look through office and factory windows these winter days and remember ice cutting time. Family farms that made milk for a city market required several cakes a week for the big trough that held the milk cans. Most farm homes had an ice refrigerator in the summer kitchen or back room.

Good farmers wanted clear ice about a foot thick. In the days of buffalo robes, soapstones and kerosene lanterns, farm boys were allowed to take two or three days from school in ice-cutting time. After an area on the village pond was scraped, it was "plowed" by a strong horse pulling a plow with a sharp chisel cutter which cut a two to four inch depth.

Then came the hand sawing with a five-foot blade saw. On a zeroish day with a biting north wind, it was cold, monotonous work. It wasn't hard physical work, for the secret was to let the sharp teeth ride on their own weight. Fathers and uncles, however, felt called upon to joke about the effect of low temperature on a boy's activity, for a lad quickly learned that it was better to keep working.

After the cakes were cut out, they were pushed through a channel of dark water to the pond's shore. In cold temperature, the cakes dried quickly and were stacked, waiting to be hauled to the farm. Layer by layer, the old weather-beaten icehouse was filled. Sawdust was packed around the edges and father wanted a thin layer sprinkled between the layers so the cakes would pry out easier in the summer.

It was cold work, but it was good to get out of school and fun to work in a group. Father always said, "Now, that will take care of the milk trough and the refrigerator for another year." In a boy's mind was also the thought there was enough ice for home-made ice cream on hot summer days when the temperature was around 90 instead of zero.

(Copyright 1959)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

The army decided to put a live mouse in the nozzle of a new rocket it was testing and borrowed one from the Harvard laboratory. The rocket was put into orbit without a hitch, and for three months whirled dizzily around the globe in outer space. Then it returned to earth, and, lo and behold, the mouse marched out in the very pink of condition!

Returned to the Harvard laboratory, this mouse became, of course, the hero of the hour. "What's it like," demanded a spokesman for the stay-at-homes, "to go spinning so long in outer space"

"I'll tell you one thing, fellows," admitted the hero-mouse nonchalantly. "It's better than this rat race!"

A staffer on a Dallas newspaper has revealed the true identity of Santa Claus. As you probably have suspected, he's a millionaire Texan with a hobby.

An admirably concise note was airmailed to an anxious father by his 12-year-old in camp. "Dear Pop: Please write often even if it's only a couple of dollars. Love, John."

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

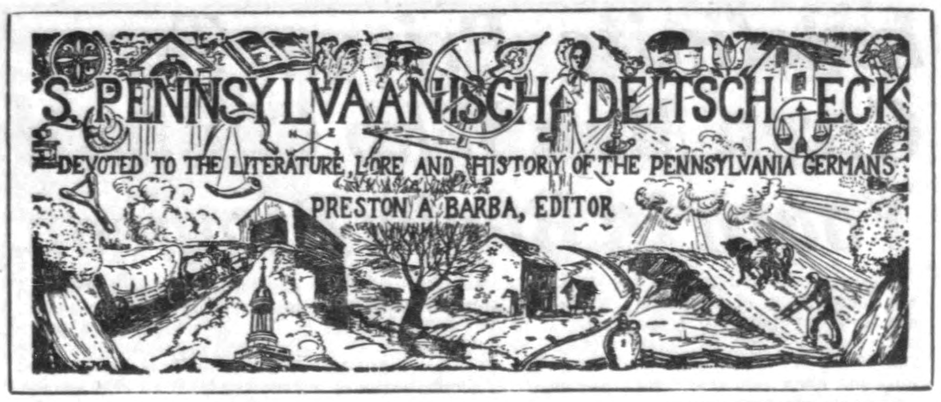
By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Psalm 19:8-9

We continue the description of the Law of the Lord as the Psalmist speaks of it, beginning at verse 8. The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart. Think of the man, the family, the nation, ignorant of God's Word. Anyone born in a Christian land where the Bible is an open book, should be everlastingly thankful. The commandment of the Lord is pure, as we also read in verse eight; enlightening the eyes. The natural man is blind to spiritual truth. He must be 'born again;' his eyes must be enlightened, for which reason they must be opened. Notice the prayer of the Psalmist in Ps. 119:18, 'Open Thou mine eyes that I may behold wondrous things out of Thy Law.' The Law of the Lord is pure, because it purifies; it is clean, because it cleanses from defilement, leading to self-judgment and confession of sin, the result of which is cleansing—for the blood of Jesus Christ cleanses from all sin; for if we confess our sins to Him, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness (1 John 1:7-9). This is the heart of the Gospel. Without the Word we could know nothing about this. Thus we learn that the judgments of God are true and righteous altogether, though sinful humanity may not like God's judgments on sin. The ten commandments were given to judge us, and are therefore called 'good' in Psalm 119-39.

Horoscope

Good fortune early in the year should not be followed by over-optimism. Today's child will be of strong character.



REGINA, THE INDIAN CAPTIVE

By ARTHUR D. GRAEFF

On Saturday, October 11th, 1958, the Berks County Cemetery Association unveiled and dedicated a monument to the memory of Regina Leininger. The memorial stone was erected in the cemetery of Christ Lutheran Church (also known as Long's) near Stouchsburg, Berks County. The inscription reads:

REGINA LEININGER
in legend
Regina HARTMAN
as a small child held
Indian captive (1755-1763)
identified by her mother's
singing the hymn
"Allein und doch nicht ganz allein"

This terse inscription attempts to say a great deal in a few words.

Every community is entitled to at least one Indian legend, but to Berks and its neighbors many colorful stories have been bequeathed. The traditional story of Regina "Hartman" has been told and retold so many times that the men who erected the memorial felt it necessary to call some attention to the surname Hartman in order that the factual story of Regina Leininger be distinguished from the legend that many of us have been told since our childhood. This legend makes the Hartman family as the central figures instead of the Leiningers.

Regina Leininger, aged nine, and her sister, Barbara, aged twelve, were captured during the first raid upon Pennsylvania settlements during the French and Indian War. This raid is known in history as the Penn's Creek Massacre, October 16, 1755. The scene of the terrible deeds of the redmen was on the west side of the Susquehanna River, not far from present-day Selinsgrove.

Knowing full well that the bold acceptance of the Leininger version of the account will stagger the complacency of many who heretofore have believed the Hartman version, the officers of the cemetery association had a due regard for documented facts and did not fall into the pit of perpetuating an untruth.

Early in this century some historically minded persons of eastern Schuylkill County planned to erect a monument to Regina Hartman, near Orwigsburg. This plan was not based upon the theory of having located a burial plot but merely upon the legend that the Hartman family, so savagely destroyed during the Indian raids of 1755, lived near Orwigsburg. However, careful research by historians of a generation ago gave the Schuylkill County folks reason to hesitate and no monument was erected.

The documentary evidence which we shall offer here convinces us that the "massacre" did not take place in Schuylkill, Berks or Lebanon Counties as each has from time to time proudly claimed. The raid in which Regina Leininger and her sister Barbara were taken captive took place on October 16, 1755, near Selinsgrove, in Snyder County of today.

The incorrect traditional version, which makes use of the name Hartman, is based upon a highly romantic and semi-religious novel written by the Rev. Reuben Weiser in 1860. He was then President of a college in Des Moines, Iowa. The book was published in Baltimore by T. Newton Kurtz. In this novel the author relates a story which he claimed was told to him by his grandmother who died in Womelsdorf in 1820. The author says he was a small boy when he heard the tale, and certainly after a lapse of at least 40 years between hearing it and publishing it this may be considered quite a feat of memory. There is even less validity in the stories put forth from Orwigsburg, Swatara Gap, and some earlier Berks accounts.

We do not invite controversy with those who prefer to accept the legendary accounts. Our purpose here is to set forth a few facts which can be authenticated, without attempting to compare or contrast them with legend.

In 1765 a woman and a grown daughter named Regina came to the home of the Reverend Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, in Germantown, near Philadelphia, to purchase a Bible and other religious tracts.

The mother explained in some detail that her daughter had been taken captive by the Indians in a raid on October 16, 1755. The girl was released from captivity in 1763 after a British victory in western Pennsylvania and was restored to the custody of her mother at Carlisle in 1764. She further related that the medium through which mother and daughter recognized each other was the mother's singing of the old German hymn "Allein und doch nicht ganz allein, Bin ich in meiner Einsamkeit," or "Alone and yet not quite alone, Am I in this my solitude" which she had sung to her daughter in childhood. Because the mother's visit at the home of Heinrich Melchior Muhlenberg was primarily to reestablish Christian teachings for her daughter who had been denied them for eight years, good Pastor Muhlenberg wrote an account of this visit in his pastoral reports which were printed in the "Hallesche Nachrichten," published by the Franke Institut at Halle in Saxony. It must be pointed out that Muhlenberg was not writing history. The episode was included in his report because of the faith that had inspired the mother's visit. Unfortunately, Pastor Muhlenberg neglected to mention any surname in his account which was penned in 1765, but he does mention two daughters, Barbara aged twelve and Regina aged nine; further, he mentions the date of the massacre as October 16, 1755. But there were no Indian massacres anywhere east of the Susquehanna until two weeks after that date. However, October 16, 1755 is the exact date of the Penn's Creek massacre near Selinsgrove, during which two girls, Barbara and Regina Leininger, aged twelve and nine respectively, at the time of their capture are listed among the many children captured by the Indians after the murder of the parents and the burning of buildings. Captured on the neighboring farm of Jean Jacques LeRoy by the same band of Indians were two other girls, Marie LeRoy, about the same age as Barbara Leininger, and a companion, Mary Ann Villars, a small child, much younger than Regina. These names are mentioned here because they serve to support our thesis later in this story.

The mother of Regina had not been massacred because she was away at a grist mill (probably that of George Gabriel on the Isle of Que) and returned to find her home in ashes, her husband and her 20-year-old son murdered, and her two daughters unaccounted for. She joined other terrified people in the area in seeking shelter in the nearest settlements, which then lay south of the Blue Mountains at Tulpehocken (Stouchsburg). There she reported her troubles to the Reverend Nicholas Kurtz, pastor of Christ Tulpehocken (Long's) Church, just west of present day Stouchsburg.

The Escape of Barbara and Marie

What happened to the girls in captivity? Here we have many confusing accounts, most of which contain some elements of truth, and yet we find ourselves puzzled to trace the origins of some of the stories related by such chroniclers as Reuben Weiser, P. C. Croll and others.

The only documentary account we have to substantiate any portion of the story of the captivity itself is a pamphlet published in German in 1759, four years after the capture of the girls. It was translated into English in 1904 with the title "The Narrative of Barbara Leininger and Marie LeRoy, who spent Three and One-half Years as Prisoners of the Indians." This is the story of the two girls as they relate it to a third person who acts as their penman.

Barbara and Marie arrived in Philadelphia on May 6, 1759, telling a hair - raising tale about their experiences with the Indians and the details of their escape in company with two young men, Owen Gibson and David Breckenridge. Up to the time of their separation in the wilderness Barbara includes Regina in her story of three and one-half years, but in the later portion of her account she makes no mention of her younger sister Regina. After they had told their story in Philadelphia, they moved to Lancaster where a brother of Mary Ann Villars lived. It will be remembered she was the little girl who had been taken captive with Barbara Leininger and Marie LeRoy. It might also be pointed out that David Breckenridge, one of the young men who assisted in the escape, lived in Lancaster.

Regina's mother heard nothing further until 1764 when it was announced that the British officer, Colonel Henri Bouquet, victorious over the French and Indians in western Pennsylvania in 1763, had found a number of white children among the vanquished Indians. Some of these children had lost all touch with the manner of life they had lived prior to their capture. Regina, now aged 18, could not supply sufficient information about her earlier years to enable the authorities to return her to her mother who at this time was living in Tulpehocken, Berks County.

Parents who had lost children during the Indian hostilities were asked to come to Carlisle, Bouquet's headquarters, with a view to restoring families as far as it would be possible to do so.

The mother passed along the line of rescued children but failed to recognize Regina, who now was fully grown and attired more like an Indian than like a white girl. Regina in turn failed to recognize her mother. Colonel Bouquet, noting the obvious disappointment of the mother, asked her whether there might not be some token, some child's ditty or hymn which might awaken the memory of her daughter if she were among the group. Yes, there was a hymn, an old German hymn, exclaimed the mother hopefully as she began to sing:

'S ISS MEH WIE EE WEG

Sin ken zwee Leit in unser Welt
Ee Aerwet schaffe gleich,
Un heidesdaags sin net all aarm,
Geweiss aa net all reich.

E Deel sin rechts un deel sin links,
Zu ann're macht's nix aus;
Un deel, browiern sie noch so hatt,
Sie machen doch nix draus.

Uffrichtich hot's, bedraaggen sich,
Un hacken zu der Schnur;
Deel sin so schlecht, sie laafen dann
Net mol en graadi Schpur.

Deel schaffen hatt schier alle Minutt,
Eb's maryets, oweds sei;
Deel lodle rum, mer sehnt schier net,
Wu kummt ihr Lewe bei.

'S dutt eener des, en annerer sell,
Sin dumme, sin aa gscheit;
Waer yuscht ee Leescht fer alle Mensch,
Wu kaemt Verschiedenheit?

Doch meh wie ee reseet, bischur,
Macht dir en guder Deeg;
Loss yeders Budder schiddle dann
Graad in seim eeggne Weg.

8 April 1942 —RALPH S. FUNK

Allein und doch nicht ganz allein
Bin ich in meiner Einsamkeit .

And then, before she could continue further one of the older girls came running to the mother and began to sing snatches of the same old German hymn. It was Regina at last in happy reunion with her mother.

Conclusion

It remains for us to account for the name Hartman as it occurs in the legend and to establish the name Leininger, not Hartman, as we believe it to exist in fact.

The Orwigsburg folk claim that the head of the massacred family was one John Hartman whose residence in that area is well authenticated. But this John Hartman was born in 1710 and at the time of the massacre would have been in the prime of life. In Muhlenberg's report the statement is made that Regina's father was "advanced in years and feeble" in 1755, at the time of his death.

Also, a family fleeing from Orwigsburg would hardly head westward through Indian-infested mountains to get to Tulpehocken for refuge, but would have made their way along the Schuylkill through Port Clinton to Albany Township or to Reading. And while it appears that John Hartman did have children we do not know their names.

The Lebanon - Berks claim was based upon the fact that a Henry Hartman was listed by William Parsons, a surveyor, as living between Dietrich Sixes and Swatara Gap (Bethel area), and Conrad Weiser lists this Henry Hartman as the victim of an Indian massacre, but nowhere is there any mention of any children or survivors. Furthermore, this massacre took place in mid-November of 1755, almost a month after the one told to the Reverend Henry Melchior Muhlenberg by Regina's mother. In his report the distinguished Lutheran pastor states that Regina's mother and the daughter came "some seventy miles" in 1765. This would fit correctly for the Tulpehocken-Stouchsburg area, but Muhlenberg also states that at the time of the massacre they lived "some hundred English miles in the remote part of Pennsylvania." This would be the clearest way then available to describe the Penns Creek settlement.

Having disposed of the name Hartman, how do we establish the name Leininger? This rests primarily upon the recorded lists of captives and the narrative of the two girls in which the family name is used in the printed title. Although Pastor Muhlenberg does not mention the family name of Regina, he does state that the father emigrated from Reutlingen, Germany. And now, even since the dedication of the memorial in October, 1958, comes the exciting information from Charles F. Snyder, Secretary of the Northumberland County Historical Society, that he has located the Sebastian Leininger, who emigrated from Reutlingen, as the father of Regina; and further, that a land warrant dated 1763, was issued to Regina Leininger.

In 1924 the writer worked with the late Dr. P. C. Croll in studying the German records of Christ Lutheran Church (Long's) for possible hints as to marriages and burials, but to no avail. The burial site of Regina is well established. No other areas have disputed Christ Church Cemetery as the final resting place of Regina, who evidently never married. In 1924 Dr. P. C. Croll led the writer to the grave and stated that he wanted to be certain that some younger man knew its location. He was then well beyond the allotted three score years and ten. There are two other graves on the plot. It is idle to speculate whose they may be.

After two centuries the grave for Regina Leininger has been marked for posterity.

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Editorials

Loyalty: Not Too Much to Ask

The United States is at war. Make no mistake about that. It is a cold war. It has no embattled lines of opposing armies. Naval units are not engaged with one another upon the high seas. Armadas of the air are not dropping death and destruction upon enemy nations. The contest is far more subtle and is being waged upon other lines.

It is a contest in which loyalties are required now as against service in armed conflict or service in the hectic fields of production and transportation to keep the armed forces fed, clothed and equipped. The demand upon millions, who are not required to stand up and be counted in a uniform, is that there be loyalty to the established government, to all our institutions and to the American people as a whole.

In a situation such as this it becomes surprising that there is unwillingness, even opposition on the part of many so-called liberals to take oaths disclaiming participation in the past, present or future in subversive activities against the United States. Especially prominent in this refusal to stand up and be counted is the attitude of many to the quite recently enacted National Defense Education Act.

Under this bill, the federal government is encouraging young people to attend college thru student loans, the federal government supplying $9 for $1 put up by a college. While only $6 million has been appropriated so far by the federal government for this purpose, additional appropriations are to be asked in the amount of $25 million for the loans, $4½ million for graduate fellowships and $37 million to purchase equipment for improvement in instruction in science, mathematics and foreign languages.

Already some 1200 colleges and universities are availing themselves in a small measure of the 9 for 1 student loan program.

The idea thus seems to be quite popular with the students, but a considerable number of college and university teachers and administrators object. The reasons are different. Students like it for it permits a student to borrow up to $1000 per academic year, on his signature, with a limit of $5000 for his college career. The borrower starts repaying the loan one year after he or she stops attending college on a full - time basis. The repayment period is 10 years, and the interest rate is 3 per cent levied only after repayment begins.

Arthur S. Flemming, Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare reports that 6000 requests for loans have been made.

What the educators are protesting is a provision in the law which requires a disclaimer of subversive activities. This reads:

"No . . . funds . . . shall be used to make payments or loans to any individual unless such individual (1) has executed and filed with the Commissioner (of Education) an affidavit that he does not believe in, and is not a member of and does not support any organization that believes in or teaches the overthrow of the United States government by force or violence or by any illegal or unconstitutional methods .. .

Dr. Hugh Borton, president of Haverford, on Jan. 22 announced that his administration felt that to file the disclaimer would be "tantamount to signing away one's right to freedom of thought as well as endorsing a government action which makes the individual's opportunity for education contingent upon his personal beliefs." Haverford will refuse to participate in the program until the disclaimer is removed, but will make loans to students at comparable rates.

Also refusing to participate, reluctantly, is Bryn Mawr. Swarthmore, like Haverford a Pennsylvania Quaker institution, while also protesting, has announced no decision on participation. Complaints have been lodged in a joint statement by the presidents of Bates, Bowdoin, and Colby colleges in Maine.

The Association of American colleges has joined the 40,000-member American Association of University Professors in protest, and individual complaints have been addressed to Flemming by the presidents of Yale, Harvard, Princeton, and Wisconsin, among others. Flemming himself on Dec. 15 said that the requirements would do little or no good, inasmuch as real subversives "have no scruples about signing such an affidavit and taking such an oath."

Considering the opportunities that thousands of young people stand to enjoy by the operation of the Defense Education Act of 1950, it is little that Government asks when the borrowers are required to show their colors. Certainly our Government wants no part in educating fellow-travelers in the World Communist Movement, our avowedly unashamed enemy, as almost fourteen years of wars and minor international incidents have corroborated.

1,700 Alive by Grace of God

Perhaps the leaven has begun to work. Perhaps the incessant programs of law enforcement agencies and safety engineers have begun to sink into the American motorists' consciousness with the result that 1958 had the lowest traffic death toll in four years.

Certainly more cars were operating than ever before in our history. And it is likely that those cars made more mileage than cars on the road in the other four years. In other words, the opportunity for accidents was almost certainly greater in 1958 than in 1957. Yet the death toll last year was lower by 1,700 human beings.

Any person who moves about in a motor car may ponder this fact and say to himself: "I may be one of the 1,700 persons who still are alive because it was my good fate to have escaped accidents that took the lives of 37,000 persons."

Since virtually all our people travel in motor cars at some time or other, all those who still are in the land of the living may well be thankful that their lives were spared last year.

Those thanks must go out to a higher power. But some credit may be due also to the engineers who have improved the highways and have promulgated safety messages that were assimilated and obeyed by the general motoring public. And much must be due to the law enforcement officers whose activities have been deterrents to dangerous law violators. Not very much can yet be given to the safety devices that are being built into motor cars. That practice has affected an almost infinitesimal part of the motoring public up to this time. It should contribute much to future reductions as the use of safety appliances expands.

The Poet of the People

By EDGAR A. GUEST

A MEMORY

I thought I heard her cry one night,
But indistinctly, though it seemed.
I did not reach to turn the light,
I though, perhaps I'd only dreamed.
Then came again what seemed a moan.
But still in drowsy sleep I dozed;
Then came a sharp and sudden shout,
And speedily I hustled out
To learn just what 'twas all about
And struck a door I thought was closed.

Oh, brilliant sky ablaze with stars!
Oh, planets flashing to and fro!
Oh, headlights bright on motor cars!
Oh, drug stores crowded in a row!
Oh, New York's dazzling Great White Way,
Where men and maids bejeweled strut!
In just that instant in the hall,
Responding to the baby's call,
I gazed upon you, one and all,
Because that closed door wasn't shut.

There, in my night attire, I stood,
And saw the rockets break in air;
Set-pieces, that a chunk of wood
I saw the flaming cannon's mouth,
The tongues of fire from rifles leap;
And when I'd bathed and soothed my eye
And washed away the blood, then I
Went in to learn what made her cry
And found the youngster fast asleep.

(Copyright 1958)

'Now Here Is the Missile Story'



State Control of Schools

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Eight Southern senators have taken a significant step to refute the notion that the South believes in lawless ways. Sen. Herman E. Talmadge, of Georgia, Democrat, has introduced a proposed amendment to the federal constitution which is intended to give the states exclusive control of their school systems.

Whether one agrees or disagrees with this proposal as a solution of the tragic conditions brought about by the segregation - integration controversy in the courts, the fact is that the Southern senators have come forward with a legitimate means of overcoming what they consider the ill effects of the 1954 "desegregation" decision of the Supreme Court of the United States.



Lawrence

The big question, however, is whether the proposed amendment, when analyzed, does really provide the solution desired by the South. Sen. Talmadge rightly says:

"The closing of any school anywhere is a lamentable occurrence. The closing of a public school system is a terrible tragedy. The destruction of public education in an entire region of our nation would be an unparalleled catastrophe.

Yet a realistic appraisal of the facts of the matter affords no conclusion but that that will be the inevitable result of binding the citizens of the South in the chains of circumstance now being forged around them. And the real losers of such an eventuality unfortunately will be those who have the least to say about it — the school children of the South and their parents."

Up to Parents

But the amendment which Sen. Talmadge offers does not delineate the fundamental constitutional right of the parents to decide for themselves how their children shall be educated. The text of the proposed amendment is as follows:

"Administrative control of any public school, public educational institution, or public educational system operated by any state or by any political or other subdivision thereof, shall be vested exclusively in such state and subdivision and nothing contained in this constitution shall be construed to deny to the residents thereof the right to determine for themselves the manner in which any such school, institution or system is administered by such state and subdivision."

It would be easy enough, however, for the Supreme Court to rule that even today nothing in the constitution interferes with the right of local school authorities to "administer" the educational institutions themselves and that discrimination on the basis of race or color or creed is not an "administrative" matter at all but a question of citizenship rights.

What needs to be done, of course, is to include in the proposed amendment an affirmation of the right of parents—the citizens themselves — to determine what kind of educational institutions they wish their children to attend. The individual may discriminate but the state cannot. This means, under present conditions, two school systems or two sets of classes within the same school buildings or separate buildings.

Obviously there are parents who do not mind seeing their children enrolled in "integrated" schools. Other parents want their children in segregated schools. A constitutional amendment that spells out the rights of parents and gives a discretionary right to the state legislatures or local school boards to set up a dual system is the only method that will assure "freedom of choice" for the parents.

The tuition-grant system offers another alternative, but, in the absence of some new constitutional authority, this cannot mean any quasi-public-school system but a 100-per cent-private system.

The school controversy is not likely to be over for decades to come. The experience with the 18th Amendment and its subsequent repeal by the adoption of the 21st Amendment is an example of how a basic issue of sociological reform is finally handled by the American people. The question of whether drinking is morally right or wrong has not been settled yet by the provisions of the constitution, but the right of each locality to control liquor sales now has been affirmed as constitutional.

Precisely this kind of solution is inevitable in the school controversy and, while the Talmadge amendment has that broad aim, it needs to be specifically amended to transfer the power of choice to the citizens, who can then demand of the states the type of schools they want their children to attend.

A dual system is the only answer not only for the South but for many cities in the North where an increasing Negro population has merely served to introduce evasive schemes of residential gerrymandering to achieve something for which the Southern people, when they try it, are denounced as attempting a "lawless defiance" of the constitution.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Psalm 22:18

Here we read of Jesus saying: 'They part (divide) My garments among them, and cast lots upon My vesture.' Can this statement refer to any one else than to Jesus; an action which took place a thousand years after it was here described! The Roman authorities usually appointed a quaternion of soldiers (a set of four) to carry out an execution which had been ordered by the authorities.

The incident is referred to by the four Gospel writers, but John in 19:23-24 gives us the best commentary, which I shall quote here: Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, took His garments, and made four parts, to each soldier a part; and also His coat. Now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout. They said therefore among themselves: 'Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be,' that the Scripture might be fulfilled, which saith: They parted My raiment among them, and for My vesture they did cast lots.' These things therefore the soldiers did. How remarkable it is that Roman soldiers are fulfilling the Hebrew Scriptures! Jesus' mother was standing by, John 19:25, no doubt observing the soldiers gambling for the garment which she may have woven for her Son.

More Than Men

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

"An institution," wrote Emerson, "is the lengthened shadow of man." Like much of Emerson, this is a brilliant half-truth that obscures the other half.

An institution is also greater than the sum of the men who make it up. Add together, Smith, Jones and Robinson, and you get the SJR Company — but you also get a sum larger than the individuals.

Failing to recognize this fact has puzzled many workers in successful institutions. They look around them and wonder how the company does so well — Smith drinks, Jones is not precisely truthful, and Robinson spends half the day at the club.

Nobody seems to be very wise, or very knowing, or terribly efficient; and yet the firm prospers, the doors open every morning, the books balance, the dividends are paid, and the stockholders rejoice.

There is in chemistry a thing called synergism. This rule states that the combined action of several elements, taken together, is greater than the sum of all of them taken separately.

If, for instance, you swallow the ingredients of a cough mixture at half-hour intervals, you lose the potency that is present in the mixture itself. Two and two add up to much more than four.

This rule also holds true in the chemistry of human interactions. The combination of Smith, Jones and Robinson produces a result that could not be predicted if you simply analyzed each of these men as an individual.

Young people, for instance, are often critical of the workings of the institutions employing them. The president seems a dolt, the vice president a popinjay, the office manager a dreary robot. It appears nothing less than a miracle that the company staggers along from day to day.

Yet, even when these harsh judgments are true (and young impatient minds tend to exaggerate the stupidities of their elders), the dolt and the popinjay and the robot work synergistically together, and the daily product is a magical piece of human alchemy, transforming lead into gold.

Of course, the perils of an institution are many — mustiness, red-tape, massive unfairness to subordinates, a clumsy chain of command. But the defects should not blind us to the possible virtues, and to the knowledge that an institution can have a vitality and a stability and a creativeness that give it a supernal life of its own.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Some sayings of the famous: Maurice Chevalier really is glad "he's not young any more," "When you hit seventy," he chuckles, "you eat better, you sleep sounder, you feel more alive than when you were thirty. Obviously it's healthier to have women on your mind instead of on your knee!"

Lin Yutang: "All women's dresses are merely variations on the eternal struggle between the admitted desire to dress and the unadmitted desire to undress."

William Lyon Phelps: "A man can always borrow trouble. It's the only thing for which he needs no collateral."

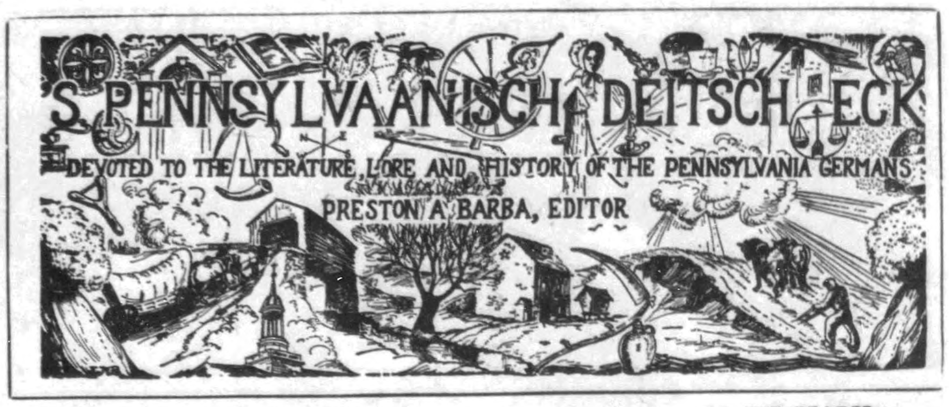
Anatole France: "If fifty million people say a foolish thing, it is still a foolish thing."

Benjamin Franklin: "The first mistake in politics is the going into it."

An agent was trying to persuade a night club impresario to give his new client a break. "Why, she's another Marilyn Monroe," he said — then felt constrained to add, "She don't look like her, I admit — but you ought to see how she reads Dostoyevsky!"

Horoscope

Make no important changes this year. Today's child will be bold and ingenious.



REGINA

1763

By ELSIE SINGMASTER

Encouraged by the French victory over General Braddock the Indians fell upon the border settlements and the lonely farms, scalping, burning and carrying children into captivity. This is what happened to Regina Hartman.

Twelve-year-old Susan carried a basket filled with early blackberries, picked in a meadow a mile from the Indian village. "Oh, tell it again!" she begged.

Regina, who was eighteen, shifted her much heavier basket from one hand to the other. It was mid-July and very warm. Like Susan she was dressed in deer - hide skirt and sacque. Wherever their skin was exposed it was tanned dark brown; when Susan stumbled she showed white skin above her knees. Their hair was black with dirt and smoke except at the roots where it was blond; their blue eyes had an odd look. They had forgotten "Regina" and "Susan;" they had only Indian names and their speech was Indian.

"We're getting too near," whispered Regina. "I can tell you only a little today. We crossed the sea to a place of many houses. We traveled a long distance into the forest and my father cut down trees and planted grains and we were happy. One day my mother took my little brother and went to the mill and whle she was gone the Indians killed my father and my brother." Regina quickened her step. "No more now."

"Won't you sing?" asked Susan.

"Not today."

"Oh, I wish I could remember my home!" sighed Susan. They followed a path through a thicket and came into the village street where children were playing and dogs fighting. From the peak of each bark hut rose a lazy thread of smoke. In a doorway appeared an old woman wrapped in a woolen shawl, once red and black, now altogether black. Somtimes when the old woman slept, Regina touched it and saw her mother sitting on the deck of the ship, the baby in her arms; saw her in the covered wagon in which they traveled from Philadelphia to the Blue Mountains; saw the shawl folded in the chest before the Indians carried it away.

"You could have walked as far as the Thundering Waters in this time," scolded the old woman. "Get in here."

Regina said nothing; Susan showed her full basket and received a blow on the head. The children and dogs came running and the old woman drove them off.

In October Regina and Susan walked once again through the Forest. When they looked up they could see thin places in the green and gold roof.

"Oh, sing!" begged Susan.

Regina set down her basket of walnuts and sang a German hymn in a low voice.

" 'Alone am I, yet not alone,
In this drear solitude.' "

"Again!" begged Susan.

"If she heard I sang, she'd beat us."

"Then tell me about your mother."

Regina lifted her basket. "I can't remember her face. I can't remember any of them. The brother they killed with my father, and the sister they led away were both older than I; the brother who went with my mother to the mill was younger."

"What do you think your mother said when she came from the mill?"

"I don't know."

"Do you remember how they made you carry me on your back?"

"Yes, that I remember."

"Will anybody ever come to find us?"

"No."

"I wish I were your little sister!"

"I love you like a little sister."

When October was almost over and leaves crackled under foot, Regina knelt on the ground before the bark house, scraping the hair from a deer-hide. From the house came a muffled sobbing; the old woman had pushed Susan into the fire and she had burned her leg. Regina's head felt thick as though her brain was hardening; perhaps she would soon forget her hymn and her prayers.

She went into the hut and looked at Susan lying on the floor. There was a pile of skins but they were the old woman's bed; Susan did not care to lie there.

"Try not to cry."

"Could you sing to me?"

Regina knelt. " 'Alone am I, yet not alone, In' — She leaped up — the old woman stood behind her holding a strip of leather. "Not the white language!" she screamed.

Suddenly the old woman seemed to lose her tongue. Outside also there ws silence, not a dog barked, not a child cried. The old woman stepped to the door and dropped the skin curtain. There were sounds now, stranger than the silence—iron-shod hooves of horses striking the stones, leather creaking on leather, shouts, exclamations in strange languages, than a command in the Indian language.

"Bring out every child!"

Leading Susan, Regina walked past the old woman into the bright street. The sun was setting; its rays seemed to lie on the ground. Outside there were white men — soldiers, dressed in leather with long guns across their saddles.

"The English have conquered the French," announced the interpreter. "Every captive must be returned. If any is hidden the English will destroy you. How many children have you?"

"Two," answered the Indian, pointing.

The soldiers went from hut to hut, lifting the curtains, prodding the piles of skins.

"Come with us," commanded the interpreter.

"What are your real names?" Regina shook her head.

"Where did you come from?"

Again Regina shook her head. Soldiers took them on their horses, holding Susan tenderly, and they rode away. When they camped, Regina and Susan lay close together.

"Will we find your mother?" asked Susan.

"No. We're going toward the setting sun."

The next day they came on a strange gathering. Here were more mounted men and boys and girls dressed in skins, blue eyes and hazel, looking strangely from under mats of smoke-blackened hair. The soldiers counted them, shaking their heads solemnly. There were a hundred.

For days they rode on, still to the southwest, and came at last to Fort Pitt set on a bluff above the junction of two rivers where there were many men but no women. Some men laughed and some groaned but one and all patched and cobbled from their scant supply queer dresses and sacques and breeches. They made the captives understand they were to find their mothers.

"I wouldn't know my mother," thought Regina.

"My mother was killed," thought Susan. "I know that."

"What will we do?" thought Regina. "Will they send us back to the old woman?"

"Perhaps there won't be any cold where we're going," said Susan, shivering.

They traveled east in wagons, over high mountins and into deep valleys. It grew colder and colder but they had good food. Colonel Bouquet, the commander of the fort, was with them; he told them they were going to Carlisle where there was another fort and a village. There all parents whose children had been carried into captivity were to come and find them. The problem which had troubled Regina occurred now to Susan. "What will we do when no one comes for us?"

"We'll find a way."

"Will you let me stay with you?"

"Always. Where one goes the other goes."

In Carlisle all were lodged in a thick - walled stone building. Again soldiers laughed and swore at sight of them. Colonel Bouquet talked to Regina in awkward Indian. Did she remember nothing? Regina told him what little she remembered. Could she not tell where she came from? Was she certain that her father was dead? Yes, her father and her older brother were dead, her sister had been carried away. Could she not remember her mother? Not at all. Was her sister among the captives? No.

In the morning strange sounds roused even the youngest. Outside was a murmur of many voices, then loud crying. Colonel Bouquet shouted directions. "Go to the Square and we'll bring the children there."

"What will we do?" whispered Susan.

"I don't know," answered Regina.

The captives were formed in line and marched to the center of the village. It was New Year; soldiers leading them piped and drummed gay tunes. Round an open place stood a log church and log houses. A throng of people constantly pushed forward and soldiers tried to hold them back. The people shouted and screamed children's names; the soldiers commanded, "March past the captives! Take your time! Make no mistake!"

Regina listened to the cries, saw children snatched from the line. "My little Mary! Thomas — oh, is it Thomas?" Some held back, frightened by their parents' ardor.

"How I would hurry to my mother's arms!" thought Regina.

She heard men and women crying; they looked as though they saw heaven, then as though they saw a grave. One woman, middle-aged, with brown hair, walked past a score of times. Finally she began to speak to the older children. "Do you know me? Am I your mother?" More than half the children had been claimed, wagons were starting north and east and west. "Do you know me?" she said doubtfully to Regina. Regina shook her head. When the soldiers gave the order to return to the barracks, the woman uttered a mournful cry and Colonel Bouquet spoke to her. "He'll comfort her," thought Regina. "He's kind."

"What will we do?" whispered Susan.

Flakes of snow drifted down. The unclaimed captives stood drearily together. Regina heard the sound of the wagons—faster, faster, fainter, fainter. Then she saw the weeping woman come forward, led by Colonel Bouquet.

"Try," he urged. "If she's here she may remember."

The woman laid her hands on her breast as though to suppress her sobbing. She lifted her head and sang brokenly.

" 'Alone yet not alone am I
In this drear solitude.' "

Then Regina's heart leaped. She saw the house in the clearing and her parents and brothers and sisters. Holding Susan by the hand she went and stood by the woman and sang with her to the end of the stanza. The woman turned her head slowly. She looked into Regina's eyes and laid her hands on her shoulders. The name she said sounded strange to Regina's ears but she knew it for her own.

"Regina!" said she. "Oh, my daughter!"

TO THE READER

No story of colonial times in Pennsylvania has so touched the hearts of succeeding generations, as that of the Pennsylvania German maiden, Regina, for years held captive by the Indians. Her capture and release were mentioned by Henry Melchior Muhlenberg in his church reports to Halle for 1787, but unfortunately he did not mention the family name. Time had obscured the details of the story. Even the maiden's name was questioned. Was she regina Hartman or Regina Leininger? Historians have at last decided in favor of the latter, as the reader may have learned from Dr. Graeff's article in the Eck of last Saturday.

Today we take pleasure in offering the story as told by a literary artist, the late Elsie Singmaster. It is one of the number of charming narratives told in STORIES OF PENNSYLVANIA, published in two volumes (1937) by the Pennsylvania Book Service, Harrisburg, Pa. These narratives should be required reading in Pennsylvania schools. Elsie Singmaster's story appeared in the Eck for April 8, 1944 by courtesy of the author and the publisher, but is reprinted here because of renewed interest in the story. — ED

GEB ACHT!

Wann die Leit als gsaat hen zu uns, "Geb acht!" hen mir als geandwatt, "Wie kann mer acht gewwe wann mer yuscht siwwe hot?" Awwer es watt oft gsaat, "Geb acht!" Un des watt gsaat zu uns bei Leit ass uns aus Gfaahr halde welle.

Ebmols warre mir awwer gefrogt fer acht gewwe wann mer besser graad darrich waer. Noh dutt selli Satt Wanning em yuscht baddere.

Es hot mir kazlich en Mann die alt Gschicht verzeehlt vum neie Parre. Wie er ins Parrehaus gezogge iss, hen die Glieder vun seinre Gemee ihm en Latt guder Rot gewwe. Des iss was deel gsaat hen zu ihm:

"Nau Parre, du bischt gans fremm zu uns kumme. Du kennscht unser Leit net so gut. Geb acht un breddich net zu oft fer Geld. Schwetz gans wennich vun Geld. Deel vun unsere gutgfixte Leit sin arrig schpaarsam. Wann sie zu oft aagschproche warre fer Geld, meechte sie es net zu gut gleiche un du meechscht sie geegge dich griegge. Geb acht uff des." Der Parre hot sich bedankt fer der gut Rot un hot gsaat er wett gut achtgewwe.

Noh hot en annerer gsaat: "Geb du aa acht was du saagscht geegge's Bier un Dramm drinke. Deel vun unsere beschte Bezaahler drinke aardlich. Awwer sie welle geh gelosst sei. Geb acht schunscht bezaahle sie nix meh."

En dritter Kall hot noh gsaat, "Nau deel vun unsere Mannsleit gehne ebmols fremme Weibsleit nooch. Nau des iss net wie es sei sett, awwer geb acht un saag nix geegge's Ehebreche. Schunscht verliere mir selli Menner. Un mir breiche all unser Glieder fer die Gemee im Gang halde."

Der nei Parre hot sei Kopp ghenkt in diefe Gedanke. Endlich hot er sei Hals ausgebutzt un hot gsaat: "Brieder, dihr saagt ich soll des net duh un sell net duh, was soll ich dann breddiche?" Sie hen noh gsaat zu ihm, "Deck de Mohammedans es Heffli uff. Mir hen kenne vun selle in unsere Gemee."

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News.

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Editorials

'We Will Comply'

School buildings are major structures. As such their construction requires a long period of time. Alterations, unless minor in character, likewise take a lot of time.

There is recognition of this fact by the state in its extension to 30 days of the orders to Allentown and Emmaus to make alterations in the interest of safety from fires. Originally the time limit was but ten days — a manifestly inadequate and unreasonable period.

So the Allentown situation is well in hand. It is going to be simple to seal off the upper floors of the Mack and Farr buildings on 17th St., south of Linden. In that condition, use of these buildings by domestic science students will be permitted to continue until June. In the case of the third building, the Lincoln at 14th and Walnut Sts., construction of stairway enclosures seems to pose no great time problem.

Thruout the community there can be easing of tensions. Complete inspections have been made. Where faults in housekeeping have been discovered they have been corrected with all possible speed. In the case of the three buildings where major construction faults were found, these are to be corrected within thirty days.

Speaking for the School Board and for the community, Superintendent Cartwright has said to the state: "We will comply."

Caught With the Goods

It is very difficult and embarrassing as well for a thief to try to get out of trouble when he is caught with the goods on his person. This is the situation which has been confronting Russian diplomatic and military authorities as they have heard or read taped recordings of Russian fighter pilots over Armenia when they shot down an unarmed American transport plane on September 2.

For four months the United States vainly has tried to get word of the 17 men who were aboard the luckless plane, as well as the fate of the plane itself. Little information was given, and that grudgingly. However it was indicated that the ship had crashed in Russian territory. And the death of six men was reported by the Russians.

How the ship came to fall and what had become of the other eleven men has remained a secret to the world for four months. They were not disavowed, therefore it was assumed that some at least of the eleven men were still alive and were Red prisoners.

The United States, while reporting the loss and the above facts, kept silent for four months as to its "hole-card" in the international poker game. That ace now has been turned up for all to see. It is the taped recording of the conversations that flew back and forth between the pilots of a fighter squadron when they closed in upon the huge transport for the kill, after it had been crippled by shots. Then they gloated over their crime.

It is reported that Russian diplomats in Washington have refused to listen to the tape recording. But they have been furnished with transcripts of the conversations so that if and when curiosity gets the better of them, they can read it and know that this is one scrape out of which they cannot escape by denials or shabby excuses.

What may add to the enormity of the crime of shooting down an easily identified, transport plane, which was unarmed, is the likelihood that the pilot of the transport plane really was lured across the border by Russian radar signals. This has not been charged and the only persons who could make the charges, namely the 17 men who were aboard the transport, are dead or missing. If some of them be retained as prisoners, it may well be to keep them silent about such an act of treachery.

For Safer Flight in Fog

Three days have elapsed since a big airliner fell into the East River, New York, within yards of the runway of the LaGuardia Airport upon which its pilot had planned to put it down, and investigators still have not come up with the answer to the accident which brought death to sixty - five persons.

But there is agreement among the pilots that this international airport, (one of the busiest in the world), was not properly equipped for safe landings when ceilings are low, as was the case on Tuesday night.

The accident was all the more startling because of its occurrence near what certainly is one of the finest airfields in the world. It was presumed that here the most completely approved system of safety measures assured public safety.

One or more of the many investigations in progress will very likely come up with the answers and the recommendations that will remove another potential hazard to air travel.

Benefits Worth Disputes

From Winnipeg Tribune

Canadian and United States officials are tripping back and forth between Ottawa and Washington carrying brief cases crammed with supporting material for their complaints against trade restrictions of one kind or another.

Canadians complain about quotas on oil, restrictions on lead and zinc, Washington's farm surplus disposal policies and court actions involving Canadian firms. The Americans grouse about Ottawa's anti-dumping legislation and restrictions on dried peas and turkeys.

Many of these complaints are justified and should be aired. But the noise of the complaints should not be permitted to divert too much attention from certain basic facts in Canadian-American trade relations.

The first fact is that Canada and the U. S. are each other's best customers, with a total volume of trade exceeding the volume of trade between any other two countries. The second fact is that trade between Canada and the U.S. has shown a tremendous growth in recent years. In 1939 Canada bought $497 million worth of goods from the U. S. and the U. S. in turn bought $380 million worth from the Dominion. In 1957 Canadian purchases had jumped to more than $4 billion while U. S. purchases here amounted to nearly $3 billion.

It is in the interests of both countries to see that the exchange of goods and services continues and increases. It is particularly important to Canada.

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

For Deeper Religious Life

Dear Editor:

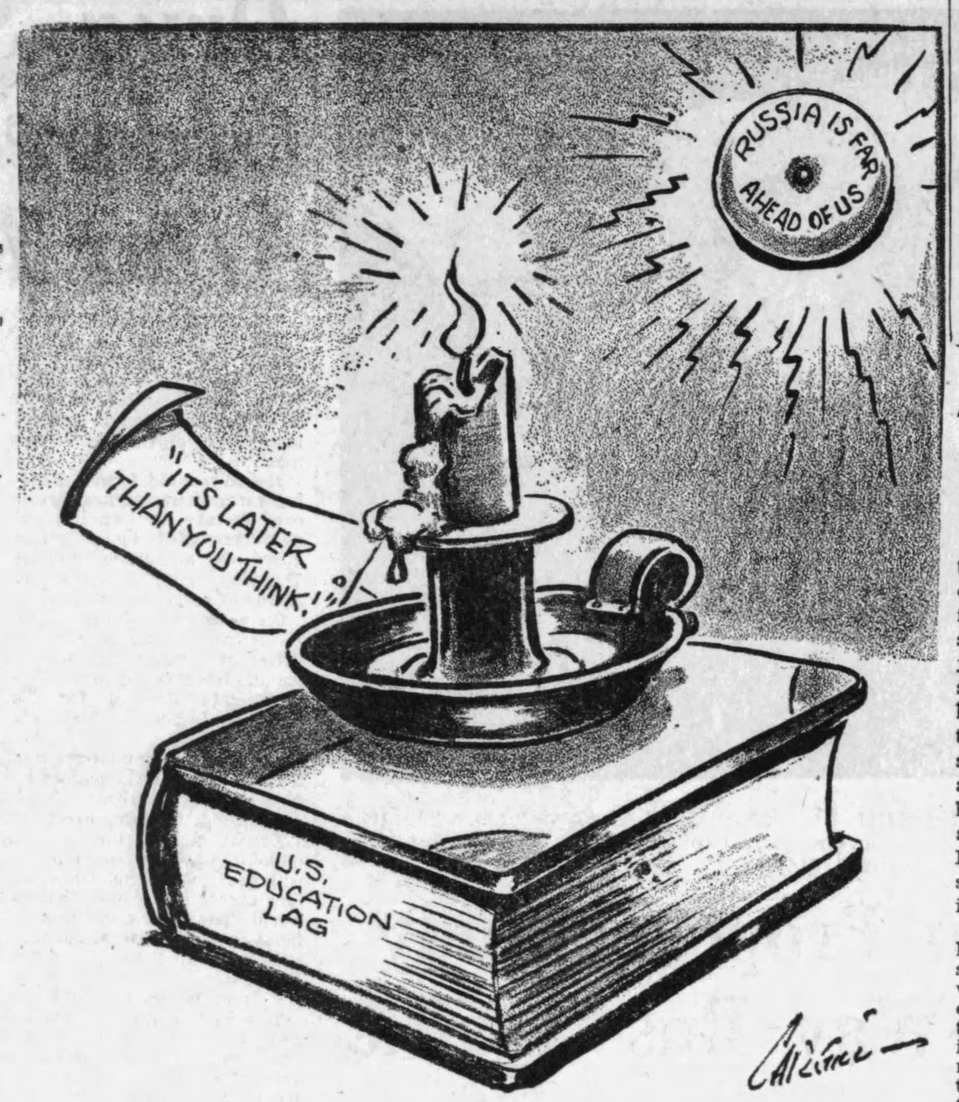
For some twenty years or more I have been mailing letters and pamphlets to leaders of religion and education, to editors and publishers, in the hope that there might be a better communication of ideas among those who are free to do their own thinking. I had hoped that more of these little essays would be published.

Religion is a controversial subject. But to one who cannot divorce religion from every other phase of human activity, it does not seem that it should be so. To me religion is truly a way of life — not a mystic theology beyond the intelligence of the average man. It has only become controversial because a few men at some time, in response to certain particular revelations, have either considered their "light" greater than the universal light, or their followers have led them to believe this. Thus the universal light became divided and particular, creeds were written, and organized religion brought its controversy into the brotherhood of mankind.

It is not surprising, in view of these divisions of universal truth within the human mind, and between the churches of men, that civilization should somehow arrive at a state where the mind can believe that the kingdoms of this earth are independent of the universal Kingdom of God; that what we do here, and what we are here, has no influence upon worlds beyond this one, nor upon the na-

Continued on Page 7, Column 4

Book, Bell and Candle



U.S. Economy at Stake

By DAVID LAWRENCE

An economic debacle is in the making. Can it be avoided? Both houses of Congress took on Wednesday a step that may hasten its coming. The American people may learn sooner than anybody has believed possible that a blunder was made in the election last November by giving the Democratic Party control of Congress.

For the threat now is that, if the budget is unbalanced, higher taxes for everybody will have to be enacted. And if the revenues to balance the higher spending begun by the Democrats are not to be collected by the government, then the American people are in for an era of inflation that could send the cost of living upward and eventually bring the dollar down to a 10-cent purchasing power. This would mean international danger. For the weakness in the American dollar would have a far-reaching effect on the currencies of Western nations.



Lawrence

The vote in the House and Senate this week on the federal housing program is significant. It was a bold defiance of budget-balancing and an invitation to higher and higher taxes. President Eisenhower has said frankly that, if the budget is unbalanced, he will demand the passage of higher taxes.

The Democrats lined up almost solidly for budget-busting and disregarded the inflationary dangers. Of the 282 Democrats in the House, 257 voted to authorize three hundred million dollars to provide direct loans to veterans for housing whenever they cannot borrow from private institutions. Only 2 Democrats voted with 121 Republicans against the measure. Just why any group of American citizens should be given such an advantage — especially in these days when there are outcries about "second - class citizenship" and discrimination — is not clear to anybody except the politicians. They think the relatively small number of veterans in the country who can't borrow from private loan institutions is a big enough vote to go after in disregard of the interests of all other voters. But that's selfish and misguided politics.

'Spenders' in Power

Democrats cast 51 of the 58 votes in the Senate against the administration's housing program, and in favor of more money than the budget provided. Only 7 Democrats voted with 25 Republicans to support the President's budget. This shows plainly that, in both houses of Congress, the Democratic Party has become the party of the "spenders" and looks with scorn on the "savers."

There are several bills coming up for consideration in Congress involving the expenditure of more billions than the budget provides. If the Democrats think the country is back of them, they'll make a shambles of the President's budget. There is a feeling here on Capitol Hill that the country doesn't care and that the sky is the limit on public spending if a "welfare" label can be pinned on it.

Indeed, there are many so - called economists who say that the more spent, the more the country will prosper. No private individual has ever been able to get by on a doctrine that favors spending more than one earns or borrowing more than one can pay back.

The only reason the government can borrow large sums while its tax receipts are down is that people have confidence in the ultimate capacity of the treasury to pay back what it borrows. Once this confidence is shaken and government bonds depreciate in value, the government has to pay higher and higher interest rates. The price of everything else goes up correspondingly.

The biggest worry in America today is how long public confidence will stand up against the spending orgy that has now begun in Congress. Doubtless the labor unions will begin a new series of demands for higher wages if prices of the articles the workers buy start going up. It's an inflationary cycle often called the "wage - price" spiral. Before it runs its course, nations gnerally do not realize the perils ahead. Only when the shock comes and it is almost too late to apply the brakes is there a popular revulsion.

Many countries in the world have had what is termed a "runaway inflation." Before it reaches that stage, the argument is made that a collapse can't happen. Today there are many economists who are arguing that inflation has been stopped. But what happened on Wednesday of this week is proof that, despite all the debate about how inflation is being held in check, an overwhelming majority of both Houses of Congress — particularly the Democratic Party — now votes to ignore the President's plea for a balanced budget and to plunge the country into more and more deficit spending.

Nothing would please the Kremlin so much as to see the economy of the United States weakened from within by unsound fiscal policies. For an inflationary trend would make necessary even bigger spending to pay higher prices for the same armament planned many months ago.

This week was a critical one in American history, and the die seems to have been cast by the Democratic Party in favor of inflation, which means a further devaluation of the purchasing power of the dollar.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Psalm 23

In Ps. 22 we saw the Grace of God manifested in that He gave His Son to die for us. In Ps. 23 we read of His Guidance, as He leads those who are willing to hear His voice. In Ps. 24 we find Glory at the end of the road, as the "gates" are lifted up to open the way for the King of Glory, and for those who are His, to enter into the heavenly city.

The Cross (Grace), the Shepherd's Crook (Guidance and Protection) and the Crown of the King of Glory, speak of the Good Shepherd (John 10:11), Who gave His life for His sheep (past tense); of the Great Shepherd (Hebrews 13:20), raised from the dead, alive for ever more to lead His flock (present tense); and the Chief Shepherd (1 Peter 5:4), Who shall appear (future tense) to give us a crown of Glory at the end of the road.

The figure of a shepherd was readily understood in Bible lands. It occurs frequently in the Old Testament and in the New. Isaiah has these familiar words (also used by Handel in his oratorio, the Messiah), "He shall feed His flock like a shepherd; He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom, and shall gently lead them that are with young."

The close relation between the shepherd and his sheep is indicated, in a spiritual sense, in John 10:14, where Jesus says: "I am the Good Shepherd and know My sheep, and am known of Mine."

Senate Humor

By GEORGE DIXON

Sen. J. William Fulbright, the 53-year-old Whiz Kid who took over the chairmanship of the powerful Senate Foreign Relations Committee from 91-year-old Sen. Theodore Francis Green, has a dry humor you might not expect in a former Oxford student and University president.

There's an hour's difference in time between Washington and Fulbright's Arkansas. At one o'clock the other morning, the new legislative foeign policy czar was sound asleep in his home here when the phone blared. Fulbright found it in the darkness after much groping and groaned a sleep-drugged "hello."

It was a female constituent from Green Forest, Ark.

"Oh, senator," she apologized, "I hope I didn't wake you up."

"Oh, no," said Fulbright, now being in the diplomatic set, "we get up early here to go down to the Senate."

Another solon with a gift for throwaway humor is Republican Sen. Norris Cotton, of New Hampshire. The other day, however, he threw a chunk so far it dissipated in the desert air.

He and another prominent GOP senator came into the Senate chamber together and paused to stare morbidly at the sparsity of Republican chairs. The other senator remarked that they looked even fewer than they were because they were so widely separated.

Sen. Cotton felt he had sufficiently established his reputation for gentle humor to risk a modicum of it upon his colleague. He said: "Instead of spreading the Republican seats out like this, what we should have done is move the seats from the back row to the front row. Not only would it look as if we had more seats, but nobody wold have to sit in the back row."

"But Norris," objected the other in dead seriousness, "if we did that, the next row would become the back row."

Sen. Cotton said he just slunk out of the chamber, afraid to trust himself to utterance.

(Copyright 1959)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

NOT ACCORDING TO WEBSTER:

HOCKSHOP: The loansomest place in town.

AMAZON: First part of a sentence. Example: Well Amazon of a gun!

CENTAUR: A man with a horse where his pants ought to be.

SOUTHPAW: A southern father.

GENTLEMAN: A man who never, unintentionally, gives offense.

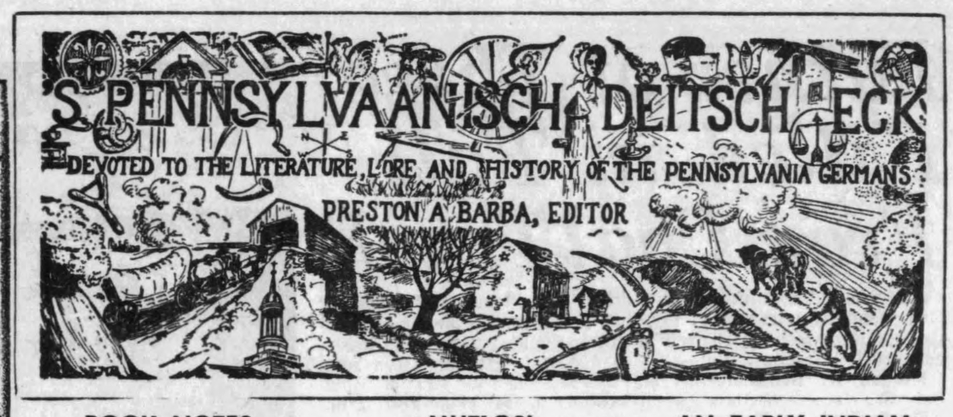
COUNTERFEIT MONEY: Pseudough.

FISHING: An uninhabited body of water completely surrounded by liars in old clothes.

John Wanamaker, credited by many with revolutionizing department store advertising and promotion in America, was aware that much of his effort went for naught. "I know," he wrote, "that fully half the money I spend on advertising is wasted — but I can never find out which half."

Horoscope

Make no changes that are not absolutely necessary. Today's child will have great scientific aptitude.



BOOK NOTES

An Account of Some Hosensack Valley Mills. By Andrew S. Berky. Published by The Schwenkfelder Library, Pennsburg, Pennsylvania. 1958. Pages 70.

If you are one of those fortunate readers who need no exciting stimulus to rush you from page to page, who are sensitive to tranquillity in subject matter and to a leisurely style; and if in addition you have often been intrigued by the runious old stone mills that silently dot our countryside, and have wondered what they have to say, if only they could speak, will find Andrew S. Berky's "Account of Some Hosensack Valley Mills" a charming and entertaining narrative.

We find ourselves in southern Lehigh County, in the Hosensack Valley, back in the days when the mills and the churches, aside from their basic functions, were also the social meeting grounds of the rural community. We know more about the location and the history of the early churches of two hundred years ago than we do of the mills.

Where did the small farmer of 1750 on his twenty-acre farm take his grain to be ground? Where did he have his heavy timber sawed into beams, planks and boards? Where were the oil mills to which he took the seeds gathered from the flax the housewife raised to spin into linen thread? Where were the carding mills to which he took his wool? From his sheep's backs to the woolen cloth was a long journey. But perhaps your pioneer ancestors wore leather breeches. Then the bark mill and the tannery did their part. How little we who are midway in the twentieth century, in this day of advanced technology, know about these tedious processes in the lives of our forefathers. This book is full of unexpected and incidental information. And incidentally, did you know that the millstones of those early days were imported from Germany and from the Valley of the Marne in France?

This book is pleasing to the eye. Of added interest are the full-page illustrations of old mills in this area. It was privately printed. Those who wish to acquire it will request information from the Schwenkfelder Library in Pennsburg, Pa.

The October - November, 1858, issue of the **American - German Review** announces the 25th year of its publication. This issue is dedicated to the commemoration of the founding of Germantown, the first German settlement in North America, 275 years ago. It contains an article, "Pastorius, Intangible Values," by Harold Jantz, which brings more closely to us the great scholar who is recognized as the founder of Germantown. We all know the little rime,

Early to bed, and early to rise,
Makes a man healthy, wealth, and wise.

When Benjamin Franklin put it in his Poor Richard's Almanac and didn't say where he had got it, he was credited with its authorship. But it first appeared in Daniel Pastorius' **Beehive,** that colossal repository of wisdom, still largely unpublished. Pastorius even added a German version of it,

Frueh aus dem Bett, und frueh darein,
Macht weis, gesund und reich zu sein.

In the same issue of the American - German Review is Wm. Hubben's article "Pilgrims from Krefeld," which contains valuable information about that little group of 33 persons from Krefeld on the lower Rhine, who arrived in Pennsylvania on the good ship Concord, on October 6, 1683 and settled Germantown.

Apropos of the above material related to Pastorius and the settlers of Germantown is an article "The Germantown Anti-Slavery Petition of 1688," The **Mennonite Quarterly Review,** January, 1959, in which J. Herbert Fretz, a members of the Board of Control of the Germantown Mennonite Church, sets forth to debunk some time-hallowed conceptions: that Pastorius was the founder of Germantown; that the first settlers were Germans; that the 1688 German petition was the first protest against slavery in the New World. In presenting some valid facts the author nevertheless would seem at times to be straining at gnats. He shows that the ship **Concord** that brought the thirteen poor weavers and their families from Krefeld to Philadelphia is wrongly called the **German Mayflower,** since the Krefelder were actually Dutch - speaking people with Dutch names, whose ancestors, in part at least, had fled from Holland to Germany for religious and economic reasons. He also thinks that history has distorted the role of the German Pastorius as founder of Germantown, when he should more accurately be called the chronicler of the village. He at first remained in Philadelphia and only two years later occupied his six - acre lot in Germantown. He further shows that history is wrong again when it claims that these first settlers were Mennonites; that it has now been established beyond a doubt that they were Quakers at the time of their migration to Pennsylvania, although they had been Mennonites who had been converted to Quakerism some twelve or fifteen years earlier. As for the claim that the first protest against slavery went forth from Germantown in 1688, history, says the author, is wrong again. Roger Williams of Rhode Island, protested after the Pequot War of 1637 when the Puritans sold captive Indians into slavery. He enumerates other early instances of protests against and condemnation of the slave system. However, the author states that it was the Germantown Christians in their petition of 1688, who for the first time in the New World clearly enunciate a case against the slavery system as such. Among the four signers is the name of Francis Daniel Pastorius. Alas, for all these early protests, petitions and condemnations! The mills of God grind slowly. Only some 175 years later did Abraham Lincoln issue the Emancipation Proclamation.

In the **Germantown Crier** (September 1958), published quarterly by the Germantown Historical Society, is an article by Bishop S. H. Gapp of the Moravian Church of America "Moravian Marrying by Lot" in which he clarifies an early custom of the Moravians and explains some features of this solemn religious ceremony of Colonial days. It is the underlying theme of a novel by the late Elsa Koenig Nitzsche **Marriage by Lot,** just published by the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society as Volume 22 of its Yearbooks.

Pennsylvania School Journal, the Official Publication of the Pennsylvania State Education Association, for December, 1958, brings to the attention of its readers the pageant "Christmas in Old Lehigh — A Pennsylvania German Christmas," which for the third consecutive year has drawn a large audience. It is the work of William W. Swallow, Chairman of the Art Department of the Parkland High School and of Mrs. Martha Schaeffer of the English Department and their student assistants. This pageant has drawn wide attention and much discussion for having staged the traditional Nativity scene with its participants in native garb of former days against a Pennyslvania German decorated barn in the Guthsville area of Lehigh County. The pageant bids fair to become a traditional performance here. Notice of this pageant was also taken by Edgar S. Brown in **The Lutheran News Magazine** of the United Lutheran Church in America, for January 21, 1959. He points out that some residents of the area did not take so kindly to the performance. Although presented in reverential spirit there were some conservatives who felt that the attempt to relate the story of the Nativity to the Lehigh County locale smacked of sacrilege. But, asks the reporter, if a group of Negro children were to re-enact the Nativity scene, would the Christ-child have to be white?

—P. A. B.

MUTLOS!

Bin mied! Hab gschafft den ganse Daag.
Un grick doch nix ausgericht;
Der Geischt iss mied, der Kerper schwach,
Un's Haz fiehlt wie en schwer Gewicht.

'S hot gscheint, dass alles ich aaguck
Iss, meiner Seel, letz gange;
Un iwwerweil waar's mir so leed,
'S waar 'n Greiz was aazufange.

Ich wunner, was die Ursach iss,
Dass em so Daagge gschehne;
Die Welt iss noch net aus ihr'm Blatz,
Des kann en Blinder sehne.

Es Graas im Feld iss alsnoch grie,
Un Blumme noch am Lache;
Die Sunn scheint noch im Himmel drin —
Des sett em luschtich mache.

Un doch — 's iss aryets ebbes rum
Es Schteigraad abzu schmeisse,
Noh rennt mer rum vun Blatz zu Blatz —
Der Mut dutt's all verreisse.

Fleicht leit die Schuld aa graad deheem —
Schtatts alles zu verfluche,
Sett ich mich anne hocke ruhich,
Mei eeggne Sinn aussuche.

Fleicht leit die Schuld as graad deheem—
Schttats alles zu verfluche,
Sett ich mich anne hocke ruhich,
Mei eeggne Sinn aussuche.

Ich geh ins Bett! Fleicht in der Ruh
Kummt Aardning un bis maerye
Schtellt widder alles sich in Roi —
Verzehrt mir all mei Saerye!

7. Augusht 1943—RALPH S. FUNK

AN EARLY INDIAN MASSACRE

Few narratives about Indian attacks upon Pennsylvania German settlers in our immediate area have come down to us. Therefore the following narrative may be of interest to our readers. It is told in the "History of Jerusalem Lutheran and Reformed Church of Western Salisbury, Lehigh Co., Penn." (Allentown, Pa. 1911), p. 64f, and reads as follows:

"Tradition locates the grave of the massacred Peter Frantz family in the old cementery, a short distance north of the middle window of the church. This cruel Indian massacre occurred during the French and Indian War. One of the children, a young girl, was carried away into captivity. This girl was afterwards returned and often spoke of her experiences as a captive. Mrs. Everhard, a great-granddaughter of Peter Frantz Jr., who escaped by having accompanied a neighbor to some market place, gives the captive maiden's account of her capture as it was frequently rehearsed in the family circle during her girlhood days.

"The Indians approached the house from the creek nearby, when one of the girls of the family, then nine years of age, was cleaning iron pots. She was taken captive and immediately hurried away. Some of the band remained behind and cruelly massacred the parents and two children and set fire to the buildings. One of the children, a little boy, hid himself in the barn and perished in the flames. His charred remains were found among the ashes and were buried in the same grave with the rest of the family. The Indians in charge of the girl moved toward the north with the greatest possible haste. At the end of the first day's journey they had reached the summit of a high hill. Here they rested and built a fire and prepared a meal. The meal consisted of a few herbs and some kind of a soup of which they all partook and which they also forced their captive to eat. After this evening meal they all lay down in a circle around the fire to sleep. The captive was placed inside the circle. She, however, did not sleep and was longing for an opportunity to escape, but she made no attempt, knowing well that if recaptured she would be immediately put to death. She longed for an opportunity to commit suicide, wishing she could cast herself down on the rocky cliffs over which they had climbed to this place.

"The second day's journey northward was not so hurried. At noon they halted and rubbed her skin with bear oil and set her in the sun on a rock. This treatment was repeated for several days and was probably intended to darken her skin, so as to make her appear more like one of themselves. The journey northward was continued for several days until their home was reached. Here she was adopted as a member of the tribe and lived among them for a period of nine years. During all these years she was ignorant of the sad fate of the rest of her family.

"Often she would retire to some secluded spot in the forest and weep and wish that she could go home to her parents and brothers and sisters, and would sit and imagine how anxious her parents were to know of her whereabouts.

"She said she always knew when the Indians were about to set out on their expeditions 'to burn and kill' because they would paint their faces and put feathers on their heads. Upon their return she always examined the scalps which they brought back in order to ascertain if any one of her family or friends had been murdered. One day one of the chiefs brought her a lock of hair and told her that it was the scalp of her father. She was grieved indeed, but upon a careful examination she found that the hair of the scalp was red while her father's was black. She was thus convinced that her father was living and daily awaiting her return. One day the chiefs upon their return from some meeting told her that she would now be returned to her home. She was glad indeed and happy in the thought of being reunited with her family. But, alas! what did she find? The old home in ruins and ashes and a family grave. She, however, to her dying day refused to believe that it was the same band of savages who took her captive that also massacred the family and burned the buildings. Several years after her return she was married to Nicholas Woodring, Peter Frantz Jr., the other surviving member of the family, was born in 1752, and was married to Anna Catharine Bachman. He is said to have been a teamster in the Continental Army.

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Editorials

You Helped Thru U.F.

The many thousands of donors to the United Fund campaign during the autumn were glad when they knew that their contributions were to be shared by the American Red Cross which, previously, had been provided for in a separate campaign.

All these persons now can feel intensely proud of two notable feats performed by the Red Cross in recent days. All can feel a personal share in those two exploits.

The first was the release of five American soldiers who had been prisoners behind the Iron Curtain. Diplomatic and military overtures which had been made for their release were ignored. Then, thru quiet working of the Red Cross the young men were released and returned to the American lines.

The second instance was that in St. Louis early in the week when a hurricane swept thru the great city, without a moment of advance warning, knifed thru large residential sections and left a trail of death and destruction.

The cries for help that went out from the homeless were answered with all speed possible. Medical forces with liberal supply of equipment supplemented the forces that provided food and shelter. And the work that was done for the unfortunate was all the more valuable because it was performed by highly trained hands which also were rich in experience.

Local contributors to the recent UF could feel that some of the help that went to the people of St. Louis had been supplied by themselves. Lehigh County had a proportionate share of the St. Louis disaster job.

This is a situation and an experience to recall next autumn when another United Fund will be put under way.

Everybody in Spelling Bee

The ninth annual Spelling Bee for the thousands of girls and boys in our Eastern Pennsylvania counties came to thrilling conclusion on Thursday night with winning of the grand championship by a Coaldale High School girl who two years ago had been the reserve champion in the 7th annual Bee.

By this victory, Miss Janet Danchak capped the sheaf of honors which she and her schoolmates have brought to Coaldale — the largest sheaf amassed thus far by any school in the Lehigh Valley. These honors include four grade champions and two grand champions. Only two other schools — Allentown Central Catholic High and Pennridge High — have equalled the feat of providing two grand champions.

While the many young people who strove earnestly in the final rounds of this contest derived the greatest benefits from the annual Spelling Bee, there is no question that the contest in its complete embracement of the six upper grades in the schools did much to improve spelling thruout our entire school systems. There has been an increase in the awareness of young people of the importance of writing words correctly and to avoid carelesssness and sloppinesss in their English composition, no matter what form that composition may take.

But a wider, more intangible benefit has been derived thruout the community that is served by the Call-Chronicle Newspapers, the originators and continuing sponsors of the annual contest.

Just as TV audiences listen to the questions on the big giveaway programs and say to themselves with satisfaction: "I can spell that word," or "I know the answer to that question," so thousands of our readers went over the word lists that appeared in our papers prior to and during the contest. In effect they put themselves into the contest with the young people. Adults for weeks have been brushing up on their spelling.

The Spelling Bee thus extended far beyond the walls of every schoolhouse in the Lehigh Valley. It extended into thousands of homes. It is any one's guess as to the values derived by the generality of our people from the Spelling Bee. As to our young people, their teachers know the values they gained. It is significant that the educators are the warmest advocates of a type of contest that in the days of the Little Red Schoolhouse turned out shoals of "spelling sharks." as they were termed in their day.

Values in Advertising

Ever since man learned how to communicate his thought to others thru symbols that were carved upon his ancient monuments or baked into tiles, or scribbled upon the walls of a fire-lighted cave, he has vastly expanded the range of his information and improved his way of living. The greatest single advance in his method of communication by symbols came of course with the invention of printing from movable type.

Perhaps the most important development in our own times in communication thru the printed word is that which has come to be known as commercial advertising.

Since this is National Advertising Week it is timely to think a bit about what advertising has done and is doing for the benefit of mankind. No longer is a page of advertising something to be skipped. It is in itself a page of news. It is information concerning the goods and services that one and all require or can and will use if the goods and services be brought to their attention.

Now there is a glib saying that advertising increases the cost of merchandise, or services, to the consumer. Altho it is a saying that has been knocked down over and over agin, it is wont to spring right back into position like a bowling ball in one of those automatic set-up racks.

If any one continues to harbor this idea, even with some element of doubt, it will be helpful to read a restatement of the rebuttal as made by Bart Grabow in a recent issue of the Indianapolis News.

Admitting that there may be those who harbor suspicions that they are paying more for advertised goods than for anonymous products on the shelves, Mr. Grabow reviews the arguments as follows:

"First off, even the advertiser will have to admit that all costs of marketing his product, be it peanut butter or piccolos, must be included in the sales price. This, of course, includes the advertising bill.

"Most of advertising's doubting Thomases take a blinders-on view of a specific, well-promoted product. They mentally subtract an overgenerous sum they assume to be a proportionate share of advertising costs and grandly state that 'this can of soup would cost 2c less if they didn't spend so much for advertising.'

"What these critics neatly avoid looking at is the hand-in-glove relationship between advertising and mass production.

"By creating a mass market for a product, advertising sets the stage for mass production. And this almost always means a lower unit cost of manufacturing any item. Usually the saving is well in excess of the extra advertising and marketing cost.

"A well-advertised can of soup DOES reflect its promotion budget. But without a mass market and mass production, an unadvertised soup of that same quality might cost twice as much.

"One adman says advertising is to selling what the machine is to production.

"No one argues over the contribution of the machine to modern production and general welfare. Fewer people than ever before are arguing over advertising's contribution."

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.

Decries Salary Rise

Dear Sir--

I noticed in Wednesday's paper that our Mr. Frank is going to introduce a bill in the Legislature to increase the salaries of the mayor and councilmen in cities of Pennsylvania.

I do not think this is the State's business. It should be the privilege of the people of the cities and towns to do this for it is the taxpayers who must foot the bill.

If the law-makers keep on the way they have been going the taxpayers will be deprived of all their rights. I for one am disappointed in this announced action by Mr. Frank. I think there are more important things to do and think about.

L. M. Gombert
342 S. Franklin

Sassy Valentines



Name Envoys With Care

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The age-old controversy over the kind of individuals who should be appointed as ambassadors abroad — those with political influence or "career" men — has bobbed up once more.

Strange vaporings of piety are issuing from the holy precincts of the Democratic Party on Capitol Hill, especially from the supposedly unpolitical and unpartisan membership of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee.

Theoretically, anyone who has a hand in influencing our foreign relations should be nonpolitical. But, to help accomplish such a Utopian state, it would be necessary to ordain that members of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee should themselves take some kind of Socratic oath to bar politics from their comments on world policy, particularly in moments of international tension like the present.



Lawrence

Those who have attended the secret conferences between the President and some of the Democratic members of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee say they have heard no more captious or vitriolic criticisms of the government's policies than are voiced by Democrats in those meetings.

If the advice of some of them were followed, America would gradually appease the Communists by a series of "disengagement" moves that spell "peace at any price." But it is not harmful for such opinions to be expressed in private, obviously partisan as they are. What is more damaging is when public speeches give aid and comfort to the Communists and encourage them to believe they can drive a wedge between the American government and the people.

Unity and patriotism seem to be obsolete words among the politicians today. Politics, it has often been said, should end at the water's edge, but this is not an era when much attention is being paid to that estimable maxim.

As for political ambassadors, the Democrats had better be careful what they do lest they discourage the flow of campaign contributions in 1960. Many a successful businessman who is close to the age of retirement likes to think of an appointment to an embassy abroad where he and his wife can see something of the diplomatic whirl. The record will show that tens of thousands of dollars were contributed in past campaigns by Democrats who became ambassadors later on. Many of them were really successful at their jobs and some stayed on as "career" men.

As a matter of fact, a man of wide business experience, accustomed to dealing with people in large transactions, has a more acute knowledge of human nature sometimes than a diplomat trained for foreign service work as a lifetime occupation. It is true that some of the politically appointed ambassadors are duds, but the percentage is small. It might be added that some of the "career" men are not always as effective as they should be, despite their years of training.

In the early days of the republic, men like Benjamin Franklin or John Jay, who later became chief justice, were not the usual type found in the diplomatic service, but they did creditable work for the United States in their posts abroad.

There are many able men who have come up from the ranks as "career" men in the diplomatic service. Some of them have reached top posts and have distinguished themselves in tough situations. Many of them are unsung heroes whose accomplishments are rarely the subject of publicity.

But it is also true that some of the ambassadors appointed from the business or academic world have throughout American history rendered valuable service and won the admiration of foreign government.

The so-called "politically appointed" ambassador always has at his side a number of trained diplomats in his embassy and no ambassador worth his salt would take important steps without consulting his counsellor and other high officers of the mission. The so-called "risks" in political ambassadorships have often been exaggerated.

Theoretically, politics shouldn't have anything to do with the operation of government. But if that precept be taken literally, the first people who ought to practice self-denial are the members of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. The millennium might be reached also if the chairmen of the Republican and Democratic National Committees were to proclaim solemnly some day that to the victor the spoils do not belong and that only "career" men in the diplomatic service can do no wrong.

(Copyright 1959)

No Comparison

By GEORGE DIXON

While studying the case of Marie Torre, New York Herald Tribune TV columnist who chose jail to revealing a news source, Sen. Kenneth B. Keating, of New York, was amazed to discover there is no federal law protecting communications between clergyman and penitent.

Unless there is a state law (which there is in most states), a man of the cloth can be imprisoned for contempt for refusing to disclose what he has heard in the confessional. There is no protection for him in the federally - ruled District of Columbia.

Sen. Keating was drafting a federal statute to prevent a repetition of the Torre case when he discovered that clergymen were no more protected than reporters. He began amending his bill to include the clergy, and expects to have it ready soon for presentation to the Senate.

The white-haired solon, who has a sly sense of humor, told me:

"I am not too happy about seeming to link ministers of the Gospel with you reporters."

I said that this could be construed as a reflection upon our spiritual qualities. He said he could not be responsible for any construction that might be placed upon it.

"I am relying upon your sense of the fitness of things," he added, "not to draw too close an analogy."

I reminded him that Miss Torre's plight arose from a piece she wrote about Judy Garland. The lady columnist refused to reveal who had given her the information. Sen. Keating replied that he trusted reporters would bear this in mind too, and not begin likening themselves to spiritual shepherds when his double - barreled bill is made public.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Psalm 27

How many of us can by experience honestly say with the Psalmist that "the Lord is my light, my strength, and also my salvation," v. 1. His trust in the Lord was absolute. Even in the face of a host of enemies, he had perfect confidence in God. His chief desire was to dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of his life (a thought he frequently expresses).

There he feels himself to be perfectly safe. Victorious over his enemies (Saul, Absalom), he will offer sacrifices of joy and render praises to his God in the tabernacle. He prays in v. 7 for the continuance of God's mercy upon him. By referring to God's face in verses 8 and 9, he means God's favor, as in the familiar benediction in Numbers 6:25, "The Lord make His face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace."

Shalom is the Hebrew word for peace, and was for the Hebrew an important word. It is for that the Psalmist is praying, as he feels that God alone can give him perfect peace amid a multitude of enemies and difficulties.

He endured because he believed in the goodness of God, v. 13, and then asks us also to wait upon the Lord, to be of good courage, and He will strengthen our hearts also.

Factographs

European nations will hold a "world Refugee Year," to raise funds for settlement of refugees, London learns.

An $11,000,000 hotel may be built by Pan American Airways in Melbourne, Australia.

To rock - surface its road known as "Route to Brazil," Paraguay has borrowed $2,500,000.

Que Que, center city of Rhodesia's steel industry, invites foreign investment capital.

Horoscope

A happy year for romance is foreseen; change not your affections. Today's child will incline toward extravagance.

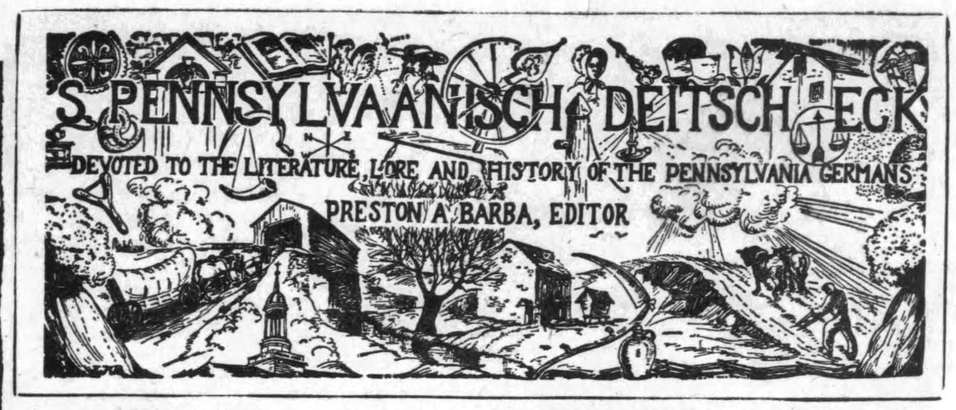
Edgar A. Guest

SEND A VALENTINE

Why don't you go to the store today
And buy her a valentine?
Why not send her a gift to say:
"I'm glad that you still are mine"?
What does it matter that you are wed?
She longs, and she always will,
To have it shown and to hear it said
That you are her sweetheart still.

Somewhere in the house in a little nook,
A spot that you've never found,
Where only she ever goes to look
When nobody else is 'round,
She keeps your gifts of the long ago,
And there, if you ever went,
You'd find down deep on the bottom row
Each trinket you ever sent.

So why not add to her little store
Of things that she treasures so?
And why not do as you did before
You ceased to be called her beau?
She'll dance with joy as she used to do
And her eyes with love will shine,
If only she gets in the mail from you
An old - fashioned valentine.



BOOK NOTES

CHRISTMAS IN PENNSYLVANIA. A Folk-Cultural Study. By Alfred L. Shoemaker. Introduction by Don Yoder. - Pennsylvania Folklife Society, Kutztown, Pennsylvania, 1959. Pages 116. - $3.75.

Alfred Shoemaker has produced a good book, long-needed and welcome, a work which presents the traditions associated with the festival of Christmas as these were maintained in early Pennsylvania. By diligent search the author has dug out from older literature, especially from nineteenth century newspapers, materials descriptive of how Christmas was celebrated. This is on the whole a remarkable collection of materials, presented in undigested bulk, and part of the charm of the work is doubtlessly its ability to take us to the language and mood of another age.

The contents are wide-ranging. After an introduction by Don Yoder dealing with the religious background of the Christmas tradition, the actual text begins with what is called an open-hearth Christmas. This describes Christmas at the beginning of the century and the chief material is from an itinerant umbrella mender which takes us back to older ways.

The section on Christmas mummers sets the record straight and establishes the source for the modern extravaganza in Philadelphia on New Year's Day. Then we are told how the olden-time scholars barred out the schoolmaster at Christmas time, a tradition which found acceptance in many schools. Then we are tempted with Metzel soup and Christmas money, telling of the custom of making a soup of sausage and of using the bristles of the hogs gotten at butchering for Christmas money. Next we are made cognizant of the forms of Christmas candy — matzebaum, moshey and bellyguts, and finally in this section we are regaled with the proverbs and customs of the Christmas season.

Now the story leaps ahead to another age — the age of the wood-stove Christmases. Here we are out of the period of open hearths and have come to the beginnings of the modern era. The chief document here presented is Benjamin Bausman's 'An Oldtime Christmas in a Country Home." In treating of the Kriss Kringle theme the author informs us of the Sente Klaus of Holland and here we feel he might have delved deeper into the European background. His account of the Christmas tree assembles a good mass of documents again ignoring the European background.

Next we are led to the world of belsnickling, the spirit of advent, the somewhat fearful creature who fascinated and was feared by the children. Again the author fails to treat of the background of this tradition in Europe.

So he goes through the many customs associated with Christmas: the carnival of horns for tooting in the season; cookies and cooky cutters; the Christmas meal of turkey and saurkraut; the second Christmas; Moravian pyramids and putzes; and the basically southern tradition of shooting in the festival.

Such in brief compass are the contents of this work.

Aimed at popular market, this work is neither a connected popularized account nor a scientific study. Using the scissors and paste method far too generously, and avoiding scientific judgments, this work will nevertheless hold its own because nowhere else has there been gathered such a mass of materials on this subject.

Dr. Shoemaker has presented us with the first substantial account of how Christmas was celebrated in Pennsylvania. It is an attractive work, a contribution to our understanding of the subject.

— John Joseph Stoudt

"Personality Differences between Amish and Non-Amish Children" is the name of an article in the magazine **Rural Sociology,** for December, 1958 by Elmer Lewis Smith, Professor of Sociology, Madison College, Harrisonburg, Virginia. In this article Professor Smith undertakes the difficult task of measuring whether belonging to a unique religious sect affects the personality of a child.

Amish children grow up in a peaceful atmosphere, members of a religious sect that permits no military participation, that cultivates co-operation and mutual aid rather than competition, which adheres to a simple agricultural life, with intimate personal contacts and stability of family relationship, in fact with social characteristics that one likes to think are the very essence of the Christian life. Do these children, who wear prescribed garments and who speak in a different tongue, who have a special hair-cut, whose parents travel by horse and buggy and are forbidden the use of electricity, automobiles, telephones, movies, cosmetics, radio and television, do such children differ in personality from the children of our typical American society?

It was found that the Amish child was a more "submissive, retiring child, who is not likely to be a leader, but rather a docile follower;" that Amish children were "too much turned in on themselves" (but naturally so, since an Amish tenet is withdrawal from the world); that Amish children have slightly less emotional stability; and that in general personality Amish children scored lower than the non-Amish. Tables in the article illustrate these differences.

WENDELL KITZMILLER

The Twenty-cent Club has another Meeting. Interesting Papers on Ghosts. —John Ivverfelt Sees a Hundred Cats. —Schnuffel-Hans Puts to Rest the Troubled Spirit of a Land Thief Who Must Needs "Walk" for Removing a Boundary Stone! —Sarah Jane Presides.

'S waar en wunnerbaari gudi Versammling gewest. Es sin speeches gemacht warre un papers gelese, un eb dass der Owed uffgeweint iss warre, hen mir en discussion ghatt iwwer die Gwesdion "Ferwas dass der See salsich iss."

Awwer es Bescht ass geduh iss warre, waare die papers wu ghandelt hen vum Gschpucke. 'S aerscht ass gelese iss warre, waar em Tschan Ivverfelt sein's, un nooch ihm waar der Kitty Kichmann ihr's uff "der Eckschtee Gschpuck."

Awwer ich deet 's bescht draa geh un deet der program gewe, wie er ausgfiehrt iss warre.

"Gschpucke" secht der Ivverfelt, "sin gwiere Dinge. In eem Dell sin sie wie die Nachteile, in dem dass mer sie selde seht abberede im helle Daag. Sie gleiche die Nacht un sie losse sich net oft heere vor Halbnacht. Nooch de zwelfe, so um ee odder zwee Uhr rum kumme sie raus, un awwer sie bleiwe, so zu saagge, nie net lang haus.

"Ich hab schunn Gschpucke gsehne un gheert — ennihau gheert. Dihr meecht mir's nau glaawe odder net, awwer 's iss en waahri Gschicht wu ich do verzehl zu eich den Owed.

"Well, wie gsaat, ich hab moll en marrickwaddich Ding gsehne. Well, ich hab's net yuscht gsehne, awwer ich bin doch schur ass 's en Gschpuck waar. Do bin ich moll ee Owed heem vun's Kitzelderfers in Schliffeltown, seller Winter wu ich Knecht waar ans Bill Eselreiders, un sell waar en aardlich Schtick. 'S waar schpot. Sie hen en Hosselmaetsch ghatt fer Welschhinkel selle Owed, un ich bin wennich in der Tee kumme. Ich waar net yuscht ass mer saagge kann ass ich gsoffe waar, awwer doch waar ich so ass ich's aardlich gut gschpiert hab.

"Ich hab leenich heem misse, un hab iwwer der Schofebarrig geh misse darrich's Heffners langer Busch, wu's gschpuckt hot vun yehaer. 'S iss en langer dunkler Busch, un wie ich baut halbwegs darrich waar, net weit ab vum ledderne Eckposchte, dann sehn ich ee hunnert kohlschwaze Katze darrich der Busch schpringe ass wie all nix Guts.

"Nau, sell waare kee rechte Katze, sell waar ich iwwerzeigt. Un weil 's kee rechte Katze waare, misse 's Schpuckkatze gewest sei.

"Ich weess wull 's hot Leit ass net an Gschpucke glaawe, awwer sell sin yuscht so infidels, wu an nix Guts glaawe vun ken re Aard."—

Wie der Tschan Ivverfelt sich anne gsotze hot, iss's wennich ghuscht warre un dann schteht der Val Blotner uff un secht:

"Wann's erlaabt iss, Mrs. Bressident, (er secht Missis Bressident, weil die Sara Jane uffem Schtuhl waar), wann's nix aus em Weg iss, dann meecht ich en Gwesdion an der Mister Ivverfelt mache. Wie weesscht du, Tschan Ivverfelt, ass es graad ee hunnert Katze waare?"

"Mrs. Bressident," secht der Tschan, "Ich kennt net saagge, ass es graad ee hunnert waare, un net meh un net wennicher, awwer es waare ennihau viel. 'S waare ennihau fufzich!"

"Mrs. Bressident," saagt widder der Blotner, "ich meecht noch 'n Gwesdion mache an der Honorable Liegner vum Schofebarrig — wie weess er ass 's fufzich Katze waare wu er sehne hot schpringe?"

"O, well," hot der Tschan geandwatt wie er sich widder uff sei lange Bee gschtellt hot, "ich kennt net en Biewel-eid nemme, ass 's yuscht graad fufzich Katze waare. 'S waar dunkel un sie sin schtarrick gschprunge, awwer ich bin positif ass 's ennihau net wennicher ass fimfunzwansich waare! Sell kann ich eich saagge!"

"Fimfunzwansich schwaze Katze uff eenre Drupp in der Nacht darrich der Busch zu schpringe, iss 'n Ding ass net recht rutsche will," hot der Val widder geblafzt. "Wie weess der Honorable member vum Schofebarrig ass es net wennicher ass fimfunzwansig Katze waare?"

"Wie ich 's wees?" greischt der Tschan, fer er iss no wennich excite warre, "Wei, weil ich 's weess, Mrs. Bressident! Hab ich sie net gsehne mit meine eeggne Aagge? 'S waar en Drupp, saag ich eich. Wann's kee fimfunzwansich waare, dann waare's ennihau zehe, un sell loss ich mir net nemme!"

"Mrs. Bressident, wann 's erlaabt iss, deet ich gaun noch 'n Gwesdion an der Tschan" hot der Val gsaat. Wie weess der Mister Ivverfelt, ass es Katze waare? 'S waar Nacht. 'S waar dunkel. 'S waar im Busch. Nau was xactli waar's, was der Tschan gsehne hot? Odder hot er nix gsehne? Sell deet ich gleiche zu wisse, wann 's en fair-i Gwesdion iss!!"

"Mrs. Bressident, ich hab mei Schteetment gemacht in der Hoffning ass net so viel Gwesdions gfrogt deede warre. Wie die Gwesdions gmacht sin warre, hab ich mich runner handle losse fer der sake vun Friede. Awwer nau des iss es letscht Mol. Ich hab yuscht des noch zu saagge. Wann's kee zehe Katze waare, dann hab ich ennihau ebbes heere rabble im Laab!"

"Ich muf, Mrs. Bressident," hot der Val gsaat, "ass der Ivverfelt der boss Liegner iss vun daere club!"

"Du bischt net in order, Mr. Blotner, un so iss dei motion. Die Miss Kichman hot der floor accordin zu de bylaws!" Sell iss der Weg wie die Sara Jane Bissniss dutt. Die Kitty iss noh uffgschtanne un hot ihre wunnervolli Schtori gewwe vum

ECKSCHTEE GSCHPUCK

"Dass es Gschpucke gebt, dass es Hexe gebt un das es Braucher gebt, kann niemand verleegle ass sei gsunder Verschtand hot. (Do iss geblatscht warre) Mer lest im alde Gebund vun der Schrift, dass es Hexe gewwe hot. Die Hex vun Endor waar en wunnervolli Fraa gewest, un ihre Noochfolyer sin heitichdaags zu finne in alle Schtadt un Schtedtel in unserm hochge 'educated' Land. Der Haasebarring hot en Hex, Schteltze hot zwee odder drei Hexe, un Hexe sin iwwerall zu finne, ass wie net in Massachusetts. Datt hen sie die Hexe ghenkt un verseeft un verbrennt — gans teetotally verdilcht - weil Massachusetts viel besseri Kalletsches hot ass wie die annere Lenner in der Union!

"Un en yeder Schtedtel hot aa sei Gschpuck, awwer fer Braucher vun de echte, waahrhafdiche Sadde muss mer noch Lengeschder County geh."

"'S gebt unnerschiddliche Sadde Gschpucke, awwer die menschte sin vun Leti ass schlecht waare in ihrem Lewe. Leit ass Land gschtohle hen, misse gschpucke nooch ihrem Dod bis dass ihre nidderdrechtiche Sache, ihre Schtehlerei un Heichelerei in ihrem Lewe recht gemacht watt.

"'n Persoon ass Land schtehlt, odder ass 'n Eckschtee muft, daer muss der Eckschtee widder an der Blatz duh, eb dass er im Graab ruugge kann. Drunne am Haasehiwwel hot 's gschpuckt fer lange Yaahre. Der alt Haas, hot's als ver alders gheesse, hett seinre Schweschter drei Acker vun ihrem Keschdebusch gschtohle, mit dem ass er der Eckschtee moll ee Nacht rausgegraawe hett un hett 'n baut drei hunnert Schritt weider niwwer neigegraawe.

"Wie er moll dod waar, iss er oft gsehne warre rumlaafe im Busch mit 'm Eckschtee im Aarem, ass wann er ebbes suche deet. Im Summer un im Winter hen Leit 'n gsehne, un deel hen 'n gheert. Er hot als gsaat, 'Wu soll ich 'n hie duh? Wu soll ich 'n hie duh?' Des hot er iwwer un iwwer gsaat unni Uffheeres, un des hot er saagge misse, bis dass 's ihm ebber uff der recht Weg geandwatt hot un hot ihm gsaat wu er daer Eckschtee anne duh soll!

"Moll ee Nacht iss der Hans Bullhoke heem vum Haasebarrig un waar aa baut drei-Vaddel im Tee. Im Deich drunne vun's Feddermichel Schaeffers Scheier graad niwwer im Busch, sehnt der Schnuffelhans (sie hen 'n der Schnuffelhans gheesse weil er darrich sei Naas schwetzt) im dunkle Busch um halwer ee Uhr in der Nacht, der alt Haas mit me lange Kalkschtee im Aarem geegge 'm zulaafe. Wie gsaat, der Schnuffelhans waar baut drei-Vaddels gsoffe un sell hot 'n schpanki gemacht.

"Er schtellt sich hinnich 'n dicker Weiss-eeche un waart bis der Gschpuck neegscht waar. Dann hot er ihn heere blaudere un saagge, "Wu soll ich 'n anne duh? Wu soll ich 'n anne duh?'

"Dann iss der Hans uff eemoll hinnich 'm Baam raus gschteppt un hot ewwe schpanki raus gschwetzt, 'Wu du 'n anne duh sollscht? Wei, du dummer, alder, verschtohlener Dunner, duh 'n anne wu du 'n grickt hoscht!'

"Sell hot 's Ding gsettelt. Der alt Hans hot der Schtee widder an der recht Blatz un noh hot er ruugge kenne in seim Graab. Nooch sellem hot niemand sei Gschpuck meh gsehne!"

— Wendell Kitzmiller
Vendu Schreiwer
(Dr. Ezra Grumbine, 1845 - 1928

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Editorials

Peace on Cyprus

Another republic is soon to join the free nations of the world and in the arrangements for shaping it, a highly serious and disturbing situation for the western world will have been removed.

Diplomacy has triumphed over demagoguery. The people of the island of Cyprus in the Mediterranean are about to exchange peace for the four years of violence that have cost its population many hundreds of lives, disturbed its economy and cost it plenty in the direct loss of much property that was destroyed in the course of the outlawry that swept the island during that time.

The situation was a highly difficult one for it concerned century-old rancors between Greek and Turk, between Christianity and Islam, and then, more lately rancors against British colonial rule.

Highly interested bystanders during the four-year melee that has prevailed on the island have been the nations of the West, particularly Great Britain and the United States. The former has been seeing its vast empire break up into independent units during recent years. Small as it is, Cyprus was not a possession to be tossed aside indifferently. The United States has been in the odd position of mutual friendship for Greece and Turkey. Both of the latter nations have been seriously threatened by Russia. In fact only a little more than a decade ago, the Communists almost took over Greece, and it was only with help from the West that this brave, freedom-loving people were able to fight off and expel the Communists and their influence. Turkey, as the maps show, abuts upon Russia and has been defiant against all her advances and threats. It is no secret that the Turks look upon the Russians as the enemy against whom they must constantly be on guard.

Restoration of peace among the peoples who are on the periphery of Russia and who by long experience know the dangers inherent in their proximity is important for the entire western world.

Looks Like Local Job

Attempted robbery of the Schnecksville bank on Thursday was the third time in less than 25 years that this institution has been the objective of armed men and as in the two previous attempts to get large sums of money, this third job appears to be a local one.

All the evidence so far adduced and made public indicates intimate knowledge of the local scene. A car stolen in Lehighton on Thursday morning almost certainly was the one that was used by the bank robber, or robbers. Its driver evidenced familiarity with the roads in the bank's area and managed to make escape even tho two Schnecksville citizens in separate cars pursued him for considerable distance. The car was found yesterday in the northeastern part of Allentown on a back road near the Western Electric Co. plant.

So, just as the bandit's car was traced back to Allentown, so the bandit himself is also likely to be traced back to this city.

All the forces of law and order — national, state and local —can be expected to spare no time and effort in the search for the criminal or criminals.

States Gang Up on Speeders

Governor Lawrence has some very positive opinions about highway safety and the relation of speeding to highway accidents and casualties.

Accordingly he is according his powerful support to the proposed four-state compact under which out-of-state motorists who are convicted of speeding will have their licenses suspended automatically in their home states.

Meeting in Trenton Wednesday, the motor vehicle directors of New Jersey, Connecticut and Pennsylvania agreed that the current practice of suspending driving privileges only in the state where an offense is committed is inadequate if the motor evil is to be dealth with effectively. It is not going to be a pleasant experience for a Pennsylvania motorist to burn up the New Jersey Turnpike and then learn that not only must he keep away from New Jersey, but also must end his driving in Pennsylvania for a long time.

Governor Lawrence has been very much impressed with Connecticut's success in dealing with speeders and all the four states' motor vehicle directors are convinced that there must be a banding together to deal with them. Under the terms of the four-state compact which was announced as being effective at once, any motorist who is on any one state's revoked list and who drives again in that state while on the revoked list will lose his right to drive in all of the four states for at least three months.

In addition, the four states agreed that an out-of-state driver who is convicted of going sixty miles an hour in a fifty-mile-an-hour zone or seventy miles an hour in a sixty-mile zone and who has his license automatically suspended for thirty days as prescribed by New Jersey law will also have his license lifted for thirty days in each of the other states.

Connecticut said it would place the recriprocal agreement in effect immediately. Delaware, where licenses are lifted on seventy-mile-an-hour convictions, promised to change its regulations to conform with New Jersey.

Governor Lawrence on Thursday let it be known that he will send his plans to the Legislature on March 2. While he did not disclose the details he did indicate that he believes in the "tough" plan that Governor Ribicoff put into effect with encouraging results in Connecticut.

The Connecticut plan calls for the 30-day suspension of a driver's license for the first speeding offense, 60 days for the second offense and indefinitely for the third.

In Pennsylvania, the penalty for a first offense ranges from a warning letter to two months' suspension, depending on how fast the motorist was driving. Before the previous administration, suspension was mandatory after the first offense in Pennsylvania too, but former Gov. George M. Leader changed it with an executive order.

"We are going to suspend drivers' licenses and things of that kind to convince people that they've got to drive safely on the roads and that the carnage on the roads has to stop," Governor Lawrence has announced. The Legislature can well say "amen" to that.

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.

Spare Memorial to Freedom

Dear Sir—

When an American, one who takes his citizenship seriously, reads about the controversy between the mayor of Allentown and the veterans he naturally wonders if something has not been lost.

Would the American people stand for the uprooting of the Statue of Liberty in New York harbor because it might be a shipping hazard, or the removal of the Lincoln Memorial to create a parking lot in Washington, D.C. There probably would be a riot if such a thing was attempted, as the Lincoln Memorial exemplifies freedom. Since the birth of our republic, our freedom - loving people have seen the need to glorify and remind us of our liberty, not only in our nation's capital, but statues and memorials have been erected throughout the entire length and breadth of our free land, and our memorial at Center Square is one of them.

If we once sink so low as to destroy the symbols of freedom, there no longer will be any freedom and after our freedom is lost we no longer need worry about traffic flow.

If the communists took over, it would not be long before a statue of Stalin or Khrushchev would be erected at Center Square. Flow of traffic would not matter.

I am greatly puzzled when I read in the paper that organizations that have contributed to the common good generously, are contributing their dollars to pull down a memorial to freedom.

A few months ago, the citizens of the Lehigh Valley saved Bogert's Bridge. The old heritage was worthwhile saving. Is it not worthwhile to save the symbols of freedom and ultimately freedom itself.

Wallace H. Schultz,
107 N. Jerome St.

When Macmillan Comes—



Soviet Envoy Meddling

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Mikhail Menshikov, Soviet ambassador to the United States, has violated diplomatic rules by a bold intervention in American politics. Heretofore, throughout American history, such an offense has meant sending the meddling ambassador home.

In this instance, Sen. James William Fulbright, chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, should be among the first to demand that Menshikov be expelled from this country. For the Soviet envoy has violated the confidence of the Arkansas senator by arranging for the publication by his son Stanislav Menshikov in a recent issue of "New Times" of a report of alleged conversations with Fulbright dealing with American politics.



Lawrence

In the article, the younger Menshikov says he was told, in effect, by Sen. Fulbright that if the Democrats win in 1960, the Soviets will have a better chance to get their way in world affairs.

No such intimation probably was given by the Arkansas senator. The very fact that Ambassador Menshikov arranged for the government-controlled "New Times" — which is printed by the Soviet Government in eight languages besides Russian and is distributed widely throughout the world — to publish any article purporting to give conversations with a United States senator, is a sign that he either doesn't know the rules of diplomatic relations or chooses to disregard them. The Menshikov article says:

Interview Cited

"To what extent is the victory of the Democratic Party at the elections likely to affect the foreign policy of the Republican government? Will the Democratic opposition be able and willing to compel the State Department to relinquish its policy?

"I had an interview in Washington with Mr. James Fulbright, Democratic senator from Arkansas. The senator, a calm, sober-minded man of 53, with a slow, deliberate manner, thin hair, greying at the temples, light blue eyes, and the old professorial trick of peering over his glasses as he listens to you, received me in his office in the new Senate building."

The ambassador's article went on to predict from speeches Fulbright made during the summer of 1958, which Menshikov cites as criticizing the American government for its Far Eastern and Middle Eastern policies and as "charging that the State Department was displaying a 'dangerous apathy' in allowing itself to be run by a 'bureaucracy so fearful of change that it clings desperately to the ancient pillars of policy even as they rot away under the pressure of irresistible developments.'"

The Soviet envoy went on to predict that Fulbright would become chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. The Menshikov article then continues:

"My talk with him took place in late November. The senator had just returned from a trip to Asia and was full of energy and new impressions. He expressed the opinion that war between the Soviet Union and the United States was senseless under all circumstances and that relations between our two countries must be improved at all costs. The whole point was how to do it.

"In the senator's opinion one splendid way to promote mutual understanding is through personal contacts and cultural ties. He said that the country was heading for a Republican defeat in the 1960 elections and a change in the government. The State Department would be obliged to some extent to reckon with the new trends in the country and in Congress.

"But, he added, the President and the members of his cabinet cannot be compelled to do anything they did not want to do, and hence he, Fulbright, did not believe there would be any serious change in U.S. foreign policy in the next two years. He did, however, believe that if the Democratic Party were to be sufficiently active in this period it could prepare the ground for such changes by the time the new elections came around."

U.S. Senator Praised

Within the last few days, Premier Khrushchev made a speech in which he praised Sen. Mike Mansfield, Democrat of Montana, another member of the Foreign Relations Committee, for suggesting that the problem of Berlin be settled by direct negotiations between East and West Germany rather than by the big four powers.

There is no doubt that the Communists are taking every advantage of the practice which has grown up here in recent years whereby senators give the impression, perhaps unwittingly, that they speak for the people of the United States on foreign policy. The constitution makes the President alone the spokesman of the government in foreign affairs. But, with a divided government in Washington, the world now can't be sure who speaks for America.

As for the Soviets, they are brazenly disregarding all the amenities of diplomatic intercourse and meddling in American politics. There was a time when foreign ambassadors and members of their entourage thought it indiscreet even to call on a member of Congress in his office and, instead, confined their contacts to social calls in the evening.

But the Menshikov article shows that no such rules are being obeyed today, and hence it would be proper now, and in accord with many precedents, for the Department of State to ask Moscow to recall ambassador Menshikov as "persona non grata" to the United States Government.

(Copyright 1959)

Apple Parers

By HAYDN S. PEARSON

We do not know how commercial companies put up today's good-tasting canned apple slices. But along in the 1910 era, when beef was available and Mother decided to can mincemeat for future pies, a 12-year-old knew he was in for a session with the apple parer.

It was in the 1860's, so far as research reveals, that David Goodell, Antrim, N.H., after watching his mother pare, core and slice apples, went to work and devised the ingenious little machine that has since become world - famous as the White Mountain Apple Parer. David Goodell became governor of New Hampshire, and there are Granite State citizens today who say that a man who could invent such a helpful devise deserved the honor.

On Mountain View Farm, the parer was attached to the cherry kitchen table. There was a mounted shaft with a two-tined fork at one end on which the apple was secured. The crank at the other end of the shaft turned the apple against a sharp blade.

It was monotonous, discouraging work as a lad peeled apple after apple. Sisters took the peeled fruits, quartered and cored them. Mother had her own famous recipe for mincemeat. For apples she wanted a certain combination of Baldwins, Northern Spies and Rhode Island Greenings.

On a Saturday, when a farm lad should be down in the swamp checking rabbit tracks, or up in the woods above the sugar bush checking on the foxes, it was frustrating to stay in the kitchen turning the parer.

However, even a boy of a dozen years had learned that life is rarely all black or all white. It was much better to help with the paring than to clean out calf pens or to bale hay by hand. And usually a job such as this was finished in time for a boy to take Shep and have a trip in the outdoors before dinner.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Psalm 32:6-11

One can realize by reading verses six and seven of the 32nd Psalm that David feels much relieved after he has received God's forgiveness: "For this shall every one that is godly pray unto Thee in a time when Thou mayest be found; surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto thee. Thou art my hiding-place. Thou shalt preserve me from trouble. Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance."

At v.8, following a "Selah" at the end of v.7, the Lord is now replying with a promise that He will instruct David and teach him in the way that he should go. "I will guide thee with mine eye."

"I will counsel thee; Mine eye shall be upon thee," says the reference column. David had definitely run off the track when he broke two commandments, showing that he did need counseling and guidance which the Lord offers him, following his confession and forgiveness. In v.9 the Lord warns David (and us) not to be like obstinate animals, unwilling to be obedient to God's commands, which were given to keep us in the way we should go. "Many sorrows shall be to the wicked, but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about. The Psalm closes with a note of praise to a loving and forgiving God: "Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous; and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart." "The Pardoned should praise," says Dr. Scroggie, a helpful commentator on the Psalms.

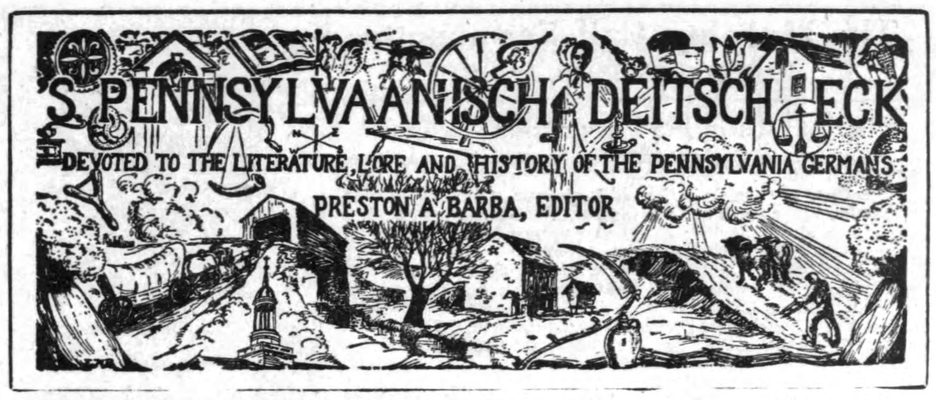
Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

"Posh" is a very British word indeed, defined by Webster as "smart and elegant in appearance." Know its origin? Well, in the good old days, when British aristocrats were boarding ships to go and rule India, the legend was that they should book cabins on the port side on the way out (thereby getting the shady side on the hot trip through the Suez Canal) and, by the same token, nail down starboard cabins on the way home. In other words, "Port Outside, Starboard Home," and the abbreviation, P-O-S-H, became identified with the top dogs of the foreign service. All clear?

Horoscope

Make no important changes and guard against deception. Today's child will be ambitious and proud.



GEORGE WASHINGTON AND THOMAS JEFFERSON and THEIR PLANS FOR USING GERMAN FARM LABOR

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

Washington and Jefferson both owned large Virginia plantations. Washington, although a soldier and statesman by profession, was really a farmer at heart. In a letter to Arthur Young, the noted authority on agriculture in England in the late 18th Century, Washington wrote "agriculture has ever been amongst the most favorite amusements of my life."

Washington's exchange of letters on agriculture with Arthur Young and with Sir John Sinclair appeared in printed form as early as 1803 in London and at Alexandria, Virginia. In this small volume one finds abundant evidence of the esteem in which Washington held Pennsylvania agriculture as compared to the agriculture of Virginia. Of Virginia it was said "the county of Loudoun . . . is perhaps the best farming county in the state being thickly settled with Quakers and Germans from Pennsylvania."

As practical farmers both Washington and Jefferson realized that Negro slavery was unprofitable on Virginia plantations and sought another solution to their labor problems. The importance of the German immigration to the colony of Pennsylvania could not help but be known in Virginia, with the large German migration from Pennsylvania into the Valley of the Shenandoah. Loudoun was only one county at the point of entrance.

The first mention of German workers, in connection with the life of Washington, is found in a letter which his mother wrote to him while he was on a military expedition during the French and Indian War in 1755 and was encamped at Will's Creek. His mother had written him to get her some Pennsylvania butter and to employ for her a "Dutch" (German) servant. Her knowledge of geography was not good and Washington's reply was

"and am sorry it is not in my power to provide you with a Dutch servant, or the butter, agreeably to your desire. We are quite out of the part of the country where either is to be had, there being few or no inhabitants where we now lie encamped."

As part of his pay from the Colony of Virginia for his services in the French and Indian War, Washington received large tracts of land in western Virginia (now West Virginia, and smaller tracts in southwestern Pennsylvania). The problem was what to do with these lands. Negro labor would not do. Washington thought of the German farmers of Pennsylvania. But how to go about gettin German labor for his lands? This he did not know. He therefore wrote a letter to his friend, James Tilghman of Philadelphia. This was the port of entrance of nearly all the Germans and he should know.

The original letter which was in the collection of the late Henry Borneman was first printed in Volume II of the "Writings of Washington" by Sparks and reads as follows:

Mount Vernon
February 1774

"Dear Sir:

I am going to give you a little trouble because I am persuaded you will excuse it. No good reason you will say; but it is the best I can offer for such a liberty.

"Interested as well as political motives render it necessary for me to set the lands, which I have patented on the Ohio, in the cheapest, most expeditious and effective manner. Many expedients have been proposed to accomplish this but none, in my judgment, so likely to succeed as the importing of Palatines. But how to do this on the best terms is a question I wish to have answered. Few of this kind of people have come to Virginia, whether it is because it is out of the common course of its trade or because they object to it I am unable to determine. I shall take it very kind of you therefore to resolve the following questions which I am persuaded you can do with precision by inquiring of such gentlemen as have been engaged in this business.

"Whether there is any difficulty in procuring these people in Holland? If so, from whence does this proceed? Whether they are to be had at all times or at particular seasons only, and when? Whether they are engaged previously to sending for them and in what manner? Or do ships take their chance after getting there? Upon what terms are they generally engaged? And how much for each person do they commonly stand the importer landed at Philadelphia? Is it customary to send an intelligent German in the ship that is to bring them? Do vessels ever go immediately to Holland for them and, if so, what cargoes do they carry? In short, what plan would be recommended to me by knowing ones as best for importing a full freight, say two or three hundred or more, to Alexandria?

"In case of a full freight, how are the numbers generally proportioned to the tonnage of the vessel? Your favor in answering these varied queries with any other information on which you may have for me I shall gratefully receive as I am totally unacquainted with everything of this kind.

I hope though you have remained from this part of the world that you do not mean to forsake us altogether and that it is unnecessary to add that I shall at all times be happy in seeing you at this place. My best respects attend your good father, sisters and brothers; with very sincere regards, I remain

G. Washington"

Mr. Tilghman's letter in reply seems to have been lost, and what he told Washington cannot be told. However, although Washington seems to have had a general idea as to the nefarious business of importing these German servants, he apparently seems to have thought of importing them by the shipload, like Negro slaves, rather than hiring them by individual indenture.

The Revolutionary War came along the next year and Washington was called away from his private affairs, and we hear no more of this plan. However, Washington never forgot the idea of German labor and in 1793 when the City of Washington was being built in the District of Columbia he recommended Palatines for this work. Chessman Herrick in his book "White Servitude in Pennsylvania" says "Nothing ever became of Washington's idea of importing Germans either for his Ohio lands or for building the City of Washington."

Even though his plans for using German labor on a large scale never materialized, the idea never left his mind. In his diary under date of September 26, 1784, he noted that "two or three" families of Palatines were employed by Governor Johnson of Maryland on his lands in the "Glades" of western Maryland. Two years later, also in his diary under date of November 25, 1786, he wrote "Bought the time of a Dutch family consisting of a man, by profession a ditcher, mower, etc., and a woman his wife, a spinner, washer, milker, and their child — names: Daniel Overdursh, Margaret Overdursh and Anna Overdursh." The "Dutch" family of course was German, and the correct name probably Oberdorff — the name is spelled various ways in printed versions of the diary. Under date of November 27, 1786, he wrote "The German man, his wife and child, came home last night by water from Alexandria." This would seem to indicate that at least some Germans came to Virginia through the port of Alexandria.

This German family was not the only German labor employed by Washington at Mount Vernon. For at least five years he employed a German gardener and his wife. How he came to employ the German gardener is noted in his diary under date of November 14, 1788. It seems that a Doctor Craik, or Craig, had introduced to Washington a German by the name of Henrich Wilmans and it was Wilmans (or Wilming as the name was sometimes spelled) that arranged for the gardener. The entry in the diary reads:

"Friday 14th — Mr. Wilming, the German gentleman above mentioned having offered to engage a Gardener for me and to send him from Bremen, I requested that it might not exceed the following conditions for him and his wife (if he brings one): viz. Ten pounds sterling for the 1st year, Eleven for the 2nd, Twelve for the 3rd, and so on, a pound increase until the sum should amount to 15, beyond which not to go. That he would be found a comfortable House, or room in one, with bedding, victuals and drink; but no clothes; these for self and wife to be provided at his own expense. That he is to be a compleat Kitchen Gardener with competent knowledge of Flowers and a Green House. And that he is to come under Articles and firmly bound. His, or their, passage to be on as low terms as it can be obtained. The Wife, if one come, is to be a Spinner, dairy Woman, or something of that usefulness."

The name of the gardener that was employed was Ehler. He brought with him his wife, and they were employed at Mount Vernon as late as March of 1796. In December 1793, while Washington was President of the United States and resident in Philadelphia, he wrote to his manager at Mount Vernon instructions regarding his gardener, as follows:

"You will perceive by my agreement with Ehler, the Gardener, that he and his wife were to eat of the Victuals that were sent from my table (in the Cellar) instead of having it cooked by his wife as had been the custom with them. At the time that agreement was made I kept a Table for Mrs. Fanny Washington, but as she has resolved to live in Alexandria, this will not longer be kept up; and therefore it would be best I should conceive, to let them return to their old mode, and for the young Gardener to eat with them — but as the agreement is otherwise I would not force this upon them."

The arrangement with Ehler and his wife seems to have been generally satisfactory except that "The Gardener has too great a propensity to drink, and behaves improperly when in liquor; - well when sober — understands his business — and I do not believe is naturally idle — but only when so occasioned by drink — his wife has been put in charge of the spinners (that is, the Negro spinners)."

To Be Concluded

DER GEORGE UN SEI HATCHET

Es waar emoll en Biewli,
En hatchet hot er ghatt;
Es iss en scheeni Schtori,
Ich glaab's en gansi lot.

Es waar emoll en Biewli,
Des hot geschtanne datt;
Sei Daadi iss noh kumme,
Un sell Beemeli waar fatt.

Er hot net liegge kenne -
So saagge all die Leit;
Er hot seim Daadi gschtanne
Un sell hot sei Daadi gfreit.

Es iss en schneeni Schtori -
Wann ebber's glaawe kann;
So gebt's kee Biewli heitzudaags,
Kee Biewli un kee Mann.

Doch mer darfe's net verleegle,
En guter Bu er waar,
Un selli Kasche Schtori,
Sie iss verhaftich waahr!

Deel saagge's waare Ebbel
Der Baam gedraagge hett;
Nee, Kasche sin kee Ebbel,
So ebbes glaaw ich net!

Kee Kasche warre Ebbel,
Net in e hundert Yaahr;
Ich glaab die Kasche Schtorl,
Sie iss verhaftich waahr.

Denkscht nau 's deet ebber liegge
Weegge so re Gleenichkeit?
Ich schtick zu selle Kasche
In alle Ewichkeit!

Louise A. Weitzel

The Lititz Record
Feb. 25, 1932

EI! ES ISS GUT

Wann en Pennsylvania Deitscher ebbes arrig gleicht, noh saagt er, "Ei,ei,ei! Des iss awwer gut." Un ebmols iss es aa gut. Ebmols meent mer yuscht, es waer gut.

Des macht mich an Schtories denke vun Parre un schtarrick Drinkes. En Parre sett net zu viel wisse vun schtarrick Drinkes. Wann er dutt, froogge die Leit, "Parre, wie weesscht du des?" Viel Parre sin arrig heilich, ebmols aa yuscht en wennich unschuldich, un wisse gaar nix vum schtarrick Drinkes.

Es iss en Parre uff Bsuch gange zu deel vun seine Glieder. An eem Blatz hen sie druff gschtanne, er misst bleiwe fer's Middaagesse. Die hen awwer uffgerischt fer der Parre! Eenich ebbes ass mer draa denke kann.

Wie sie faddich waare mit em Esse hen sie Paersching rumgebrocht, ass eigemacht waare in Brandewei. Die hen gude Krefte ghatt, un der Parre hot drei hinnich nanner noh gesse. Noh hot der Mann vum Haus gfrogt, "Parre, witt noch Paersching?" Der Parre hot geandwatt, "Nee, awwer du kannscht mer noch meh Brieh in mei Schissel leffele." Der Parre waar zu unschuldich fer wisse, ferwas ass sie all gelacht hen.

Dreissich Yaahr zerick, imme theater in Phildelphi, hab ich der Harry Lauder heere singe. Noh hot er edliche Schtories verzeehlt. Eeni waar vun seim Parre, wie er ihn bsucht hot. Er iss iwwer Nacht gebliwwe. Oweds hen sie heessi Millich gedrunke mit whiskey drin. Der Parre hot net gewisst fer was die Millich so gut gschmackt hot.

Maeryets frieh wie der Mann vum Haus uffgschtanne iss, hot er der Parre sehne schwetze mit em Knecht vanne an der Scheier. Wie der Parre fatt waar, hot der Mann vum Haus der Knecht gfrogt, "Was hot der Parre welle?" Der Knecht hot geandwatt, "Der Parre hot mir gsaat, er deet gaun selli Kuh sehne, wu so gudi Millich gebt."

Es hot mir en Schreiner gsaat, sie hedde en Kaerrich gebaut amme Blatz net so neegscht do. Der Parre iss oft kumme zu schwetze mit de Schreiner. Sie hen als lemonade gemacht un hen em Parre aa gewwe devun.

Ee Daag hen sie en halwer Kiwwelvoll Bier gholt am Wattshaus. Yuscht wie sie reddi waare fer des Bier zu drinke, hot eener der Parre sehne iwwer die Schtrooss kumme geegge ihne.

Sie hen schnell lemons gschnidde un ins Bier geduh, un aa aardlich Zucker, un sin ans Riehre. Wie der Parre neikumme iss, hen sie ihm en Glaasvoll gewwe zu drinke. Er hot gedrunke. Dann hot er mit seine Lefze gschmatzt un hot gsaat, "Sell iss es bescht lemonade ass ich in meim Lewe gedrunke hab." Sell waar was die Unschuld geduh hot.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

Speeders a Menace

New Jersey, which at the beginning of the year put a mandatory license revocation plan in effect for motorists caught exceeding the speed limits, nabbed 4453 drivers during the first seven weeks, or an average of nearly a hundred a day.

Of these 1509 were Jerseyites upon whom New Jersey of course has the tightest hold. All who are convicted before a magistrate will lose their licenses for thirty days. The out-of-staters who were caught automatically lose driving privileges on Jersey's highways for thirty days.

In the very near future it can be expected that the states will adopt reciprocity arrangements, under which a driver who is considered unsafe and unfit therefore to drive in any one state, automatically will find that no other state wants him to use its roads. Then all will bar him from motor car operation.

Governor Lawrence long has indicated that his ideas for achieving greater road safety are leaning in that direction. If and when a speeder anywhere is looked upon as a potential menace to life and limb everywhere that he may travel, it can be expected that there will be greater respect for speed signs. Signs indicating 50 and 60 mph cannot be accused of holding the American chariot to snail's pace.

Last Port—Scrap Heap

The U. S. Navy after World War II put many hundreds of ships of all types into mothballs, as the process of sealing a ship against rust, is known. In the harbors along the Atlantic, Pacific and Gulf coasts flotillas of destroyers, submarines, and landing ships are tied up, along with carriers, cruisers, hospital and other auxiliary ships. All has been done against a day when there may be sudden need for a vast number of fighting ships, whose equal would take years to build.

Now the Navy has become impatient with what appears to be fruitless care of ships that have become completely obsolete. Their fighting qualities may no longer be so great as when they were emptied of ordinary air and filled with helium, and when all metal was swathed in heavy grease and the entire ship was wrapped in a plastic so that it looks like a cocoon.

So it has been determined to scrap 43 ships, including five battleships, once the pride of the greatest Navy in the world: 23 cruisers and 15 baby aircraft carriers. Five states — Tennessee, Maryland, California, Colorado and West Virginia — will lose the proud identification with the U. S. Navy which they possessed when those greatest and, in their day, the most powerful warships carried their names to many ports in all parts of the world.

We have been reminded from time to time that vast changes have come about in the navies of the world since Billy Mitchell's day and his demonstration of the vulnerability of naval vessels to attack from the air. Arrival of the atomic age has served further to alter all former concepts of warfare. Henceforth the navies of the world will operate very largely beneath the waves, as the new atomic submarines indicate.

The old line ships are heading for the scrap heap and vast monetary losses will have to be written off. In the case of the 43 ships which have been doomed recently expectation is that the Navy may get about $30 million for the ships when sold for scrap, yet the cost of those ships when built only two decades or so ago was close to $700,000,000.

If there be any further need for demonstrating the high cost of national defense here is a significant item.

Health Insurance for Aged

President Eisenhower's efforts five years ago to get Congress to approve government reinsurance of special risks assumed by insurance companies and groups that have been willing to experiment with plans for wider protection against high medical bills were decisively defeated.

Now another effort to that end is in progress. Congress shortly will receive a report from the Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare on health care for the aged. And again the objection that this will be an entering wedge for socialized medicine can be expected.

One chief criticism of the private system of health insurance at the time was that its benefits covered only a relatively small part of necessary medical expenses. Another was that it did little or nothing to meet the needs of low income families or of the higher age groups in the population. Insurance for the elderly presented particularly difficult problems. That was because this group included so many poor health risks.

Little progress has been made during the last five years in providing health insurance at costs poor families can afford. But there has been notable progress in enlarging types and duration of benefits and most recently in providing for health needs of the aged.

In earlier years the companies exercised freely their right to cancel or to refuse renewal of policies when the insured showed declining health or reached the higher age brackets. Now so-called non-cancellable insurance can be bought from many reputable companies. Although some of these policies can be terminated by the company at age 65, others at 75, still others at 85, an increasing number of companies offer guaranteed-for-life insurance.

The most striking experiment in insuring the elderly is the "65 - plus" plan. This was launched in Iowa in 1957.

It provides benefits of up to $10 a day for hospital care for a maximum of 31 days for each confinement, up to $100 for miscellaneous hospital expense, and up to $200 for surgeon fees. So long as the premiums are paid, an individual policy cannot be canceled. The company has left itself an out by reserving the right to cancel or modify all policies in a state if heavy losses are suffered.

The policies are offered in a particular area though full-page newspaper advertisements, with corner coupons for mailing. There is no personal solicitation.

At the end of an enrollment period of three weeks all policies are processed at the same time by electronic machines. Commissions to company agents who handle the initial applications are held to one per cent. These and cost-saving methods, if applied generally, should help to check the rise in costs of health protection and perhaps ultimately to reverse the upward trend of premiums in recent years.

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

For Non - Partisan Schoolmen

Dear Sir — — —

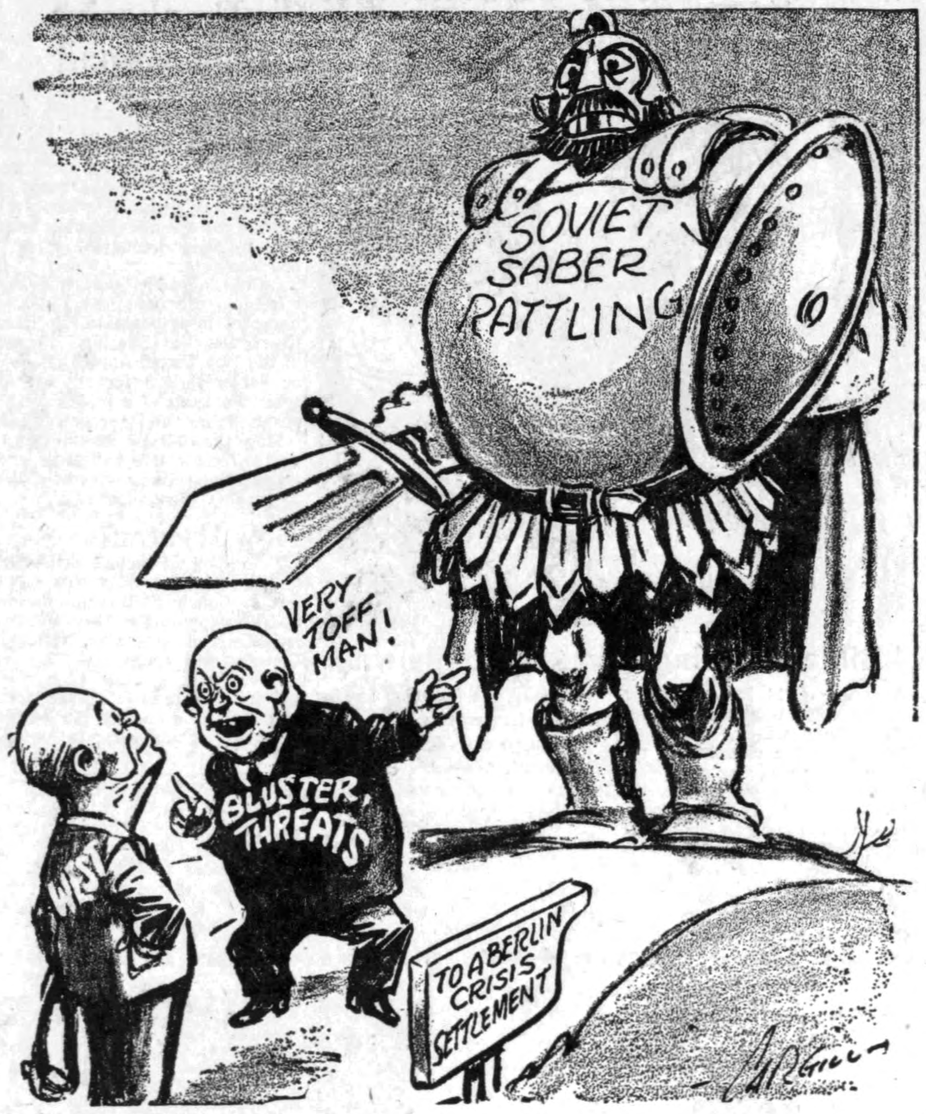
As a citizen of our community, I express my personal agreement with, and appreciation for, the article in the Morning Call of February 11th, relative to Senator Ruth's Bill No. 211 (Election of School Board Members on a non-partisan ballot).

As the presiding officer of the Allentown Council of Parent - Teacher Associations, I state our official ppsition: We very much desire to have this bill passed. Not because of lack of confidence in our school board, for on the contrary we are happy that we have such an excellent group of public-spirited citizens, who have shown courage and great foresight in the educational needs of our community. Neither have we found any evidence that our school directors have been required to follow a partisan line. However in the course of human events, this situation can change, and so could adversely affect our school system, which you have so correctly called "one of our most important community assets."

Another reason for supporting this bill is that, throughout our great commonwealth, there are communities not nearly as fortunate as we are, but which have well qualified citizens whose sole interest as school directors would be the welfare of all children. However, they will not come forward as school board candidates because of the

Continued on page 25, Column 5

Goliath Complex



Labor May Lose Tax Rights

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The Supreme Court of the United States has just handed down a decision which could point the way to the removal of the tax exemption now granted labor unions. So also do many charitable foundations appear to be in danger of losing that same exemption.

For the first time in 40 years, the Supreme Court dealt specifically with those treasury regulations which deny corporations or individuals the right to deduct from their gross income for tax purposes any expenses in promoting the passage or defeat of legislation, federal, state, or city.



Lawrence

The ruling is an affirmation of the laws of Congress which say that lobbying, the distribution of propaganda and other such activities by individuals or organizations are constitutionally protected, but that they must be given no tax favors.

The Supreme Court declares: "Nondiscriminatory denial of deduction from gross income to sums expended to promote or defeat legislation is plainly not 'aimed at the suppression of dangerous ideas.' Rather, it appears to us to express a determination by Congress that since purchased publicity can influence the fate of legislation which will affect, directly or indirectly, all in the community, everyone in the community should stand on the same footing as regards its purchase so far as the Treasury of the United States is concerned."

Significant Wording

But what is a "nondiscriminatory denial of deduction"? This means that every individual and every organization of individuals must be treated alike. The court, in support of its argument, pointed to the way private organizations are given tax exemptions provided they do not engage in propaganda activity. While it did not mention labor unions which today indirectly finance political activities and so-called "educational" propaganda, the following paragraphs in the latest decision are significant:

"The statutory policy is further evidenced by the treatment given by Congress to the tax status of organizations, otherwise qualified for exemption as organized exclusively for 'religious, charitable, scientific, literary or educational purposes,' which engage in activities designed to promote or defeat legislation.

"As early as 1934 Congress amended the (internal revenue) code expressly to provide that no tax exemption should be given to organizations, otherwise qualifying, a substantial part of the activities of which 'is carrying on propaganda, or otherwise attempting to influence legislation,' and that deductibility should be denied contributions by individuals to such organizations. And a year thereafter, when the code was for the first time amended to permit corporations to deduct certain contributions not qualifying as 'ordinary and necessary' business expenses, an identical limitation was imposed."

The current case dealt with the expenses incurred by certain dealers in alcoholic beverages who contributed to organizations in the States of Washington and Arkansas attempting to fight proposed legislation which the dealers claimed would put them out of business. Plainly, under the usual definition which permits deductions for "ordinary and necessary business expenses," these items were entitled to a deduction, but the treasury, in denying the deduction, has been guided by the act of Congress relating to propaganda or activities seeking the passage or defeat of legislation.

The case may have a bearing on the efforts of electric light and power companies to carry on publicity seeking to prevent government ownership of their businesses. Some senators who favor the TVA-type of government ownership have been battling with the electric light companies, arguing that the latter can pay for all the publicity they wish but must not deduct from their gross income for tax purposes any expenses incurred in such campaigns.

Unions Spend Millions

But if individuals and corporations cannot get deductions for expenses they deem so necessary to their own survival, can the treasury any longer permit labor unions to engage in political activities and get a total tax exemption? The Supreme Court seems to imply that there can be no discrimination and that "everyone in the community should stand on the same footing" in purchasing propaganda.

Many millions of dollars were spent by labor-union members through specially created organizations last autumn in the fight against "right to work" laws in several states. Was this activity of a nature that would require labor unions to pay taxes on their total income and to lose their tax exemption? Corporations are forbidden by law to contribute to such "educational" campaigns, so evidently they have not been standing "on the same footing."

Also, some charitable foundations have lately been spending vast sums for television programs described as "educational" but which present views on controversial questions involving legislative policy. The foundations have a right to do this, but do they have a right to retain their tax exemptions if individuals who try to do the same thing are penalized? That's the issue raised anew by the Supreme Court's latest decision.

(Copyright 1959)

Self Possession

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Purely Personal Prejudices:

It only seems that the world is getting worse, because the facilities for making it worse are more available to more people.

The talent for recognizing and appreciating talent that is ahead of its own time is a rare and necessary thing; we have as great need of appreciators as we have of creators.

Self-possession is the most precious of all possessions: with it, we need little; without it, we can easily lose all.

I heard an ironic commentary on today's culinary skill, by a young married man who had just finished dinner at an older women's home: "Madam, you cook better than my wife thaws."

Nobody is as dull as a man who reads a lot and remembers all of it.

Stories about potential presidential candidates for 1960 call to mind Clarence Darrow's sardonic comment of a half-century ago: "When I was a boy I was told that anybody could become president; I'm beginning to believe it."

It is a curious paradox of femininity that when a woman feels her worst she often looks her best; and, contrariwise, when she takes the greatest pains to look her best, she often turns out looking her worst.

A "cosmopolite" is that strange and repellent creature who finds something to praise in every country — except his own.

In 99 cases out of a hundred, when a person says or writes "pre-requisites," what he really means is simply "requisites."

When you desire the good opinion of people whose opinion you do not respect, it's a pretty sure indication that you don't have a good opinion of yourself.

Parents who over-protect their children forget that the ultimate aim of education is to enable the child to get along without a guide.

Some men mistake their hostility for "drive"; while others mistake their lack of vitality for "patience."

The chief difference between dashing fiction about spies and real stories about spies is that in the latter the spies are usually misfits who couldn't make a living doing anything else; they are pathetic and disgruntled, rather than heroic.

After an actor has been performing in a successful play long enough, he begins to believe he wrote the lines.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Psalm 37:1-5

It has been suggested that this Psalm presents a difficult problem, namely, that of the prosperity of the wicked and the adversity of the righteous, much like the problem of the book of Job, namely, Why should the righteous man suffer! Why should not God bless the good man with success, happiness, and health?

Why should not an over-ruling providence punish the ungodly in this life, and not make him wait until the future life for his just dues? Someone says that God is kind even to the wicked, in that He gives them "good times" in this world, since he will not have them in the next life. So the Psalmist tells us not to fret because of evli-doers, neither to be envious against the workers of iniquity, for they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, he says, and do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed. Furthermore, we are to delight ourselves in the Lord; trust also in Him, and He shall bring it to pass. The verb 'commit' in the Hebrew text of v.5 means to "roll" our burden on the Lord; in 1 Peter 5:7 the expression is: "Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you." Therefore, Why worry?

Try & Stop Me

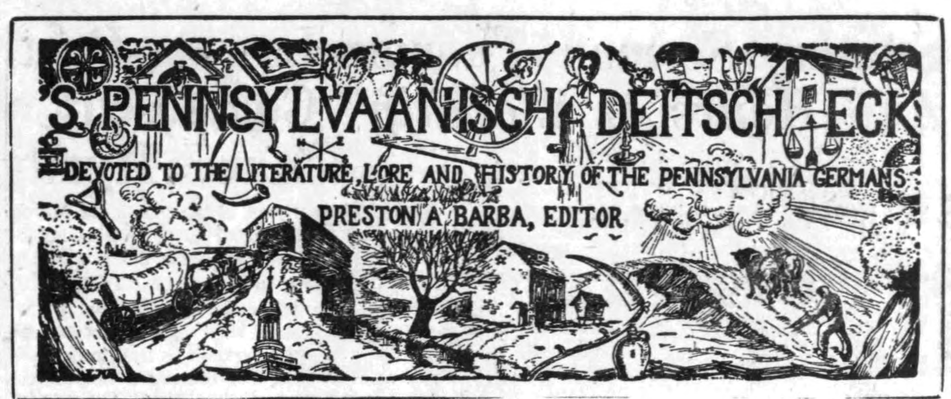
By BENNETT CERF

Well, sir, that overworked Park Avenue analyst we've been reading so much about had still another odd visitor last week. This one complained, "My wife thinks she's a bull fiddle." "Bring her around," sighed the analyst wearily, "and I'll try to cure her."

"Who wants her cured?" snapped the visitor. "I want you to tune her!"

Horoscope

Your courage and resourcefulness will aid you. Today's child will be mysterious and secretive.



DAS UNION ARCH

The following poem was written by Henry Harbaugh, the beloved household poet of our Pennsylvania German grandfathers. It was writen during the Civil War, when there were only thirty-four states in the Union. The poem appeared in The Guardian for August, 1862, but was not included among Harbaugh's collected poems published in 1870 as DIE HARFE.

Sehnscht du sell Arch vun vier-undreissich Schtee?
Un weesscht du aa was sell bedeite duht?
Es schtellt die Union wor, gaar greislich schee;
Der Keystone in der Mitt schteht fescht un gut.

Sell Arch loss sei! — kee single Schtee reg aa;
Datt muss es schteh bis Alles geht zu nichs;
Wann ebber legt sei Treason Hend datt draa,
Den schiesst mer wie en Hund mit Minnie's Bichs.

Sell Arch iss fescht cement mit Herzensblut;
Es schtent en harter Rebel Schturm, I'll bet;
"Verreisst's!" kreischt aus die gans Secession Brut -
Der Lincoln watscht sie close un losst sie net!

DER KASCHBAR VERZEEHLT

Sheboygan

Wann mer sei geography buchschtaawiert, dann finnt mer der Naame vun Schtedt, Rewwer, Baerye un so weider. Viel vun denne Naame schpreche sich arrig gchpassich aus. Ebmols kann mer sei Maul net recht hewe, fer deel vun denne Naame ausschpreche, wie mer sie ausspreche sett.

Es iss interesting fer ausschaffe, wu die Naame haerschtamme. Viel sin Insching Naame un annere widder sin Naame, ass vum alde Land haergebrocht sin warre.

Ebmols kann mer aa Dummheite mache mit so Naame. Des hab ich en Mann heere duh net so lang zerick. Er hot imme karyose Weg ausgelegt, wu des Watt Sheboygan haerkummt. Nau mer wisse, ass Sheboygan der Naame iss vun re Schtadt in Michigan.

Des iss nau wie der Hanswascht ausgelegt hot, wu der Naame Sheboygan haerkummt. Dihr breicht ihm des net glaawe. Ich duh mol gewiss net.

Des iss em Hanswascht sei Schtory. Es waar moll en Insching. Der hot en scheeni Fraa ghatt un schier alle Yaahr hen sie en Bobbli ghatt. Die Bobblin waare all Buwe. Endlich hen sie zwelf Buwe ghatt. Was hedde sie so gaun en Meedel ghatt!

Well, moll ee Daag iss es dreizeht Bobbli uff die Welt kumme. Der Insching hot die Gichtere schier grickt. Des soll nau darrichaus ken Bu sei. Endlich iss der Dokter zu ihm kumme un hot gsaat sei Fraa hett's dreizeht Bobbli in die Welt gebrocht. Der Insching hot yuscht en wennich Englisch gekennt. Der Dokter hot ihm gsaat, "Dei Fraa hot widder en Buwli in die Welt gebrocht."

Sell hot em Insching sei Haz schier verrisse. Er hot so gut Englisch gschwetzt, ass er gekennt hot un hot gsaat, "Oh my, Doctor, she boy again? Vun sellem saagge die Leit, kummt's Watt Sheboygan.

Nau alles ass ich so weit gschriwwe hab, iss darrichaus net waahr un iss yuscht gschriwwe fer Dummheite.

Es hot mir moll en Fraa gsaat, sie hett sex Kinner un die waere all Buwe. Ich hab ihre gsaat, sie sett yuscht weil waarte, noh deede die Buwe vun heem geh un deede ihre sex scheene Meed suche un zerick bringe. So iss es verhafdich aa gange.

What Has You?

Es gebt awwer Schpeckdaagel, wann en ungelannter Deitscher browiert Englisch zu schwetze. Er grickt alles uffgemixt. Oft yust er die letze Wadde. Des gebt Gschpass all rum. Wann der Deitsch Gschpass sehne kann iewen wann Leit lache iwwer ihn, dann lacht er es ab. Wann net, verzannt er sich, flucht un raast, un die Leit lache als arriyer iwwer ihn.

Net so lang zerick waare en Drupp Schreiwer fer die Zeiding bei nanner. Noh hot eener gfrogt, "Iss es sei Lewe recht fer saagge, 'What has you?'" Sie hen all gsaat, sell waer net recht. Noh hot er die Schtory verzeehlt.

Zwee Deitsche waare drauss am Yaaggee un die hen gebrowiert Englisch zu schwetze zu nanner. Awwer es iss ihne wennich holprich gange. Sie waare aardlich weit vun nanner un hen greische misse fer nanner verschteh.

Uff eemoll iss eener schteh gebliwwe, ass wann er fescht gfrore waer, odder nunnergenaggelt. Er iss in en Loch gedrede mit eem Fuss un waar fescht. Der anner hot ihm gegrische, "Why don't you come to me?" Der wu fescht waar hot geandwatt, "I can't. Something has me." Er hot uffkors gemeent, "Es hot mich ebbes." Der anner hot noh gfrogt, "What has you?" Sell iss ewwe aa Englisch en bissel verdeitscht.

Nau deitsche Leit schwetze oft Englisch der Weg wie die zwee hen, abaddich wann sie net zu viel Lanning hen. Es Watt "mache" watt oft geyust, wann mer Deitsch schwetzt. Mer kann sell net iwwersetze mit em Watt "make." Awwer wann mer sich net in acht nemmt, dutt mer sell oft.

"Des hot awwer gemacht," hot ebber gsaat. Wann mer sell ins Englische dreht, saagt mer oft, "My, but it made." Yuscht sell iss nau net Englisch. Mer hen all gheert vum Kind un seinre Mammi, wie sie gewaart hen fer iwwer der Riggelweg bis die train verbei waar. Endlich hot des Kind gsaat zu seinre Mammi, "Ain't, Mom, when she makes the little red one, then she's all?" Hett dihr schunn Leit heere saagge, "What makes it then out?" Selli hen saagge welle, "Was macht's dann aus?"

Der anner Daag hen paar Leit schaffe welle in unserm Keller. Sie hen die Fraa naus in der Hof gerufe an die outside Keller Dier un hen gsaat, "Lock the cellar door open." Nau, sie hen woll besser gewisst, awwer mir hen all gelacht.

—Der Kashchbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

GEORGE WASHINGTON AND THOMAS JEFFERSON and THEIR PLANS FOR USING GERMAN FARM LABOR

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

Conclusion

Like Washington, Jefferson must have known about German Palatine labor early in his life. Probably his first direct contact came when he was a member of the Continental Congress in Philadelphia when he could not help but get first-hand information from Quaker and other English farmers from nearby Chester County and Burlington County, New Jersey, where many German redemptioners were profitably employed to make these farmers the most prosperous in all America.

After 1776 Jefferson returned to Virginia and his home at Monticello was no more than thirty miles distant from some of the German settlements in the Shenandoah Valley, although on the other side of the mountains. In 1780 and 1781 the German troops from Brunswick, who had surrendered with Burgoyne's army, were stationed at Albemarle Barracks near Charlottesville, and the Virginia planters were very much impressed by the fine gardens which these prisoners cultivated to help themselves improve their lot, so much so that it was suggested to Jefferson that

"It would be safe to permit the German soldiers to hire themselves to farmers and others within a limited distance, on the hirers becoming security to return them when demanded, for the greater part would hire themselves, which might save the expense of a guard, as well as for provisions, and their labour would benefit the people around who seem desirous to hire them."

Jefferson was then Governor of Virginia and what his reaction would have been is not known, because the British invasion of Virginia in 1781 caused the removal of these prisoners back into Maryland and Pennsylvania.

In 1782 Jefferson was back in Congress and a year later he was sent to France as U. S. Minister to that country. His writings show that during all this time his home and plantation at Montecello was always in his mind. From March 3, 1788 to April 23rd of the same year, he made an extended tour through Holland and the Rhine country. His trip started from Amsterdam where he met a merchant - broker named Herman Hend Damen who told him that "the emigrants to America came from the Palatinate down the Rhine and take shipping from Amsterdam. (The Palatines usually sailed from Rotterdam, not Amsterdam. R.E.H.) Their passage is 10 guineas if paid here, and 11 if paid in America. He says they might be had in any number to go to America and settle lands as tenants on half stocks or metairies. Perhaps they would serve their employer one year as an indemnification for the passage, and then be bound to remain on his land 7 years. They would come to Amsterdam at their own expense. He thinks they would employ more than 50 acres each. But qui? especially if they have 50 acres for their wife also?"

What was in Jefferson's mind can be told from a letter he wrote to William Short, April 9, 1788, when he had reached Frankfort-on-the-Main,

"The neighborhood of this place is that which has been to us a second mother country. It is from the Palatinate on this part of the Rhine that those swarms of Germans have gone, who, next to the descendants of the English form the greatest body of our people. I have been continually amused by seeing here the origin of whatever is not English among us. I have fancied myself often in the upper parts of Maryland and Pennsylvania. I have taken some measures too for realizing a project which I have wished to execute for 20 yeas past without knowing how to go about it. I am not sure but that you will enter into similar views when I can have the pleasure of explaining them to you at Paris."

That Jefferson continued to entertain such plans goes forth from a letter written later in the same year after he had settled in Paris as U. S. Minister to France. Under date of September 16, 1788 he writes to Edward Bancroft at some length about the question of liberating Negro slaves and engaging in an experiment with German labor. Jefferson writes as follows:

"I have deferred answering your letter on the subject of slaves, because you permitted me to do it till a moment of leisure, and that moment rarely comes, and because too, I could not answer you with such a degree of certainty as to merit any notice. I do not recollect the conversation at Vincennes to which you allude, but can repeat still on the same ground, on which I must have done then, that as far as I can judge from the experiments which have been made, to give liberty to, or rather, to abandon persons whose habits have been formed in slavery is like abandoning children. Many Quakers in Virginia seated their slaves in their lands as tenants. They were distant from me, and therefore I cannot be particular in the details, because I never had very particular information. I cannot say whether they were to pay rent in money, or a share of the produce; but I do remember that the landlord was obliged to plan their crops for them, to direct all their operations during every season and according to the weather, but, what is more afflicting, he was obliged to watch them daily and almost constantly to make them work, and even to whip them. A man's moral sense must be unusually strong, if slavery does not make him a thief. He who is permitted by law to have no property of his own, can with difficulty conceive that property is founded in anything but force. These slaves chose to steal from their neighbors rather than work. They become public nuisances, and in most instances were reduced to slavery again. But I will beg of you to make no use of this imperfect information unless in common conversation). I shall go to America in the spring and return in the fall. During my stay in Virginia I shall be in the neighborhood where many of these trials were made. I will inform myself very particularly of them, and communicate the information to you. Besides, there is an instance since I came away of a young man (Mr. Mayo) who died and gave freedom to all his slaves, about 200. This is about four years ago. I shall know how they have turned out. Notwithstanding the discouraging results of these experiments, I am decided on my final return to America to try this one. I shall endeavor to import as many Germans as I have grown slaves. I will settle them and my slaves, on farms of 50 acres each, intermingled, and place all on the footing of the Metayers (Medietarrii) of Europe. Their children shall be brought up, as others are, in habits of property and foresight, and I have no doubt but that they will be good citizens. Some of their fathers will be so; others I suppose will need government. With these, all that can be done is to oblige them to labour as labouring poor of Europe do, and to apply to their comfortable subsistence the produce of their labour, retaining such a moderate portion of it as may be a just equivalent for the use of the lands they labour and the stocks and other necessary advances."

What Jefferson had in mind was German labor to replace the unprofitable Negro slave labor on his Virginia plantation. Quoting again from Chessman Herrick's "White Servitude in Pennsylvania," as late as 1805 "Jefferson spoke of securing German immigrants to take the place of the blacks, as if he took for granted the desirability of so doing, and further said that he had often considered the matter of how to bring in the Germans."

But the period of trade in indentured servants was already coming rapidly to a close at that time. Like Washington, Jefferson never carried out his plan to completion. Jefferson died in 1825. The last records of imported indentured servants at Philadelphia stop in 1831. (Perhaps it is well that the plans of the two Virginia gentlemen were never realized. The while they planned, those thousands upon thousands of Germans who had during the eighteenth century swarmed from the villages and countrysides of the Palatinate, Alsace and Wuerttemberg, freed men on free soil, were building the Keystone of the supporting arch of our great national edifice. —ED).

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Editorials

From the Horse's Mouth

Prime Minister Harold Macmillan has visited and spent hours in conferences with Premier Khrushchev, Chancellor Adenauer and President Charles de Gaulle during recent weeks and while reports of those conferences have been given to the world thru communiques and other sources of information, there must be a great deal that has not yet been learned by the President.

Now Mr. Macmillan has announced a visit to President Eisenhower in Washington for several days of conferences during the weekend of March 21. This will afford opportunity for the British Prime Minister to brief the President on matters that were not announced in the communiques or dug out of the participants by the flocks of newsmen who hovered in the anterooms of the conference halls in Moscow, Bonn and Paris.

A lot of these matters may be even more important than anything that was given out to the press and public, or was communicated to the President in reports from our embassies abroad.

There is, after all, nothing like personal communication and by word of mouth. A face to face communication, wherein eyes and gestures can play their part, is a lot of steps ahead even of a phone conversation where word of mouth need not lose the revealing nuances of the voice that can contribute so much to understanding.

So the visit of Mr. Macmillan should contribute mightily to the common understanding which is so necessary for the heads of the western allies—the United States, Great Britain and France, who are preparing for critical dealings with an old trouble-maker who has been threatening to break loose on May 27 and may be ornery enough to adhere to his announced schedule.

15 Years of Good Work

Announcement from Northampton that Hale Guss, the town manager for that boro during the past fifteen years, calls attention to the fact that while there has been much discussion all over this area during years past concerning the general idea of a town, or city manager, Northampton has been a lively, working example of the system during all that time.

The idea that a well-trained, well-paid man, who can and does devote his entire time to a community's extensive business, can produce far more favorable results for a community than a considerable group of persons, who receive no salary or only a nominal salary and devote but little time to their civic jobs, has been tested all over these United States wherever State laws permit. The success or failure of the tests have of course depended upon the men selected for the tasks.

Northampton has had a decade and a half of successful and satisfactory operation. It is undoubtedly one of the most progressive communities in the Lehigh Valley, in fact in Pennsylvania. And it has been so largely because Hale Guss has operated the public's business in all its manifold lines of services with high intelligence, with the benefits of his advance training and then fifteen years of important and varied experience.

It is entirely possible that other communities have taken example from Northampton's continuing success with a town manager system. If there be communities which are leaning in that direction, they need look no farther than Northampton for encouragement. And if they can find and secure the services of a man like Guss, then they can be sure of attaining the success that they anticipate in making any change in their governmental operations.

'Mister Sam' Breaks Records

An older generation remembers the long and distinguished career of Joseph Cannon in the House of Representatives. It seemed to that generation that the bluff old fellow from the coal mining area of Illinois was imperishable. He had served during 22 terms, or 44 years, and appeared to be like Tennyson's "River" which kept going on and on forever.

But "Uncle Joe's" notable record which had seemed likely to last indefinitely, was smashed to smithereens in recent days when "Mister Sam" Rayburn of Texas entered his 47th year of service in the House of Representatives. Since he again is Speaker of the House, he has also broken the almost forgotten record of Henry Clay in that body more than a century ago.

The highly respected Texan has fully earned his spurs. It has been a matter of no accident that he has been returned to Washington by his constituency for close to half a century and that his fellow Representatives consistently place the gavel in his hands for the conduct of the business of their body.

Inflation Storm Signal

The storm signals that predict continuing inflation in this country are out. The Federal Reserve Board on Thursday advanced its discount rate to three per cent.

While this means little in its immediate effect upon an individual's daily life, to the bankers and all who are engaged in the wide business of lending money it is a signal that the Government wishes to discourage inflation. It is using the tool that has been given to it for this express purpose. Let it be hoped the tool is keen and effective for its job.

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.

A Question of Freedom

Dear Sir:

As a former resident of Allentown and a product of the Allentown public school system, I have followed with interest the Sunday-law controversy in the Lehigh Valley in recent months.

The controversy involves a peculiar mixture of economic, social, and moral issues, and it has disturbed me that the opinions expressed in letters and in newspaper articles reflect a confusion of these issues in the minds of both the principals in the case and the citizenry at large.

The moral issues are, of course, the most important, but there is some misunderstanding as to what moral issues are involved. Some are willing to argue that we should not have a Sunday law because Sunday is not really the Lord's Day. Others argue that we should not have a Sunday law because it would inconvenience certain minority groups, such as the Seventh - day Adventists. The first argument is irrelevant because it is not for the government of Lehigh County, or any government, to decide which is the Lord's Day; each person must decide that for himself. The second argument is inconsequential because if the Sunday law rests on a sound principle, mere inconvenience should not stand in its way. The worst effect of these arguments is to draw attention from the main issue: Is it right for those who believe that Sunday is the Lord's Day to force the unbeliever to act as though he also believes? For anyone who subscribes to the principles of religious freedom stated in our Constitution, there can be only one answer to this question.

Personal freedom is being surrendered all too rapidly in America; the honest dissenter is no longer welcome in our land. Certain Americans, regardless of their records of patriotism, are not free from suspicion of disloyalty until they sign loyalty oaths. Some Americans are not free to build their own houses; others are not free to raise their own crops, or to do an honest day's work, or to educate their own children. This list is already too long and impressive. It does not require the addition of that most flagrant denial of democratic principles, the restriction of religious freedom. One needs only to recall the Inquisition to see the result of carrying religious oppression to its natural conclusion.

It cannot be said too often that the strongest bulwark against the loss of our freedoms is a thoughtful citizenry, fully conscious of the issues at stake. Let the people of the Lehigh Valley be quick to defend their freedom.

Yours very truly,
Harold T. Jones
146 Woodland Drive
Berrien Springs
Michigan

The 95ers



Berlin Chess Game

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The Berlin crisis is running true to form. Just as it appears to be coming to a climax that could mean war, the Soviet bluffer-in-chief retreats a bit. This is the art of maneuvering, which is historically known as dictatorship diplomacy.



Lawrence

The Soviet ruler now says that the May 27 deadline on forcing Western troops out of Berlin can be moved forward if "sensible negotiations" are under way with the Western Powers. Prime Minister Macmillan is hailed as having won this important "concession" from Khrushchev during his recent visit to Moscow.

The moves in the chess game are all too palpable. The British prime minister has said that the West might even be willing to pull some of its troops away from West Germany provided the Russians pulled away from East Germany. This is a form of "disengagement" which has been debated for many months. In essence, it means a retreat and withdrawal by the West in the face of Soviet pressure. It may not make the West Germans happy, but it satisfies the peace-at-any-price sentiment inside Britain, where the British prime minister faces political opposition from the appeaser group all the time.

Meanwhile, President Eisenhower at his press conference this week was careful not to criticize the British prime minister's mission or its results because, after all, the purpose of the visit was solely to elicit information as to the Kremlin ruler's attitude rather than to reach agreements. As a piece of probing of the other side's intentions, it was to some degree successful.

Macmillan can also reatreat if need be when he finds the American, French and West German view to be in accord with the military recommendations of General Norstad, commander of the NATO forces. Military men of the West don't think it helps the morale of their forces to be withdrawing allied troops from West Germany under pressure from Moscow.

Coincidentally in this country, the secretary of defense, Neil McElroy, at a news conference gave the impression that, far from retreating, the United States intends to advocate resistance by force should there be any attempt to compel the Allied troops to get out of Berlin in violation of the existing four-power wartime agreement. Mr. McElroy said frankly that, if fighting breaks out over Berlin, he doesn't "quite see how you could avoid involving Russian forces," and that it would be "very difficult to keep it a limited war." He added that "we do not see ourselves fighting Russia" in anything that could be called a small war.

The secretary also remarked that, while there would be reluctance to use nuclear weapons, they certainly would be used if necessary but that he hoped that the friction over Berlin "would not get to the point where that kind of war action would be required."

So from one side comes the usual pressure to win concessions by threat-of-war and bluff tactics. From the other side comes the firm language of potential resistance so that the Soviets will not miscalculate and, in the belief that there would be no resistance at all, take some step that would bring on war.

One reason for the cockiness of the Soviets is the reported belief in the Kremlin that the American people voted against the Eisenhower Administration in the 1958 elections and that in 1960 a Democratic Administration is coming into power which will be favorable to Moscow. This impression has been given by the public utterances of some Democratic members of Congress, but it by no means reflects accurately the overwhelming sentiment of the Democratic Party. There is every reason to believe that the majority in Congress are behind the administration in its firm policy.

President Eisenhower's call of congressional leaders to a White House conference yesterday to discuss the Berlin problem was designed, as was the national security council meeting this week, to disabuse the minds of the Russians that the American government is disunited on its policy of potential resistance to any forced withdrawal of Allied troops from Berlin.

There is, moreover, in Moscow at the moment the mistaken belief that the British viewpoint may tend to diverge from the American. This, too, is a fallacy, for, when the chips are down, it is most likely that the Western Allies will be found united. In the face of such unity, the Soviet Government may content itself with handing over paper sovereignty to the East German Government and then asking the United Nations to settle the status of Berlin. Such a development, while inconclusive, could at least avert a war and leave the ultimate disposition of Berlin to be negotiated over a long period of time.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Psalm 39:4-13

The resolve on the part of the Psalmist to keep silence amid the many situations that arise in the course of every man's life, finally gave way like a dam which holds back the waters, because the pressure became too great. He did not speak to men, nor to his friends; rather does he address the Lord (the first word of verse 4), saying: "Lord, make me to know my end, and the measure of my days, what it is, that I may know how frail I am" (margin says, "What time I have here").

It is to those who think on this wise that the Psalmist in Psalm 90:12 speaks: "So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom." Life is transitory, and the Latin proverb, tempus fugit, still holds as to our time in this world. How important that we "redeem the time." Ephesians 5:16.

In verse 6 of our Psalm we read of those who heap up riches, not knowing who will be making use of them. But in verse 9, the Psalmist, contemplating the brevity of life, v.5, does not want to offend his God by asking questions, for He has so arranged it. In verse 7 he asks: "Lord, what must I wait for? My hope is in Thee."

Blessed is the man who commits himself to God for time and eternity, trusting Him to fulfill His gracious promises given to those who look to Him to supply all material and spiritual needs (Phil. 4:19). The last two verses are a closing prayer.

Farmer Yankus

By OTTO GARR TAGUE

Licked before he started! . . . Such has to be the fate of any citizen who thinks that right makes might when pitted against government . . . For regardless of kind, government must become autocratic when pitted against . . . Has to in order to maintain its prestige, self-respect and authority.

"I'm tired of beating my head against a stone wall. The penalties and interest on my fine are mounting up too fast for me." . . . So concluded Stanley Yankus Jr., the Michigan chicken raiser who thought he might strike a blow for freedom by insisting on his right to raise a little wheat as food for his chickens without having a bureaucrat crack his whip of authority.

But Yankus lost . . . Just as the American people are losing every battle with government in which they are engaged . . . Through frustration, attrition and erosion . . . Through the wearing - down process which pits the combined resources of 170 million people against those of one man or woman who dares to fight for freedom against bureaucratic restrictions imposed by those who believe that government can do better for the individual than he can do for himself.

Yes, Yankus lost . . . He was but one man who had a few thousand dollars he was willing to gamble on his right to raise some food for his chickens that the great government of the United States of America said he must not raise . . . Not that the 30 acres of wheat was important . . . The great government of the U.S. gave away each day millions of bushels of wheat supposed not to be raised by farmers who were paid not to raise wheat . . . But raised more than ever!

So, Yankus lost . . . Every time the government made a new move, Yankus had to pay a lawyer to represent him . . . While the government had a dozen lawyers, paid for by Yankus et al, who could converge at any time at any point where Yankus might be ordered to be . . . And with his bank account tied up, or under constant threat of seizure, he was at times having difficulty in meeting his responsibilities as husband and father . . . "If I didn't pay up, the next step undoubtedly would have been seizure of my farm implements," said he . . . Might even lose his farm! . . . But the great government of the USA never stood to lose anything! . . . How could it when it was plaintiff, prosecutor, judge and jury?

(Copyright 1959)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

CAMPUS CAPERS:

From Puget Sound: SHE: Would Oscar make a good match? HER: I think he'd make a better blowtorch!

From Missouri: ROOM CLERK: We serve breakfast here from 6 to 11, lunch from 11 to 4, and dinner from 4 to 10.

FARMER: Golly, when am I gonna find time to see the sights?

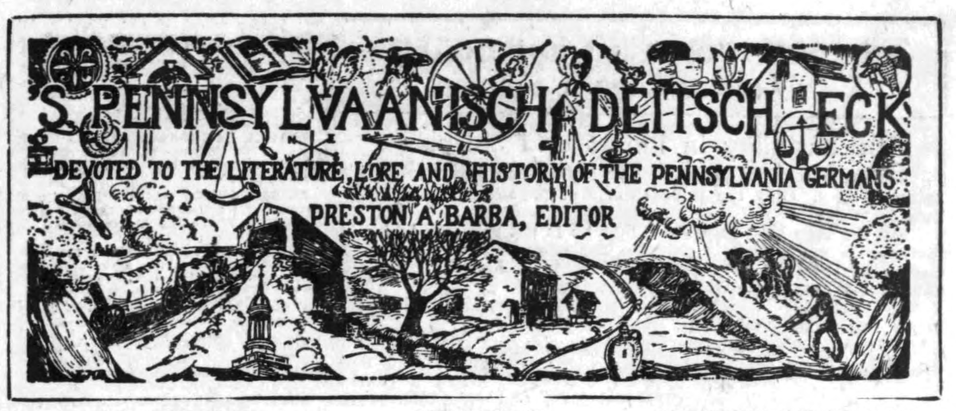
From Michigan State: FIRST DELEGATE: Let's poll the delegation. SECOND DELEGATE: Okay, I'll get the pole.

From Harvard (honest!): FROSH: Your girl friend is spoiled, isn't she: SOPH: Not at all. It's just the perfume she's wearing.

(Copyright 1959)

Horoscope

Domestic happiness overrides business problems. Today's child will be magnetic and solicitous.



WILD GRAPES

By Raymond E. Kiebach

The wild grapes of the New World had from earliest times intrigued the Old World settlers. The ancestors of our Pennsylvania Germans had envisioned the gentle uplands of eastern Pennsylvania covered with vineyards like those of their native Palatinate, Alsace and Wuerttemberg. The story of their many efforts and their failures in viniculture was told in an excellent article "The Pennsylvania Germans and Grape Culture" by R. E. Hollenbach in the ECK for February 3, 10 and 17, 1951.—ED.

The wild grapes were here when the Norsemen came about the year 1000 A.D. They were so numerous that they called the country Vin(e)land. Now almost a thousand years later the wild grapes are still with us, over a considerable portion of North America. The claim is made that there are twenty species of these wild grapes east of the Rocky Mountains. There have been many domestic varieties developed from them.

The grapevine is a woody plant, with loose dark-brown shreddy bark, climbing by naked-tipped tendrils. By this means the vine will climb up the trunks of trees, thirty, forty and more feet high. Once the vine reaches the top it will release its hold on the trunk, and the vine swings free. It may take such a firm hold in the tree top that it is possible to get up into the tree by climbing the vine using it as a rope.

In a copse (Bischel) nearby is a vine two and one-half inches in diameter. There was a place along the Brandywine Creek in Chester County where several vines were over four inches thick. They grow larger than this.

Tendrils are branches of a slender sort, like runners, but unlike them, not destined for propagation, they are always lacking buds or leaves, being intended only for climbing.

A tendril commonly grows straight and outstretched until it reaches some neighboring support such as a stem, when its apex hooks around it so secure a hold, then the whole tendril shortens itself by coiling up spirally (like a coil spring) and so draws the shoot of the growing plant closer to the supporting object. The compound or branching tendrils and flower clusters are opposite the leaves.

The leaves are large, simple, alternate, rounded and heart-shaped, usually three to five-lobed, that is, divisions extending less than half-way to the middle of the base.

The small greenish flowers, much visited by the bees, bloom in late spring, and make their presence known by their sweet delightful odor. The fruits or berries are borne in clusters, edible, pulpy, smooth - skinned with one to four seeds and ripen in late summer and early fall.

There are three wellknown varieties of the wild grapes in this section. There may be others or variations of these. The best-known variety, and with the largest grape is the Northern Fox Grape, named Vitis (Latin for grapevine) **labrusca** by Linnaeus. In the Pennsylvania German it is "die Speck Drauve." Common in moist grounds, it will ascend the highest trees, but its favorite place is on top of a stonewall.

The leaves and young shoots are very cottony, even the adult leaves retain the cottony wool underneath.

The fruit is large and fleshy, with a tough, musky shell, dark purple or black in color, in small bunches; many times a single grape is all alone. Their fragrant odor when ripe makes them easy to find. It is then time to pick them; when dead ripe they drop to the ground.

Seeds from black varities of grapes sometimes give pure white or greenish colored varieties, about one in a hundred seeds.

There is a white fox grape, but this is simply a variation of the black, in fact, it is an albino. The only difference between the two is the color of the shell. They have been found growing side by side.

The black fox grape is the original or parent of the Concord, Hartford, Isabella, Catawba and other American grapes.

An excellent wine can be made from the fox grapes, but it should be aged for at least two years, three is better. The jelly and grape butter from them are delicious.

This grape, like all wild grapes, will not thrive if pruned; limit your pruning to the removal of dead portions only.

The **Vitis cordifolia** is the winter or chicken grape, common along the banks of streams. It is the smallest of the three. The dialect name is "Reif Drauve," which means frost grapes.

The leaves are thin, heart-shaped, with a deep acute rounded depression at the stem. The fruit in clusters is small, bluish or black with a whitish powdery deposit or coating on the surface, very sour, and ripens after frosts.

They will not drop when ripe but remain on the stems, shrivel up, till only the shell and seeds remain for winter feeding for birds.

This grape will also make a very good wine, very clear, but needs plenty sugar, if not you will have a wine vinegar. Some folks bake them in pies; here you will need molasses and brown sugar.

The other variety which is smaller than the fox grape, and larger than the chicken grape is the "raccoon grape," which is a translation of the dialect, "Rakkoone Drauve." These are more tartish than the fox grape, and usually have but two large seeds. They ripen in late summer soon after the fox grapes. In my opinion this is the **Vitis riparia** or **Vitis vulpina** as named by Michaux, a French botanist who resided for ten years in North America. It is the parent of the Clinton and others. Like its wild relatives it will climb trees or run along stone-wall fences.

DER KNECHT

Wer schteht am fimf Uhr maryets uff
Un melkt en Dutzend Kieh,
Noh drenkt un fiedert siwwe Geil
Un aa noch 's Feddervieh?
Der Knecht!

Wer schtriggelt Geil un gschart sie uff,
Un blugt die Felder rum;
Wer eegt un walst un Saame saet,
Un yeders heest 'n dumm?
Der Knecht!

Wer meeht die Wiss un recht es Hoi
Un gawwelt's en ganswer Daag,
Uff der Wagge, in Baahre nei,
Wer iss der Ketzer, saag?
Der Knecht!

Wer laaft 'm Kultivator noh,
Un schiesst die Hinkel-woi;
Wer schtellt die Schacks uff in der Aern
In scheene, graade Roi?
Der Knecht!

Wer faahrt die Ebbel noch der Miehl,
Kummt Seider-zeit mol rum;
Wer blugt Grummbiere, lest sie aa,
Bis Buckel watt, gans grumm?
Der Knecht!

Wer fiedert Scheeb in Drescher nei,
Un frieher Fleggel schwingt;
Wer hackt die Welschkann Schack-roi graad
Wie Eeggner schtatts gedingt?
Der Knecht!

Wer schmeisst die Schacks im Baschte rum,
Wie 'n Haas so flink rumtschumpt;
Wer bosst die Maad, wu hasst's doch so,
Wann en roder Kolwe kummt?
Der Knecht!

Wer graabt die Poschte-lecher dann,
Wu Fens zu mache iss;
Wer scheelt die Walniss drauss im Busch,
Un kloppt die Hickerniss?
Der Knecht!

Wer schafft fer Kleeder un sei Koscht,
Paar Bense newebei
Fer Duwack un so wennich Sach,
Wu sei Verlange sei?
Der Knecht!

Wer macht sich graad deheem am Disch
Mit Sauerkraut uu Schpeck,
Un Schunkefleesch, Pannhaas un Warscht,
Schmierkees un Kuddelfleck?
Der Knecht?

Wer laaft nein Meil fer Schparge geh
Un denkt doch gaar net draa;
Nemmt bissel Wintergrie un Mint
Fer's Meedel, nau sei Fraa?
Der Knecht!

Des Schtick iss gschriwwe iwwer Knecht
Zrick in vergangne Yaahr;
Verschteh mich recht, 's gebt alsnoch so,
Doch sin sie zimmlich raar.

Mer sett, ofkors, net grummle viel,
Ich denk sie duhn ihr Dienscht;
Ich geb nix drum was Gschefft mer nennt,
Drin immer Faule finnscht.

Bischur, die Aerwet heidesdaags
Iss nimmi gans so schwer,
Mit Tractors, alle Satt Maschien
In Landschaft hie un her.

Es gasoline dutt Aerwet nau,
Wu Geil waar'n als gebreicht;
Un phosphate mit em Saame gsaet
Macht's Mischte zimmlich leicht.

's kummt alles reddi uffgschtellt heit,
Mer setzt's yuscht graad in Blatz;
Wu waar als gschafft fer Schtunne lang,
Nemmt's paar Minutte schtatts.

Der Knecht nemmt nau sei Automobil
Sei Meedel schparge geh;
Yuscht denk! wie Zeit verenert Sach—
Mer kann's schier net verschteh!

28. Maerz 1943 —RALPH S. FUNK

EN VERHUTTELTE WELT

(Written Fifty Years Ago)

In der Welt iss viel Huttlerei. Es iss viel darch enanner wie Huttelstroh. Wu mer hieguckt seht mer Huttlerei. Die Mensche sin schier naryeds vereenicht. Eens geht ee Weg, des Anner der anner Weg. Die Welt iss voll Unzufriedeheit. Wann es en Weil net gereggert hot, dann heert mer allgemeines Klaagge, un die Leit saagge: "Wann's yuscht emoll reggere deet." Wann's dann reggert, iss es widder net recht. Dem Eene reggert es net genung, dem Annere zu viel, un fer Viel reggert es zur letzi Zeit. Deel hen des, Annere sell schaffe welle, odder hen do odder datt hiegeh welle, un fer sell hett es zu ere annere Zeit reggere solle.

In unsere Schtedt gebt es groossi Huttlerei. Do gebt es allerhand Mensche, allerhand Noschens, allerhand Anstalte. Do gebt es viel Widderschpruch un Dummheit. In unsere Schtadt gebt es zum Beischpiel schier 200 Pletz, wu liquor verkaaft watt un Leit zu Siffer gemacht warre. Alle Daag warre viel Leit gsoffe, awwer do hot mer widder en Eirichting fer sie. Mer hot en zweeschpennichi Fuhr, die heesst Police Patrol, un mit daere warre die Gsoffne noch dem Lockup gfaahre. Der Wagge hot des Wegrecht, un wann der zu faahre kummt, muss Alles auskliere. Im Lockup kenne die Gsoffne ihr Suff uff hatte Benk abschlofe, un am naegschte Marye feint der Mayor sie odder schickt sie in die Jail. Des haeppent oft mit de seeme Leit.

Des Saufe iss en schrecklich Iewel. Es haeppent net oft, dass en Siffer sich bekehrt. Wann en Mensch emoll recht aagsoffe iss, dann geht er dem Deiwel net so leicht darch. Darch des Saufe kumme viel Leit in die Jail, wu sie erhalte warre misse vun Leit wu gaar ken Liquor drinke. Viel kumme aa ins Aarmehaus, un datt geht es widder so. Dann kumme viel Weiwer un Kinner in groossi Aarmuth, un fer die muss aa widder gsarrigt warre. Alles des koscht viel Geld, awwer die Leit iwwerhaapt wolle es so hawwe. Sie behaapte, des Whiskey Verkaafe macht Business, un mer kennt net drunner duh. Dass es Business macht, sell kann en Blinder sehne. Wann's net fer die Liquor Business waer, breicht mer net die Helft Kunschtaawler hawwe, un aa ken so groosse Jails un Aarmeheiser. All die Dinge mache Business, awwer es iss en Business wu sich farrichterlich schlecht bezaahlt.

Im Congress iss aa Alles verhuttelt. Die Members mache lange Speeches iwwer der Tariff un heesse nanner Liegner. Deel welle der Tariff hoch un Annere welle ihn nidder hawwe. 'S Volk hot sie noch Washington gschickt fer ihm zu diene, awwer die Frog iss bei de Meenschte net, was iss gut fers Land, sondern was welle die Trusts hawwe un wie kenne sie des Volk raawe.

In der Kaerrich gebt es aa viel Huttlerei. Iss en Kaerrich baufellich un welle deel Members en neie baue, do kicke Annere degeegge un behaapte die alt Kaerrich waer gut gewest fer ihre Vetter un sie waer aa gut genunk fer uns. Sie saagge, es deet gans zu viel Hochmuth gedriwwe warre mit dem Kaerrich Baue, un ich muss zugewwe, es iss zimmlich viel drin. Die Leit sin heitzudaags nimmi zufriede except sie hen en neifaeschon Kaerrich mit allerhand Krammansel un en groossi. Schuld. Wann dernoh ebbes gsaat watt weegge der Mission odder de aarme Waise, do heesst es graad: "Mer kenne nix duh, mer hen en groossi Schuld." Uff der Weg kummt die Schuld recht hendich. Die Schuld watt lang net bezaahlt, un die Leit yuse sie fer en excuse, nix zu gewwe fer gute Sache. Der Heiland hot Befehl gewwe, sei Yinger sotte in alle Welt geh un des Evangelium breddiche, awwer deel Members welle besser wisse un saagge: "Mer hen Heide genung deheem, un die Heide meegge sich selwer bekehre. Sie duhn aa nix fer uns."

In der Theologie iss aa Alles verhuttelt. Deel vun unsere gelannte Leit sin iwwerschtudiert, un do kriegge sie allerhand verkehrte Noschens. Deel behaapte, so un so misst mer duh fer seelich warre, un Annere behaapte des Geeggedeel. Der Heiland hot gsaat, die Gerechte deede auferschteh un in der Himmel geh un die Gottlose deede auferschteh un in das Verdarwe geh, awwer deel vun unsere groosse Leit saagge, es gebt ken Auferschtehung, un Annere saagge, es gebt ken Verdarwe. Deel vun denne gscheide Leit welle Alles besser wisse wie Gott. Die Mensche sin adierlich arrig wunnerfitzich un Deel deede gleiche in die Geisterwelt neizubreche fer auszufinne wie es datt ausseht, wann sie schur waere, dass sie widder rauskumme kennte. En gut Schrpichwatt saagt: "Groosse Leit fehle aa," un mer brauch net Alles aanemme was verkehrte Mesnche saagge. Der bescht Weg iss, mer glaabt was Gott geoffenbaart hot un folgt ihm nooch. Sell iss en schurer Weg.

—Reformed Church Record, June 10, 1909.

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Editorials

Our 50th State

When Alaska was admitted to the Union recently it became almost a certainty that Hawaii would follow swiftly. But Congress in recent days acted even more speedily than almost any one could have expected and so it now is up to the people of Hawaii themselves to decide officially whether they wish to make theirs the 50th state or not.

There has been strong sentiment in the islands for many years favoring statehood. Therefore it can be expected that such action will be little more than a formality. In fact, demonstrations of joy began sweeping over the islands as quickly as the action by Congress became known and even before President Eisenhower received the bill for signature.

It has required almost 140 years for the people of the mainland United States thus to effect complete political union with the island inhabitants of an outstanding Paradise of the Pacific.

The islands have been known since the days of the earliest around-the-world travelers such as the British Captain Cook. American interest in them grew rapidly after missionaries from New England poured into the islands after 1820 and promptly proceeded to put clothes on the natives. Very soon they were joined by many sailors who jumped ship when the whaling vessels out of New Bedford and other New England ports stopped off for water and fresh foods. These sailors promptly fell for the lure of the little "brown gals" and helped to sustain population growth that was seriously cut into when Hawaiian workers left the islands to get jobs in California.

The missionaries did not do badly by themselves for they and their families by 1890 were in control of three-fourths of the arable land, and had brought contract labor from China and Japan to work in the sugar fields. Likewise the families of the missionaries became the dominant political force on the islands and early sought to have the United States annex the islands. But President Cleveland refused to submit a proposed annexation treaty to the Senate and the Hawaiian Republic was proclaimed in 1894, having as its president a man with a familiar name, Sanford Dole. It was the Hawaiian Republic that the United States annexed in July of 1898 when there was an American upsurge of imperialism due to the smashing success of the Spanish-American War. Since 1900, when the islands were taken into the country as a territory, such has been the Hawaiian status.

Now this area, which is noncontinguous to the states, is to become the 50th state. The hopes of the missionaries of a century ago and those of the sugar and pineapple planters of 70 years ago are to be fulfilled in statehood.

Present day conditions have done much to bring this about. Whereas in the early days of ambition for inclusion in the United States communication by sea took four or more days, today communication by air is a matter of about as many hours. What had been a great ocean separating the islands from the mainland has shrunken in effect to a not very wide river.

Hawaii all too long has been denied the full citizenship that its ethnological and economic importance deserved. The second-rate citizenship of people in a territory is to be exchanged for the first-rate citizenship of people in a sovereign state.

The people of the mainland United States welcome Hawaii. Their joy upon her admission to the Union is fully as great as that of the residents of the 50th state.

Check Emergency Calls

In an editorial concerning advance preparation for effecting speedy emergency calls for firemen, police or doctors, the impression incorrectly may have been created that the phone directories in use in this area conveyed some incorrect information.

The error which may have misled some folks appeared on an advertising cover and not in the directory itself. And it is further to be noted that the cover is prepared and issued by a business service that is independent of the Telephone Co. and its directory.

May this correction further serve to alert people to filling out the emergency call numbers in the spaces provided on Page 1 of their phone directories. Allentown folks will of course insert the emergency call numbers of their own fire and police departments and their own physicians. Those of Catasauqua, Slatington and other municipalities have their own.

Be sure to fill in these emergency call spaces for firemen, police and doctors as they appear on Page 1 of your phone directories. You may need them in the greatest crisis in your life. You may need them at a time when a delay of mere seconds can be critical.

An Intolerable Tax

As if the automobile business had not been disturbed enough by many economic factors during recent years, the proposal to levy a sales tax upon the full value of a new auto sale which has issued out of Harrisburg will further frighten prospective and future buyers.

The people of this city may well be pleased with the reaction of our legislator, Samuel W. Frank, who is among the less than a handful of Democratic representatives who have gone on record against the idea and against the governor who has proposed it.

If the sales tax be increased to the 3½ per cent asked by the goernor and the auto tax levy be put thru here is the way it would sock a buyer:

Today, when you buy a new car for $3,000, and get a $2,000 trade-in allowance on your old car, you pay the $1,000 difference plus 3 per cent sales tax on the $1,000, or $30.

If the tax should go up to 3½ per cent, and be levied on both the trade-in value and the additional amount paid for a new car, the tax on the same transaction would be $105 — an increase of 250 per cent in tax alone.

Not only that, you would be taxed a second time on the car traded in, on which you paid sales tax at the time you bought it. Obviously, this can put a brake on business. It can lead to a lot of finagling to get around the tax. The same levy would also apply to household appliance trade-in sales.

Taxes of any sort are unpopular but here is a measure that not only is intolerable but promises to strike at and seriously harm one of the most powerful forces in the shaping of the general economy.

The Poet of the People

By EDGAR A. GUEST

SUDDEN JUMP TO FAME

A little fish swam in the brook
And nibbled at a worm-gloved hook;
He felt the barb, and then began
A tussle 'twixt the fish and man.
A jerk—the fish escaped the hook
And tumbled back into the brook.

Unto his fellow fish he flew,
"I'm bigger, now," he said,
"than you.
A man with whom I fought two rounds
Said that I weighed at least four pounds;
And with his arms he showed my size;
I tell you, fellows, I'm a prize."

(Copyright 1959)

THE BLIND BACHELOR

Thousands of maidens have eyes just like Susan,
Brown eyes, and wide eyes, just like them, I vow;
Eyes that are dreamy, and eyes that are musin,'
Then why is it Susan's are troubling me now?
Why should her eyes haunt my dreams when I'm sleeping?
Why should they trouble my soul through the day?
Thousands just like them are smiling or weeping,
Yet I only weep when my Susan's away.
Thousands of cheeks are as pink as my Susan's,
Thousands of necks are as white as her own,
Thousands of smiles are as sweet, honey oozin,'
Then why should I sigh for but Susan's alone?
This is the riddle the world has been trying
For ages to find a solution thereof;
Why Susan's eyes only should set me to sighing.
The vague and mysterious answer is: "Love."

(Copyright 1959)

'To the Rear—March!!'



Whither Civil Rights?

By DAVID LAWRENCE

In these days, when there is so much talk about upholding the Constitution, it seems strange that the "civil rights" of an individual can be wiped out overnight — and he can be sent to jail for 15 months — not because he violated any law or was himself guilty of criminal conduct but because he was afraid to testify in a case lest he suffer gangster reprisals.

Yet, by a vote of 5 to 4, the Supreme Court of the United States now orders to jail a man who is innocent of any crime against his fellow man. One of the five votes is by a justice who has not yet been confirmed by the Senate. Technically, Justice Stewart is eligible to continue serving till the end of the present session of the Senate, though, unless confirmed, he must then leave the bench. If, however, he had not sat on this case, the 4-to-4 decision would have had the effect of upholding the lower court's conviction just the same, but an unsound decision would not have become the "law of the land." Where there is a tie vote in the Supreme Court, no legal precedent binding in other cases of similar nature is created. Some justices have for this reason declined to sit until confirmed.



Lawrence

The four who voted in dissent were Chief Justice Warren and Justices Black, Douglas and Brennan. Their written opinion is a master-piece of logic and sound law. They have often been criticized in these dispatches in other cases, but the viewpoint they expressed this week on the right of an innocent man to be spared unusual punishment because of his refusal to testify before a grand jury is an excellent exposition of judicial morality. It is a denunciation of the arbitrary way that criminal contempt cases can be handled by tyrannical judges.

Jury Promised

The Constitution says that "the trial of all crimes, except in cases of impeachment, shall be by jury." But "usage," based on the English Common Law, has caused the Constitution to be ignored. Justice Black, in a historic opinion a few years ago, made an impressive argument for jury trials in criminal contempt cases. Senator Talmadge of Georgia has introduced legislation at the present session of Congress to require jury trials in all cases of contempt arising from the disobedience of any injunction or restraining order.

What was involved, however, in the case of Emanuel Brown was not a restraining order or injunction but the court's oral command that he testify before a grand jury. He had already refused to do so, and was brought into court so that he could again be requested to testify and then punished.

The minority opinion deplores this as a violation of the federal rules of criminal procedure and expresses a belief that the punishment was rather severe for the kind of offense charged. It gives a list of other cases with far less drastic penalties. The Chief Justice also says:

"The prosecutor indicated to the court that the inquiry (of the grand jury) though directed toward minor violations of the Interstate Commerce Act, was really part of an effort to discover facts concerning notorious gangsters suspected of complicity in the Victor Reisel acid-throwing incident and general racketeering in the Southern District of New York. In view of the total absence of any intimation that petitioner (Emanuel Brown) had violated the Interstate Commerce Act or was himself guilty of criminal conduct, the actual basis for his refusal to testify may well have been fear of gangster reprisals, a not unreasonable fear in such circumstances. Regardless of the legal significance of such a defense, a hearing would have provided an opportunity for presentation of such facts to the judge and might well have affected the length of sentence."

Precedent Set

The Chief Justice quoted aptly from a pertinent opinion by Justice Frankfurter in another case. Had Frankfurter held the same view today, he would have supplied the fifth vote toward making the Warren opinion the majority. But the record now is made, and judges throughout the country are bound by the precedent created. The Chief Justice quite properly laments this as he writes of what has been the custom in the past:

"In the light of the sentences given in this type of case, I doubt if any judge in the federal system would summarily send a witness to the penitentiary for 15 monthss for merely refusing to testify in a grand jury investigation of whether a trucker is operating without an Interstate Commerce Commission certificate. It is quite obvious that much of the sentence was for some reason collateral to that investigation. It is not sufficient for the purpose of increasing punishment to act on the suspicion that the refusal of a witness to testify may redound to the interest of a racketeer, and on that basis deny him the protections that Congress has seen fit to accord all witnesses before grand juries. If such factors are to play a part in the sentence the witness is entitled to a hearing on notice."

The Chief Justice has put his finger on the procedural weaknesses in criminal contempt cases. The opportunity is too often denied a citizen to present evidence and argument through his attorney on the concrete issues that may otherwise influence a judge arbitrarily to impose drastic punishment for a minor offense. Instead of a jury of 12 men, a single judge can summarily punish, and apparently a Supreme Court majority will back him up.

(Copyright 1959)

Not Modest

By GEORGE DIXON

When first I beheld the fresh young face of Sen. Gale McGee, of Wyoming, I did not figure him for a slowpoke. I can't understand what's been holding him back. He's been in the Senate nearly two and a half months now but not until the other day did he proclaim himself a leader.

But for the fact that he is a full-fledged university professor, I would suspect him of being retarded. His delay in proclaiming his leadership smacks of backwardness. Sen. McGee is a Democrat. What is a Democrat doing in the Senate if he isn't challenging the leadership of Lyndon B. Johnson?

You didn't see any hesitating and shilly-shallying like that on the part of Sen. William Proxmire, of Wisconsin. Proxie didn't drag his hoofs until the 86th Congress was nearly 10 weeks old. He made it in seven flat, on a slippery track. With a face as open as a Wisconsin Swiss cheese, Proxie showed his moxie by insisting he possessed leadership qualities, too.

Sen. McGee, however, did not put himself into the leadership class until after he delivered his "maiden speech," and if you want to argue how a man can make a maiden speech, take it up with the parliamentarian. McGee's maiden effort must have winded him, although it was only six furlongs, without blinkers or whip. In any event, he delayed an appreciable length of time before issuing this press release about himself:

"Sen. Gale McGee was hailed as a 'new leader in the ranks of Senate' by his Senate colleagues after his 'maiden' speech on the Senate floor, Thursday, February 19."

In the maiden entry, no apprentice allowance claimed, Sen. McGee kicked out at the Eisenhower Administration for BEING "budget wise, survival foolish," but the substance is incidental. It is the fact that a new leader was born that is important. Sen. McGee exhibited a quality which many consider a prime requisite for political leadership — a becoming sense of immodesty.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Psalm 42:1-2

One of the outstanding verses of all the Psalms is the first verse of Psalm 42:1. "As the hart (deer or stag) panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God. My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God." (For "thirsting" see Matthew 5:6).

Here is the hymn I referred to yesterday, based on the thought of verse 1. "As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God for Thee, And Thy refershing grace. For Thee, my God, the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine; O when shall I behold Thy face. Thou Majesty divine! Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing The praise of Him Who is Thy God, Thy health's eternal Spring. To Father, Son and Holy Ghost, The God Whom we adore, Be glory, as it was, is now, And shall be ever more."

In Psalm 43:3, the Psalmist prays: O send out Thy light and Thy truth. And God has sent His Son, Who is Light and Truth, and also the Water of Life. At Jacob's well Jesus spoke these words: "Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again; but whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life" (John 4:13-14).

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

In 1893 a printer named Humphrey O'Sullivan had an inspiration. He invented the "rubber heel" to make walking easier. Some time later, observes Sam Himmell, a designer of women's shoes had an inspiration that proved even more successful. She invented "high heels" for young girls — so they wouldn't be kissed on the forehead.

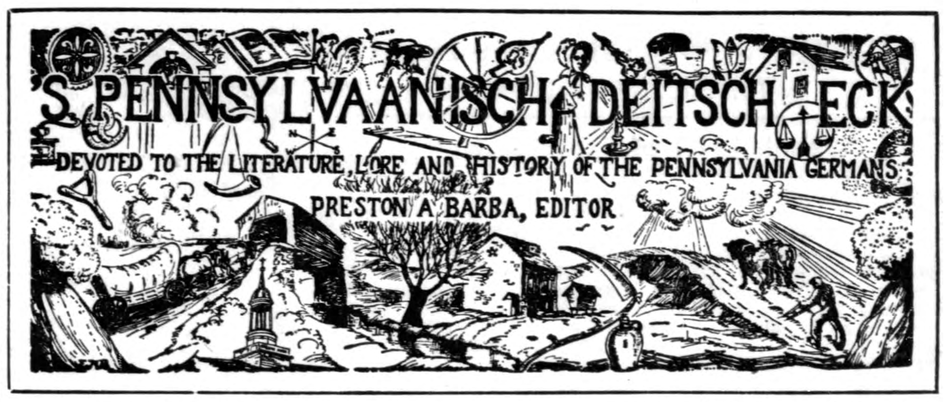
A very stout, very agitated lady rushed up to a train gate at Grand Central and gasped, "Can I still catch the 4:30 for Boston?"

"That depends on how fast you can run, lady," the guard informed her. "The train left here two minutes ago."

(Copyright 1959)

Horoscope

Success may include promotion; a sudden journey brings you gain. Today's child will be intellectual.



NEGRO SLAVERY
and
THE PENNSYLVANIA GERMANS

German Mennonites and German Quakers in settling Germantown in 1683 established the first German colony in America. Pennsylvanians and especially Pennsylvania Germans have taken pride in the fact that these German Christians in their petition of 1688 were the first to put forth a clear protest against the system of slavery in America. The petition was delivered to the Monthly Quaker Meeting in Germantown and there it was shelved to be discovered again by an antiquarian in 1844. Only 175 years later did Lincoln sign the Emancipation Proclamation.

The question rises: To what extent did the Pennsylvania Germans favor negro slavery during the years that followed upon that early protest in 1688? In the earlier years of the 18th century the English Quakers permitted slave - holding, but their conscience plagued them upwards of a century until finally in 1774 their Yearly Meeting directed that those Quakers who after two years still held slaves would be denied their membership. Only in 1788 did Pennsylvania adopt a law gradually freeing slaves.

Many of the Pennsylvania Germans opposed slavery on religious principles. No Mennonites ever owned slaves, not even those who later migrated to Virginia.

And yet we must face the fact that some Pennsylvania Germans did own slaves. In E. Gordon Alderfer's "Montgomery Story (Norristown, Pa.) we read that the famous Gen. Peter Muhlenberg, son of Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, patriarch of the Lutheran Church in America, owned a slave; also that Thomas Rutter, the colonial ironmaster of Pottstown and his partner Samuel Potts freed thirteen slaves in 1787; further, that the widow of the Rev. George Michael Weiss, directed in her will that her slave family be freed.

Turning to C. W. Weiser's "Monograph of the New Goschenhoppen and Great Swamp Reformed Charge" (Reading, 1882) we find the following interesting data with reference to George Michael Weiss, the first missionary superintendent of the Reformed Church in America. Pastor Weiss, born at Stebbeck in the valley of the Neckar in Germany, came to America in 1727. In 1746 he began to serve as pastor of the Reformed congregations at Old and New Goshenhoppen, and continued there until his death in 1761. He lies buried in the churchyard of the New Goshenhoppen Church. He left no will, but from his widow's will it becomes evident not only that he had been a man of some means, but also that he held slave property. Fragments from the widow's will, bearing the date May 9, 1765, read thus: "I, Anna Weiss, as relict of George Michael Weiss, late of Upper Hanover Township, in the County of Philadelphia, Reformed Calvinist, Minister, etc. . . . Touching my worldly estate, etc. etc. . . . It is my will that all my just debts contracted by me, or my Negroes, be duly paid and discharged. . .

"And whereas I have a Negroe Family, consisting at present of Eleven persons, as a Negroe-Man, named Gideon, and the Wife, named Jenny, the Man aged about forty - five years, and the Woman's age about forty - two years. Their children's names are: Jacob, about 18 years, and Anna Mary, about 14 years, and Catherine, about 11 years, and Margaret, about 9 years, and Susannah, about 6 years, and John, about 4 years, and also a young female child, about one year old, named Eva. Which all have accordingly been baptized to the Christian protestant reformed Religion; and whereas lately some claim has been made by a Relative of the deceased Revd. Minister, my said Husband, in favour of his other relatives in Germany, claiming the half of our Estate, as also with an intention to sell my said Negroes for slaves, contrary to the sentiment and intention of my said deceased Husband, who died intestate. So it is my Will, That the said Negroe Children may be bound out to serve from time to time, or as long as necessary, in order to make just such a sum of money as may be required, or ordered to be sent to the Brethren and Relatives of my said deceased Husband, in Germany, for their Hereditary share and portion.

"And further, it is my Will: That all my said whole Negroe Family shall after the time of my death be free. And I do hereby declare Them alltogether, without Distinction or Exception to be an entire free Negroe Family. So that they never shall or may be bound out to Moral Slavery. But shall hereby fully have and enjoy Their Liberty — only is hereby excepted, as above said, to get so much money, etc. etc. And I do hereby further give, devise and bequeath, unto my said whole Negroe Family forever, a certain Tract of Land, situate in Douglass Township, in the County of Philadelphia, adjoining the land of Michael Reed, Mathias Walter, Andrew Weiler and Philip Leidecker, and containing 14 Acres and 60 perches of Land, which I lately purchased of Peter Hillegass, and obtained a Deed for the same, etc. etc. to hold to them my said Negroe Family, and for their further use and behalf forever, etc."

Unfortunately the executors of the estate of Widow Weiss met with difficulties. For that story we turn to Dr. Hinke's "History of the Goshenhoppen Reformed Charge" as told in Vol. XXVII of the Proceedings of the Pennsylvania German Society, where we read the following:

"When G. M. Weiss died in August, 1761, he left no will. For some unknown reason his widow, Anna Weiss, delayed asking for letters of administration till October 2, 1764, when they were granted to her and to Christian Schneider, as executors, inventory to be exhibited in the Court at Philadelphia on or before October 2, 1765. Before the inventory was filed, Mrs. Anna Weiss herself made a will on May 9, 1765. She died within a month afterwards, on June 2, 1765. On August 20, 1765, her will was probated. By the terms of her will she not only freed, under certain conditions, her negro family, consisting of a man and his wife, together with nine children, but also bequeathed to them all the improvements of the farm, belong to the congregation, on which she lived. By this act she involved the congregation in a long and tedious law-suit, and thus the history of the disposal of the Rev. Mr. Weiss's property becomes part of the history of the congregation.

According to later accounts of administrators the Negroes were sold, but according to a parenthetical statement in the final account dated Nov. 6, 1789, the said Negroes had been liberated.

For the following data, showing that Pennsylvania Germans hardly ever had Negro slaves, we are indebted to Mr. Raymond E. Hollenbach. Our informant writes as follows:

"The only reliable source of information (as far as I know) is the First U. S. Census, taken in 1790. This lists the number of persons in the family, as well as the number of 'other persons' and 'Slaves' in separate columns. New Jersey had almost three times as many slaves, with much less population. Every one of the thirteen original states, except New Hampshire, had some slaves.

"The following is a summary of the information on Pennsylvania. It is to be noted that the slave ownership by counties follows no particular pattern except that the western counties, settled largely by people from Virginia — Fayette, Washington and Westmoreland — seem to have had a larger percentage of slaves. Also the counties along the Maryland border had more slaves than those further north. An examination of the detail of the census shows that most of the slaves in the counties on the Maryland border were in those townships that immediately adjoined Maryland. For instance, in Chester County, Oxford Township had 20 slaves; the townships Pikeland, Vincent and Coventry, which were almost entirely Pennsylvania German, had only 1 slave in the 3 townships combined. Also, in Lancaster County, the townships that were Pennsylvania German had few slaves and in most instances none — Manheim, 1; Elizabeth, 1: Cocalico, 0; Conestoga, 0. The 2 counties that had the largest percentage of German population — Berks and Northampton — had the least number of slaves. It is interesting to make a detailed examination of this:

Albany Township 0, Alsace 0, Amity 1.

The only slaveholder was George Douglas, a non-German, Bern 2, Gabriel and Wilhelm Hiester both had 1 slave, Bethel 0, Brecknock 0, Brunswick and Manheim 0.

(These are now in Schuylkill Co.) Caernarvon 4.

The owners were Thomas Morgan and Daniel Williams, non-German, Colebrookdale 0, Cumru 0, Douglas 1.

This one was owned by David Rutter, the ironmaster.

Earl 1, owned by John Weidner, East District 0, Exeter 7.

Six of these were owned by Edward Dougherty and 1 by Richard Tea, both non-German, Greenwich 0, Heidelberg 6.

1 by John Pleiney, 3 by Wm. Cample, 2 by Thos. Jones - these names are not readily identifiable, but all seem to be non-German, Hereford 0, Longswamp 0, Maidencreek 0, Maxatawney 0, Oley 4.

3 of these by the ironmaster John Lesher, and 1 by the ironmaster Daniel Udree, Pinegrove 0, (now Schuylkill County) Reading 9.

3 by Daniel Hiester, Jr., 2 by Daniel Hiester, Sr., 2 by Joseph Hiester, 1 by Peter Nagle, 1 by Jacob Hubley.

It will be noticed that the Hiester family owned 9 of the 65 slaves in Berks. Robeson 1, Owned by Wm. Lewis-non-German, Rockland 0, Ruscombmanor 0, Tulpehocken 15.

9 owned by George Ege of "Charming Forge;" 3 by Nicholas Kinser; 2 by Christian Lower; 1 by Michael Forry. Union 3.

2 owned by Mounce Jones and 1 by Samuel Wenger, Windsor 0,.

NORTHAMPTON COUNTY (then including present-day Lehigh), Allen Township 0, Bethlehem 1.

Owned by Joseph Jones—non-German, Delaware 0, Easton 5.

1 each by James Pedigrue, Mordecai Persald, Henry Barnet, John Barnet, and Philip Toderter — evidently only 1 owned by a German, Forks 2.

Owned by John Wagoner, Hamilton 0, Heidelberg 0, Lehigh 0, Lower Mt. Bethel 1.

Owned by John Jacoby, Lower Saucon 0, Lower Smithfield 7.

Owned — 2 by Rachel Van Campen, 3 by John Van Campen, 1 by Jacob Wood, and 1 by Lynn 0, Macungie 1.

Owned by Jacob Van Buskirk, Lutheran minister, Moore 0, Penn 0, Plainfield 0, Salisbury 0, Towamensing 1, (now Carbon).

Owned by Jacob Weiss of Weissport, Upper Milford 0, Upper Mt. Bethel 1.

Owned by John McCallam—non-German, Upper Saucon 0, Upper Smithfield 1.

Owned by Joseph Cox, non-German, Weisenberg 0, Whitehall 0, Williams 0.

Of all the counties in Pennsylvania Lucerne, with a population of 4,904 had 11 slaves, the lowest in the State; next to the lowest is Northampton (then including Lehigh) with a population of 24,220 and only 23 slaves.

The only slave-holder in all of what is now Lehigh County was the Lutheran minister at Macungie, the Rev. Jacob Van-Buskirk, a native of Holland, who settled on a tract in Lower Macungie in 1784. Today the borough of Macungie occupies his land. He built and for several years operated the tannery at Macungie, later owned by his great-grandson, James Singmaster.

DER KASCHBAR VERZEHLT
Ken Wadde schwer genunk

Der Ed Fogel hot als verzehlt vumme Grumbiere Bauer in Lechaa County, wu so arrig fluche hot kenne. Er hot als gflucht, ass die Aerd sich gebogge hot.

Ee Daag hot er en Waggebox voll lose Grumbiere ghatt un iss en hadder Hiwwel nuff gfaahre. Die Geil hen die Lood schier net ziegge kenne. Uff eemol iss die Lood leichter warre.

Wie der Bauer zerick geguckt hot, dann hot er gsehne ferwas. Es Yochbord hinne an der Bax waar uffgange. Alle Grumbiere waare aus der Waggebax gerollt.

Der Bauer hot graad hazlich "Whoa!" gegrische. Noh hot er de Grumbiere nooch geguckt wie sie der Hiwwel nunner gerollt sin. Yuscht selli Zeit iss en Nochber hie kumme.

Er hot gsaat zum Bauer, "Ferwas saagscht dann nix?" Der Bauer hot en diefer Seifzer ausgezogge un hot geandwatt, "Ich kann an ken Wadde denke, ass schwer genunk sin fer so Umschtende."

Die weh Naas

Es warre Tricks gschpielt uff alle Sadde Leit — Dumme un Gscheide. Ich un en alder Freind hen gschwetzt doyetz vumme Schulmeeschder vun 50 Yaahr zerick. Mir sin selli Zeit alle zwee in sei Schul gange.

Der Schulmeeschder waar nau en karyoser Mensch. Moll ee Daag iss er zum Dokder kumme un hot gsaat es waer ebbes Schlimmes letz mit seinre Naas.

Nau sei Naas waar schier gaar so dick wie me Mann sie Fauscht. Un die waar grie un schwaz un bloo. Der Schulmeeschder hot gsaat die Naas deet ihm so wunnerbaar weh. Sie deet globbe wi en Inschein!

Er hot gsaat zum Dokder, "Was kennt letz sei mit meinre Naas? Kennt es gfaehrlich sei fer so en verschwolleni Naas hawwe?"

Der Dokder hot noh sei Hals wennich ausgebutzt un hot gsaat, "Mann, du hoscht en wieschti wehi Naas. Mer kann net saagge was es gewwe kennt mit dir. Ich will net hoffe ass des so iss, awwer du kenntscht der Krebs an deinre Naas hawwe."

Der Schulmeeschder hot es Aerscht geguckt, ass wann er dod verschrocke waer. Noh hot er wedderlich aafange lache.

Der Dokder hot gsaat, "Des iss nix fer lache driwwer. Waer wees wie's dir noch geht." Der Schulmeeschder hot als arriger gelacht.

Endlich hot er gsaat, "Dokder, weesscht was letz iss mit meinre Naas?" Der Dokder hot noh gfrogt, "Was iss letz?"—"Ei," saagt der Schulmeeschder, "Es hot mir en Hummler graad vanne uff die Naas gschtoche."

Der Dokder hot siwwe unnerschiddliche Farrewe in sei Gsicht grickt un hot ken Watt meh gsaat. Sell waar nau en verdarrebter Trick fer uff en Dokder schpiele. Awwer ich denk en Hummler Schtich graad vanne uff der Naas iss ewwe doch aa net zu leidlich.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel
vun der Lebanon News.

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Editorials

Kutztown—A Lucky Borough

Again the taxpayers in the boro of Kutztown must realize that their community is a "darling of the gods."

Something like twenty years ago when the boro wisely decided to install a house sewerage system, complete with mains and disposal plant, it availed itself of liberal federal aid. Thru the operations of the PWA it was able to gain the improvement at a fraction of its cost. At the same time it did a lot to ease the unemployment situation which was sorely distressing at the time. The boro government went into debt to the picayune amount of about $10,000 and then paid off its bank loan in a few years — six years, if memory serves us. Furthermore the boro provided sewerage service at ridiculously low prices, as residents of all sewered communities know when they compare their own charges with Kutztown's — $2 per lineal foot for the mains, $15 for a lateral and a six-year period in which to pay it, plus nominal interest rate.

Moreover, from that day until this, property-owners have not been required to pay a cent of service charges. That will make the eyes of citizens of other sewered communities pop, if nothing else does.

Thus the people of Kutztown for twenty years have had the benefit of a service such as has cost other communities a multiple of what they have been paying and are paying at this time.

We might also refer to the construction of a community swimming pool at a cost which will be almost unbelievable to other communnties which either built pools at high cost, or dropped the idea when startled by the estimated costs. And other improvements were made under the favorable conditions that existed during the Depression and foresightedly were availed of by the boro government. As another result it is pertinent at this point to note that the financial standing and the status of the boro from the standpoint of public services have no superior among the hundreds of boro governments in Pennsylvania. Consider their 4 mill tax rate!

Now Kutztown faces conditions brought about by unusual population growth and corresponding expansion of needs. The sewerage disposal plant has been outgrown and a substantial addition is required.

And again, Kutztown is enjoying the "favor of the gods" for the state seems likely to contribute in the cost of the addition in an amount equal to more than 70 per cent of the cost. Such sharing is not of course an arbitrary gift, but a recognition by the state that the greatly increased needs in Kutztown result from the great growth of the State Teachers' College in its midst.

Again Kutztown is going to be able to get an absolutely necessary improvement at a fraction of its total cost. And again, as the boro did twenty years ago, the boro seems certain to snap up the opportunity.

Reds Have Bad Times, Too

There long has been a suspicion that not everything could have gone along as sweetly as a song when the Russian scientists were experimenting with atomic and H-bombs, and guided missiles, and that silence as profound as the grave shrouded almost inevitable errors in such new fields of scientific endeavor.

Within recent days a story has come out of Vienna that at least one highly disastrous failure occurred in remote fastnesses of the Ural Mountains during recent months; that many lives were lost and that serious radiation effects were experienced over wide areas.

Source of the information, or rather the rumor, is anonymous and unconfirmed by any other scientists or travelers who may have picked up a hitherto well-kept secret. Whether true, or untrue, it sounds plausible. The Russian scientists and the German scientists, who were grabbed at Peenemunde at the ending of the war, are men with training similar to our American scientists and the Germans who were induced to come to the United States after the war.

Our scientists have had plenty of failures, but there was an army of newsmen, photographers and public relations people for the armed services who witnessed them. All hotfooted it to the telegraph offices to report the failures to the wide, wide world. We can feel sure that the Red scientists' fluffs successfully were kept a dark secret.

Closer Anglo-Saxon Union

It cannot be overemphasized nor repeated too often that the United States and Great Britain must continue complete understanding and unity of action in all the phases of international affairs into which the Russians have been poking their dangerous fingers since the ending of World War II.

British Foreign Secretary Selwyn Lloyd emphasizes the necessity for such united action in the current issue of Reader's Digest. In a discussion on "How to Live with the Russians" he terms nuclear weapons a "terrible swift sword" which has been regarded as our defensive shield in that it seemed to be an effective deterrent to war.

Nuclear weapons, he believes, are our guarantee of peace "but only so long as we keep the sword sharp and have the will to use it . . . We must be strong and remain strong. Strong militarily, politically, economically . . .

"We must remain united. Great Britain and the United States are so interdependent that any lack of courage or resolution on our part, any return toward 'splendid isolation' on yours, are unthinkable.

"We must remove more and more of the economic barriers, the 'customs curtains,' which partition and weaken us . . . We must work, for as long as need be, to strengthen the United Nations . . .

"We shall get farthest fastest with an immediate expansion of technical assistance for the underdeveloped nations, because one of the greatest obstacles they face is a shortage of scientists and technicians. . .

"We must patiently, ceaselessly campaign to increase all ordinary human contacts between the people of the Communist bloc and our own . . .

"Time will work for us," Secretary Lloyd concludes, "but only if we use it to forge an unbreakable unity as to the things that matter: to put our own houses in order; to open up between all the countries of the world the new contacts and understanding which modern technical knowledge has made possible; to pool our resources and eliminate the allies on which international communism can always rely — want, humiliation, hunger, ignorance and despair."

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.

FEARS "ITCHY FINGERS"

Dear Editor:

In several months, my feeling is (and I hope to God that I am wrong) that the powder keg of Europe will again be touched off. It only requires someone with an itchyy finger to again plunge us into war. However, this time, in this atomic age, it is a question of survival.

We must face the facts as we were never called upon to do before. The Soviets want a united Germany — Communistic, that is, and they shall stop at no end to accomplish it. In the meantime, when we are busy in Europe, Red China will put all her power at Formosa, and the Chinese Nationalist held islands. As you know, we are obliged by treaty to defend them both. So, my fellow Americans, prepare for a not-too optimistic future.

I am thus proposing that everyone, take an extra several minutes — day or night and say the Apostles' Creed and the Lord's Prayer and ask God to avoid such a conflict. The two prayers were selected because both are used by Protestant and Catholic. I am not acquainted with the Jewish Rites, but I'm quite sure that they have a prayer most suitable.

Won't you all join me in this minor effort — every day?

If this letter creates in the heart of one person to fulfill its purpose, I shall feel it was not in vain. However, let us show God there are many.

Just One of Us

'Hello Kassem—How's Your Oil Well?'



'Spenders' and 'Savers'

By DAVID LAWRENCE

If you're one of the "spenders" in Congress and you ridicule the idea of a balanced budget, you get plenty of attention. But if you're a "saver" and want to keep the American dollar from being forced down to a value of 10 cents, then you're old-fashioned and not in tune with the times.

Sen. Harry Byrd of Virginia happens to be chairman of the Senate Finance Committee. He also happens to be a member of the Democratic Party, so many of whose members are trying to make a virtue of bigger and bigger spending by government. Yet, when he spoke Tuesday night at the National Taxpayers Conference in Washington, his words got scant attention.



Lawrence

"Contrary to general understanding," said Sen. Byrd, "recent great increases in federal spending have not been for defense or foreign aid. The tremendous increases have been for domestic - civilian programs."

This alone seems to be a worth-while piece of news. For, in the speeches emanating from Capitol Hill, President Eisenhower is repeatedly being accused of trying to balance the budget at the expense of national defense in the battle against the Communists. The purpose of the crusade for more spending is, of course, to break the faith of the public in budget-balancing by using defense as an excuse, so that all sorts of subsidies and grants can be made in the guise of social reform. The Virginia senator says:

Spending Pressure

"Since 1954 expenditures outside of defense, atomic energy, and foreign aid categories increased from 19.1 billion dollars to 34 billion dollars estimated in the current year.

"This is an increase of 14.9 billion dollars, or 78 per cent. There is terrific pressure in the current session of Congress for enactment of more nonessential spending programs. Almost invariably these new spending programs involve multi-year or permanent commitments for heavy spending in the future.

"Much of the domestic-civilian spending is for subsidies—and by subsidies I mean nearly all kinds of loans, grants and payments out of the federal treasury to special beneficiaries. Many of these subsidy programs are bottomless pits for federal spending and contribute to sky-high inflation.

"The federal government of the United States cannot now pay its bills except by increasing debt and inflation. Revenue at present tax rates does not meet our commitments.

"Interest on the federal debt is taking approximately one-tenth of all taxes collected.

"Chronic inflation has reduced the purchasing power of our money 52 per cent. The American dollar is now worth 48 cents by the 1939 index.

"Inflation destroys fixed incomes, provident investment, prudent business, sound financing, national security, and democratic government.

"More than 20 years of destructive inflation in this country to date have led to continual demands for increased federal subsidization.

"The federal government is now subsidizing business, industry, private finance, agriculture, transportation, power, health, education, states, localities, individuals, etc.

"By the process of cheapening our money and centralizing power in the federal government, we have descended to a level of state socialism which is obvious, if not admitted.

"Social democracy is a subterfuge for sound government and constructive enterprise. Its evils are historically documented wherever nations have stooped to it . . .

"When individuals become insolvent, they take bankruptcy and dispose of their obligations.

"When governments become insolvent, their money becomes worthless and they go through a revolution wringer.

"The nature and process of the revolutions may vary, but invariably the form of government is changed. There is no reason to think free enterprise democracy as we have known it could survive."

40 Million Get Aid

Sen. Byrd said that he concedes the necessity for deficits in extreme emergencies, but that in its first 150 years America met her emergencies and then promptly restored sound financing, balanced the budget, and began paying off debt.

He points out that nearly 40 million persons are getting direct payments from the federal treasury this year and that, with their families, this could reach a number equal to half the population of the United States. He appeals to his colleagues in Congress to stop the spending. He says that "cynics advocate more inflation to produce more revenue, but it increases the cost of everything the government buys." The Virginia senator adds:

"The situation will continue to grow worse unless there is drastic action in the immediate future."

This plea by the chairman of the Senate Finance Committee —who, though a Democrat, supports the President's efforts to balance the budget — is significant news.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Psalm 49

This Psalm does not refer primarily to Israel, but treats of a theme of common interest to all humanity. The author is a moralist, offering teaching concerning one of those enigmas of life which perplex men and try their faith. Is not wealth after all the most important thing in the world? Must not the poor tremble before its power? Should not the wealthy be envied? But there is a limit to the power of wealth, and when death comes, wealth must be left behind. Righteousness is so much more important, and God can do for us what wealth cannot do for the rich. Divide the Psalm as follows: The introduction consists of the first four verses. Then follow two sections of equal length, verses 5-12 and 13-20, the last verse, of both these sections being almost alike: 'Man that is in honor, and understandeth not, is like the beasts that perish, v. 20. How true is verse 11, speaking of the rich who think of their houses as continuing for ever, and their dwelling places as continuing to all generations, even calling their lands after their own names! But their names are soon forgotten. The Psalmist has a better hope, v.15: 'God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave, for He shall receive me. This last verb is the same as the verb in Genesis 5:24 where we read that Enoch walked with God: and he was not, for God took him.

Behind 8 Ball

By GEORGE DIXON

I appraised you of the lengths to which members of Congress have been going of late to let everybody know they have broken bread with President Eisenhower at the White House. In fairness, however, I am now about to give you the obverse side of the picture.

On a recent evening, Rep. Omar Burleson, of Texas, got into his tails to dine with the Eisenhowers. But, on the way to the White House he stopped off at a small informal gathering for Speaker Sam Rayburn.

Everyone present was in street clothes except Rep. Burleson, and the Beau Brummel of Congress, Rep. Daniel J. Flood, of Pennsylvania, who was going on to a black tie affair.

Speaker Rayburn asked his fellow Texan, Burleson, why he was so all dressed up. The latter, who is chairman of the powerful House Administration Committee, started to explain — then realized he was going to expose himself to ribald ribbing if he told the truth.

He looked over the assemblage wildly and spotted the wax mustache and impeccable get-up of Rep. Flood. With a dead straight face he answered the Speaker's query:

"I'm going down to 9th St. to play pool with Dan Flood. You don't play pool with Dan in just anything."

THREE STARS..

Employes of the Senate restaurant couldn't understand the other day why the place was suddenly swamped by tourists, all clamoring to be fed. They would have been less mystified had they overheard a new tourist guide advising his charges:

"The signs say 'Senator and Employes Only,' but just ignore them."

Sen. McGee of Wyoming has all the requirements of political preferment. He is a Presbyterian, born on St. Patrick's Day. Last Tuesday he turned 44, but he still looks more like a pupil than a professor. He's a Democrat, but his mother is a Republican committeewoman.

Recently he helped guide the basketball team from his University of Wyoming on a tour of the Capitol. The big center finally said:

"Doc, I've learned more history today than I ever did from you at school.'"

The basketeer then softened the blow, by adding:

"I guess you've forgotten — you flunked me."

(Copyright 1959)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

David Niven loves to tell the story of the day he made his triumphant return to his exclusive Pall Mall club in London after years of starring in Hollywood. A member who could have played Colonel Blimp without a bit of makeup looked up from his military gazette and humphed, "I say, Niven. They tell me you're about to leave us." "On the contrary sir," said Niven. "I'm just back. I've been in America." "Extraordinary," mused the member. "Never knew we had a base there." "But we do!" countered Niven. "It's called Fort Goldwyn and I was confined to barracks there for 15 solid years." Outrageous," grunted the member, turning back to his gazette. "You must lodge a formal protest with the rules committee!"

(Copyright 1959)

Horoscope

Make no important changes without great reflection. Today's child will be outspoken and proud.



DER MONET MAERZ

Was macht's dann aus,
Kummt der Maerz Monet rei
Wie'n Leeb odder wie en Lamm —
Ball iss der kalt Winter verbei,
Un's Eis verschleffelt im groosse Damm!

Die Buschamschel

ON STEEDS OF CHILDHOOD

Some of our older readers may remember their childhood evenings when they sat straddling on Grandfather's leg facing him as he held them by their hands and sang the little ditty "Reide, reide, Deili" (Ride away, little horse), at the end of which they felt themselves suddenly falling from the horse, only to be swung up again by his strong hands. And Grandfather remembered that his grandfather had also given him such rides. This little ditty took various forms, some of which were brought by our pioneer ancestors from across the sea.

Some time ago Margaret M. Roberts, Catasauqua, Pa. sent us the forms that her grandmother, who was born in 1821, used to sing to her, and now she sings them to her own grandchildren. And so the prancing steed has carried many generations of Pennsylvania German children into that Never - Never - Land, forever closed to grown-ups. Who can add others from out their treasure chests of memory? Kindly mail such to the Editor of the ECK, Allentown Morning Call.

Here are the two sent to us by Margaret M. Roberts:

1

Reide, reide Geili,
Alle Schtunn en Meili;
Alle Meili nemmt en Schtunn,
Schunscht geht mei Geili
Gans zu Grund.

2

Reide, reide, Geili,
Alle Schtunn en Meili;
Ruff un nunner
Un riwwer un niwwer,
So schpringt mei glee wild Geili.

DIE WEIR KRICK

Hab ausgemacht mol widder geh
Naus an die Weir Krick,
Wu vor der alte Heemet laaft
Unnich en schteeni Brick.

Drei kleene Lock, all in en Roi,
Umringt mit Feld un Beem;
All Schpringewasser, rein un klaar,
In Landschafft so genehm.

Mir hen net schwimme kenne drin,
Es Wasser waar zu kalt;
Un iss mer nei, gebt's Gerschaut glei—
Em gschaudert mit Gewalt.

Graad wie en Schpiggel waar'n die Lock
So Owets am Sunn-unner;
Drin sehnt mer Baerrig un die Beem.
Bloo Himmel unne drunner.

Gebt's kleene Welle vun em Wind—
(Des schteckt mir in der Meind)
Wie dausend diamonds glitzert's als,
Wann Summer Sunn druff scheint.

Im Summer, was en Pickter macht's—
Datt unnich weiss-birch Beem
Schtehn Kieh im Wasser, Eider dief,
Im Schadde kiehl, genehm.

Un datt waar aa en Schpring gewest
Mit Wasser gut un kalt,
Im Schadde vun paar maple Beem,
Wu ruff kocht mit Gewalt.

Un ei, was hab ich aa als gfischt—
"Sunnies" un Forelle
Als gfange datt mit Warm un Mick—
Gaarn darfe mer net schtelle.

Wann suckers im dinn Wasser sin—
Oftmools en gansi Drupp,
En manche Mess hab ich datt grickt
Mit Eise un mit Schlupp.

Noh hab ich aa oft Angel gschtellt
Fer Oole fange, vleicht,
Un wann ich maryets kumme bin,.
Waar'n Schillkrott draa, gans leicht.

Im Schpotyaahr hen als Ende gschtoppt
Fer Ruh en karzi Weil,
Noh widder fatt, eens ums anner,
Wie imme Insche-feil.

Un wann ich alsmool Falle setz
Fer Muschkrotte fange,
Dappt so en alte Biskatz nei—
Wer dutt die verlange?

Yuscht ee Ding hot mich net gebasst—
Die Weir friert net zu;
En dinni Schaal—net dick genunk,
Ver eenich Schkeetes duh.

WENDELL KITZMILLER

Easter-tide and Coloring Eggs — Like Oliver Twist Little Adam "Wants More" Than a Half Dozen — Wendell as a Detective — Caught in the Act — Snapshots Taken in the Barn



Well, yetz sin die Ooschdre ebaut widder so gut wie do, so zu saagge, an der Dier. Mir do am Sara-Ann Blatz im Haasebarrig Diestrick feiere die Ooschdre Feierdaagge noch so zimmlich uff der ald Weg.

Die Sara nemmt en halb Dutzend Oier fer en yeders vun der Familye, dutt sie in en aerdner Haffe mit re Handvoll Tzwiwwle Schaale un genung Wasser, un schtellt des hinne uff der Offe. Sie losst's hocke bis dass die Oier hatt sin un hen 'n gans rodi Farreb. Sell sin noot die Oschder Oier.

In dem sin mir am Sara-Ann Blatz noch e wennich altfraenkisch, alt-fashion-t, odder wie die progressifi party secht, "Old fogy." Die menschde Leit heitigsdaags, die sin nimmi zufridde mit kamm'ne Hinkel Oier; sie misse tschocklaat Oier un tschocklaat Haase un tschocklaat Hinkel hawwe.

Des tschocklaat Schtoft kaaft mer im Schtor un fer sell zu duh muss mer Geld hawwe. 'S waer nix geegge Tschocklaat zu saagge, wann mer net 's Geld aryets sunscht zamme knappse misst, odder zamme lehne odder zamme schtehle; odder wann's noot dann aa Tschocklaat waer. Awwer 's iss yuscht so 'n dinni tschocklaat Schaal ausse drum rum un inwennich iss Greid un glucose un Dreck un - der Deiwel weess was noch.

Nau der glee Adam iss als net zufridde mit me halb Dutzend Oier un hot schunn als die paar Yaahr gegnarrt deswegge, un gsaat er wott meh Oier.

'S iss schunn ebaut drei Woche, ass widder ken Oier meh reigebrocht sin warre, un ich hab aafange suspicions zu griegge. Mei suspicions hen sich uff der glee Adam hiegericht un ich hab 'n detectif Bissniss gschtart un hab der Adam gewatscht.

'M letschte Mondaag Nammidaag graad noch 'm Middaagesse, hab ich gsaat, ich wott moll niwwer laafe ans Yodders, un bin fatt. Hinnich der Scheier bin ich abgedreht un bin in die Fruchtkammer un hab mich hinnich die Dier gschtellt.

'S iss net lang gange bis der Adam neikumme iss un hot



ebaut 'n Dutzend Oier aus de Seck un hot sie ins Hoi verschteckelt.

Ich hab noot niese misse un wie der glee rascal sell gheert hot, dann hot er die Oier schee zugedeckt un hot aagfange in lauder Schtimm,

"When Shephards watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground —"

So waar'n wie ich's erinnert hab—
Gedanke lieblich, schee;
Was hab ich mir Blessier verwaart,
Mool widder zrick zu geh.

Nau waar ich zrick noch zwansich Yaahr,
Un's dutt mer mechtich Leed,
Die Ennrung ich datt gsehne hab—
'S iss datt gaar himmi schee.

Kennt's meeglich sei, so'n Landschaft schee
Verhaust kennt sei wie's waar!
Ich hab datt gschtanne un geguckt—
Es drauert mir devor.

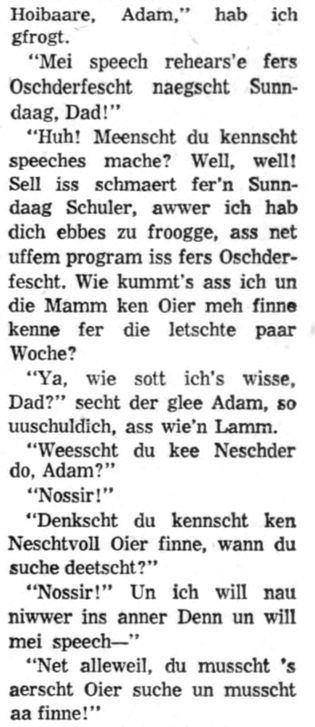
Die Lock waar'n nimmi schee un klaar,
Schtatts zugerankt mit Moos;
Un wu ich Inschepeil gsucht hab,
Schtehn nau paar bungalows.

Im Dreckweir Busch sin Heiselcher
Im Summer weckgelehnt;
Die Bleck vum Wasser weckgebutzt,
Fer Scheeheit all gemeent.

Darf nimmi fische in de Lock,
Die Kieh un Beem sin fatt;
'S iss all verwechselt wu ich guck,
Ich schteh wie'n Fremmer datt.

Es macht mir Schmerz in Herz un Seel,
Denk ich noch widder zrick,
Wie schee die Nochberschaft mool waar
Datt um die Weir Krick.

18 Jan. 1934 —RALPH S. FUNK



"Was schaffscht do uffem Hoibaare, Adam," hab ich gfrogt.

"Mei speech rehears'e fers Oschderfescht naegscht Sunndaag, Dad!"

"Huh! Meenscht du kennscht speeches mache? Well, well! Sell iss schmaert fer'n Sunndaag Schuler, awwer ich hab dich ebbes zu froogge, ass net uffem program iss fers Oschderfescht. Wie kummt's ass ich un die Mamm ken Oier meh finne kenne fer die letschte paar Woche?

"Ya, wie sott ich's wisse, Dad?" secht der glee Adam, so uuschuldich, ass wie'n Lamm.

"Weesscht du kee Neschder do, Adam?"

"Nossir!"

"Denkscht du kennscht ken Neschtvoll Oier finne, wann du suche deetscht?"

"Nossir!" Un ich will nau niwwer ins anner Denn un will mei speech—"

"Net alleweil, du musscht 's aerscht Oier suche un musscht aa finne!"

Un iwwerdem hab ich 'n an de Gallusse hinnebei feschtgrickt un mit der gleene Reidgeeschel hab ich 'n fostraet gewammscht.



"Autsch, dad! Autsch—waart mol, Dad —Autsch! — bis ich mei speech—Autsch! gsaat — Autsch—au — Wau — Wau!! Ich weess 'n Nescht, Dad, Autsch!! Loss mich geh noot weis ich dir's! Autsch!

"All right, sonny, un schnell dich e wennich, eb dass mei Gaedd kalt watt, odder 's nemmt widder so lang fer sie zu warreme!"

Er iss noot vun mir weckgebaeckt niwwer noch em Hoibaare un hot mit eenre Hand 's Hoi uffghowe, dieweil ass er mit der anner gegratzt hot unnich de gallusse Gnepp.

Ich will's verlore hawwe, wann der glee Ketzer net ebaut fufzeh Dutzend Oier datt im Hoi vergraawe hot ghatt!

"Guck emoll do!" hab ich gsaat, "Waer sucht, daer finnt, Adam! Nau loss dir des 'n lesson sei, net graad uffgewwe zu suche noochdem wann 'd ebbes



finne witt! Yetz hol der grooss Henkekarreb un noot helf ich dir des Neschtvoll Oier ins Haus draagge"

Ich hab net gewisst ass die glee Mary Ann mir nooch gschliche iss mit ihrem kodak, awwer wie ich mich rumgedreht hab, waar sie waahrhaftich hinnich uns gschtanne un hot schnapshots genumme vun de ganse proceedings. Ich shick die Picters aa mit un noot kennt dihr sie aa drucke, wann dihr wott!

Written by Dr. Ezra Grumbine for the Lebanon Daily and Semiweekly News more than fifty years ago.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

Hot for Chinese in Tibet

There is no reason for grief among people of the West that the Chinese Red government is having trouble with rebels in its satellite nation, Tibet, over in the high Himalayas. Like their Red counterparts in Europe, the Chinese are not universally popular in Asia but since they have the weapons, especially the complicated and powerful weapons of modern warfare, they have been able to suppress rebellions up to this time.

Just how many revolts there have been or how many persons have been concerned has not been learned even in such comparatively nearby countries as India. Communication is limited and even news that might be released officially does not necessarily reach the outside world.

But it is reported out of India that during the past three years there has been a succession of revolts by warlike tribesmen who, if they ever heard of tanks, planes and H-bombs, probably do not believe in them, and think that they are the mightiest warriors ever trained to hurl a lance, or heave a weapon against a foeman. Chinese troops have been dispatched into the country to support the garrison forces. In recent weeks it seems that the tribesmen, supported by monks who are of belligerent character, have been able to make the rebellion a more nearly even match by their ability to seize and use the more modern weapons of the Chinese troops.

Because American affairs constantly are tied in with changes in countries scattered all over the globe, it is entirely likely that our future will continue to be tied in with the most remote and the most difficult - of - access countries in the world.

What is going on in Tibet today, or in the Sudan or in the blackest areas of Darkest Africa, may be of vital importance to the American people tomorrow. So it will be pertinent to review a few bits of modern history relating to Tibet and her people.

Until invasion and conquest by the Chinese in 1950 Tibet was the only world state, except the Vatican, to be under complete ecclesiastical control. The church, which exercised this control, is Lamaism, a form of Buddhism practiced in Mongolia as well as Tibet. It is based on the cult of the "living Buddhas," who are considered to be reincarnations of aspects of Buddha.

The most important of these is the Grand or Dalai Lama (literally Ocean Lama). He is both spiritual and temporal leader. The Dalai Lama and the Panchen Lama — whose power originally was entirely spiritual — must be born in the very moment of death of their respective predecessors.

The present Dalai Lama—the 14th—was discovered in Chinghai Province of China and brought to Lhasa, the Tibetan capital, in 1939, when he was about five years old. He was installed in February 1940 and assumed full powers as the temporal and spiritual head of the country — after a regency — in November, 1950.

The predecessor of the present Dalai Lama and his anti-Chinese followers in 1923 drove the then Panchen Lama into China, where he remained until his death in 1937. The reincarnation of the present Panchen Lama was discovered under Chinese Nationalist auspices in 1944, also in Chinghai, which is largely Tibetan in population.

When the Reds defeated the Nationalists in China they took over proprietorship of the Panchen Lama. Meantime, Tibetan religious authorities refused to recognize the Panchen Lama unless he underwent prescribed religious tests in Lhasa. After the Chinese conquest of Tibet was made complete, an "Agreement on Measures for the Peaceful Liberation of Tibet" was dictated under which the Chinese government recognized the positions of both Lamas and the Tibetan government was to admit to its state the Panchen Lama.

The Communist Chinese have given Tibet a considerable degree of autonomy. For example, the mountain state in 1958 was specifically exempted from the regimentation of the Red commune system.

The role of the Dalai Lama in the uprisings has been variously reported. He could become a leader of opposition to the Reds, or he could be used as a puppet, commanded by the Chinese to exert his authority to put down the rebels.

While much American public opinion still tends to isolationism and to annoyance about ligious and economic differences all over the world, we cannot afford to be ignorant of what is going on just about being involved in political, reeverywhere on this planet. There is no telling when the most remote areas in the world and the hitherto most inconsequential persons will assume world importance and will have to be dealt with, whether willingly or unwillingly on our part.

New Automatic Fireman

It is not so many moons ago that loud wails issued from Red China when it was alleged that Nationalist Chinese forces were using a missile called the Sidewinder that could trace, chase and then overcome a plane and destroy it in air.

The missile, it was said by the U.S. Navy, operated on the principle that the heat of a plane can actuate a missile in flight and thru its infrared sensing device direct it to the source of the heat.

Now, it seems likely that a device developed at great cost for military, which are destructive purposes, can be employed for the detection and fighting of fires.

From the West Coast comes the information that the U.S. Forest Service has been testing a procedure under which a Sidewinder is launched, high in air, from a helicopter. Equipped with its infrared senser, it is reported that the missile unerringly sought out hot spots, denoting forest fires that had not been seen nor detected in any other way.

Now they plan to equip the Sidewinder with chemicals to be sprayed on the fire. Chemicals that should be effective already are known. Research is expected to develop more potent ones.

The application of a military weapon to peacetime uses ultimately may save forests of greater value than the cost of developing the Sidewinder. It may become the automatic fire warden of the future, both in discovering and then in fighting costly blazes in the nation's valuable standing timber.

More Congratulations

Dear Sir,

I am happy to congratulate you on the achievement of "A Hundred Grand" because I know from experience that it is richly deserved.

For years I have been an avid newspaper reader, partly because of my work in large cities. But since coming to Allentown, I have very seldom picked up an out of town newspaper because the Call-Chronicle papers are so very high grade and interesting.

I am sure that this is telling evidence of excellence. In addition let me say that the Call-Chronicle team really serves the community, especially the churches which are my overwhelming interest.

Dr. Donald Timerman,
Exec. Sec.
Council of Churches

Appreciation of Achievement

Those of us who are native to this city have a very personal reason for expressing our commendation of the Call-Chronicle Newspapers in their latest proud moment of achievement.

We recognize and we appreciate the fine editions that are prepared daily, and we take pride in the dedicated purposes of these newspapers. To have attained a daily circulation of more than 100,000 is to say that the Call - Chronicle, its management and its staff, has met one of the great challenges of the day. This is to present in fact and in understanding the story of our city, its people and its life which covers a vast field of endeavor.

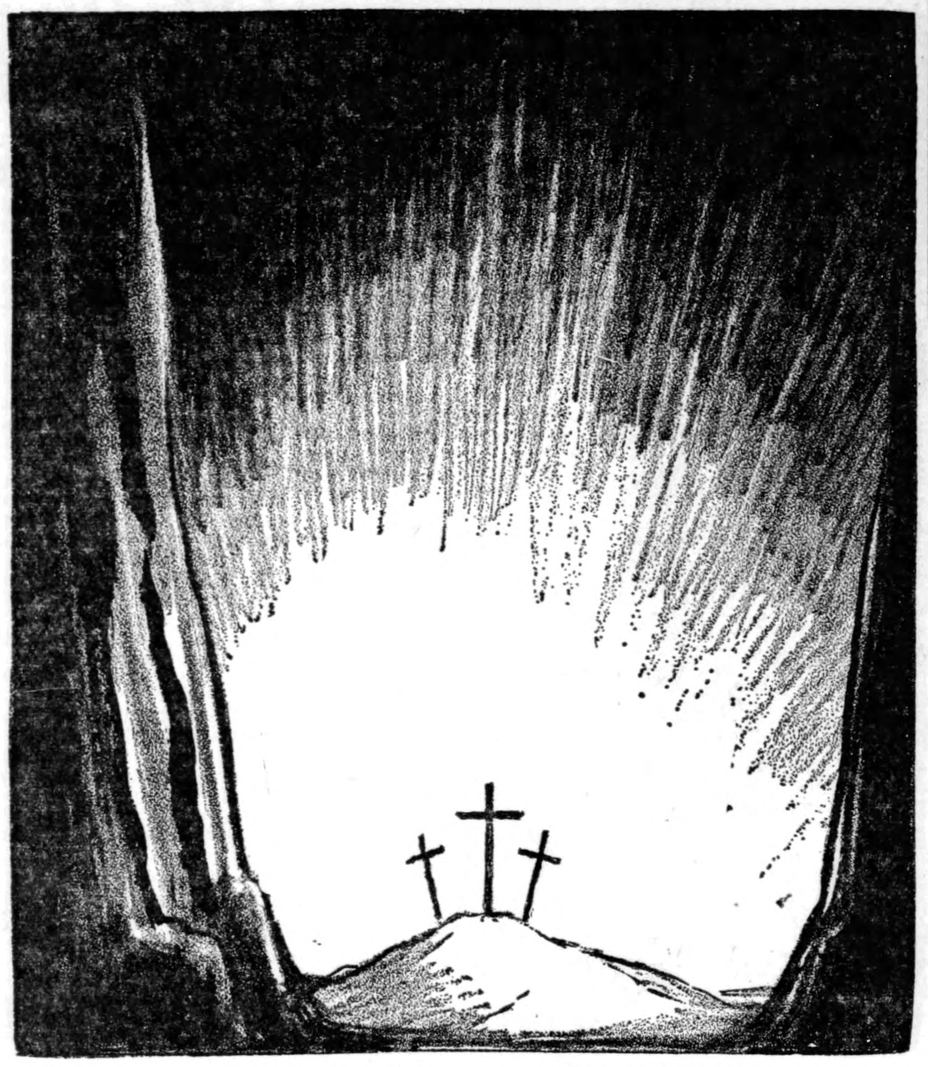
The Call-Chronicle, by its essential fairness in all realms of civic being, has stood as a beacon of guidance. It will continue to strive toward the betterment of the community.

We congratulate the Call - Chronicle on its foresight to plan ahead and we trust, in many ways, that the story of accomplishment of this great organization will serve for others as a symbol of opportunity and service.

Our community is the finest in the country. We know that with the Call-Chronicle's interest and support of our community it will grow even greater.

FRANK F. HAUSMAN, Pres.
Frank F. Hausman
Paving Co., Inc., Allentown.

Easter!



'Summit' Mystery

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The news dispatches are full of comments from all over the world about the proposed "Summit" conference — yet the big mystery seems somehow to go unsolved. For what is still unexplained is Khrushchev's real reason for wanting such a meeting.

Everybody knows that at a week's conference at the "summit" — virtually under Klieg lights, and with scores of aides, stenographers and language interpreters around — there isn't much chance for intimate conversation by the heads of the four governments concerned.



Lawrence

Everybody knows also that, if the Soviet Government really has something to say about a proposal it wants to accept or reject, there is no need for a "summit" conference to be held just to get it on the record. This can be done any time through foreign ministers' conferences or through an exchange of written notes at the various foreign offices.

The press will always give the widest publicity to any important pronouncement.

What, then, is the motivation behind Khrushchev's passion for a "summit" conference? This very question has puzzled high officials in the Western governments, and they have talked about it recently among themselves.

Perhaps it is oversimplification to say that Khrushchev's egoism and desire for the limelight in the role of big boss of the Soviet Union may have been the basic influence behind the pressure for a "summit" meeting. But, as one observer put it, Khrushchev would like more than anything else in the world eventually to be invited to sleep at the White House. One of Stalin's men — Molotov — did it during the Truman Administration, and the story goes that he slept in Lincoln's bed.

Those newsmen who have been in Moscow say Khrushchev is effusive, ostentatious and vigorous, and does a lot of talking — most of it tough. He has been stimulated by the achievement of the "Sputniks," and it should not be forgotten that he was originally a poor miner and now has worked his way to the top spot in his country. This kind of change from one environment to another sometimes produces a feeling of inferiority. Psychologists say it also gives rise to feelings of superiority — delusions of grandeur.

Nikita Wants Show

The Soviet dictator undoubtedly wants a big show. He wants it presumably because he thinks it will boost the prestige of communism throughout the world in general and his own standing with his own countrymen in particular. Some westerners really believe that in these days of trading back and forth or sparring for position, diplomatically speaking, there may be a point at which the Soviet chief would give a concession or two just to get the "summit" conference he wants.

For this reason, it would appear that President Eisenhower is wise in not giving blanket approval to the idea of a "summit" conference. There is some mileage to be derived from trying first to get something out of the Soviets at the foreign ministers' conference in May. It could be that Khrushchev would give a freer hand to Foreign Minister Gromyko at Geneva if he thinks it might pay off later in the form of an agreement to hold a "summit" conference. This whole theory sounds incredible, but it is given credence in high quarters.

Oddly enough, prominent westerners are saying out loud that one man — and nobody else in the Soviet Government or parliament — speaks for the two hundred million people of the Soviet Union, and that he alone can make Soviet policy instantaneously at a "summit" conference without consulting anybody else in the Moscow Government. What a powerful one-man dictatorship!

Actually, a "summit" conference is about the last place in the world for any negotiation of the give-and-take variety to be carried on. If the head of any government wants to make a concession, he would hardly like to do so in the limelight. Plainly, Khrushchev has no intention of making any public surrender on positions he has taken. Also, with the many vital questions at stake, a week is a brief time in which to accomplish anything. On this point the following extract from Mr. Eisenhower's latest press conference is enlightening:

Can't Avoid Spotlight

"Q. Mr. President, what do you think of the idea of a series of 'summit' conferences where the world leaders could get off in some secluded spot and discuss informally the problems of the world?"

"A. Well, it is rather difficult to visualize such a thing. If you meet with a group of world leaders, it is rather hard to keep the spotlight off of it. And if you are going to talk, doing this informally, it would be with batteries of interpreters and recorders and all that sort of thing. It would almost inevitably change, I think, into something rather formal."

So what is the purpose, after all, of "something rather formal"? Several newspapers in Britain regard the "summit" as enveloped with an aura of miracles, and they resent Mr. Eisenhower's tendency to be realistic. Indeed, the peoples of the free world are being urged to believe that a "summit" conference is a meeting where magic can bring about a sudden transition from the tensions of a "cold war" to the easy and comfortable existence of a world without tension.

All this, moreover, is to be done in a single week's meeting as millions of words are poured out endeavoring to prove that neither side is being defeated and that each side is winning a notable victory. What a travesty on common sense, and what a concession to the devices of modern propaganda battles and, above all else, to the consummate egoism of a dictator!

(Copyright 1959)

Plant a Tree

By HAYDN S. PEARSON

When the time of cold is ended and the climbing sun stirs dormant life into activity, when the peepers' chorus is heard at dusk and the whistles of blackbirds sound in the swales, man responds to an ages-old instinct to work with soil.

No one knows when man planted the first tree. In some ancient era a man took a tree from a woodland and set it near his cave. We know that for thousands of years man has planted trees in full faith that he and his children and his children's children would live with their beauty.

First pioneers set trees around their homes. As families trekked westward over the mountains, crossed river valleys and moved onto the plains, wherever a new community came into being, men set trees around town squares and along village streets.

Every man should plant a tree each spring of his life. It is good for man to look to the future, good to reaffirm his faith, good to do something for which he expects no immediate reward.

Planting a tree in the springtime of year is an act of faith. As one digs a hole in the soil, spreads the roots and covers them, he knows that it may be half a century or more before the tree reaches full maturity.

When a man plants a tree he creates a living link with the wonder and mystery of life, and associates himself with the Great Spirit that has ordained our flowering world. After a tree is set and staked, there must be faithful care; a tree must be watered and fed. Man can shape and guide its development.

A man should plant a tree. It is good to give a hostage to the future, good to carry on the traditions of those who have gone before. But more important, when a man plants a tree and cares for it over the years, he is linking himself with the verities that give meaning to his years.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

John 19:39-42

The day between Good Friday and Easter Sunday, that is, between the time of Jesus' crucifixion and His resurrection, was a time of waiting. While we are waiting, let us consider an interesting personality, of whom John in his Gospel speaks three times, Nicodemus, a man who seems to have been a friend of Jesus, although not a disciple numbered among The Twelve.

The first time we read of him he is called a Pharisee, a ruler of the Jews (John 3:1). He came to Jesus at night saying to Him: "We know that Thou art a teacher come from God, for no man can do these miracles that Thou doest, except God be with Him."

But he had to learn that He was not so much a teacher come from God as He was God Who had come to teach. "Ye must be born again" was the lesson which He taught Nicodemus — and us too.

Read the chapter and commit vs. 14-17. The second reference to Nicodemus is in John 7:50 (read vs. 45-53), where he defends Jesus in the course of a discussion concerning His person. Then a third reference in John 19:39 to Nicodemus.

Here, with the permission of Pilate he helps Joseph of Arimathaea to take the body from the Cross and to bury it in Joseph's own new tomb in a neighboring garden.

I visited the spot in 1928. A group of us tourists had a prayer-meeting in what is supposed to be the actual tomb, called Gordon's Tomb. Interesting to read up on this.

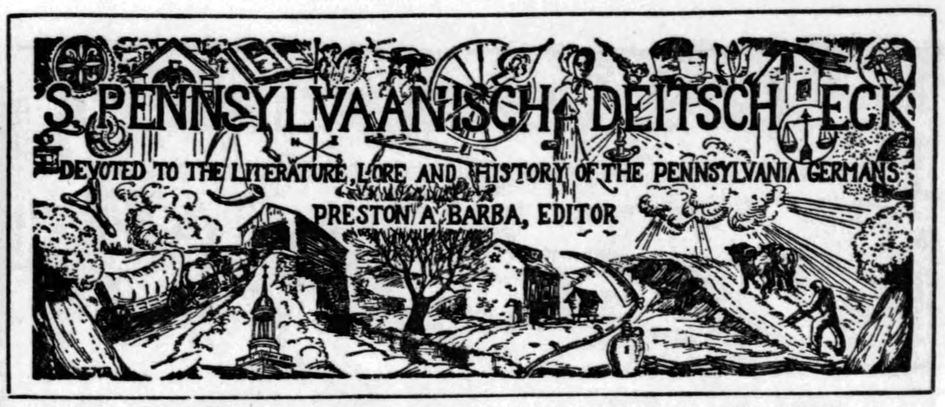
Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Michael Brown, songwriter, told Caskie Stinnett in Philadelphia that he gets ideas for music and lyrics at all sorts of odd moments, and jots them down on any scrap of paper that is handy. "Just today," he boasted, "I wrote one song on a paper towel, another on a book wrapper. Let me play them for you. What do you want to hear first, the paper towel or the book wrapper?" Stinnett, a loyal book man, says the book wrapper is a surefire hit.

Horoscope

A winning ticket may be yours this year; business prospers. Today's child will be introspective but cheerful.



FOLKLORE OF THE PENNSYLVANIA GERMANS

By W. J. HOFFMAN, M. D.

Dr. Hoffman's article was published in the Journal of American Folklore for July—September, 1888. As one of the earliest studies in this field and published at a time when Pennsylvania German folklore was more prevalent and more accessible Dr. Hoffman's article deserves to be republished.—ED.

BEFORE describing the customs, folk-medicine, and folklore of the Pennsylvania Germans, it will be necessary to present a brief sketch of the people to which they relate, and to explain the origin of the dialect generally, though erroneously, denominated "Pennsylvania Dutch."

Swedish settlers appeared at Tinicum Island, on the Delaware River, about the year 1638, where they held possession until 1655, when they were displaced by the Dutch, who in turn (in 1664) were compelled to give way to the English. A few adventurers had already arrived and established themselves where Chester now stands, a year before the arrival of Penn in 1682. Previous to this, numbers of Germans from the Palatinate — Rhenish Bavaria — had been induced to come to England upon the invitation of Queen Anne, the object of the English authorities being the rapid colonization of the new possessions in America; therefore many of the immigrants who came with Penn, and during the following years, were retained for a greater or less period of time to indemnify that government for the expense and transportation and maintenance. Some sold themselves to settlers from the interior, for whom they worked for a specified time. Numbers of these German colonists were transported to Georgia and to New York, but most of them ultimately made their way to Pennsylvania, where their friends had previously settled.

During the years 1683 and 1684 the immigration steadily increased, and was represented chiefly by Welsh, English, a few Dutch, and, above all, by Palatines. According to Proud, some of these lodged in the woods, in hollow trees, and in caves and dug-outs made along the banks of the Delaware and the Wissahickon, while others hastily erected rude huts.

Thousands of new arrivals flocked in between the years 1708 and 1720, these being chiefly Palatines, with a few natives of Wuerttemberg and Darmstadt. Franconia, Baden, and Saxony were also represented at various intervals. Irish, from the North of Ireland, began to arrive about the year 1719, and the Welsh had been among the first to purchase land of Penn, selecting that on the west bank of the Schuylkill. Previous to 1692, the latter settled six townships in Chester County. The Irish, on the contrary, established themselves on the Lehigh, at a point between the present sites of Bethlehem and Allentown, which was long known as "Craig's Settlement."

Philadelphia County was established in 1682, and on account of the number of Germans at the northern extremity of the settlement that spot received the name of "Germantown," which it still retains. From this point north and west the country was rapidly penetrated and clearings were made, so that during the eighteenth century all that portion of the State east of the Blue Mountains, from the Delaware to Maryland, contained thriving settlements and the beginnings of future cities.

Intermarriage between the various German immigrants, among whom the dialects of the Palatinate, Franconia, etc., predominated, has resulted in the formation of a dialect which is known as "Pennsylvania German." This more strongly resembles some of the Bavarian dialects than any other of the German, as was recognized by the present writer during the war of 1870-71. Although Pennsylvanians read German newspapers and books, they are generally unable to converse in that language, and experience great difficulty in understanding a recent German immigrant, whom they regard in the light of a foreigner, as much as do people of English descent.

German names were gradually Anglicized, so that few original forms, comparatively speaking, are now found. Some could not be satisfactorily treated in this manner, and were allowed to survive, such as Knappenberger, Lichtenwalner, Fenstermacher, Nunnemacher, Oberholtzer, Lautenschlaeger, Katzenmoyer, Trockenmueller, Himmelreich, etc. Others are found today, both the German and English equivalent, possessed by different branches of the same family, as the following will illustrate:

Schwarz — Black
Vogel — Bird
Jung — Young
Haas — Hare
Yeager — Hunter
Klein — Small
Schneider — Taylor
Heffner — Potter
Herzog — Duke

This dialect is still in common use, particularly in the country and small villages, though through the agency of public schools, the English language is rapidly replacing it: (this in 1881! — ED.) As pronounced and spoken by the country folk, the dialect is frequently very amusing to those speaking it in the cities, as the former have a peculiar drawl or prolonged intonation not often heard in business communities, where everything is done with promptness and dispatch. There are marked difference, too, in words and phrases, so that one who is familiar with this dialect can readily distinguish whether the speaker be from Lancaster, or Berks, or Lehigh County.

The descendants of the early German colonists, after having received during several generations the benefits of education and mingling in cultured society, cannot be distinguished from the offspring of other nationalities, as it is only in the rural districts, and in what is frequently termed the "backwoods," that we find the ruder and more primitive customs and superstitions surviving.

The country folks **(Busch Leit)** are very averse to the adoption of the usages of polite society, and consequently adhere to many curious customs and manners with great tenacity. A common response, when questioned in regard to this is, "As my fathers did, so I do" (Wie der Vadder geduh hot, so duh ich.")

Occasional newspaper articles have appeared from time to time purporting to present accounts of the customs and superstitions of this people; but as the writers were generally not of the people, and in addition, many were unfamiliar with the dialect, the accuracy of such descriptions may reasonably be questioned.

Many of the customs and superstitions are the remnants of what were imported into this country at the time of the first settlements, and it is only natural, therefore, to expect parallels in various portions of Great Britain and on the continent. Still, the colonists had invariably to adapt themselves to their new environment; and as most of them had no money wherewith to secure the comforts of civilization, they began life de novo. Houses of moderate size were erected upon the clearings, usually having two rooms, sometimes three; the chimney being erected on the inside, as was also the oven. Windows consisted of small square openings, with a sliding board on the inner side, to serve as a shutter. Furniture of all descriptions was homemade and of the most primitive patterns. All clothing was made by the women, and they frequently resorted to buckskin skirts when working in the fields. Squirrel - skin moccasins were considered a luxury, and when the young women went to church on Sunday, in order to make them last as long as possible, they walked barefoot until within sight of the building before putting them on. In time, however, the condition of things and persons improved, so that the account which follows pertains chiefly to the early and middle portion of the present (19th) century.

Nearly every farmer raised sufficient flax or hemp for home consumption. The preparation of this, so that the spun fibre could be delivered to the weaver, entailed much labor and time, as many well remember. Wool was also prepared, dyed, and woven for garments and bed-covers. Dyes were made from the bark of trees and from plants. Sassafras bark produced a substantial yellow for woollen materials; a decoction of the bark of the red maple was employed, though a quantity of copperas had to be added. The bark of both the hickory and the oak were employed, chiefly for linen goods and the loose skins of old onions produced a light yellow. As a substitute for alum, urine was employed, and this was carefully poured into large vessels, until sufficient had accumulated for the desired purpose.

Barns were then, as now, always larger and frequently more comfortable than the dwelling - house. The ground floor is divided into compartments for the stabling of horses and cattle, one end being left open as a driveway, where farm implements are placed during inclement weather. The main floor, extending over all, is usually from ten to twelve feet above the ground, and is divided into three parts. The middle third is reserved for threshing and the temporary storage of carriages and wagons, while upon either side are located the granaries, above which is stored the hay and straw. The roofs are of shingles. According to an old superstition, the shingles must be nailed on during the waning of the moon, or they will soon curl up and split. It is a common sight to find a horse-shoe nailed upon the lintels of the stable doors, to insure good luck and safety to animals, and it is still better if the horse-shoe be one that was found upon the highway.

The writer is inclined to believe that this custom had its origin at a time more remote than the superstitions relating to "thirteen at a table" and the "spilling of salt," both of which are generally conceded to have originated at or with the Lord's supper and consequent events . . . That these practices and the later use of the horse-shoe originated with the rite of the Passover is probable . . .

The fence around the barnyard, as well as others upon the farm, is also made during the waxing of the moon, or the posts will sink and soon rot away (Fayette County). In the eastern part of the State, fences must be made when the horns are turned up, when they will remain; if built when the horns of the moon are directed downward, the posts will sink until the bottom rail touches the ground. So also with the planting of vegetables, etc. Peas, beans, and other plants growing as vines are planted when the horns of the moon are turned up, so that they may grow vigorously. If planted when the horns of the moon are turned down, they will remain low and stunted (a similar belief obtains in Great Britain).

Potatoes are planted in the new moon, so that they will have sufficient light and all strike root; "the sign of the moon must be in the feet" (Fayette County). The same authority also says that corn should be planted during the new moon "when the sign is in the head," so that it may all go to the ear. In Lehigh County the first day of May was the day set apart for planting corn.

Cabbage should be sowed on the 17th day of March, to insure its heading well.

Cucumbers must be planted in the morning, before sunrise, as otherwise they would be destroyed by bugs. ....

Wheat must not be cut before full moon, as it will not be fully ripe; "and if Ember-days are high one may expect to obtain a good price therefor." This last is from Mr. L. W. Brown, of Fayette County, but the description is not clear.

A curious belief is still extant in Lehigh County respecting the transplanting of parsley. Should anyone obtain one or more plants, and replant them in his own garden, it is believed that such person's death will soon follow (A similar belief obtains in Devonshire, England. Parsley was regarded by the Greeks as a funeral herb).

It is but a few years ago that hogs were slaughtered during the waxing of the moon, as at any other time the meat would shrink and not be as good.

It is still confidently asserted, in many localities, that the cattle kneel and low at midnight before Christmas.

To kill a toad or a barn-swallow will cause the cows to give bloody milk.

In Fayette County, according to my informant, Mr. L. W. Brown, "when a colt opens its mouth for the first time, it drops what is usually called a 'false tongue'; this should be picked up and suspended in the stable, when the colt will always be easily caught when out in pasture."

As counter-charms the following are still believed in. When corn and beans are reserved for next year's planting, the cobs, husks, and vines are carefully carried out into a field or upon the highway, that they may be quickly destroyed. Should they be burned, the next crop of corn and beans will be attacked by "black fungus" (Brant).

To exterminate briers and alders, cut them when the waning moon is in the "sign of the heart."

(To Be Continued)

DER MAERZ

Im Maerz watt's em Winder verleed,
Er halt sich so gut wie's noch geht;
Die Sunn iss aa heecher,
Un's Frieyaahr iss neecher,
Noh blost er fer Wieschterlichkeet.

Der Bauer fangt aa sich zu reegge,
Die Felder zu bluugge un eegge,
Dann kummt aa die Soot,
Schunscht hett mer kee Brot,
Er hofft aa fer Glick un fer Seegge.

Un geht mol der Bauer zur Ruh,
Dann hot mer en Vendue dezu;
Do grickt mer en Groiyer,
Doch yo net der Lawyer,
Schunsch drauert die rotscheckich Kuh.

Der Maerz iss net hatt zu verschteh,
Uff Zwiwwle fallt bisselche Schnee;
Mer dauf's net veriwwle,
M.I gaar net de Zwiwwle,
Weil's Wetter watt dann widder schee.

Un kummt er wie ' n Leeb dezu rei,
Am End muss er demiedich sei;
Un kummt er so mild,
Am End iss er wild;
Doch der Winder is endlich verbei.

—John Birmelin

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Editorials

Fewer Summer Guests

While it may seem to the casual observer that a considerable number of robins already have arrived for their spring and summer stay with us, the scientific bird watchers and statisticians in this field are firmly of the belief that, when the last robins will have arrived from their winter stay in the Southland, their total numbers in this section of country will be far below those of other years.

What is even more serious and sadder for our people, virtually all of whom enjoy the wild birds, is the prediction of the naturalists that the numbers of other migratory birds will likewise be very low. They base this expectation upon the vast loss of bird life during the belated blizzards in 1958, and to the increasing loss of birds due to poisoning following the eating of worms and insects that have been poisoned by garden insecticides.

Among these migratory birds that are expected to be rather rare this year are the phoebes — those chirpy birds that frequent house and barn in rural areas, catbirds, bluebirds, tanagers, song sparrows and the downy woodpecker, better known in this locality as the flicker.

Knowledge of these facts may well prompt more persons to encourage bird life by the setting up of houses in spots safe from cats and of a simple design that is attractive to the species of birds that a householder especially admires and wishes to encourage.

Birds are a joy to mankind. Anything that reduces their numbers and therefore their contribution to man's economy and well being is to be regretted. Anything that is done to increase their number is to be commended.

No Work, No Eats

Taxpayers and welfare workers thruout these United States undoubtedly have taken a good long look at the policy which the Welfare Board of Antrim County, Michigan, has adopted in a spirit of achieving justice and to save the county from bankruptcy.

Like other communities in Michigan, Antrim County has been having difficult financial times. The past year has been marked by much unemployment and increased demands for public relief.

Since there is little sign of improvement in conditions in that area, the Welfare Board anticipates continuing call upon itself for help. So the Board has adopted a policy in which it says, in effect, to any and all who are on the relief rolls, that the flow of public money is going to be shut off to any persons and families who do not strive to help themselves and give satisfactory evidence of such effort.

The families on relief have been told to establish gardens and raise as much food as possible for use during the coming season and to store for the coming next winter. They have also been directed to cut wood and store it for the winter. Families that fail to live up to these regulations have been notified not to apply for or expect relief.

In addition, all able-bodied persons who now are on the rolls are going to be dropped from the rolls on May 1. And everybody who is getting or expects to get relief is ordered to stay away from bars and beer gardens.

The welfare officials say their policy has been inspired by "a deep respect for our forefathers who never knew of welfare, but made plans in the summer for the year ahead." Furthermore, they do not wish to spend $83,757 on relief this year, as they did during the year 1958. The simple reason is that they do not have the money nor do they know whither they could turn to get it.

When 'Brass' Was 'Bumped'

The lowly privates in the Air Force, as well as in other branches of the Armed Services, may think at times that they are being pushed around by the "brass" and that simple justice is not coming to them in a way that becomes their status as American citizens.

But one of these lowly privates has just brought such a case to light and also the fact that men can and do get justice when the right people get to know about an injustice.

In the current issue that has been aired in every American newspaper, a group of seven Air Force men were assigned to a plane that was to take them to the United States from Tokyo because of emergencies in the lives of the men. But, when they expected to board the plane, they learned that it had taken off with a lieutenant colonel and his family and was heading for Hawaii and a vacation trip for the officer, his wife and children. Promptly one of the men hopped into a phone booth and called the top man in the Air Force in Japan. A few minutes later a radio message was being read in the plane by the pilot. The message ordered immediate return to Tokyo.

When the plane returned there was swift exchange of passengers and soon the seven happy privates were winging their way home and an abashed lieutenant colonel and family unhappily awaited another plane or resort to a commercial flight at personal expense.

The entire matter has proved highly embarrassing to the Air Force organization and alibis are being offered. Denials have been offered. But it will take a long time for alibis and denials to catch up with a story that many service men accept as a parallel to some experience of their own. Those who have been "bumped" by rank have rankled ever since and are entirely willing to accept the story in its original telling.

New Move in Cold War

Maybe the Russians are engaging in some important military maneuvers, the slightest knowledge of which they wish to keep entirely secret. At any rate, and for some reason or other these pestiferous people suddenly have restricted the movement of all members of the American embassy in Moscow to that city and Leningrad and intervening territory.

Accordingly, and with proper promptitude, the United States has ordered all the Russians in Washington and New York City, (headquarters city of the United Nations) to restrict their movements to those two big cities. What's sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander.

We suspect that, if the order to the Russians can be enforced strictly, nosey, probing, camera - carrying Russians will be found violating the order. And if so, they will be shipped home speedily and produce an excuse for the Reds to send some Americans home from Moscow. It all can lead to a lot of charges, and to increasing the tensions and bad feeling that exist between the two nations that are concerned.

Abominable Snowman



NATO's Strength Extolled

By DAVID LAWRENCE

In unity there is strength - and a dramatic example of it was noted in the 10th anniversary meeting in Washington this week of the North Atlantic Treaty Organization's council.

The speeches were significant of a common purpose. They were symbolic of a cause that offers the counsel of moral force but, at the same time, in the background, displays a firm intention to use military force to resist aggression.



Lawrence

President Eisenhower's address gave warning that the Western World must "always avoid substituting illusions for reality" in dealing with East-West disputes. He pleaded for the "sacrifice needed to maintain and improve our collective strength over a long period of time." But he also pledged that "we shall always keep open the door of honest discussion—even to those whose creed is world domination."

Mr. Eisenhower said the West would "never cease to encourage" the "abandonment of the Communist purpose of world domination." He did not say how this could be accomplished, but he was doubtless expressing the hope of the many believers in moral force that somehow in due time the truth will penetrate behind the Iron Curtain and the peoples there will themselves either change their rulers or cause them to abandon their aggressive purposes.

Situation Grave

It was interesting to note throughout all the speeches a recognition of the gravity of the whole situation. Christian Herter, the acting secretary of state of the United States, said that the threat of aggression is "no less dangerous" than it was when NATO was organized a decade ago. He pointed to the accomplishments of that period — the economic as well as military progress of the West. He said:

"If we are to meet the old challenge under new conditions, we must continue to remind ourselves that military strength, and the courage to employ that strength if required, were necessary to permit a decade of political and economic advancement, and is the indispensable condition for further progress."

But it is significant to observe that some of the strongest warnings against apathy or appeasement came from the two top men in the NATO council itself. Thus the president of the council, Joseph F. Luns, the able foreign minister of the Netherlands, appealed to the other Western representatives to avoid any feeling of defeatism. He said this has never been able to preserve peace. He added:

"We should not assume that our peoples are wholly immune against a state of mind to be described as weariness, if we wish to be kind, or as defeatism, if we prepare to put it strongly.

"There have always been people questioning the value and vitality of our civilization. They are prophets of woe . . . some are honest men with noble hearts unable to face the idea of conflict and sincere in their pacifism. Some, on the other hand, are crypto-Communists or fellow travelers. But most of them are just frightened men, whose will and stamina are not strong enough to endure the continuous tensions of the cold war."

Another statesman of the West, Paul-Henri Spaak, council chairman and secretary - general of NATO, was also unequivocal in his statements. He said:

"Ten years ago, the North Atlantic Treaty gave practical expression to the union of 12 countries and to their common determination to resist any act of aggression.

Based on Red Policy

"Today, this union and this determination appear to us so natural and so necessary, that we can no longer conceive for our peoples a free and peaceful existence without them. Yet we did not seek this union when the war ended. It was imposed on us by the dangerous, unacceptable policy followed by the Soviet Union."

Spaak pointed proudly to NATO's achievement in bringing within its framework West Germany and France in a system of joint defense. He declared that, due to the political consciousness developed by NATO in Western Europe, the "major accomplishment of reconciling France and Germany has proved possible."

But there was no specific mention of the overwhelming support of both parties in the United States Senate which, by a vote of 82 to 13, brought about on July 21, 1949, the ratification of the North Atlantic Treaty. This pact is unlike any ever signed before by this country, for it commits the United States to defend instantly—without a declaration of war by Congress — any one of the 15 countries now in NATO which come under attack. This alone is a momentous development in an atomic age of common danger as a one-man dictatorship, like that which started World War II, again threatens world peace.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Luke 24:1-6

The last chapter of Luke's Gospel is an interesting resume of events which took place on the day of Jesus' resurrection. He was buried on Friday afternoon, too late to finish the necessary preparations of His body for burial, since the Sabbath was about to begin.

So, in Luke 24:53-56, we read of a group of women, who had come down to Jerusalem from Galilee (the first Ladies' Auxiliary), who had followed the "funeral procession," preparing spices and ointments and waiting until early Sunday morning, as we would say,when they brought these spices to the sepulchre, as we read in the first verse of chapter 24.

But great was their surprise when they found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre. So they entered in, and found not the body of Jesus. And it came to pass, as they were much perplexed thereabout, behold, two men stood by them in shining garments (probably the angels mentioned in verse 23).

Speaking to the women, they asked them: "Why seek ye the living among the dead?" (The reference column says, "Him that liveth," and the Greek text says, The Living One.) He is not here, but is risen; remember how He spake unto you when He was yet in Galilee, whence the women had come, as stated above.

Middlebrows

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Purely Personal Prejudices: No matter what the trouble may be, most bystanders advising a motorist how to get out of a muddy rut will shout: "Straighten your wheels!"

What many persons want is not to be happy but to be envied — and they will endure the most private misery so long as they feel that they are publicly enviable.

Whenever I meet a pompous-looking man, I am reminded of Rochefoucauld's astute observation that "Solemnity is a device of the body to hide the faults of the mind."

The chief tragedy of the human race is that the war approaching always seems necessary and "inevitable"; it is only 20 years later that it is seen as avoidable and futile. Is the mind perpetually condemned to live two steps behind the passions?

The real enemy of the arts is not the lowbrow — who cares nothing about them and is content to leave them alone — but the middlebrow, who is forever trying to debase them, to prettify them, to simplify them; in short, to bring them down to his level of comprehension, rather than making the effort to rise to theirs.

Why youth can learn its mistakes only through its own excesses, and not by advice or exhortation, was succinctly expressed by William Blake, when he said: "You never know what is enough until you know what is more than enough."

Perfectionists fail to understand that a man's capacities may make us respect him, but it is his foibles that make him loveable; and the person who rigidly represses all his foibles is always puzzled by the world's lack of cordiality.

A conservative is a man who is tenacious in his defense of what he would have called "radicalism" 50 years ago; politics is more a matter of tempo than of direction.

In Europe, some husbands keep mistresses, but in America many transfer their marital ardor to their automobiles; and if I were a wife I'd feel less hurt at being neglected for a courtesan than for a convertible.

There seems to be so much more evil than good in the world because evil is a short-term infection, while goodness is a long-term influence; thus, it is always easier to see the dramatic effects of evil than the lengthening consequences of goodness.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Dorothy Sims tells this story with a moral worth remembering. There once was a lady named Mabel Jullup who had taste. She bought a lovely vase at an auction and put it on her table. It was Ming, and very elegant, but it made the rest of her furniture look tacky. So she sold the rest of the furniture, and had an expensive interior decorator re-do her entire apartment. That made Mr. Jullup look cheap. So she got a divorce from Mr. Jullup, and married a Mr. Preston Potter, of the Social Register.

But here's the sad ending to the story. Mr. Preston Potter made HER look cheap!

"To show you how quickly fortunes change hands in Las Vegas," writes publicist Al Freeman, "a visitor arrived here on Wednesday in a $2,000 Rambler and left Thursday in a $40,000 bus!"

"What are you reading?" a mother demanded of her 7-year-old. "A story about a cow jumping over the moon," was the answer. "Throw that book away at once," commanded the mother. "How often have I told you you're too young to read science fiction?"

Horoscope

Keep a close rein on extravagance. Today's child will be philosophical and intuitive.

The Poet of the People

By EDGAR A. GUEST

TIME AND STYLE

I've loved fair Nicolette and Rae,
Louise and Nellie, Jane and Sue;
Big sleeves have come and gone away
Since first I started in to woo.
And once their hips were all the style,
But I have seen them disappear;
Oh, girls, excuse me if I smile,
Where does your waistline start this year?

I've noticed you in glad array,
In skirts that stopped above the shoe,
And they were loose but yesterday,
But now they tightly cling to you.
You ran to curves for quite a while,
Today you show straight lines severe;
Enlighten now the rank and file;
Where does your waistline start this year?

Time swiftly glides upon his way,
Scattering the mignonette and rue,
Working great changes day by day,
But miracles he works with you.
And, hand in hand with Madame Style,
He travels on his way, I fear;
This puzzle, common man must arile:
Where does your waistline start this year?

Oh, Lady Slim! I pause the while,
Pray give me now the proper steer,
I want to know what is in style,
Where does your waistline start this year?



FRIEHYAAHR

Wann es Friehyaahr widder kummt,
Un die Luft iss siess un g'sund,
Sehnscht der Yockel un die Betz
Drauss rum scharre wie der Gretz,
Mit em Reche in der Hand,
Uff em alde Zwiwwle Land.

Grodde graddle aus em Grund,
Wann es Friehyaahr widder kummt,
Un der Schnee geht all eweck,
Un der Kaater laaft im Dreck,
Un die Menner sin am Brutze,
Weil die Weiwer Heiser butze.

Wann es Friehyaahr widder kummt,
Iss die Bauerei verlumpt
Eb die Johnny-jump-ups bliehe
Gehn die Nochbers Leit ans Ziehe,
Un die Wanse sin am Zuck,
Un die Mammi setzt die Gluck.

Wann es Friehyaahr widder kummt,
Waerd der Besemschtiel getschumpt
Bei em Parre, wann die Beck
Net zerick geht uff der Jeck;
Un en Paar verlogne Buggers
Peddle schtinkiche Schad un Suckers.

—Solly Hulsbuck

GEHT IN DIE KAERRICH

Iss es nau net wunnerbaar, dass es so viel Leit hot, ass net gaun in die Kaerrich gehn? Sie hen nix geegge die Kaerrich un ebmols hedde sie gaun en Parre. Awwer, wann der Sunndaag rumkummt, sin sie net in der Kaerrich.

Des hot mich an en Parre gemaahnt, ass iwwer sei Gmee geguckt hot uff die Oschdere. Die Kaerrich waar gschtoppde voll. Yuscht eb die Kaerrich ausgange iss, hot der Parre gsaat, "Loss mich eich en freehliche Chrischtdaag un en halliches Nei Yaahr winsche!"

Sei Fraa hot gsaat wie sie heem kumme sin, "Ferwas hoscht du de Leit seller Winsch gewwe?" Er hot geandwatt, "Sell iss der eensichscht Weg ass sie des heere hen kenne. Ich sehn die menschte nimmi bis die neegschte Oschdere."

Sell geht wie mit em Daadi wu nimmi in die Kaerrich gange iss. Sei kleener Bu iss gaar net in die Kaerrich kumme. Uff die Chrischtdaag hot er ihn in die Kaerrich genumme. Uff em Heemweg hot der Bu gsaat, "Paepp, ich hab's awwer gegliche in der Kaerrich. Loss uns widder geh neegscht Chrischtdaag."

Des gemaahnt eem an die alt Schtori vum ausgewaxne Mann, ass sei Lewe net in der Kaerrich waar. Er hot moll ebber gfrogt, "Was dutt mer in der Kaerrich?" Der hot ihm gsaat, er sett sich schee aryets hie hocke un ken Watt schwetze.

Wie der aarem Dropp in die Kaerrich kumme iss, waare yuscht zwee Schtiel leer. Die waare vanne uff der Platform. Er iss vor un hot sich uff eener ghockt. Noh iss glei der Parre kumme un hot sich uff der anner ghockt. Der Parre hot noh gsaat, "Was duscht du do howwe?" Der aarem Rilps hot geandwatt, "Halt dei Maul, odder sie schmeisse uns alle zwee naus."

Dihr hett em Solly Hulsbuck sei Schtori gheert vum Mann wu so mied un matt waar. Er hot gsaat, "Ich kann net in die Kaerrich geh, es macht mich mied in meine Bee."

Awwer ich glaab ass en Latt Leit ass Mondaags ausgewore fiehle, wann sie an die Aerwet gehne, net so mied waere, wann sie Sunndaags in die Kaerrich gange waere. Un verleicht waere en Latt Mensche, ass zu Schticker gebroche gehne mit Sunndaags faahre mit ihrem Auto, noch gans bei nanner waere Mondaags, wann sie in der Kaerrich gewest waere Daags devor.

Ich hab moll gschwetzt mit me gude Freind. Ich hab ihm gsaat es waer schee ass er alle Sunndaag in die Kaerrich gingt. Awwer es deet mich wunnere ferwas er des deet. Des waar sei Andwatt; "Es Chrischtentum iss net so hatt zu lanne. Awwer es iss aa arrig leicht zu vergesse. Fer sell gehn ich regler in die Kaerrich, so dass ich es net vergess."

Nau wann niemand in die Kaerrich gingt un deet bezaahle fer sie uffhalde, dann hett's glei ken Kaerriche. Un niemand wett aryets wuhne wu ken Kaerriche waere. Ich moll gewiss net. Die Welt iss schlecht genunk mit die Kaerriche. Wie waer's, wann's ken Kaerriche hett?

Ich hab en alder Mann gekennet Yaahre zerick. Der iss ken Zeit in die Kaerrich gange. Awwer moll ee Daag iss es gange mit ihm, wie's geht in Zeit mit uns all. Er iss gschtarrewe. Sei Familie hot sei Leicht in der Kaerrich ghalde. Die Leit hen als gsaat, er iss net in die Kaerrich gange bis sie ihn nei gedraagge hen.

Ya, en guder Rot iss des: "Geh in die Kaerrich, so lang ass du nei laafe kannscht. Waart net bis sie dich nei draagge misse."

En Mann hot moll gsaat, "Ich geh in die Kaerrich, eb ich dod bin. Es iss mir bang, wann ich waarte deet, bis sie mich nei draagge misste, meecht der lieb Gott saagge, "Waer iss sell?"

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun de Lebanon News

FOLKLORE OF THE PENNSYLVANIA GERMANS

By W. J. HOFFMAN, M. D.

(Continued)

One will frequently observe, even at this day, the bodies of birds of prey, with outstretched wings, nailed against the gable ends of barns. Birds of this kind, shot upon the farm, were thus exposed to keep away others. A quarter of a century ago it was the custom for the young men to organize a party to shoot all obnoxious birds, and frequently those beneficial to the farmer, on Ascension Day. The origin of this custom, and the reason why that particular day should be selected, is not known.

Corn - husking parties and the merriment incident thereto is well known and indulged in even at this time, but there were also gatherings in the fields at night, after the husking had been completed, one of which the writer witnessed some years ago in Monroe County. In making a journey across the Blue Mountains, the summit was not reached until near midnight, and, just as the country beyond was dimly outlined in the moonlight, occasional strains of music and laughter could be detected floating up from below. Presently large fires were seen, and around them the rapidly moving bodies of the merrymakers. The husking had been completed, and a dance was in progress, — "a genuine jig," as it is termed in that region. The fiddler was seated upon a stump, while the couple who had the "floor" were stationed **vis-a-vis,** and in this position dances out the set, after which their places were taken by another couple. After several rounds, the whole party would promenade round the fire, which served both for illuminating the ground and to furnish warmth, as it was late in the month of October.

When dances were held in the barn, light was afforded by lanterns and tallow candles. Husking parties were then held during the day, and the finding of a red ear of corn entitled the finder to kiss any one of the girls present; if a girl found such an ear, and wished to avoid being kissed, she would hide it quickly as possible, though, if discovered, the first of the young men to reach her was entitled to the kiss.

That curious custom of courting termed bundling still survives (1888) in a few isolated localities along the eastern foothills of the Blue Mountains. It was rather common during the early portion of the present (19th) century, and survived and was considered a not improper practice even until the outbreak of the Civil War. It is more than probable that the young men discovered the absurdity and indecency of the custom during their enlistment, when they came in contact with more enlightened people, to whom such practice no doubt seemed criminal.

Among the uncultured this form of courtship was conducted with propriety and sincerity, but by the educated classes the proceedings were looked upon as decidedly immodest. No young man was esteemed a desirable beau unless he possessed at least a horse and buggy, so as to be enabled to take his sweetheart to local gatherings on holidays, and to church on Sundays.

Saturday evening was considered the proper time for courting **(schparriye),** though this delightful pastime often extended over the whole of Sunday. As before stated, houses were limited as to rooms; and as the distance travelled by the lover was often too great for him to return home late Saturday night, and to be at the command of his fiancee on Sunday morning, the matter was compromised by his remaining and sharing her bed. At sunset the old folks were wont to retire, both to rest from their labors of the day and to save the unnecessary burning of tallow candles, which were homemade and a luxury.

The custom of bundling was, in early times, not confined to Pennsylvania alone, but extended into the New England States, as the following quotation will illustrate. William Smith, in the "Gentleman's Magazine" (1747, p. 2) says: "It must be noted that it is the custom in this country (New England) for young persons between whom there is a courtship, or treaty of marriage, to lye together, the woman having her petticoat on, and the man his breeches; and afterwards, if they do not fall out, they confess the covenant at the church, in the midst of the congregation, and to the minister, who declares the marriage legal; and if anything criminal has been acted, orders a punishment accordingly, sometimes of forty stripes save one."

In Pennsylvania, however, superfluous clothing was frequently dispensed with, and, if a like rule had existed, it would have been rarely found necessary to inflict such punishment . . .

The marriage ceremony was generally performed at the minister's residence, and it was he, also, who furnished refreshments, consisting of home-made wine and small cakes. The bride and groom, sometimes attended by friends, usually went on horseback, and wedding trips were unknown to most people. Upon the return of the party to the temporary or future home of the newly wedded couple, dancing and other festivities were indulged in until long after midnight.

It was the custom for the bride to furnish the household linen, bedding, etc., the husband being supposed to have secured a house and plot of ground, either by purchasing or renting. The habit was never to take an old broom into a new house, as bad luck was sure to follow. It must be a new broom, and first carried across the meadow, to avert any evil consequences.

Both at wedding feasts and upon other occasions it was usual, when dancing, to "dance for flax;" that is, the higher the feet were raised from the floor, the higher would be the host's crop of flax at the next harvest.

The young wife, in the absence of farm help, often lent a helping hand in the heavy work of farming, such as plowing, threshing grain, clearing the fields of large stones, etc. From spring until autumn it was her duty to gather the various herbs, barks, roots and flowers supposed to contain medicinal properties, which were subsequently employed in domestic practice, as occasion required. Garden - seeds were also selected for the next year's planting, and, altogether, these various packages and bags, suspended from the rafters of the loft or garret of the house, formed quite an important and interesting collection. The subject of folk - medicine and the superstitions relating thereto will be presented later on.

"Quiltings" and apple - butter parties were looked forward to by the young folks with much interest. At the former the young women assisted in finishing bed-quilts, which consisted of many - colored patches of calico, and sometimes silks, the evening terminating with a dance and a supper; while, at the latter, much of the day was spent in boiling down cider and paring apples, which were subsequently reduced therein to the proper consistency. As this required constant stirring to avoid burning, the labors sometimes extended far into the night, and were then followed by a dance.

In some localities it is believed that if vinegar be disturbed while the apple-trees bloom it will again turn to cider.

With the exception of very few articles, nearly every variety of food was of farm production. Such as was obtained at the country stores was received in exchange for butter and eggs.

The housewife sometimes found difficulty in butter-making, the "spell" being believed to be the work of a witch, as every locality boasted of such a personage. The remedy was to plunge a red - hot poker into the contents of the churn, when the spell was broken, and the butter immediately began to form.

To refuse a witch any request was sure to be followed by misfortune. The following incident was related to the writer by Mr. A. F. Berlin, of Allentown, Pennsylvania, who received it at first hand. A farmer who lived at Alburtis, Lehigh County, had two cows. One day an old woman who lived but a short distance away, and who was suspected of being a witch, came to the house, and, during the course of conversation asked which of the two cows were driven, as usual, into the fields to pasture, but on attempting to drive them home, later in the day, the milch cow was found lying helpless upon the ground. The farmer, upon hearing of this, went into the field with his sons, to endeavor to get the animal upon her feet. The sons took hold of the horns, while the father grasped the tail, but all attempts to move the cow were ineffectual. The father then directed the boys to gather some wood to make a fire, which was to be placed near the cow. During all this time the witch was standing on the portico of the farmer's house, watching the proceedings; but the instant she saw that fire was to be kindled, she came forward and inquired after the purpose of the proceedings. The farmer accused her of bewitching the cow, but this she denied most vigorously. The witch then bade the farmer call his wife, who, upon her arrival was told to take hold of the cow's tail while the witch went to the head. After a few caresses and the utterance of some words of endearment and encouragement, the cow rose from the ground and walked away as if nothing had occurred.

(To Be Continued)

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Editorials

Praise Where Praise is Due

After many years of a good deal of public indignation, brought about by successions of unsavory incidents, even more unsavory rumors that often had some ring of truth to them, and acknowledged and much-pubicized shortcomings in the management of the Lehigh County Prison, our people now can derive satisfaction from a highly favorable report on that institution from the state.

Following an annual inspection nearly a month ago by representatives of the Bureau of Correction, in the State Department of Justice, report has given the local prison "excellent" rating. Since this is the first time in the history of such inspections and reports that authorities have found it possible to commend the prison for "administration and management, inmate control and supervision, good housekeeping, sanitation and personal hygiene," it is only proper that the man, and woman, who are very largely responsible for reversal of conditions prevailing in the prison during many years, be accorded public praise.

Already the state, in its report has said: "The members of the Prison Board and the warden and his staff are to be highly commended on the generally excellent sanitary condition and physical maintenance of their county penal institution, as well as for their conscientious and efficient management of it.

"The inspection revealed that many improvements and renovations have been made during the past year, with reference to both physical plant and administration procedures. We also wish to commend Warden Albright and his staff for their sustained zeal and effort in establishing intelligent custodial and treatment practices based on progressive penalogical philosophy."

Those are cheering words for a public official to hear. But even sweeter will they sound in the ears of Warden Albright, his wife and his staff if they come from the people of Lehigh County. We believe that our people will speak such honeyed words when they have read the high opinion voiced by the state for the work in this important institution.

Redevelopment Approved

It is not absolutely assured that Allentown will receive state aid for its proposal to bring about redevelopment of what is known geographically as the Fourth Street Urban Renewal project, but City Council has taken the initial and logical step to that end. Thus it has put the next move up to the state which has been fostering redevelopment for blighted areas in other cities of Pennsylvania and conceivably will assist Allentown if able.

Since this city, particularly its municipal government, stands to gain by the Urban Renewal project in the shape of increased tax returns, it is a matter of pure economics if not civic pride for the city to have agreed to provide matching funds if and when the state decides to approve and assist the project.

Areas that are permitted to become run down not only cease to be attractive but they become increasingly unproductive to a community. Assessments must be reduced. Tax yields decrease. Moreover the costs of public services to depressed areas are likely to increase in direct ratio to the rate of deterioration.

The Redevelopment Authority is earnestly striving to reverse trends that have been painfully apparent in an important section of the city. To bring about this reversal is going to take a lot of time, just as the deterioration process has covered a lot of years.

The community, whose economic and social health is concerned, must wish that corrective measures be taken. City Council, as the voice of the people, has determined that, as far as it lies within their power, corrective measures are to be taken.

No Boom for the Grads

Young collegians who are about to graduate during the next two months are not going to find themselves the objects of eager employers as was the case with their predecessors in recent years.

A nationwide survey of job placement activities among college seniors and graduate students by Business Week shows that there's no boom this year in college recruiting. Above-average engineers and scientists are still much in demand. Top-notch students at high-prestige schools don't have to worry either. But industry's pursuit of the others is far from frantic.

As a result, members of the class of 1959 are not so confident of their futures as their counterparts were two years ago. Most college placement directors and company recruiters are reasonably sure that more corporate neophytes will be plucked off the campuses this year than in 1958. But few foresee a return to the seller's market of 1957.

Even so, starting salaries are still going up, says Business Week. Nontechnical people will get 2 per cent to 3 per cent more than last year. Figures most frequently mentioned range from $400 to $425 a month, with top accounting majors likely to get around $450.

Estimates of the boost in salaries for beginning engineers range from 2 per cent to 5 per cent. Companies seem to be planning to pay around $500 a month for seniors in technical fields, around $600 for Ph.D's.

Defense contractors in some cases are offering as much as 10 per cent above last year, may push the market for the better mechanical and electrical engineers to around $600 a month. Demand for this group, says Westinghouse, "seems to be approaching the 1957 hysteria level." Otherwise, companies are attributing higher salaries to the influence of rising union wage rates rather than competitive recruiting.

The number of companies recruiting at most colleges is equal to or above last year's recession total.

The number of interviews scheduled is up at most schools —by 25 per cent at Michigan, 10 per cent at the University of Chicago, 5 per cent at Temple University and the University of Southern California. Texas A&M reports a record number.

As for company hiring plans, Business Week says that they are firmer than a year ago but in only a few cases are they sensational. A number of companies however, are hiring almost no one. Among these is a chemical manufacturer that hired massively last spring, had to fire several hundred engineers later in the year.

Most nearly typical, a number of college placement people think, are companies such as Aluminum Company of America and Continental Oil Company, looking for more than twice as many graduates as last year but still fewer than in 1957.

The Poet of the People

By EDGAR A. GUEST

DOWN AND OUT

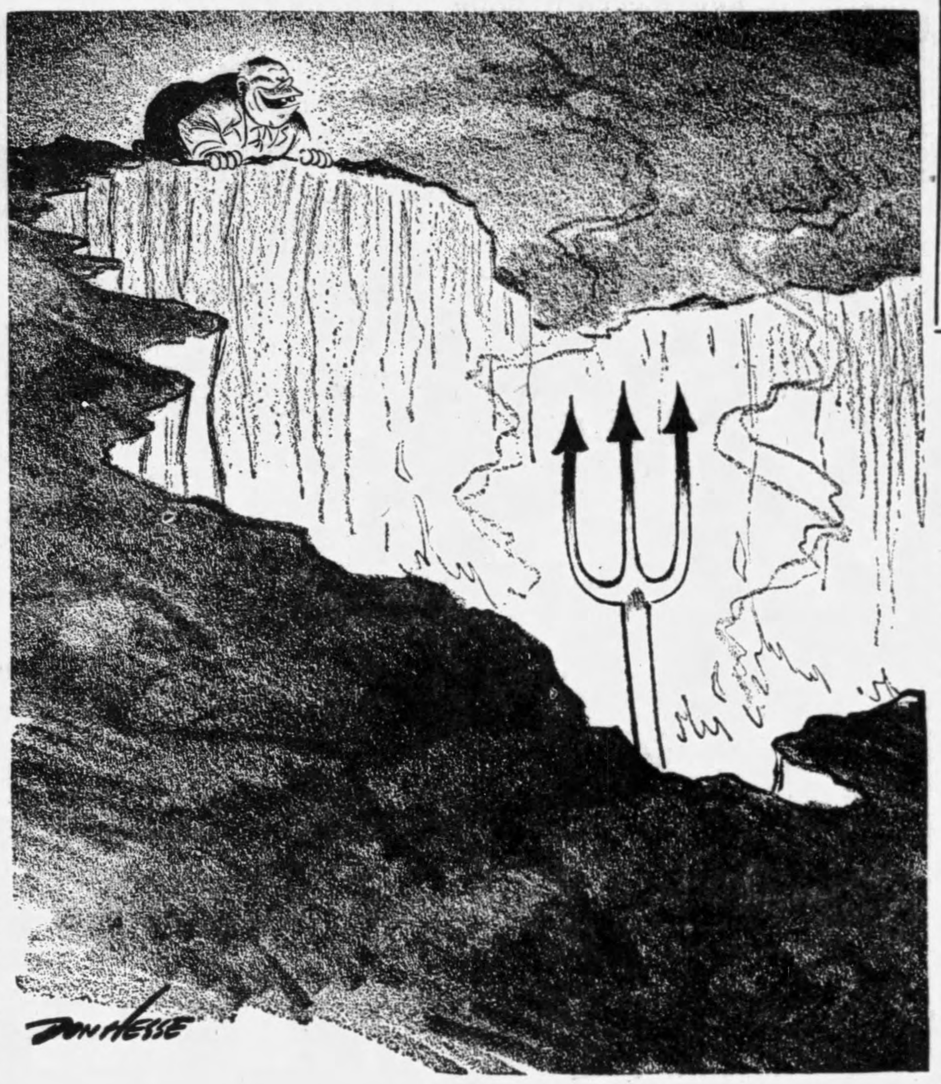
"Down and out" is a phrase we use
Too oft in a heedless, careless way.
Because one battle a man may lose,
"He is down and out," the scoffers say.
But many have risen to win renown
Who have felt the sting of Fate's knotted knout.
It doesn't follow because he's down,
That a man has also been counted out.

There's always a chance to rise again
If a man has faith in himself, and tries;
He can win the cheers of his fellow men
And some time capture the golden prize.
Today's defeat isn't worth a frown;
Keep your eyes ahead and your courage stout;
It doesn't follow because you're down
That you have also been counted out.

"Down and out!" Man is never that
If he has the courage to start again.
If Fate has humbled and knocked him flat
He still can smile on his fellow men.
If he has the courage to hide his frown,
Remember this as you go about,
Although today he is surely down,
It's a mortal cinch that he isn't out.

(Copyright 1959)

'What Next Boss?'



Appeasement Moves

By DAVID LAWRENCE

An alluring appeal is being made not only in the constant stream of statements from prominent Democrats here but in writings and utterances publicized by political groups in other capitals of the free world. It says, in effect, that, since Communist imperialism is "here to stay," there is nothing else to do but get along with it.

Hence proposals are being advanced not only to keep the two Germanys disunited but to add a third Germany — the Berlin Zone — which would have some sort of international status. It would be politically detached from West Germany.



Lawrence

Strangely enough, the argument is being made that, unless the West bows to the Kremlin and makes "concessions" or accepts the "status quo" — that is, things as they are in respect to the "captive" states in Europe — there is no way to satisfy the Soviet Union.

Back in the 1930's the same sort of arguments were being advanced as many a diplomat and many a writer insisted that "you can do business with Hitler."

In this country most of the articulate Democrats keep saying nowadays that what is needed in foreign policy are "bold and imaginative ideas." It doesn't, however, take much imagination or boldness to surrender. Acquiescence comes from the indifferent segments of the nation, and applause comes from the peace-at-any-price groups that have dragged the world into two global wars.

Clear to Adenauer

The reason why Chancellor Adenauer is widely acclaimed today as a great stateman by so many observers thrughout the world, but denounced as "too rigid" by others, is that he has had the wisdom to see through the deceptive doctrine of "peaceful co-existence" and the stratagems of the appeaser. In his sepech just delivered to the German people, he says:

"He who bears the burden of political responsibility must reject any sort of wishful thinking. An inclination for wishful thinking is fatally dangerous above all in foreign policy because foreign policy determines the fate of not only the present but the future generations. We all know how bitter and often bloody illusions in foriegn policy have the habit of revenging themselves. How futile it is in this sphere above all to wish to correct any mistake once made."

The chancellor supplemented this with the pointed comment that "a dogged defense of right contains within itself the least risk for all concerned."

In that simple truth lies the whole case for moral force as the strongest weapon diplomacy has ever had. Surveying the world situation today, it may seem paradoxical that a leading exponent of moral force speaks in behalf of the very country where a dictator held forth only 15 years ago.

But the German people have learned through suffering that the esteem and respect of a free world is of transcendent importance. They are striving today to preserve their freedom and to prevent a recurrence of the totalitarianism of the past which is being practiced as brutally now by the Kremlin as it was by the Nazi regime of yesteryears.

Red China Illusion

What is surprising is that in America, which likes to think that its churchmen are true exponents of christian philosophy — and most of them are — there should be so many prominent leaders who believe in surrendering a principle of morality to the illusions of expediency.

Thus, the argument for a recognition of the Red regime in China which has been made by a minority of churchmen — but whose spoken words receive wide attention — is that, after all, Red China is here to stay and hence the United States might as well deal with its government and forsake the cause of a free China.

This is the same sort of reasoning, too, which accepts the enslavement of the peoples of Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Bulgaria, Rumania, Poland, Latvia, Estonia, Lithuania and East Germany with the argument that, after all, since these countries are occupied by Soviet troops, America might as well accept the situation as it is — the "status quo."

This is the very opposite of morality in world affairs. It awards to the aggressor the fruits of his aggression. It deserts the precepts of moral principle which, when upheld by a great statesman like Woodrow Wilson, have mobilized world opinion and made of it a stronger force than military might ever assembled.

To abandon now the cause of "liberation" and to accept instead the crafty devices of the Communists for "freezing" the conquests of the Soviet Union in Eastern Europe would be a catastrophe that could only end in another world war.

That's why the efforts to lull the American people and the British people into acceptance of Soviet schemes, euphemistically called the "compromises" of "peaceful co-existence," should be recognized for what they are — a total abandonment of moral force and a surrender to the opportunistic doctrines of misguided expediency.

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Silent Language

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

By the time he was 2½, Michael could tell how I was feeling before I said a word. An expression on my face, the slump of my back, the way I fingered a cigarette — all these revealed more to him than the words he could not understand.

Ours is such a verbal society — so many millions of words are spewed out at us daily — that we forget what the anthropologist, Edward Hall, calls "the silent language."

The silent language is the way we communicate by our manners and behavior. It is the unspoken give-and - take of human relationships — and often the most important part.

According to Hall, we communicate in space and time, as well as in words. The office worker's jealous defense of his desk is a communication in time, telling others exactly what he thinks of his privacy and position, and what he would like others to think of them.

Likewise, the way in which we keep others waiting for an appointment, or are kept waiting by them, signifies our feelings of superiority, equality, or inferiority. The informal rules of punctuality are communications in time.

It is a serious mistake, I think, to assume that what we tell our children is what they automatically believe — if they can see that our expressions and gestures and general attitude do not agree with our spoken words. To a child, reality lies in the total existence, not in a verbal formula.

The parent who preaches truth and tolerance, and who is sneaky in his behavior and bigoted in his beliefs, soon finds that the child is imitating his basic attitudes, rather than his verbal decorations.

Our true emotions can be more successfully hidden from adults than from children, for most adults can be hypnotized and deluded by the word; but children immediately pierce beneath the rhetoric: they promptly know when a parent doesn't like a visitor, even though the visitor may never know it — and, indeed, the parent may be unaware of it himself until the child blurts out the candid fact.

People who dislike others, give themselves away a dozen times a day, through the silent language. Children are notorious for being able to spot phonies; this does not mean that a child cannot be fooled — but he cannot be fooled by the spoken word.

"Why are you annoyed, Daddy?" Michael will sometimes ask. I start to reply that I am not annoyed, and suddenly realize that he is right.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Luke 24:49-53

The Gospel by St. Luke closes with these words: And behold (said Jesus) I send the promise of My Father upon you (for which see John 14:16, and 15:26), but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high. (This promise is fulfilled in Acts 1, which we may be studying before long).

And He led them out as far as to Bethany, and He lifted up His hands, and blessed them. And it came to pass, while He blessed them, He was parted from them, and carried up into heaven. And they worshipped Him, and returned to Jerusalem with great joy; and were continually in the Temple, praising and blessing God. Amen.

How these disciples could be filled with great joy after having parted from their best Friend, can be best explained by the promise made to them in Acts 1:11 by two men who stood by them in white apparel: "Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus, Who is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven." And it is for His return that we Christians are waiting to heal this very sick world!

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Campus cutups:

1. He: May I borrow your handkerchief?
She: Got a cold?
He: No, my shoes need polishing.

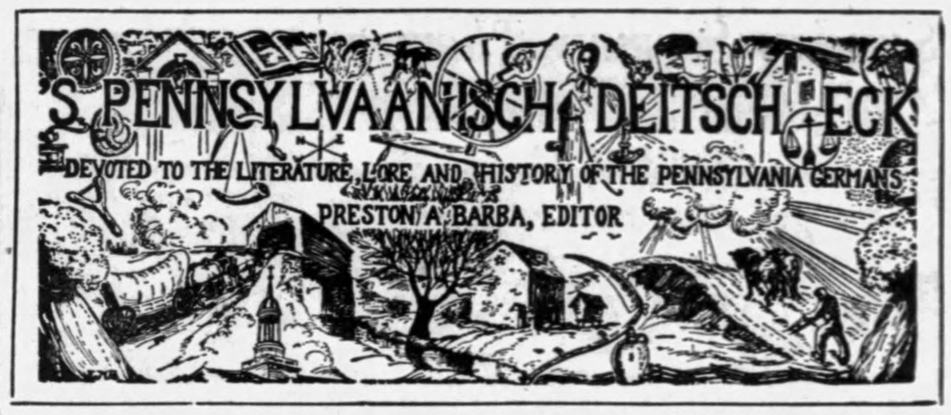
2. Hinkle: Can you think of anything worse than raining cats and dogs?
Hankle: Yes. Hailing taxicabs.

A lot of money was riding on a set of doubles coming up on a Palm Springs tennis court, and an argument developed on who was to get the first serve. A big producer finally pulled a quarter out of his pocket. "Only one way to settle this," he announced. "Everybody will throw up."

(Copyright 1959)

Horoscope

A successful and happy year lies ahead. Today's child will be quick-witted, yet thoughtful.



FOLKLORE OF THE PENNSYLVANIA GERMANS

By W. J. HOFFMAN, M. D.

II

Part I of Dr. Hoffman's article appeared in the Eck for March 28 and April 4. Part II, beginning in this issue, was first published in The Journal of American Folklore, Vol. II, Jan.-March, 1889.

AS BEFORE stated, nearly all the food required for home consumption was the product of the farm, and in the endeavor to vary the monotony of dishes some curious combinations resulted.

Among the common people in the rural districts table etiquette was unknown, and even common decency was frequently disregarded. The various members of the household congregated at the table with the servants and hired laborers, each helping himself and totally oblivious of the presence of his neighbor.

The chief dish, whether a roast, fowl, or **shnits un knep,** was common property, and each, after helping himself, would break his bread into small pieces, and sop them in the gravy on the central dish, generally by means of a fork, though sometimes even with the fingers.

Shnits un knep was prepared by first making small dough balls, or dumplings, of flour, and adding thereto a sufficient quantity of sliced, dried unpared apples, and a piece of meat. These, being deposited in a kettle, were covered with water and thoroughly boiled and then served in a large, deep plate.

Saur kraut is now extensively used. It is prepared by cutting the cabbage into slaw, which is then packed and stamped with salt in a tall wooden vessel termed a **shtenner.** When filled, and the brine has formed, the mass is kept submerged by means of a piece of board and a heavy stone. The usual accompaniment to saur kraut was mashed potatoes, while apple-butter was eaten with the bread in the belief that the acidity of the former helped to neutralize the grease of the cabbage and meat and prevented liability to nausea from overindulgence.

The present writer has frequently been told of families who invariably had one of the children to press down the cabbage with the bare feet, as the kraut was, by this method, not so bruised as when stamped with a heavy wooden pestle.

Hot boiled corn meal mush was often used at supper, and served in one large dish. Milk was poured over it, and each helped himself directly therefrom with his own spoon. At such times quarrels among the children frequently resulted on account of encroachments upon the recognized portion or space of a less rapid neighbor.

Rye bread — **shwarts brod** (black bread) — was generally used, wheaten bread — **wais brod** (white bread) — being considered a luxury, and served only on Sunday or during the visit of friends.

The corn mills used by the earliest settlers were but a slight improvement upon that of the aborigines, and the early erection of grist mills was considered with as much interest as the construction of houses of worship.

The presence of visitors — generally on Sunday after church service — sometimes necessitated the opening of the parlor or best room, which under ordinary circumstances would remain with closed shutters and locked doors from one year end to the other. There are many families even at the present day, both in the rural districts and in the towns, who never enter the parlor except upon similar occasions.

The following signs are believed to foretell the coming of visitors: —

If any one drop a fork at the table the visitor will be a man; if a knife, it signifies a woman.

If a cock crows some one is coming; if two hens get to fighting the visitors will be women.

If any one helps himself to food of which he still has some remaining on his plate the visitor will be hungry.

When the cat washes her face it signifies that visitors are coming. This is also a sign of clearing weather.

There are certain days in the year for which special articles of food are prepared in accordance with time-honored customs. One of these is Shrove-Tuesday — **Fashnacht** — when peculiarly shaped doughnuts are eaten. The custom appears to have originated in England, where the eating of "pancakes" was an old one. A correspondent in the "Gentleman's Magazine" respecting this practice says, "as the Romish religion has given way . . . yet the custom of ringing the great bell in our ancient parish churches, at least in some of them, yet remains, and obtains in and about London the name of **pancake-bell,** perhaps because after the confession, it was customary for the several persons to dine on **pancakes** or fritters. Latter churches, indeed, have rejected that custom of ringing the bell on Shrove - Tuesday; but the usage of dining on pancakes or fritters, and such like provision, still remains."

Dances were held on Shrove Tuesday "for a good yield of flax for that year," or, in other words, the host's crop of flax would be tall in proportion to the height to which the dancers raised their feet from the floor.

The Easter breakfast usually consisted of eggs. Children received presents of dyed eggs, which they carried around to their friends, receiving others in exchange therefor. Sometimes toy rabbits, — or hares, —made of cotton flannel and stuffed with cotton or saw-dust, were given as presents. Children were told that the **oshter haas** laid these eggs in the nests which were previously arranged somewhere about the house, a practice similar to hanging up a stocking on Christmas Eve.

In the rural districts even at this day, pastry, cakes, and preserves are served at almost every meal, and if anything remains over it is served again and again at subsequent meals until it is consumed or unfit for use.

Unusual quantities of pastry are prepared at various seasons, such as when an extra number of laborers are subsisted during the harvest season, at "apple-butter boilings," quiltings, corn-huskings, and in case there is a funeral.

Saturday was the cleaning-up day of the week, and although the custom of washing pavements was common, and still is so, the writer does not remember to have observed as much importance attached to this practice as stated by a writer in the "Gentleman's Magazine" in the following words: "There is also another custom peculiar to the city of Philadelphia, and nearly allied to the former (white - washing). I mean, that of **washing the pavement** before the doors every Saturday evening. I at first took this to be a reulation of the police; but, on further inquiry, I find it is a religious rite, preparatory to the Sabbath, and is, I believe, the only religious rite in which the numerous sectaries of this city perfectly agree. The ceremony begins about sunset, and continues till about ten or eleven at night. It is very difficult for a stranger to walk the streets on those evenings; he runs a continual risk of having a bucket of dirty water thrown against his legs; but a Philadelphia born is so much accustomed to the danger that he avoids it with surprising dexterity. It is from this circumstance that a Philadelphian may be known anywhere by his gait."

In connection with the preceding may be mentioned the almost universal custom of white-washing. Fences, outbuildings, cellars, and in the houses of many the rooms, are white-washed at the approach of spring, — the period of house cleaning — both for the purpose of cleanliness and appearance. In the publication just quoted (The Gentleman's Magazine, 1821, pp. 399,400) a writer makes mention of a custom which does not appear to be recognized at the present time. He says: "When a young couple are about to enter into the matrimonial state, a never-failing article in the marriage treaty is, that the lady shall have to enjoy the free and unmolested exercise of the right of **white-washing,** with all of its ceremonials, privileges, and appurtenances. A young woman would forego the most advantageous connection, and even disappoint the warmest wishes of her heart, rather than resign the invaluable right. There is no season of the year in which the lady may not claim her privilege, if she pleases; but the latter end of May is most generally fixed upon for the purpose." A lengthy and amusing description follows, noting the removal from the house of every article of furniture and ornament, when white - wash is spread over the walls, with a brush, and windows and floors scrubbed.

As before stated, it is customary for the bride to receive from the parents or guardian a wedding outfit,—**haus shtaier,** —consisting of household linen and other articles necessary to assist in furnishing a house. A case has just been decided in one of the courts in Pennsylvania in which the husband had brought suit against his wife's guardian in default of the latter furnishing the usual gift. The plaintiff was awarded the sum of one hundred and twenty-five dollars.

Professional medical services were seldom demanded, as ordinary complaints were treated by the administration of infusions and decoctions of plants and roots collected and preserved for such purpose.

Lying-in women were generally attended by an old woman of alleged skill and experience; and numerous instances are known where no such assistance was at hand at the critical period and the patient successfully passed through it alone.

Infants were disposed of by putting them into a cumbersome cradle, almost smothered in feather beds, and removed only when occasion demanded.

Children were permitted to nurse at their mother's breast for a longer period than is now customary. One instance is known to the writer in which a boy of seven years of age daily earned this privilege by splitting the amount of kindling wood necessary for his mother's use.

The following superstitions relate to children:—

The child will have the colic if the empty cradle is rocked.

If any one step across a child it will cease to grow.

A cat, when left alone with an infant, will strangle it by sucking its breath.

If a child be permitted to see its image in a mirror before it is one year of age, it will become proud.

In western counties the saying is that the child will be unlucky if allowed to see itself in a mirror before it is nine months old.

A child will receive lofty thoughts if a louse is placed upon its head and it is carried to the upper story of the house before it is nine days old (Fayette Co.)

A more common practice is to put a silver spoon within a child's hand, and then carry the child to the attic. This must be done before the ninth day has passed. In some of the eastern counties the Bible is used instead of a spoon, and there are some perons who believe it of sufficient value to the child to merely mount a chair with it.

(To Be Continued)

FRIEHYAAHRS GEDANKE

'S iss Friehling uff de Baerrye
Un Friehling uff em Land;
Die Veggel peife un singe
So freehlich uff yeder Hand.

Ich kann net hupse un schpringe,
Es iss mer gaar net gut;
Ich maag net peife un singe,
Dezu haw ich kee Mut.

Sie fehle uff alle Seite,
Die Freind vum letschte Yaahr;
Der Winter hot sie eigereimt
Zum dunkle Todestor.

Die Blumme bliehe wie immer,
Die Veggel singe so schee;
Die Aagge un die Ohre,
Die fehle. Sell dutt mer weh!

Doch ee Troscht hot mer alfert,
Wann's waerd ums Haerz rum bang;
Wu sie sin scheint die ewich Sunn
Un schallt der ewig G'sang.

Wann mer sie aa vermisse,
Sie sin viel besser ab;
Sie sin yuscht in re annere Schtubb,
Der Eigang waar en Graab.

Der liewe Gott dart drowwe,
Der hot en grooses Haus;
Fer in die Himmelschtubb eigeh,
Geht mer die Aerdschtubb naus.

Fatt trauriche Gedanke!
Guck braaf ins Lewe nei!
Un frei dich mit de Veggel,
Dann unser Gott iss frei.

—Louise A. Weitzel

ON STEEDS OF CHILDHOOD

Our reference in the ECK for March 21 to the little rimes sung by grandparents to their grandchildren, as they swung them straddling on their legs, has brought the following additional rimes:

Clara H. Woodring, Allentown, writes:

I read your "Steeds of Childhood" in the ECK and before I read all of it my memory immediately went back to the years when my father, the late Daniel G. Hopkins of Leather Corner Post and Philadelphia, sang the following to me, more than three score years ago:

Reide, reide, Geile,
Alle Schtunn en Meile;
Alle Schtunn en Wattshaus,
Guckt en glee Buweli raus.

From Raymond E. Kiebach, Reading:

Reide, reide, Geile,
Alle Schtunn en Meili;
Alle Meili en Wattshaus,
Die Buwe gucke raus.

From R. W. Steinmetz, Bethlehem:

Reide, reide, Geile,
Alle Stundt ein Meile;
Alle Meile ein Watshaus,
Bringt ein Bottli Bier raus.

And from Alfred S. Schultz, formerly from Palm, now Allentown:

Reidi, reidi, Geili,
Alle Schtunn en Meili;
Alle Meil en Wartshaus,
Bringt en Glasseli Bier heraus.

And from J. Warren Fritsch, Allentown, who writes:

Unten steht ein Gesang, den mein Vater gebraucht hat, und den ich jetzt betreffs unsrer vier Enkel gut anwende:

Reide, reide, Geile,
Alle Schtunn en Meile;
Hoopsa! Hoopsa!
Reid's in der Graawe nei,
Noh muss es ewwe hawwe!

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Editorials

Avoid Luckless Legion

Everything on wheels seems to have been out on the streets and open highways during the pleasant days of the week and if, perchance, there were a few idle ones in their garages, these can be expected to be out and rolling during the weekend.

So it will be thruout the forthcoming season for there now are more cars upon our American highways than ever before while owners and their families in general now have more time than ever before in which to enjoy extensive or casual travel.

But the storm signals are being hoisted by those who are concerned with highway safety and who naturally fear that highway casualties are likely to increase parallel with growth in motor car numbers and the increase in the mileage that they cover.

It has been pointed out by leading insurance companies which compile national statistics that more than 2,800,000 Americans were drafted during 1958 into what they choose to call the "Luckless Legion." Then they go on to point out that unfortunately "this is an army of suffering humanity which grows more rapidly every year." It is made up of "the injured and the dead, the heedless and the innocent, the young and the old. Since the automobile first appeared on the American scene, these ranks of the crippled and the dead have included more than 60,000,000 of us."

The Luckless Legion is a silent, haunted army. We erect no monuments to it. No grim reminders mar the sleek beauty of the roads and highways which are its field of battle. A newspaper headline, perhaps, marks the induction of the latest recruit. Then silence. Silent suffering. A lifetime of pain. Or the silent memories of those who mourn when the dead are laid to rest.

There were 36,700 men, women and children numbered among the dead of the Luckless Legion during 1958. For every fatality there were 77 people who suffered painful injuries. Hour by hour and day by day, this total climbed until it reached the staggering total of 2,825,000.

Injuries during the past year rose 12 per cent — twice the rate of increase for the previous year. In the rising curve of injuries lies the greatest waste of property and human resources in our nation. Behind the lines of our efforts toward national progress, the Luckless Legion stands as a vast fifth column.

Better than a quarter of the current year has been passed and there has been no significant signs of change in the behavior of men and machines on the highways. Lucky are those who manage to escape induction into the Luckless Legion. But carefulness in driving and fitness of the machines that are driven can contribute vastly to what, for want of better term, we term luck.

C.D. Must Get Tough

The local confusion and palpable errors in the Air Raid test yesterday are nothing for the community to be proud of. They indicate a lot of community indifference, if not ignorance that is inexcusable after all the time that has been spent by the leaders in Civil Defense in aequainting the public with the importance of such tests and in asking for disciplined action when such tests are made.

The public is agreed that it is a good thing for the schools to train children in the schools against a fire or other crisis that makes speedy and orderly evacuation of school rooms and buildings desirable. But much of our adult population seems disposed to look upon drills that simulate air raids and the measures to be taken for civilian safety as either so much nonsense or as something that is good only for others to follow.

They cannot be bothered with taking to places of shelter or halting their cars if they be on the move. Present convenience is more important to them than future security.

Since the indifferent and noncooperative persons in a simulated air raid are likely to be the undisciplined and difficult persons in a real emergency, something will have to be done to change this indifference and disobedience to mass public training for safety or the entire populace will be in danger in the event of crisis.

It will be the undisciplined and hysterical persons who will clutter the highways in their frenzy to get away, to go anywhere without directives and without leadership. In a word, the uncooperative ones are a menace to the entire group that is cooperative. If future air raid tests are to accomplish results in training and in the development of discipline that will be observed as a matter of routine, then the authorities will have to get "tough" and bring about compliance with those measures that are designed to protect the general welfare. That general welfare is going to be of utmost importance in the event of an emergency. It is of utmost importance that the lessons that will be important to know in a frightening emergency be learned under conditions that are calm and undisturbing to the shaping of discipline.

GIs as Menials

At a time when economies are being urged by the White House in government spending and fears are entertained that the budget cannot be balanced and that inflation is going to be difficult or impossible to control, a startling revelation has been made by a Congressman that at least 20,000 enlisted men, or better than an entire division, are engaged in such nonsoldierly duties as waiters in officers' clubs, houseboys for commissioned officers and chauffeurs for top "Brass" and members of their families.

Of course this is not a newly established condition. But it is more startling to be reminded of it at this time when there is so much talk of needed economy and when the training of men for real military service that will be immediately available in an emergency is an acknowledged imperative.

It has always been allowed that to put one man on the fighting line requires a half dozen or more men in the rear. But those men in the rear should not be serving drinks in officers' clubs or be driving the general's children to the kindergarten.

Civilian jobs should be performed by civilians, leaving the military jobs to those who enlisted or were drafted for that purpose.

Who Can't Read?

Peoria Journal Star

"Why can't Johnny read?" has been the theme of much criticism of educational methods.

But every coin has two faces. The other side of this one is, "Why can't Johnny's father read?" An amazing number of adults, presumed to be literate, can't seem to read.

One of the most populous of our states this year did not issue new auto license plates. Instead, they sent out stickers coated with plastic cement. Once attached, they can't be removed without ruining them.

The idea was given wide newspaper publicity and printed instructions to motorists were simple. Clean the license plate. Peel off the thin layer of paper covering the adhesive. Don't use water. Press the sticker onto the plate.

Here is what happened. Thousands threw the stickers away. Hundreds sent them back, demanding plates. Countless numbers wrote and complained that the stickers curled up when water was applied.

Why can't Johnny's father read, huh? Why can't he?

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A blonde, whose measurements have won her a passing amount of prominence in Hollywood, now has taken to smoking cigars in public. "I hate the taste of the things," she confides to reporters, "but somehow smoking a cigar makes me look more mature, I think."

A tourist wandered into a flea circus and watched spellbound while the head flea did his tricks. "Did you educate that flea yourself?" he asked the owner of the show."

"I did," was the proud reply. "I raised it from a pup."

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The Four Freedoms



Dulles' Resignation

By DAVID LAWRENCE

No resignation of a secretary of state in the last half-century has created the profound impression that has been made by the relinquishment of this high office by John Foster Dulles.

Not only has a strong man with an iron will departed from active duty — a man who stood staunchly on his convictions irrespective of partisan sniping at home and Communist opposition abroad — but the effect on American foreign policy is now a subject of world-wide discussion.

To understand the significance of the change, it is important to report that the campaign to force Dulles out of office has been going on steadily for several years. It has had some inspiration abroad, even in Allied quarters which found the American secretary of state too "inflexible," and it has had considerable support from partisans in the Congress, particularly in the Senate, who have obtained headlines by their intermittent attacks on the secretary.



Lawrence

Today all is praise. The amenities and courtesies to the sick require it. But nobody should be deceived by the effusive comments from quarters that have tried to undermine Dulles. Some who are loudest in their laudatory eulogies are secretly rejoicing. They see a chance at last to turn the tide in their own direction — appeasement.

Opponents of Dulles naturally resent the term "appeasement." They euphemistically describe their position as motivated by a desire to move American policy "off dead center." This is the school of thought which constantly calls for "bold and imaginative ideas" and "negotiations" and "summit conferences." Even when, again and again, it is demonstrated that the men in the Kremlin are unscrupulous, the answer blandly given is that "at least after a summit conference, we shall know where we stand."

One wonders how many times America must be insulted and how many times her rights in Europe to defend free countries have to be flagrantly challenged — as, for instance, by the ultimatum over Berlin — before the appeasers will learn their lesson.

The simple truth is that the Soviets think the Allies are soft — that Britain and France can be infiltrated or frustrated from within and even be persuaded in an emergency to deprive American atomic bombers of the use of overseas bases in those countries. Today the big prize is West Germany, and the Communists are aiming at military possession of that country by means of political infiltraton.

The record of Kremlin duplicity and disregard of written agreements is clear enough. Yet it is seriously being suggested by many well - meaning persons in influential circles in every western country that the Soviet government should be trusted. Again and again it is argued that nuclear - test agreements, for example, should be made, though there isn't a chance of a foolproof agreement that would assure compliance by the Soviets, since they repeatedly refuse to agree to any ironclad system of inspection.

Break for Reds

The evidence accumulates that the Soviets are benefiting by the weakness and the pacifistic timidity of certain Westerners. That's why the removal of the personality of John Foster Dulles from the scene is, tragically enough, a break for the Communists. It shouldn't be, but, on the other hand, who is there to keep the Western governments in Europe from becoming the victims of their own naivete?

The British press for the most part is following the path of appeasement. Had not Britain's reluctance to stand up realistically to the facts failed before to avert war, there would today be some sympathy for the London viewpoint. But the British are influenced by material considerations — a belief that increased trade will result from "peaceful coexistence."

In the early 1930's Prime Minister Baldwin refused to appraise the facts of a Nazi conspiracy, and Prime Minister Chamberlain was fooled by Hitler at Munich in 1938. The Moscow Government allied itself with Hitler in 1939 and made possible the attack on Poland by Nazi Germany. The Communists are as much responsible as the Nazis for World War II.

Today the secret, diabolical diplomacy of the Soviets that has weakened the Allies in the past is causing a strain among Western powers. Strong men like Dulles and Adenauer were too experienced to fall for the Communist tricks. So it is a question now what the newcomers in Washington and Bonn may bring.

President Eisenhower is the sole hope of the world today. He has for years benfited by the advice of John Foster Dulles. The President will not permit a deviation from the main positions hitherto taken, though perhaps he will find it more difficult to maintain Allied solidarity than before because of the encouragement which policies of both pacifism and retreat will get in Europe now that Brtain is once more yield ing to the temptations of the appeasement doctrine.

As long as John Foster Dulles is not too sick to give advice, his influence will be felt at the White House, no matter who is at the head of the Department of State. But it is to be noted that, just as the outgoing secretary made bitter enemies and is loved for the way he fought his opposition, so anyone who succeeds him will find all acts and words minutely scrutinized to determine whether the appeasers in the West who are unwittingly helping the Communist stratagems are going to determine the course of Allied policy.

It is a critical time in the history of the world. The danger of an atomic war arises far more from the appeasers than it does from those who courageously stand up to Communist treachery.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Acts 1:12

Having announced the return of Jesus "in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven," the disciples returned unto Jerusalem from the mount called Olivet (the Mount of Olives), whence Jesus had ascended into Heaven.

There is a remarkable verse at Zechariah 14:4 in connection with the phrase "the day of the Lord cometh," verse 1, where we read that "His feet shall stand in that day upon the Mount of Olives, which is before Jerusalem on the east, and the Mount of Olives shall cleave in the midst thereof toward the east and toward the west, and there shall be a very great valley, and half of the mountain shall remove toward the north, and half of it toward the south."

To the geologist this sounds like the result of an earthquake along the line of a geological fault. Those interested should read the whole of Zechariah 14. Both this chapter, and Revelation (the Apocalypse) also, speak of unusual natural phenomena accompanying the events of the latter days, marked by the return of the Lord, and related to the establishing of His Kingdom in the earth.

Having returned to Jerusalem, the disciples went into an upper room, and continued in prayer and supplication, with the women, and Mary the mother of Jesus, and with His brethren — the last time Mary is mentioned in the New Testament.

Horoscope

Promotion is likely. Today's child will be practical and critical.

Study of Latin

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

A high school student in West Virginia has written to ask me if I think he should continue with his Latin studies. "Has Latin done you any good," he inquires, "and is it useful in your work?"

The answer is "yes" to both these questions. Nobody can speak, write or understand English properly unless he has some rudimentary knowledge of Latin. For English is a hybrid language — fewer than half our words are native, and the rest are borrowed from foreign tongues, mostly Latin.

In no other language, for instance, do we find so many native nouns taking Latin adjectives. The adjective for "mouth" is not "mouthy" but "oral," which is straight from the Latin.

Likewise, "nose" gives us "nasal," "eye" gives us "ocular," "mind" gives us "mental," "son" gives us "filial," "house" gives us "domestic." "sun" and "moon" gives us "solar" and "lunar." There are hundreds of similar cases.

We don't even have native English adjectives for the four seasons: fall is "autumnal," winter is "hibernal," spring is "vernal," and summer is "estiyal." The first words a child learns, "mama" and "daddy," take Latin adjectives — "maternal" and "paternal."

English is primarily a "loan-language." If you want to know how much, read any of the books by Otto Jesperson, the great Danish philologist, and you may be surprised at the enormous debt we owe not only to Latin and Greek but also to the Scandinavian languages, to French, and to the Germanic influences upon Old English.

A foreigner learning English would find it insuperably difficult if he did not have a solid base in Latin. This explains why educated foreigners are able to pick up our tongue so rapidly, and why some uneducated foreigners can live here 30 years without really grasping the language.

Studying the classic languages is neither a waste of time nor a form of intellectual snobbishness; it is, rather, the quickest and most permanent way to master one's own tongue and to become a genuine citizen in the community of man, past and present.

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FOLKLORE OF THE PENNSYLVANIA GERMANS

By W. J. HOFFMAN, M. D.

II

Continued

The following superstitions relate to children:

To pare an infant's fingernails may cause it to become a thief in after years.

The following superstitions pertain to children's complaints and the methods of treatment.

Slabbering is cured by passing a live fish through the child's mouth. This practice still obtains in Berks County.

To cure pleurisy, pass the child beneath a table to an assistant.

It is necessary to state, in this connection, that pleurisy is believed to be caused by the attachment of the liver to the ribs; the cure being to break this adhesion by stretching the body. The disease is commonly known as liver grown — **aa gewaxe,** literally, grown fast.

A fretful baby is believed to long for something for which the mother herself had an ungratified desire previous to the infant's birth. The only remedy is to ascertain what this is, and to give the infant a taste of it.

Incontinence of urine is cured by whipping the afflicted one with a **huddel lumba.** This is a cloth used to remove ashes from the oven previous to depositing the bread for baking.

When the patient reaches the age of adolescence the alleged relief is obtained by urinating into a newly made grave; the corpse must be of the opposite sex to that of the experimenter.

Blisters on the tongue (Stomatitis) are caused by telling fibs. When they show no disposition to leave, the following process is adopted: three small sticks are cut from a tree, each about the length of a finger and as thick as a pencil. These are inserted into the mouth and then buried in a dunghill; the next day the operation is repeated, as well as on the third day, after which the three sets of sticks are allowed to remain in the manure, and as they decay the complaint will disappear.

The following procedure for the cure of bronchitis is still practiced in Berks County. Make a gimlet hole in the door frame at the exact height of the top of the patient's head, into which insert a small tuft of his hair and close the hole with a peg of wood, then cut off the projecting portion of the peg. As the patient grows in height beyond the peg, so will the disease be outgrown.

To cure whooping-cough, administer milk stolen from a neighbor's cow.

A common remedy for croup is to administer a mixture of goose-grease and molasses, to induce emesis. One less frequently adopted for the same complaint is to make a poultice of grated poke-root and vinegar and apply to the feet.

In Lehigh County the emetic for this purpose is prepared by boiling three (or five) onions until soft, and mixing the juice therefrom with honey.

In Fayette County an emetic for croup is made by mixing urine and goose - grease, and administering internally, and also rubbing some of the mixture over the breast and throat.

For diphtheria a poultice consisting of the fresh excrement of a hog is worn about the neck for one night (Fayette County).

A Lehigh County remedy for ordinary sore throat is made by boiling either three or five onions, pressing out the juice, and mixing it with strong sage tea; this is sweetened with brown sugar. Sometimes a small lump of butter is added while the decoction is still hot.

A common practice for the same complaint is to turn a stocking wrong side out and wear it tied around the throat at night.

For ordinary febrile complaints strawberry leaf tea is administered to produce diaphoresis. Elder-blossom tea is also given in fevers, and especially to hasten the eruption in measles and scarlatina.

For measles, both mare's milk and a tea made of sheep cherries are given (Fayette County).

To cure mumps, the swollen parts must be rubbed against such portion of a hog trough as has been smoothed by that animal.

A decoction of dog-wood bark is given as a purgative to adults as well as to children. The same remedy, if properly prepared, is also taken to produce emesis. The belief pertaining to these properties and the special preparation of the bark is as follows: When the remedy is to act as an emetic, the bark is scraped from the branches from below upward when the sap is rising in the spring. This is put into boiling water and a strong decoction made, which if taken internally, will readily produce the desired effect. If, however, a purgative is wanted, the bark must be scraped downward, in autumn, when the sap is believed to run downward. The scrapings must be put into a vessel of cold water and boiled for a considerable period of time. If sufficient be taken of the concoction, purging results.

That the desired effect is generally attained by adults may appear singular, but it may readily be attributed to the will and conduct of the patient himself. The decoction, if taken as an emetic, is readily gotten rid of at the first indication of nausea, but when the purpose is to purge, the patient, with some effort on his part, retains the obnoxious mixture until it has passed beyond the control of the stomach into the intestines, when the desired result follows.

Household remedies, usually resorted to for the ailments of adults, will be treated later.

Several customs relating to death and burial are worthy of mention. A death was announced by tolling the church bell, the number of strokes corresponding to the age in years of the deceased. After a short interval the taps of the bell denoted the number of days that would elapse before the funeral.

Immediately upon the death of a member of any household, the women of the neighborhood congregated and prepared for the funeral dinner. This was done to feed the friends and relatives who came from a distance. Pastry, cakes, fowls, and hams in great quantity were prepared, and previous to the departure of the funeral a lunch was handed round, followed by hot coffee, and frequently the bottle of whiskey. If it was known to the lovers of ardent spirits that the latter was to be had, there was frequently an unusual number of attendants at the funeral, and some of the mourners consequently failed to accompany the remains of the departed, preferring to await the return to the house of the funeral cortege.

The regular dinner was then served, after which each one returned to his respective home. With reference to the burial custom of the Moravians at Bethlehem, Mr. Rupp says: "The Corpse House, where, on the death of a member of the society, the corpse is deposited for three days, is worthy of a notice. When death occurs, a part of the choir ascend the church cupola or steeple, where a requiem or funeral humn is played for the departed, and the melancholy notes as they fall on the ear in a calm morning are peculiarly solemn and impressive. The body on the third day is removed from the corpse house, the mourners place themselves around it, and after several strains of solemn music, the procession forms a line of march to the grave, preceded by the band, still playing, which is continued some time after the coffin is deposited." (History of Northampton and Lehigh Counties, Harrisburg, 1845). Coffins were made of walnut or stained wood. Hearses were rarely used, the coffin being placed upon the floor of a large wagon, with chairs around it for the chief mourners, the children generally sitting upon the coffin itself.

The eyes of the corpse were closed by placing copper cents upon them, and a small piece of linen with embroidered edges, called a **schwes duch** (sweat cloth), covered the entire face until the day of the funeral, when both the coppers and the cloth were deposited inside the coffin and buried with the body.

Upon the death of any inmate of a house the mirrors are turned round so as to face the wall, otherwise the first person to see his image in any one of them will be sure to die within a year.

If any one wear crepe when not in mourning, his or her death is sure to follow.

The chirping in the house of a cricket, or the ticking of a deathwatch, foretell the death of one of the inmates. When horses in pasture are seen running and playing, it is a sign that a funeral will soon be seen.

That a dog howling at night should be a presage of death is a superstition of almost world-wide beliefs, and is abundantly observed in classic literature.

A white Christmas makes a full graveyard. When apple-trees bloom out of season it is an omen of death to some one connected with the household. If anyone suffering from corns takes a small piece of cotton, rubs it over the offenders and hides it unobserved, with a body about to be buried, the corns will leave him.

If the hand of a corpse be rubbed over a goitre the afflicted may be certain of recovery.

Under-garments cut out on Friday are sure to be used for a corpse.

It is unlucky to undertake a journey on Friday.

A piece of work begun on Friday will not be finished by the cutter; death is sure to follow.

To be concluded

WENDELL KITZMILLER

Has a Remarkable Scheme for the Making of Money—Thinks Agriculture Ought to be Protected—Wants More Tariff—An Inter-County Tariff on Potatoes to Meet the Demands of the Hour—Protection Against the Pauper Labor of Berks, Lehigh and Lancaster—Scheme is to Turn Every Member of the Kitzmiller Household into a Servant Girl, Himself Included!

Mer hen en Schkiem uffgrickt do am Sara - Ann Blatz die letscht Woch, ass ich glaab, ass uns net gans schlecht bezaahle deet. Es Bauere bezaahlt hennihau nimmi un wann mer en Maad odder en Daag - lehner dinge will, dann hot mer so en aardlicher diflickelter Tschab vor sich. Die Waahret zu saagge, mer kann yuscht ebaut niemand griegge. "Die Leit sin raar," heesst's, un es will sich niemand meh verdinge.

Der Schnitzler secht es waer gans zu viel Brasperity im Land fer de Bauere ihre Gut. Ich weess net wie sell iss, un ich will's losse, wie 's iss, awwer ich kann selwer net verschteh was die Brasperity uns Bauere batt.

Nau wann Leb'non County 'n tariff hett uff Grumbeere des Yaahr so dass kee Yarrick Schtaet Grumbeere un kee Barricks County Grumbeere iwwer die County Lein gebrocht darrefte warre ob dass 'n tariff vun drei Vaddel Daaler 's Buschel bezaahlt misst warre, noot waere mer do in unserm County ge-protect, un mir kennte baut 'n Daaler un e Vaddel griegge fer Grumbeere.

Sell waer protection zu uns Bauere, un die industry vun Grumbeere reese deet noot moll g'fostert warre. O, ich bin fer Tariff, awwer Tariff uff Grumbeere un geegge der pauper labor un geegge die Englische forreners vun der Lechaa un der Conestoga!

Uffkors es waer e wennich roff uff die Kalls wu die Grumbeere kaafe misse — sell iss uff der consumer — awwer "dam der consumer," secht der braeckickel politischner, un so saag ich. Was gudi gravy macht fer en gerooschdi Gans, iss aa gut fer en gerooschder Gansert, verdarrebt sei net!

Ya, ich bin en Tariff Mann! Un ich bin en Kall er Brasperity! Awwer ich waer defor ass nau aa moll der Brasperity Wagge do rum kaemt, un dass es Bauere, un der Mann hinnich em Blug, un der Knecht mit der Hack in der Hand aa moll en Ribbeschtooss greecht vum Govverment. Sell iss die Bissniss, sehnscht net? Verschteh?

Meh Tariff! Sell iss was die Bauere wolle. Tariff uff Grumbeere so dass net ee carload iwwer eenichi county Lein meh kumme darref unni en hocher Tariff bezaahlt, un en custom Haus alli halb Meil der Barricks un der Lengeschter Lein nooch! Sell daet noh aa neie Offise gewwe fer es misste uff's wennichscht drei odder vier custom-haus officers in yedes vun de custom Heiser.

Sell deet noot widder imbloyment gewwe zu viel Leit ass yuscht sex odder acht Schtund schaffe wolle imme Daag, un noot waer widder en chance uff fer mich, weil ich doch net wiskey — gauger warre soll! . . . Nix ass en inter - county Tariff iss es Ding wu unser Land seeft — des iss, ich meen, unser Bauere-land, unser Grumbeere Schticker un so!

Awwer unnich daere Weil, des iss bis dass mer der Inter-County Brotectif Grumbeere Tariff gepaest kenne griegge, muss ebbes schunscht geduh sei un sell bringt mich widder an mei Schkiem, wu ich do drowwe defu gschwetzt hab, un sell iss des:

Ich un die Sara Jane hen im Sinn Vendue zu mache vun unserm. Schtack un vun so es menscht vum Hausrot, un mit em Geld kaafe mer uns feine hats un coats un gown-ds — un so — un mer dresse uns uff ass wie die Dienschtmeed, un mer verdinge uns yeders, als Maad beim Munet! Mer kenne meh mache selle Weg ass wie mit Bauere uffem Sara-Ann Blatz!

'S iss yuscht ee Ding ass ich hass zu duh un sell iss mei Baart abzubalwiere, un en Berick zu griegge. Ich meen verleicht ich kennt en Berick aus meim Baart mache losse, wann ich yuscht wisst wu!

Nau was denkscht vum Schkiem? Awwer es deet verleicht mei Braspeckt verdarrewe fer Offis, un die Waahret zu saagge, ich weess net was zu duh. Der Schnitzler hot moll gsaat, ich waer gscheid genung fer en Plan auszukunsiddere, awwer ich hett der Schpunk net fer en auszufiehre! Awwer es gebt noch meh so Leit un ich bin net die eensich Grumbeer im Schtick.

Du weesscht verleicht was du bischt, awwer du weesscht net was du warre kannscht, saagt der Dichter. Ich denk hennihau er dutt. Wann er net so saagt, dann sett er hennihau!

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David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

May Day—Beauty and Peace

The first day of the fifth month of the year has long been observed as a joyous day and in the literature of the western world May Day embodies all the beauty in the natural world which is associated with the coming of spring and the lightening of men's hearts after the gloom of winter months.

In Europe and, by importation, in the United States as well, May Day for many years was the day upon which the workers displayed their unity strength thru unity by parades and gatherings — activities later engaged in upon Labor Day in the United States.

In other years it often was the day upon which labor unrest was dreaded, and with good reason. Happily this community during yesterday enjoyed a May Day that from the standpoint of weather was well-nigh perfect and from the social and economic side likewise was calm and peaceful.

As against recent threats of strikes, there was general peace and quiet in some of the largest segments of our industrial activity. Cement and zinc workers had decided to continue their productive employment while negotiations between their representatives and management continued. Tensions over, and threat of a strike in the local textile industry were greatly eased when it was made known that new contracts had virtually been arrived at with their employers by workers in three important units.

None of the situations have been completely cleared up but there is prospect of good things instead of harmful and painful ones. And that is as it should be for the morale of the industries concerned and for the communities in which they are located.

Mrs. Luce Quits

The resignation of Mrs. Clare Boothe Luce from an appointment by President Eisenhower to the post of ambassador to Brazil is probably in the best interests of our government and probably in the best interests of the brilliant and able woman herself.

It cannot be said that Senator Morse of Oregon drove her out of the post, but his acrimonious objection to her confirmation by the Senate was followed by exchanged of insinuations that are not often engaged in between men and women in high places. Such persons supposedly are governed by the amenities in public and private life. In this controversy neither person added to his and her stature. Senator Morse probably cares not a whit and his rhinoceros-tough hide has not been as much as scratched.

It is unlikely too that the debate in the Senate on the appointment and the resultant exchange of evidences of bad feeling between Mrs. Luce and Senator Morse would have had the slightest bit of ill effect upon her work in Brazil. They may instead have contributed to her popularity and usefulness inasmuch as the gallantry that is the male attribute in dealings with associations with the female is one of the most conspicuous emotions in Latin - American social relations. What Mrs. Luce said about Senator Morse, who means little or nothing to Brazilians, was more likely to be overlooked and forgotten than what he said of one of the most distinguished women ever to serve in American public position. Brazilians were almost certain to feel complimented that a woman of her high standing in the arts and distinguished experience in Rome as American ambassador had been sent to live among them.

Panama Invasion Fails

Acting in much the same manner that the United Nations are expected to operate when international peace is threatened, the regional group of nations known as the Organization of American States has stepped into the situation brought about in Panama by invaders out of Cuba who sought to upset the governmnet of Panama.

If the United States, acting in their own great interests in the Panama Canal, had sent even so much as a platoon of Marines to round up the miserable little band of about eighty men, there would have been a yowl of protest against the Yankees just about everywhere south of the border. But action by a five-nation investigation commission, which was sent to Panama, is the voice of Latin-America. The demagogues cannot scream and overpower that voice.

If the people of Panama really dislike the conduct of government by Panama's President Ernest de la Guardia they certainly did not show it. Instead of rallying to the Cubans who invaded the country and set themselves up like a recruiting station in a little village near the coast, the natives left them severely alone. They certainly did not make common cause with them.

Thus the Panamanian incident appears to be all but closed. Surrender of the invaders is likely. Success of the Cuban revolutionaries fired the blood of the little group that invaded Panama. They did not find things as they were led to believe they would. They were not welcomed, as Castro was when he returned to Cuba and holed up in the wilds and prepared for his final strokes against the Batista government.

The United States thus has been spared some difficult decisions. The Panama Canal would have been the principal target of forces of destruction that a revolution almost certainly would have unloosed. The United States is responsible for that great waterway and its operation for the shipping of all the world. Moreover the Panama Canal cost the United States hundreds of millions of dollars and is one of this nation's principal economic and military assets. Harm to it or its destruction would serve only our enemies.

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.

Can We Return Compliment?

Dear Sir: —

The Call - Chronicle has again made a significant contribution to international understanding through its sponsorship of the well planned and beautifully performed Korean Culture Festival.

Probably no city in the United States of the size of Allentown has ventured so prophetically in this realm of cultural exchange between the East and West. The truly personal character of the entire affair should inspire a continuance of this "people to people" relationship and an expansion of its principles to reinforce this relationship and cultivate other such relationships with our friends in the Far East.

It occurred to me that it would seem only befitting that we in this community should return the favor in some way. Unfortunately the barriers of language and our lack of education in at least the basic concepts of Oriental thought and feeling would make it a somewhat one - sided affair. True, we could perform Puccini, Verdi, Chopin and Ernst Bacon, and sing and dance our own folk music, but how much do we really want to learn and respect Korean folk music, dancing, and play Korean instruments by way of returning the compliment? We can send armies, give vast sums of money, food and clothing to needy nations, but withhold our most precious possession—ourselves. If the Koreans, or any other culture than ours, for that matter, ever gets the idea that we are too aloof, too busy, and too self - centered to try to understand their viewpoint, they may not be altogether wrong in their observations.

Compliments and thanks again to the Call-Chronicle and the Committee for arranging a wonderfully satisfying and inspiring evening. What will be the sequel to this event?

Wilbur Hollman
Lehigh Parkway Road

'This Ought to Be a Good Place to Start'



Big Question for Geneva

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The big theme of the Paris meeting of the four Western foreign ministers turns out to be not so much what to negotiate as how to negotiate with the Soviets at Geneva.

It might be surprising to many people to learn that tactics mean almost as much as does the nature of the proposals themselves. Thus, in the last 24 hours, the foreign ministers' group in Paris took considerable pains to answer questions propounded by the reporters, who already want to know what the "fall back" positions would be in the event of Soviet rejection of initial propositions.


Lawrence

The assumption had been growing that the so - called "package plan" of the West is to be offered only as a basis for future retreats and compromises by the West. The official spokesmen in Paris insisted that this is not true and that the Western Allies are standing on firm ground and will continue to present a solid front on basic principles in their dealings with the Communists.

As a practical matter, however, the big question is just what are the Soviets' intentions? Do they mean to carry through their threats about Berlin? Do they want to risk war over this issue? Do they really want to negotiate at all? Naturally, the Western Allies must come to some conclusions on these very points, and their fundamental thesis now is that the Soviets do not want war, although the Communist envoys might bluff their way through the negotiations with that question lingering unanswered in the background.

It appears very difficult for the four governments of the West to have a conference without divulging through the press what they have in mind. Yet in Moscow nobody tells the press or the Western diplomats there what the Soviet delegates will say when they get to Geneva or what positions they are prepared to insist upon or give up.

Under the circumstances, all the four foreign ministers in Paris could do was to write up a "working paper" and agree that it is a good starting point. Chancellor Adenauer, who is something of a realist, has been displeased with all the outpouring of publicity from the West lately indicating the various positions the Western Allies might take.

It has been explained to him by American diplomats that part of this is due to a desire to placate public opinion in the West, which, recently at least, has been led to believe that it is the West that is "inflexible," while the Soviets are "flexible."

Undoubtedly this sort of thing handicaps the Western negotiators. Too many politicians on the Western side who want to get their names in the newspapers seem to think they must continually offer their advice in public on how these all - important negotiations should be carried on. Actually, this needling from behind the lines does not help the men in positions of responsibility. It would be a happy day for the West if some of those same politicians in Congress or in the parliaments of Western Europe would stop imagining themselves vested with the mission of conducting foreign relations — hitherto regarded as an executive responsibility in each government.

78 Stortz call ed Lawerence sat

So far as the peoples of the West are concerned, they certainly do not want war. But it is questionable whether war is best prevented by weakening the public position of the men who have the responsibility for doing the actual negotiating.

The Soviets are watching carefully to see how strong the Western alliance will prove to be when the chips are down. They suspect that maybe there are fundamental differences between America and Britain or between West Germany and the other allies. It may be said with emphasis that the objectives of all the Western Governments are the same, but naturally their diplomats differ on what techniques shall be employed to attain those objectives.

Curiously enough, the lessons of Munich are often mentioned as a warning against appeasement. The four foreign ministers in Paris gave a lot of their time this week to a discussion of the effects on public opinion of any hints of new proposals or deviations from the "package plan."

It is obvious that there is a readiness on the part of the Western representatives to negotiate seriously on all pending questions. It is most important for Moscow to understand that any "concessions" must be balanced by counterconcessions from the Soviet Government which will in themselves assure the free world that there is a chance of a peaceful solution of all other questions, even though they are not finally resolved at Geneva this month.

To avoid the disappointment or even alarm that might sweep the world if a "summit" conference held in the late summer or early autumn in Geneva should fail to reach any important conclusions, there is much interest now in a British suggestion that a series of "summit" conferences be scheduled to take place, possibly one every six months.

In America, there is a television program called "Keep Talking," and a prize is given at the end of each contest in conversational endurance. So in Paris, too, the idea seems to be that the West and the East might agree to keep talking in the hope that maybe out of each diplomatic conference will come some rewarding result — either a solution or, at least, an agreement not to go to war in the foreseeable future.

This formula could gain support, provided the Communists, by their cold war tactics and the aggressions they instigate intermittently in different parts of the world, do not themselves suddenly bring on the war crisis nobody wants.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Acts 4:13-20

The disciples whom Jesus had chosen as apostles were no "seminary men," but they did know by experience what they were talking about, for they had spent three years with Jesus as their teacher, as we read in verse 13: Now when they saw the boldness of Peter and John, and perceived that they were uneducated, common men, they wondered, and they recognized that they had been with Jesus! but seeing the man that had been healed standing beside them they had nothing to say in opposition.

But when they had commanded them to to go aside out of the Council, they conferred with one another, saying, "What shall we do with these men? For that a notable sign (or miracle) has been performed through them is manifest to all the inhabitants of Jerusalem, and we cannot deny it. But in order that it may spread no further among the people, let us warn them to speak no more to any one in this name."

So they called them and charged them not to speak or teach at all in the name of Jesus. But Peter and John answered them: "Whether it is right in the sight of God to listen to you rather than to God, you must judge, for we cannot but speak of what we have seen and heard."

Double-Dogged

By GEORGE DIXON

Much has been written, and many ribald words exchanged, about the unnerving experience of Rep. Charles S. Gubser in golfing a dog. But the most soul-shrivelling part, so far as the 42-year-old California Republican is concerned, has not been told.

All readers of the public prints know that Rep. Gubser went golfing at Potomac Park recently and broke a new $25 brassie on a Doberman Pinscher that darted into his downswing. It is also a matter of public record that the congressman notified the National Capital Park Police and remained at the scene long enough to get aid for the more startled than hurt dog, and his picture in the newspapers.

It isn't often a member of Congress golfs a dog, so the story made the front pages. This is the part that turned a misadventure for Rep. Gubser into a calamity.

I have just learned that the solon had an important breakfast engagement scheduled for that morning. But he woke up feeling ill, and canceled it.

As the morning wore on, he began to feel better. He decided he might feel better still if he got a little fresh air on the golf course. His belief that he could do it without publicity turned out to be a fool's paradise.

The people with whom he had the breakfast date felt that he had ditched them for a golf game — and they were the last people on earth he wanted to have feeling that way.

They were the GOP Congressman's most prized constituents — the California delegation to the Council of Republican Women.

(Copyright 1959)

Horoscope

Though domestic affairs run up expense, the year will be happy. Today's child will be sensitive and ingenious.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Tide magazine sheds a tear over the demise of the once proud Packard automobile — and the slogan that helped to make it famous: "Ask the man who owns one." James Ward Packard originated that slogan himself in 1902 — three years after he had built, by hand, the first automobile that bore his name, in Warren, O.

A prospect wrote Packard for a circular describing his new, one-cylinder chariot. Packard didn't have any, so he wrote back, "Ask the man who owns one" — and there you are. The Packard changed through the years — but the slogan didn't. It was used in the first auto ad ever printed in color — and featured again in a gold and white catalogue which cost the company $35 a copy in 1907. R. I. P.!

A pert miss in a TV studio eloped with a hillbilly singer. When she reported back for work, a friend asked, "How did your bridegroom register at the hotel?" "Fine," enthused the bride, "just fine!"

(Copyright 1959)



MER WOLLE FISCHE GEH!

BUWE:

Der Schnee iss vergange,
Die Kaelt iss dehie;
Der Biwwi iss kumme,
Die Schwaemm sin schunn grie.

Nau Daadi un Mammi,
O saagt uns net Nee!
Mer schaffe noch heit,
Noh waer's widder Zeit
Mol fische zu geh!

Die Weide gewwe Peife,
Mer hen uns schunn gholt;
Die Erle hen Schwenzcher
Un glenze wie Gold.

Nau Daadi un Mammi,
O saagt uns net Nee!
Mer schaffe noch heit,
Noh wae's widder Zeit
Mol fische zu geh!

Die Wassere rausche
Un funkle dehie:
Die Staare besinge
Ehr "cud'r-ruddel-lie'.

Nau Daadi un Mammi,
O saagt uns net Nee!
Mer schaffe noch heit,
Noh waer's widder Zeit
Mol fische zu geh!

Die Baxe sin fertig,
Die Leine gedreht;
Die Angle gebunne,
Un alles first-rate!

Nau Daadi un Mammi,
O saagt uns net Nee!
Mer schaffe noch heit,
Noh waer's widder Zeit
Mol fische zu geh!

DAADI:

Gewiss, ehr moecht's browiere,
Verleicht dass ehr's packt;
Was niemand noch versucht,
Weess niemand wie's aa schmackt!

Den Owed macht eich reddi —
Die Mess're un die Schnuer—
Geh graabt eich eier Waerm,
Un schtellt sie an die Duer.

Wer ebbes Rechts will fange,
Muss frieh schunn uff die Bee;
Schunn wann mei Amschel singt,
Dann sott ehr dapper geh.

Geht weit nuff in die Baerye,
Scheut net en Bissche, Mieh;
Datt wu die Schpringe sin,
Datt macht eich zeitlich hie.

Datt sin die hoche Hemlocks,
Mit Moos ganz nuff bedeckt;
Dichter, griener Bucks
Hot Schtee un Graas verschteckt.

Was hawwich datt doch F'relle
In Hengel uffgemacht —
So groosse, fette Karls —
'S hot mer im Herz gelacht!

Datt shneid eich eier Gerde,
Un schleicht hie an die Krick!
Nau hett ehr mol die Chance;
Browiert aa eier Glick!

MAMMI:

Nau, ehr liewe Kinner,
Macht eich frisch derhinner!
Gschwind die Aerwet weck geduh,
Legt eich mol recht frieh zu Ruh!
Wann die erschte Amschle singe,
Will ich eich die Nochricht bringe.

Alte, schlechte Kleeder,
Waehlt sich dann en yeder;
Geht dann an der Kicheschank;
Wasser dutt's yo fer der Drank!
Fleesch un Brod un Kaes un Butter —
Alles sell versorgt die Mutter!

In de frische Quelle
Sin die siesschte F'relle:
Holt mer lange Hengelvoll —
Messt sie raus bis zehe Zoll!
Ich will all die Panne schmere,
Losst mich yuscht gut Neies heere!

O die scheene F'relle,
Dunkle, gebt's, un helle —
Schuppe, Hoerner, so was!
Nee!
Duppe hen sie gaar zu schee —
Rot wie Blut, un schwarz un geele —
Ach! ich kann's gaar net verzehle!

Kummt dann widder zeitlich
'S iss mer so unleidlich,
Wann ehr in de Baerye seid,
Weck vun Heiser meileweit!
Gott beschuetz eich uff de Weegge,
Un bescher en reicher Seegge!

BUWE:

Wie ehr uns saagt,
So wolle mer's aa mache;
So was geht gut,
Mer duhn's aa flink mit lache!
Ruft uns yuscht bei Zeit;
Weil der Weg so weit;
Mit de anre Sache
Wolle mer's schunn mache.

Mer gehn net hie,
Wu anre Leit schunn wohne;
Es macht sie bees,
Un neidisch wie die Haahne.
Fangt mer sich eens raus,
Kreische sie em aus;
Kinner schtehn un gaffe,
Hundcher kummen un blaffe!

Mer wolle in Baerye
uns sicher verschtecke;

MER GEHNE FISCHE

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

In the years before three-dollar licenses, hundred-dollar fishing outfits, and modern trout fishermen, it was Ascension Day when ponds and streams were lined almost shoulder to shoulder with men and boys out to try their luck. Just how Ascension Day became the traditional day to go fishing is lost in antiquity. However it is a custom that goes back to Europe and probably to the time when the fish for meatless Friday were caught on the day before and every Thursday was a day to go fishing. In Sweden there is a very old saying to the effect that the person who fishes from dawn to night on Ascension Day will learn the hour when the fish bite best and will be a lucky angler during the next twelve months. Here in Pennsylvania, according to Dr. E. M. Fogel (Beliefs and Superstitions of the Pennsylvania Germans, Americana Germanica Press, 1915), "der Himmelfaerdaag is der fisch daag" and "Uf Himmelfaerdaag darf mer nix du exept fische geh". To a lesser extent Good Friday was also a day to go fishing and Dr. Fogel quotes a belief that is very similar to the Swedish custom just mentioned — "Uf Karfreidaag sol mer s'erscht mol im jahr fische geh, no beise die fisch s'gans jahr".

To the early settlers, however, fishing was much more than a sport — it was a matter of providing food for the family. Fish were caught by all conceivable methods now frowned upon by sportsmen. But there was an unbelievable abundance of fish and no one gave thought to any possible extermination.

The most important of all Pennsylvania fish was of course the shad. The catching of shad was a large commercial business and is not particularly a part of this story. Records of early catches of shad in the Delaware, the Lehigh, the Schuylkill, the Susquehanna, and their lesser tributaries are so fabulous that one might be inclined to class them as "fish stories" were they not amply substantiated. In the Moravian records at Bethlehem there is mention of a shad dinner in the new dining hall of the Sisters House on May 10, 1752, from a catch of a thousand shad caught in the Lehigh the day before. The diarist described the fish as "many of them the size of the carp in Germany". Catches of a thousand were not uncommon and the fish that could not be used immediately were salted away in barrels. There is a record of shad that sold for as little as two shad for one penny.

The early records of the colonial government of Pennsylvania are full of mention of the constant conflict that went on between the river fishermen and the river boatsmen. The fishermen built fish dams or fish racks across the stream and impeded the navigation which was necessary for hauling grain and other farm products to the Philadelphia markets. On the Schuylkill the conflict came to actual "shooting" warfare, and the problem was not solved until after repeated attempts at appropriate legislation that was fair to both sides.

Our story here, however, is the fishing and fishing lore of the farmer and farm boy that went fishing on Ascension Day and whenever there was a moment's rest from farm toil, principally on a rainy day or after a thunderstorm when eels and catfish were biting at their best. The irresistible desire to go fishing when spring was in the air and big, fat earthworms were crawling in the freshly dug garden, but just at a time when there were innumerable farm chores to be done, is beautifully described by Eli Keller in his poem "Mer Wolle Fische Geh", the first lines of which are:

Der Schnee is vergange,
Die Kaelt is dehie,
Der Bivi is kumme —
Die Schwaemm sin shun grie.

Hinner der Rocks
kann nix uns verschrecke.
Felse hen ken Neid,
'S gebt aa datt ken Schreit;
Woelf un Fuechs un Baere
Kann mer leicht abwehre.

Weit vor der Sunn,
so sin mer an de Schpringe,
Wu im Gebuesch
die Veggelcher luschdich singe.
Moosich, schwarz un grie
Rollt die Krick dehie.
O wie schee zu lausche,
Wie die Wass're rausche!

Ob sich's bezaahlt,
des werd sich zeitlich weise;
'S iss alles recht — des iss:
wann sie gut beisse!
Hen mer dann ken Glick,
Sin mer ball zerick;
Hen mer viel zu lache,
Kann mer's lenger mache.

Nau Daadi un Mammi,
Ehr saagt uns net Nee!
Mer schaffe noch heit,
Noh iss's widder Zeit
Mol fische zu geh!

Bellevue, Ohio
April 1, 1867

—Eli Keller
1825 - 1919

In more modern times, Dr. Fogel's book lists over fifty-eight different fish names in the Pennsylvania German dialect. Many of these names are descriptive of the fish, such as **Schnuppe** (snout) for pike, **Schtaahlkopp** (steelhead) for rock bass, **Schtaahlfresser** (steel-eater) for sheepshead, **Schpeckbuch** (bacon-belly) for sucker, **Schpeckfresser** (bacon-eater) for catfish, **Schpeckbauch** (bacon-belly) for sunfish, **Schtinkfisch** (stinkfish) for eel, **Schtinkbuch** (stinkbelly) for sucker, **Schtinkfresser** (stink-eater) for catfish, **Schtinkbauch** (stinkbel

THE MORNING CALL

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Editorials

35 Years of Notable Service

Thirty-five years ago J. Edgar Hoover entered upon duties as director of the FBI. His long service in this post suggests some interesting comparison between his respected and trusted organization of law - enforcement officers and the hated, despicable police systems that operate today in Russia and satellite countries, as well as the recent deposed regime in Cuba and other continuing police states.

Hoover has served as FBI Director under five Presidents and an even dozen attorneys general without becoming a political figure. His name has been brought into political controversies, but never as a partisan. He is the nation's top law-enforcement official, but he has publicly fought against a national police force.

When appointed acting Director of the FBI in 1924 by President Coolidge, Hoover was but 29. He had been in the Justice Department seven years. He had a law degree earned in night school.

The FBI, created in 1908, after its sixteen years of existence was a politics - ridden agency, tainted by scandal. Its personnel was largely composed of political hacks, riffraff, and ex-convicts.

Hoover accepted the appointment on the joint understanding that the Bureau was to be kept out of politics and that it would be responsible only to the Attorney General. He set about weeding out the incompetents and seeking out "men of good moral character."

What Hoover at first had looked on as a temporary job has stretched out into a career, and the Bureau has become a great center for scientific crime investigation. Where once there were no fingerprint identification files, the Bureau now has some 150 million cards.

On the eve of his 30th anniversary as director, Hoover was asked if he thought there was any danger of the FBI becoming a Gestapo. His reply was typical: "No, there is no danger. . .not if we have men of character in the organization and an alert public opinion." And today his attitude remains unchanged.

Hoover is one of a handful of federal executives receiving an annual salary of $22,000, only $3000 less than that of cabinet members. The pay is by no means out of line with his responsibilities. And no other agency head has so long been so successful as Hoover's in getting congressional approval of mounting requests for funds.

For all his emphasis on integrity and responsibility, Hoover is no prude, as his Washington neighbors are well aware. He has a reputation as a gourmet and wine fancier.

For his World War II security work, Hoover won the Medal for Merit, a top civilian decoration. President Eisenhower presented the National Security Medal five years ago and in January 1958 Hoover was one of the first recipients of the President's Gold Medal Awards for "distinguished federal service."

He is the author of many articles and several books, the most recent being the best - selling "Masters of Deceit," which the New York Times flatly called: "The most authoritative book ever written on Communism in America," Perhaps more important to Hoover — and certainly to the nation — is the fact that he has created his job in his own image, has become for his own contemporaries the archetype of the professional policeman.

Every policeman in the country has gained stature as a law enforcement officer by reason of Mr. Hoover's headship of the central national policy system. And every policeman has been encouraged to better work for the public by reason of Mr. Hoover's example and the example which is set by his men in the FBI. Mr. Hoover has demonstrated that a government agency can be operated capably and efficiently, if the right man is at its head.

Answer for New York Here

New York City which for years has basked with pride and satisfaction in possession of what it believes is the finest metropolitan police force in the world has been rather slow and fumbling in its handling of the parking meter problem, altho it might have moved less than a hundred miles westwardly into this Lehigh Valley to find a practically ideal way of handling it.

In the first place, the establishment in New York of metered curb service was vigorously opposed and prevented until traffic conditions just about everywhere in the big city became intolerable. Then, after meters were introduced, the policing of the same became desultory in light of the fact that other duties kept the police engaged most of the time. Finally, it became evident that an organization other than the policemen could best patrol the meters and enforce the restrictions.

Now, at long last, it appears likely that about a hundred men, making up a special force that will be picked without the severe tests that a policeman must undergo, will patrol the metered areas.

Allentown could commend a detail of women to carry out the job efficiently and honestly, and do it with a courtesy that would confound the chronic belly-achers who behave immoderately when their cars are tagged and fines must be paid.

The Meter Maids detail in this city is an institution that this community can commend to any city or town that has traffic problems which meters are expected to ease. They are eased only if there be efficient enforcement of regulations and on an absolutely fair basis, the enforcement of the law without fear or favor:

Neighborhood Music Nights

A highly popular quatrain for an older generation was Longfellow's:

"And the night shall be filled with music,
"And the cares that infest the day,
"Shall fold up their tents, like the Arabs,
"And as silently steal away."

The thought in the quatrain comes to Allentonians' minds during the summer months when, almost nightly, band concerts are provided by our city government, by and with private aid, for our populace.

Announcement has been made in recent days that the summer of 1959 will carry on the tradition of many former years. On seventeen nights, concerts by our excellent bands will be heard in West Park — the park with the best facilities for open air concerts and commodious enough to entertain the vast crowds that converge upon this point from all parts of this big, sprawling city.

Thirteen concerts will be held in the neighborhood parks and playgrounds that are scattered all over Allentown. Music is to be taken to the people, virtually upon their doorsteps. And if the history of these neighborhood concerts be repeated, they will be the occasion for vast gatherings of people, assembled from distant parts of the city as well as the immediate neighborhood and attracted to the scene not alone by promise of a night of music but also because of the opportunity to renew old acquaintanceships with the people in the respective neighborhoods.

Public Opinion

Filth Literature & Movie Ads

Dear Sir:

Your recent editorial: "Wipe out FILTH Literature" is excellent. Much praise goes to the P.T.A. which is interested in the welfare of the children in the community.

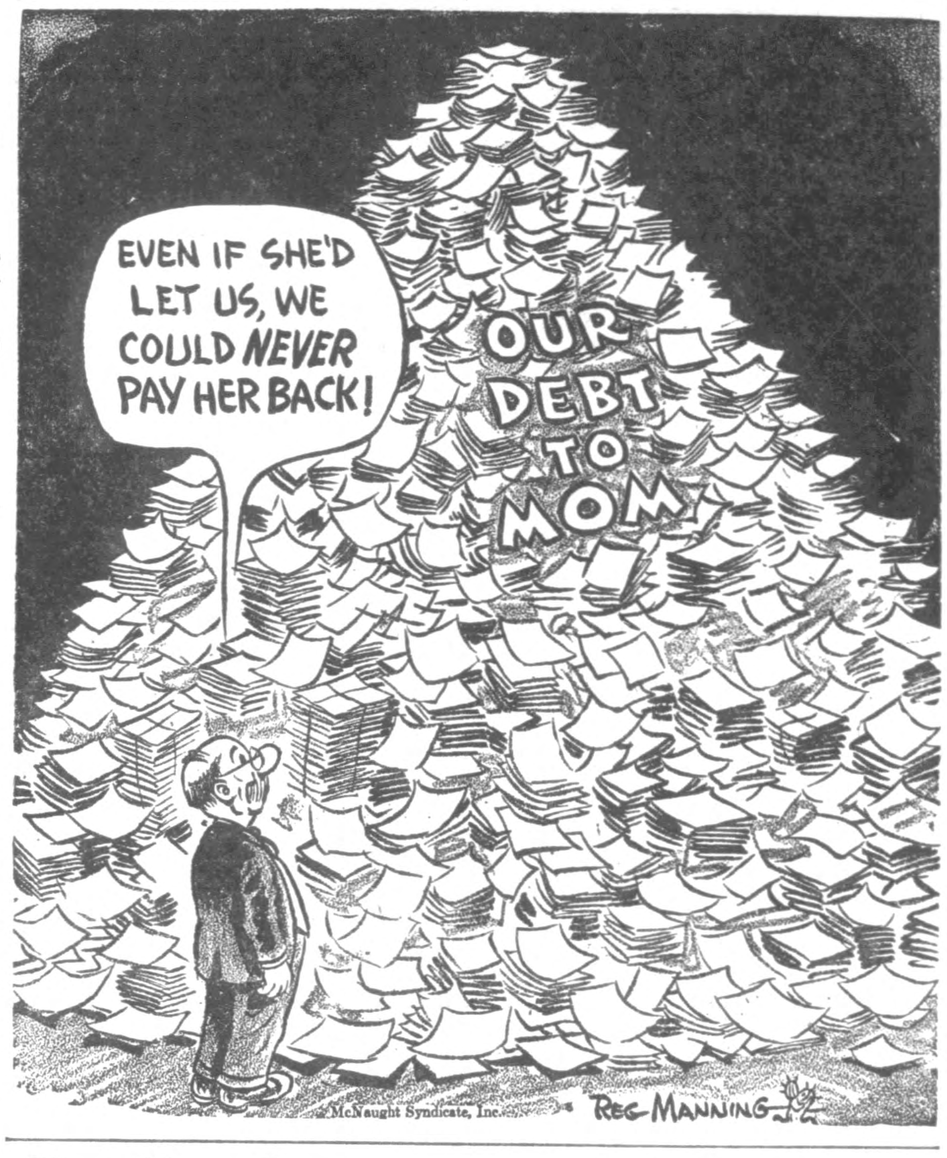
To clean up the "filth literature" that floods our news stands and drug stores is desirable in all our towns and communities in America. I am 100 per cent behind such a movement.

But it does seem strange to speak out against this type of literature and pictures when the paper displays the advertising of the movie house with all its suggestive pictures. Why not begin now to stop printing the "filthy" movie advertisements? Hollywood is out to demoralize the youth of our nation if they must kill themselves in doing so. Hollywood is the cesspool where anything and everything goes.

May the parents of our children be awakened to the dangers and rise up with one voice, not only against "filth" literature, but begin now to do something about it.

David E. Thomann,
Quakertown, Pa.

No Ceiling On This One



Berlin Concern of 4 Powers

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Although Secretary - General Hammerskjold of the United Nations has been severely chastised by various British newspapers for suggesting "summit" meetings through the United Nations, there is more to the suggestion than meets the eye. Actually, the secretary - general says he meant meetings only "under the auspices" of the United Nations — a sort of arrangements committee. But this, it is realized, could only be the beginning of a large participation.

Obviously the problem of Berlin concerns only the four majorpowers which will be represented by their foreign ministers at the Geneva conference next week, and nothing would be gained setting up an alternate machinery. But there may come a time when a threat of war over Berlin becomes concrete, and then it would be the duty and obligation of the U.N. Security Council to take up the whole matter.


Lawrence

It is true that the Soviets would have a veto there, and it is also true that the General Assembly — where a majority vote can pass resolutions of recommendation — has no real power to settle anything, but the restraining influence of such procedures has already been effective in previous crises.

Court Settlement

Unfortunately, the whole concept of a four - power conference only serves to resurrect the old ways of diplomacy and to seem to give prestige to the theory that a few powers can by direct negotiation make satisfactory settlements of delicate matters in dispute. It is, of course, a fact that the four powers are the only ones concerned, from an international law standpoint, with the problem of Berlin, but it would be a salutary development if the controversy could be extricated from its present strait jacket and raised to the level of judicial settlement long ago envisaged by statesmen of the world as the best means of solving legal questions. For essentially the Berlin issue involves legal rights and the attempt by one party to a contract to nullify or cancel it without consideration for the rights of other parties.

When Britain, Russia and the United States won the war against Nazi Germany, it was only by agreements which they made with each other, and later with France, that zones were drawn and arrangements made for occupation troops. To this day, while West Germany has been given her independence and now is recognized as a sovereign state by all four of the powers which entered into the agreement to occupy various parts of Germany, no such arrangement has been made to cover East Germany or East Berlin. For the Soviet Union, therefore, to issue an ultimatum and endeavor by duress to compel the Western Allies to negotiate a change in the agreement which they do not favor is a violation of every basic principle of international law.

There is a world court at The Hague — set up under the United Nations charter — which can hand down decisions on such matters, but the Soviets have never indicated that they would submit the issues for decision by such a tribunal. Even if the legal rights of the West were affirmed, there still would remain from the Soviet viewpoint the problem of how to change the status of West Berlin. Obviously negotiation is called for under the circumstances.

But there would be a different atmosphere in the world if the Moscow government had approached the matter from a legal standpoint and with the desire to negotiate changes on a voluntary basis. There is no doubt that the isolation of West Berlin is unsatisfactory to all sides and that the best solution lies in allowing East and West Germany to unite or to go their separate ways through a choice made by both in a free election uninhibited by Soviet troops or pressure.

The German people naturally want unity and should be permitted to have it. Whatever temporary device is suggested to maintain the freedom of West Berlin is not likely to remove the problem from an atmosphere of tension. It will be recalled how the world was beset with a constant threat of a war of revenge after the war of 1870 deprived France of its province of Alsace - Lorraine and kept it for decades under German jurisdiction. The cry for the restoration of Alsace-Lorraine has its counterpart today in the mounting demand for a unification of all German peoples within a single government.

The secretary - general of the United Nations may be a bit premature in offering to hold "summit" conferences under the auspices of his organization, but any threat to peace is the concern of the United Nations. It is not too early to begin promoting once more the ideals of the United Nations as an instrument for the maintenance of peace and the settlement of international disputes, both of a legal and a non - legal nature.

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Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Acts 5:23-28

Verse 23 of Acts 5 is the report of the officers who had been sent to the prison to bring Peter and John before the session of the Council and of the Senate of the children of Israel, convened by order of the High Priest.

They said: "The prison truly found we shut with all safety, and the keepers standing without before the doors; but when we had opened, we found no man within." This looked like a jail - break, a serious situation under Roman law as well as in this case, under ecclesiastical authority, so that, when the High Priest and the captain of the Temple and the chief priests heard these things, that is, the report just cited, they doubted of them whereunto this would grow.

To make the situation still worse for the authorities, a man came and told them, saying: "Behold, the men whom ye put in prison are standing in the Temple, and teaching the people." Then went the captain with the officers, and brought them without violence; for they feared the people, lest they should have been stoned.

And when they had brought them, they set them before the Council; and the High Priest asked them, saying: "Did not we straitly (strictly) command you that ye should not teach in this name? and behold ye have filled Jerusalem with your doctrine (teaching), and intend to bring this man's blood upon us."

Diamond Filling

By GEORGE DIXON

Because the notables of the Truman Jubilee Committee found themselves confronted with a missing gem mystery, the 75-pound birthday cake for Harry S. Truman's 75th birthday had not one diamond, but two, in its filling.

The gem mystery had its inception when the jubilee chairman, Stanley Woodward, former chief of protocol, prevailed upon a Democratic lady of Washington, named Gracie Grape to give him a diamond to stick in the cake. Woodward took Mrs. Grape's gift and conveyed it in a handsome jewel box to the cake baker's.

With a dramatic gesture he opened the box — and found it empty. He telephoned Mrs. Grape and asked — as diplomatically as possible — if she had palmed the gem instead of putting it in the box. Mrs. Grape replied coldly that she was not given to playful legerdemain.

The baker was waiting to bake. Woodward begged him to stall around and play patty-cake with himself until another diamond could be obtained. The ex-protocolian then began a systematic rundown on all the Washington matrons he could think of with surplus diamonds. Late at night he finally located one he was able to charm out of a two-carat gem.

Meanwhile, Woodward's co-chairman, Mrs. Emma Neal Morrison, was pursuing the search for the missing diamond. International jewel thieves were suspected. A veiled woman in black was reported to have been seen in the vicinity of the bakery, but investigation revealed it was only an acetylene welder with a hood.

The eminent Mrs. Morrison obtained a flashlight and covered the entire floor of the bakery on her hands and knees searching for clues.

When Woodward returned with the second gift diamond, he was greeted with a Sherlockian whoop from Mrs. Morrison.

"The lost," she declaimed dramatically, "has been found!"

She said she had found it on the floor of the bakery by kneeling on it. Mrs. Morrison is prepared to make a distinct contribution to detective science. Her thesis is that a well-cut stone makes an impression on the knee.

There was some loose talk among lesser lights of the Democratic Party of returning the second stone to its donor, but Woodward and Mrs. Morrison argued that this would fly in the face of the Truman policy to give two for one. Besides, they added, it doubled the sport, making it possible for two lucky cake-eaters to crack a denture at the birthday party tonight.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A nervous candidate for a naval commission was undergoing an oral examination—not a particularly difficult one because the candidate looked like a very good football prospect.

"Tell us," said the chairman of the board, "what kind of animals eat grass?"

The candidate didn't answer; just fidgeted with his necktie and turned red.

"Come now," urged the chairman. "Surely you can answer a simple question like that. I will repeat: What kind of animals eat grass?"

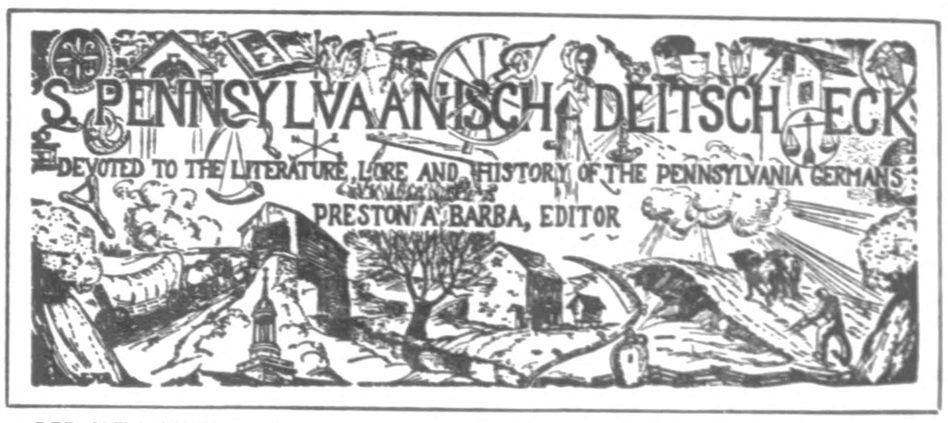
"Animals!" exclaimed the candidate with obvious relief. "I thought you said 'admirals.'"

Colonel Corncrib is embarked on nothing less than a brand-new alphabet book. It begins, "A is for ATOM, and if it's turned loose, the 25 other letters will be of no use."

Horoscope

Good luck will be with you and a new friendship benefits you. Today's child will be very clever.

—Michael A. Gruber



DER ALT FISCHERMANN

Es waar en alter Fischermann,
Ich hab ihn gut gekennt;
Er hot gewohnt net weit eweck
Vun wu die Nordkill endt.

Wann Fischzeit waar, hot er die Gatt
Un oftmols drei genumme;
Er hot gewisst wu groosse Fisch
Sin um der Kork rum gschwumme.

Er hot gewisst wu schwatze Warrem
Zu finne sin fer Beed;
Un wann die box voll Warrem warr,
Waar's graad wie frischi Weed.

Sei Grubbhack waar als redi gschtellt;
Dann owets iss er naus
Un unnich Waasem, Dreck un Liesch
Ziegt fette Warrem raus.

Nooch Schtaudte odder Kalbachs Damm
Iss er frieh maryets gschtaert,
Eb Sunnuff an der Grick zu sei,
Fer Fische iss viel waert.

Sin Pletz gewest am Tulpehack
Wu Fisch, als wenn verbannt,
Hen yuscht gebisse cert'ni Schtunn—
Die Pletz waar er bekannt.

Er hot gewisst wu neizuschmeisse,
Wie hoch der Kork zu schtelle;
Er waar die diffrent Schtunn bekannt,
Wu Fisch net beisse welle.

Wenn eischt die Fisch gebisse hen,
Hot er aa Fisch no gfange;
Deel an're hen als schier nix grickt,
Die mit ihm waare gange.

Er hot kee fancy-e Leine ghatt,
Un aa kee deire Gatte;
'S hen awwer Leit gemeent er hett
Erbaddich Beed un Watte.

Er hot en Feedler ghatt;
Un wie en Fisch waar gfange,
Hot er ihn gut un schee eigfeedelt
Un fer der naegscht Fisch gange.

En Hengel Fisch mit heem zu bringe,
Waar ihm en groosi Freed;
Un wann er 's pavement ruff iss kumme,
Waar Hengel lang un breed.

Doch alsemol hot's Zeite ghatt,
Die Fisch hen net gebisse;
No iss er oft die alley heem,
Dass mir sei Glick net wisse.

Ins Brossmans Wiss, ans Kennys Arm,
Un aa am island hinne;
Am Nordkill Fieder, am foundry Damm,
Un wu die Werwel schpinne;

Ans Koche un ans Schaeffers Schliess,
Un wu der Riffel riehrt;
Wu endlich in die Tulpehack
Die Nordkill sich verliert;

Am ew're un am un're Damm,
Am Groosse Fieder drunne;
Ans Cunradts Brick — an all de Pletz
Hot ihn die Fischzeit gfunne.

'S iss awwer nau en leerer Platz
An all de gute Ecke,
Wu er gewehnt waar Yaahrelang
Die Fischgatt hiezuschtecke.

Die blotte Blacke an der Grick
Mit Graas sin aafangs grie;
Der bullfrog kummt zum Wasser raus
Un setzt sich newe hie;

Die Schillgrott schtreckt sich in die Heeh w
Un wunnert was is letz;
Die Gatt un Lein iss nimmi datt—
Am End iss ihr Geretz.

Der Tod, der mit seim Hammergaarn
Fer Mensche immer fischt,
Schtellt's Gaarn vor'm alte Fischermann,
Un hot ihn schee verwischt.

Er hot gezawwelt mechtich hatt
Aus sellem Gaarn zu kumme;
Der Dod hot awwer annerscht gmeent,
Un hot ihn mitgenumme.

Der gut alt Fischerman iss fatt;
Er hot die letscht Lein gschmisse;
'S laaft niemand meh wie er als iss
Die Tulpehacke Wisse.

—Michael A. Gruber

MER GEHNE FISCHE

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

Conclusion

The most common methods used in fishing were spearing fish with a gig at night and with the use of various kinds of nets. Both of these methods required considerable effort and often were actually handwork. The Reverend William A. Helffrich, in his autobiography "Lebensbild," tells of his father's delight in fishing. The following is a free translation:

"Another delight of my father was fishing — not with hook and line — that was too tedious for him — but on the contrary, he liked to fish at night with torch (Fackel) and spear (**Stecher**) and with net (Garn). And the so-called "Oolepappen" was this kind of sport. For this sport a short line is tied to a stick and at the end of the line is a bundle of worms for bait. One has a tub in a boat. Where there is an abundance of eels and the eels have been lured out of their hiding places by cloudy water, like after a thunderstorm, that is the place to let down the line. The eel "bites itself fast" without a hook. One pulls it out quickly and throws it into the tub where the eel, feeling itself out of the water, releases itself. Unbelievable numbers are said to be caught in this manner.

"The grandest fishing, however, is with a net. Mother knotted a net sixty feet in length. No other net like it was ever known before in our neighborhood, and the pools were still full of fish. With such a net, which required six men to handle, the fish were soon exterminated. I remember such a fishing expedition which I was permitted to accompany, on which so many catfish, suckers and eels were caught that we scarcely knew what to do with them. The greatest cleverness however was required in spearing fish, which one did at night with the help of a torch. One did this in the spring of the year when the fish are moving upstream, several hours after dark. The torch blinds the fish; he stands still and can be speared with great ease.

"The fish-spearing however also brought an end to my father's hunting and fishing. One evening he went with Kramlich and his party on a fish-spearing. Father himself had pulled off his boots and was taking care of handling the net when a fish tried to escape and he stepped into the water. Kramlich, who was one of the spearmen, followed the fish and carelessly thrust the spear through father's foot. They had to bring him home in a wagon and for weeks he was unable to leave the house, and finally he had to stumble unto the pulpit on crutches. This, however, seemed to him not very proper, and hunting and fishing were from then on "definitely hung on the hook."

The **fackel,** or torch, in Helffrich's time was made of a pine knot, or of four or five staves from an old tar barrel, wired together, and carried on a five- or six-foot pole, by the torch carrier who was just a step ahead of the spearmen. In later days, after the discovery of kerosene, the **fackel,** or **fischlutzer,** was made by the local tinsmith and looked something like a small watering-can with two or three spouts. In each spout there was a round wick, and above the spouts there was a curved shield, or reflector, to keep the smoke and heat from the carrier's face. Each spearman carried his own torch in his left hand and the spear in his right hand, that is, unless he was left-handed. The upper side of the reflector was frequently given a swish of water to keep it from getting too hot, but the smoke could not be entirely avoided and at the end of a night's fishing the face of the carrier might be blackened beyond recognition. The spearing was always done by wading upstream, on account of the muddied water that was left behind, and fishing a mile or two, alternating stumbling over slippery rocks or stumbling through muddy deposits, was quite sufficient for one night's work.

The **stecher,** or spear or gig, was a home-made job of the local blacksmith, the design depending on the maker. It usually had from three to six prongs and was fastened to the end of a five-foot pole. The prongs were sometimes rounded and sometimes merely flat pieces of iron, but whether round or flat there were small nicks at the end of the prongs, which served as barbs. These small barbs however were not always sufficient to hold a large fish, and especially a large eel, in which case the spearman slid his hand down along the handle and grasped the fish around the bottom of the spear. In the case of a large eel, this could be an unpleasant experience, because even though it was speared, it could inflict a painful bruise on a man's arm with its bite and squirming.

The fish were carried in a grain-bag slung over the shoulder — sometimes each fisherman carried his own bag, but frequently there was an extra man who came on behind just to carry the bag. Very often a spearing party was accompanied by a man with a net, **fisch garn,** who came up behind and caught such fish as escaped the spearmen.

There were various kinds of nets, each with a special name and each used in a special way. A one-man net, such as the one just mentioned, was a **fisch hemmer.** This was a conical shaped net, with the opening stretched to form a half-circle, the straight side of which was dragged along the bottom of the stream. The upper side of the loop was fastened into a forked handle. A large net such as the one mentioned by Helffrich was called a **schleef gorn,** or dragnet, and was dragged through a pool by men at either end of the net, so that practically nothing escaped. A casting or throwing net was called a **schmeis gorn,** and a net constructed on the principle of a wire rat trap and set in a narrow passage of a stream to entrap fish that were migrating upstream was called a **schdell gorn.**

Another method of fishing was with a striking iron, or **schlackeise.** This was a curved iron bar, about four feet long, shaped something like a sword, but with a blunt edge and a wooden handle. This was used for striking and stunning fish in shallow water, and especially for suckers, hardly ever for eels because eels were too slippery and got away even if stunned.

As for fishing with hook and line, this was not much different from fishing today, except that a ten-cent line and hooks that were three for one cent were quite satisfactory. There were no fancy flies or other artificial bait — common earthworms, **reggewarrem,** were quite satisfactory in most cases, or perhaps grasshoppers or white grubworms for certain kinds of fish. Of course, not everybody had the same amount of patience and not everybody had equal luck. Many boys (and men too) had complete faith in charming the fish with a liberal application of asafoetida, **deiwelsdreck,** or lovage, **liebsteckel,** or sweet cicely, **siessfenchel,** to the worms. Others believed that "mer muss ufs beet schpaue eb mer nei schmeist, no beise die fisch besser." If a dragonfly, or damselfly, alighted on one's line or rod, all these applications were in vain because "wann en schlangehieter sich uff die gart odder die lein hockt, no kann mer ken fisch fange."

Besides being good eating and supplying much needed food, some fish, and especially eels, had other household uses. One of the commonest of these was a dried eel-skin worn around a joint or muscle to cure or prevent rheumatism. Old John Snyder, our neighbor's hired man, always wore such an eel-skin around his ankle. This was also supposed to prevent cramps by imparting the suppleness of the eel to the tightened muscles. The old "hundred year" Frankfurter almanac, printed in 1740, has the following rhyme on various uses for the eel:

"In alten Wunden ist dass Fett
in gutem Gebrauch,
Macht frische Haar, es Hilffet
den Augen auch.
Das blutig Aals-Haupt auf die
Wartzen aufgelegt,
Vergrab es nachmalen, es kein
Wartzen vertraegt,
Das warme Blut vom Aal ist
in der Colic gut
So mans im alten Wein fein
warm einnehmen thut."

Brendle and Unger (Folk Medicine of the Pennsylvania Germans, V.45, Pennsylvania German Society, 1935) cite a very similar use of eel heads for removing birthmarks. "The head of an eel, just cut off, rubbed on a birth mark and the blood allowed to dry — repeated with three eels and three eel heads, then buried under a stone at the eaves of the house, removes birth marks and moles."

Closely related to spearing fish was the catching of bullfrogs by blinding them with a torch, in fact the two were often done at the same time. Bullfrogs were seldom eaten by our Pennsylvania German folk, but when they could be sold at ten cents each and a hundred or more could sometimes be caught in one night, it was a profitable business. Bullfrogs were native to America and were unknown to our immigrant ancestors. In books by early travellers in America one finds amusing stories about encounters with the night call of these animals. None, however, are more amusing than an incident that actually happened in our neighborhood. A party of these fisherman - frogcatchers took along with them to carry the bag the hired man of one of the neighbors, a man who had recently arrived from Europe. The party had particularly good luck that night and when they came to the end of their journey they were very anxious to make a count of **die bullfragge** they had caught. The bag carrier was puzzled when they mentioned **bullfragge,** and they tried to explain. His answer was "die verdammte Kroeten!" — he was not to be made a fool of by carrying a lot of toads around in a bag, and had hurled them all back into the water!

Royersford March 1959

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Editorials

Honor Merited by Dr. Buchman

Allentown's and Muhlenberg College's most widely known and famous son, Rev. Dr. Frank N. D. Buchman, came home in recent days and yesterday in the presence of a large party of his followers from many parts of the world and his local friends received the Muhlenberg Alumni Award for achievement.

It has been said before, and it is truer today than ever before, that Dr. Buchman's name is favorably known in every chancellory in the world; that his religious philosophy embodied in Moral ReArmament is one of the most widely known of the modern ideologies; that it is challenging the political and social conflicts of men and nations thruout the world and is striving to bring the right answer to those conflicts.

Some very real victories in the fields of international misunderstandings are claimed by MRA. People in high places, who have subscribed to Dr. Buchman's four "absolutes" and have put them into practice in the field of international relations, have done this. No issue has been too great or complex and difficult for Dr. Buchman and his followers to attack.

All this has been building up since the day that Dr. Buchman left Muhlenberg College with the Class of 1899 and went out into the world to carve a career of usefulness.

The splendid women and men in all parts of the world who have accepted the principles of MRA and practice them have looked to Muhlenberg College during the past half century with thankfulness that our local institution gave Frank Buchman to their troubled world.

Back to them all in every country under the sun will go the word that the alumni of Dr. Buchman's alma mater accorded him the highest honor in their power. It well may be that this honor will be most highly esteemed by Dr. Buchman altho he is already authorized to wear the ribbons and the medals and pins and regalia that are accorded to the great men of our time by the governments of leading nations and their most important and influential organizations.

In honoring Frank Buchman, Muhlenberg has likewise honored itself.

Justice and Loaded Dice

Within a few days of confirmation that a young Negro, who had been kidnapped from a Mississippi jail, had been lynched, report also came out of the Southland that four young whites had attacked two young Negresses, had been captured and jailed and had admitted their guilt to the arresting authorities.

The two crimes thus have been placed in striking juxtaposition thru the brief lapse of time between them. The contrasts will therefore be all the more striking.

It appears most likely that both crimes have occurred at a time most unfavorable to the troubled state of affairs in the South growing out of the school integration problem. And they are almost certain to emphasize the dual standards of justice in Mississippi and other areas in the South.

In Mississippi there was no clear-cut case against the young Negro who was shot and then dumped into a river. He had not yet gone on trial when an illy defended jail was raided in the dark of night and the defendant was kidnaped, very evidently with the intention of lynching him. The young victim did not have the slightest chance with a bloodthirsty mob.

In the Florida case, where four young whites were speedily placed under arrest, alibis swiftly were offered and apparently accepted by public opinion to the effect that the young rapists "had been drinking."

While the FBI was conspicuous in the clearing up of the Mississippi case to date, we can feel pretty safe in saying that the lynching mob that was responsible for the death of the young Negro will not receive anything approaching justice for their crime of murder, and that in Florida the young whites will get away with mild punishment or no punishment at all.

Again, as often before, the dice will be loaded against justice.

Park System Advanced

The gift of 20 acres in the valley of the Trout Creek from Mack Trucks, Inc., to the City of Allentown for extension of its park system along that pretty little stream was welcome news this week for our citizens who take pride and delight in the parks and almost universally take advantage of the opportunities that they afford for wholesome recreation thruout the year.

The valley of the Little Lehigh and its tributaries has been extensively developed following upon the City's acquisition of much of the river's watershed since the second decade of this century. The process has been gradual and has followed a master plan and a cardinal idea evolved in the earliest days of the idea's initiation.

However two streams — the Trout Creek and the Jordan — until recently received little attention except for the Jordan from the 4th St. bridge northwardly to the limits of Jordan Park and a bit beyond. Yet both these streams have been seen to have possibilities for beautification and public use as elements of our park system.

Activities of organizations in the 12th Ward have indicated public vision respecting the possibilities for development that are presented in the valley of the Trout Creek, especially in its reaches westwardly from 6th St. The City already holds considerable land thereabouts. Now Mack Trucks has given magnificent support to the idea by donation of land that will make extension of the Trout Creek park possible.

It is a heart-warming gift for all who wish Allentown to become more beautiful and useful as it expands in other ways. It will be especially so for the residents of the areas that abut upon what at one time was one of this community's loveliest pastoral scenes. It is possible now to envision park developments, set like an oasis in the midst of a busy manufacturing and railroad center, as well as rapidly spreading housing developments which are increasing the population that can especially enjoy it.

The Poet of the People

By EDGAR A. GUEST

THE ROAD TO RUIN

The Road to Ruin! Ah, there's a path
That is easy enough to find;
You can stumble onto it anywhere,
And many who do are blind.
They headlong rush in the hope, maybe,
That far at the end they'll meet
The man who's guarding the Gates to Fame,
But always they find defeat.

The Road to Ruin is strewn with flowers
And lined with the joys of earth;
The sound of revelry there you hear,
But nothing of lasting worth.
It's bright enough, and it's gay enough,
Its pavements are smooth to tread,
But far at the end of it you will find
The bones of the early dead.

(Copyright 1959)

A DAD KNOWS SYMPTOMS

She hasn't any appetite,
She doesn't seem to want to eat.
She'll pick at this and take a bite
Of that and straightway leave her seat.
Mother would call the doctor in
To learn what makes her act that way,
But I just look at her and grin
And say: "Let's wait another day."

She mopes about the house and sighs,
She doesn't sing and doesn't read;
A dreamy look is in her eyes,
Oh, she is plainly off her feed.
Mother is certain she is ill,
But I'm sure that isn't so.
She needs not powder, dope or pill;
She merely quarreled with her beau.

(Copyright 1959)

'The Time Has Come,' the Walrus Said



Let Germans Decide Future

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The champions of freedom have told the dictatorship of the Soviet Union that there is no substitute for free and uncoerced elections as a means of determining the true will of a people. Germany can be reunited and the City of Berlin can be a "united city" but only if the heavy hand of totalitarianism is lifted and the people are permitted to choose their own form of government.


Lawrence

This, in essence, is the big issue at the Geneva conference of the foreign ministers of Britain, France, the United States and the Soviet Union. This is the real road to peace — the way to get rid of festering sores that slowly but surely bring on the conditions out of which world wars are born.

The so-called "package" plan isn't properly described if by this is meant that it is a take-it-or-leave-it proposition and that its several successive stages cannot be altered by sincere and honest negotiations. But its basic principle is unalterable. Either the status of a conquered province subject indefinitely to the military power of the conqueror is to remain, or else some progress is to be achieved toward the grant of full sovereignty to all of Germany as a unit.

For a long time the position of the Western Allies has been that there should be free elections. Former Secretary of State John Foster Dulles held out for this objective, but his position was misconstrued as meaning that no step could be taken toward reunifying Germany except by a free election. Actually, he pointed out a few months ago that free elections could be a separate stage and that other steps could be taken first.

4-Stage Plan

This is why the new plan is separated into four stages. It is a well - thought - out formula which permits the two German governments to get together through a committee and work out electoral laws which can be submitted to all the German people for a vote in the next two and a half years. It provides for the making of a new constitution. It provides also for the meeting of a committee or council of West German and East German representatives to develop their own way of setting up election machinery and a unified system of government.

This is an enlightened approach to a complex problem. Berlin's status becomes secondary in the sense that things remain about as they are during the transition period, but with better and clearer definitions about the access of Allied troops to the city. Also there are provisions for the gradual reduction of the size of the armies and a proposal for the withdrawal of any foreign troops later if the unified government doesn't want them there.

The basic principle is one of volition. Theoretically, no government allows foreign troops on its soil unless consent is given. If a reunited Germany wants to join the Warsaw Pact dominated by the Soviets or to affiliate with the North Atlantic Treaty Organization, as the West German Government does today, this would be a choice which the all-German government would be free to make.

The idea of weaving the whole German problem into a security program for all Europe is also fundamental in the Western plan. For how can there be peace inside Europe unless the status of the two German governments is clarified and the German people are restored to full control of their own territory? By recognizing the interrelationship of an all-German government to the stability of Europe as a whole, the planners on the Western side have been courageously realistic.

The Western foreign ministers did not put out their plan suddenly. They worked over it a long time, and for months the planning staffs have been drafting the main provisions. It is true that the Soviets have already pooh-poohed the plan, and certain of the appeasers in the West will be saying soon that the program isn't desirable just because the Russians don't like it.

But it is important for the West to stand firm on these principles, though ready to accept any improvement in methods of applying them that can be offered in any sincere effort to make it possible for the plan to achieve its main objectives. Obviously Moscow will be testing out the West to see if there is a determination to stand back of the whole plan. This is the time of all times for the Allies to manifest unity and seriousness of purpose.

Throughout the Iron Curtain countries, where the fires of freedom still burn in the hearts of the enslaved, the Western plan is more than a ray of hope. It is the symbol of earnest desire not to surrender to the will of the tyrant but to hold high the banner of freedom and free elections.

For in that direction alone lies the road to reduce armaments and the prevention of another world war. Many a citizen in the Soviet Union as well as in the so-called satellite countries is secretly praying that some day a miracle will happen and free elections will become available to them, too. For when peoples rule, there is no chance of war. Only dictatorships cause wars.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Acts 7:5-8

Stephen certainly knew the history of his people, a story covering 2,000 years of time from the days of Abraham to the days of the Messiah. And two thousand years have passed since God sent His Son, in order that His promise made to Abraham might be fulfilled, namely that "in thy seed all the nations of the earth shall be blessed" (Genesis 18:18).

And every day we read in the newspapers about the close relation between the seed of Abraham (Israel, or the Jews), and the land of Israel therefore a story four thousand years long! So we read in verse five that God promised to give the land (Canaan) to him for a possession, and to his seed after him, when as yet he had no child.

And God spake on this wise, that his seed should sojourn in a strange land (Egypt); and that they should bring them into bondage, and entreat them evil 400 years. And the nation to whom they shall be in bondage will I judge, said God; and after that shall they come forth (the book of Exodus), and serve Me in this place.

And He gave him the covenant of curcumcision; and so Abraham became the father of Isaac, and circumcised him the eighth day; after which Isaac became the father of Jacob (Israel), and Jacob became the father of the 12 patriarchs, after whom the 12 tribes of Israel were named.

Naive Soul

By GEORGE DIXON

Ever since former Sen. George H. Bender, of Ohio, hired himself out to the Teamsters Union at $250 a day to "investigate" the Teamsters Union, he has made no effort to hide his face. He is seen cavorting hereabouts at all sorts of functions. His specialty is volunteering his unsolicited services as community song leader.

Even the latest testimony before the McClellan Committee hasn't abashed Bender. He is still, hopping around, trying to lead the singing. It seemingly hasn't fazed him a bit that a convicted extortionist wouldn't admit that he knew the ex-senator, on the ground that such an admission might incriminate and degrade him.

Testimony was brought out by committee counsel Robert F. Kennedy that the extortionist, Harold Gross, held — among other sidelines — the presidency of a Teamster local in Miami Beach. Bender, who is leaving no stone upturned in his efforts to investigate the Teamsters Union, wrote to the local asking if it was doing any racketeering.

Well, you may not credit this, but he received a reply in the negative. He wrote back to the local officers expressing joy in their purity, and thanking them for their "fine spirit of cooperation."

Chairman McClellan asked the ex-con why he couldn't show the committee the same fine spirit of cooperation. Sen. Carl T. Curtis, of Nebraska, seemed to think that Gross might not have been completely frank with Bender in saying there was no racketeering in the local. Said Sen. Curtis, with dubious naivete:

"Someone apparently sold Bender a bill of goods."

"Yes — for $28,000," said feeminded Counsel Kennedy.

All the people who are championing a specific type of bloom for the national flower are wooing Washington correspondents these days. A seed seller sent us bouquets of marigolds; a sunflower plugger sent us seeds; and Sen. Hugh Scott, of Pennsylvania, promises to be thorny toward those of us who won't support the rose.

The other day, however, Sen. Paul H. Douglas, of Illinois, brought the most deadly pressure to bear. As part of his campaign for the golden corn tassel, he loaded the press table in the Senate dining room with free popcorn.

We are now waiting for the poppy advocates to ply us with opium.

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Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A fine symphony orchestra, subsidized for a transcontinental tour, played in an Arkansas town, thereby giving the natives a big-time cultural experience. Next day the town elders gathered 'round a cracker barrel in their favorite grocery to talk over the concert. Squire Abernathy's comment was the most noteworthy. "All I got to say," he declared, "is they brung that big bass drum a powerful long ways just to bang it wunst."

There's a quaint lady in Red Bank, N. J., who's been going to a psychiatrist twice a week like clockwork for years. She says it's done her no good — but he gives green trading stamps. Twenty-seven more sessions and she'll be able to win a couch of her own.

Horoscope

Marriage may enter your life this year. Today's child will be clever and artistic, destined perhaps for renown.



H. M. S. PINAFORE
oder
Das Maedle and Ihr Sailor Kerl
'N translation fun dem bekannte Opera
ACT I.

Scene. — Deck of H.M.S. Pinafore. View of Portsmouth in the distance. Sailors led by Boatswain discovered cleaning brass work, splicing rope, etc.

Opening Chorus

Mir fahren auf der meer,
Unser schiff iss shay und shteady;
M'r drinken nix oss beer,
Und m'r sinn aw immer ready
Wo's fechterei iss sinn mir sphry,
Und mach't der feind es fiehle;
Und wan's ferbei iss, tzimlich glei
Gebt's zeit genunk f'r shpiela.

(Enter Little Buttercup with basket)

Recit.

Buttercup — Hello! ihr shiffleit —kennen 'r nimmie hara?
Sailors — (Rushing towards her). Hello! glaene Buttercup.
Buttercup — (waving them back). Nun, sagen mir; hen ihr betzawlsdawg kerzlich kotta?
Sailors — Airsht geshta.
Buttercup (advancing) Sell suit mich gude.
So kummen g'schwind dohaer,
Do kennen 'r hendich all euer geld fetzahra.

GESANG (Little Buttercup)

Sie haysen mich Buttercup — shay glaene Buttercup,
Und ich waiss gaw net warum;
Doch bin ich die Buttercup — orum glay Buttercup,
Zu euer Buttercup kum.
Hab duwok und shpella, und shayna korrella,
Und messer und watcha und sheer;
Und hingle und brilla, und zucker und pilla,
Das kennet ihr oll koffa fun mir.
Hab matches und taffy, bolognies und koffe,
Un naegel und frische pork chops,
Hab schnitz und kaduffla, und cigar and ruffla,
Und nummer ains peppermint drops.
Dann kofft fum euer Buttercup — shay glaene Buttercup,
Zu euer Buttercup kum.

Bos'n. Vell, little Buttercup, bisht du ols noch leddich? Du gukst yust so yung shmart und shay os wie olfort.
Buttercup. Yaw, aber kannst du mir sawga wass ess iss dos es hertz im kopf drawgt?
Bos'n. Well, nay, ich muss sawga ich hob noch net an so ebbes gedenkt.
Dick. Well — ich kann.
Sailors. (recoiling) Du?
Dick. Yaw — 'N graut-kup.
Sailors. Um-m-m-m-m.
Buttercup. Wass fehit sella kerl? Iss er net g'sunt?
Bos'n. Du musht 'n net minda, er is olfort so — Er iss bissel drei-eckich.
Buttercup. Well, ich set sheer denka. Aber wer kumt do?
Bos'n. Sell iss der Relf Reckstraw, der besht kerl uff 'm shiff.
Buttercup. Relf! — that name— remorse — remorse.

(Enter Ralph.)

MADRIGAL

The Nightingale's Song (Ralph)

Es tzipchia peift
Und der boppagoi greisht zurick.
Der hawhna graeht
Und der blo-fogle fresst der mick —
Doch lieb ich sie.

Chorus. —Doch lieb ich sie.
Ralph.
Es maedchen weint,
Ihr lieben schatz kumt nicht mehr,
Der shonshtay shmokt,
Und der brunne iss sheer gaw lehr —

Chorus. — Doch lieb ich sie.
Ralph.

Recit.

Ich glaub wohl buwa os ihr's recht,
Doch my undankbarkeit 'r misst net ferdenka
Wann lieb und leida bol des herz verbrecht!
Ich lieb, yaw wohl, ich lieb der Cap sei tochd'r.
Buttercup. Er liebt — yaw wohl, er liebt der Cap sei tochd'r.
Sailors. Er liebt — yaw wohl, etc.

BALLAD
A Maiden Fair to See (Ralph)

Sie iss'n maedle shay,
Demuethig, gude und glay,
Der shensht zu mei'm gewissa;
Und ich 'n or'mer drup,
Mit net fiel in der kup,
Und gar ken gelt im kossa.

Sailors. Er hut ken gelt im kossa.

Doch habe ich's uff mich genomma, kreftiglich
Die Liebe in mei herz zu plantza:
Weiss wohl es bot mich nix,
My lieb iss in 'ra fix —
Ich kann ken horn pipe danza.

Sailors. Er kann ken horn pipe danza.
Ich bin net awrig g'scheit,
Mei larnung geht net weit.—
(Die Liebe war schulmayshter)
Sie herschet mir in's herz.
Mit sorga und mit schmerz,
Der Cap sei shayne tochd'r.

Bos'n. Ah! du or'mer drup, du groddelsht zu hoch; sie hiaert dich net.
Dick. Nay, des dut sie net.
Sailors. Shem dich doch!
Ralph. Deadeye, du bisht'n bopplemoul.
Dick. Relf, wos fehlt dei naws.
(Enter captain).
Capt. My gallant crew — good morning.
Sailors. Guda morryea.
Capt. I hope you are all quite well.
Sailors. All g'sunt — und du Cap?
Capt. I am in reasonable health and happy
To meet you all once more.
Sailors. Unser ganze achtung.

SONG (Captain)

Capt. I am the captain of the "Pinafore!"
All. Und 'n nummer ains Cap bisht du.
Cap. You're very, very good,
And be it understood,
I command a right good crew.

All. Danke shoen, dabei.
Muss es gude fershtana sei
Oss er hut'n first rate crew.

Cap. Though related to a peer,
I can hand, reef and steer,
And ship a salvagee;
I am never known to quail
At the fury of a gale,
And I'm never, never sick at sea.
All. Was; gar net!
Capt. Nay; gar net.
All. Was; gar NET?
Capt. Well, sheer gar net.
All. He's hardly ever sick at sea!
Then give three cheers, and one cheer more
For the hardy captain of the "Pinafore!"
Capt. I do my best to please you all—
All. Und mir sin mit dir content.
Capt. You're exceedingly polite,
And I think it only right
To return the compliment.

All. Mir sin ivveraus polite,
Und er meent es wer yust right,
Wen er uns aw compliment.

Capt. Bad language or abuse,
I never, never use,
Whatever the emergency;
Though "bother it," I may
Occasionally say,
I never use a big, big D--

All. Was, gar net?
Capt. Nay.
All. Was, gar net?
Capt. Well, sheer gar net.

All. Hardly ever swears a big big D---
Then give three cheers, and one cheer more
For the well bred captain of the "Pinafore!"

(Exit all but Captain.

Capt. (solus). Es blogt mich der ganza dawg 'n nagel im shoo. 'Mol sehna ep ich 'n net rous griega kann.

BALLAD) (Josephine)

Thraenen und leid sin so der Liebe,
Schwer iss es herz oss hoft ohn hoffnung,
Krisslich die seiftzer shteigen auf,
Tief fum dem Herz der Lieb betruebet,
Tief iss das elend und heftig die noth
Won Liebe erwecket und hoffnung iss tod.

Kald iss der tag won's scheint ken sun,
Dunkel die nacht wo's blickt ken mond:
Feicht iss die erd wen die wolke weinen,
Und shay die shtund die sterna scheinen.
Tief iss das elend, etc.

Capt. Tochd'r, wass iss letz? Du husht mir so awrig fun der Liebe g'sunga, es iss mir bang du denksht shun an die buwa.
Jos. Oh, wass sul ich sawga!
Capt. Now, 's iss net d'wart oss du in a hurry bisht dot d'wega. Ich will dir shun 'n mon rous picka won's tzeit kummt.
Jos. Dawdy, ich hab shun aner rous gepicked.
Capt. Der Dauzig!
Jos. Nay, aber'n kommona sailor uf deim egena shiff.
Capt. Und mensht du wetsht ihn hiara?
Jos. Net bis er mich frawgt.
Capt. My gehorsames kind.
Jos. My guda dawdy. (they embrace)

BARCAROLE (invisible)

Ueber das grosse wasser
Kummt der Josef Borter, K.C.B
Doch mawg er geh wohie er will,
Krachen die grosse flinte shtill.
Greish ueber das grosse wasser
For der Josef Borter, K.C.B.
(During this the crew have entered on tiptoe, listening attentively to the song).
Do kumt der old Sir Jo,
Mit 'n boat-load harlich weibsleid.

Nun laszt uns danzen so,
Und singen wie net recht g'scheit.
Mir fahren auf der say,
Unser shiff iss shay und shteady,
Mir trinken nix oss TAY,
Und mir sin aw immer ready.

Capt. My child, I grieve to see that you are a prey to melancholy. You should look your best today, for Sir Joseph Porter, K.C.B. will be here this afternoon to claim your promised hand.

Enter Sir Joseph's Female Relatives. They dance.
Rel. Gayly tripping, Lightly skipping, Flock the maidens to the shipping.
Sailors. Flieg der lumpa fum der fenshter,
Laszt uns froehlich sei im ernster.
Rel. Sailors sprightly, always rightly, welcome ladies so politely.
Sailors. Weibsleid oss so haerlich singen,
Werden lusht und freude bringen.

(Enter Sir Joseph)

Capt. Do kumt der Jo; now geb drei cheers.
Hurray! hurray! hurray!

SONG (Sir Joseph)

(spoken) — Ich hab so'n holve notion — das
Ich bin der kaynich fum der meer,
Das grosse shiff ich steer,
Die ganze welt iss mich bekannt.
Hebe. Und mir sin sei shweshter und sei cousins und sei aunts.
Rel. Und mir sin, etc.
Sir Joseph. — Ven at enker here I ride
My bozzum swells mit bpride;
Und I snep my fingers on der foeman's taunts.
Hebe. Und so could sei schweshter und sei cousins
Oss er tzahla kann bei dutzens, und sei aunts.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

UNSER SCHIFF ISS SHAY UND SHTEADY

In last Sunday's Call-Chronicle John Kohl reminded the readers of the Sunday afternoon presentation of NBC-TV's "Omnibus" of the Gilbert & Sullivan light opera "H.M.S. Pinafore" with Catasauqua's Jackey McKeever as Josephine. But he also recalled in the memories of our older readers the once tremendously popular performances of "Pinafore" rendered with a Pennsylvania German libretto.

Our Pennsylvania German dialect literature is not overly rich in the field of drama, but it is worth noting that only four years after the original British premiere performance (1878) of "Pinafore" Alfred C. Moss and Ellwood L. Newhard prepared a Pennsylvania German translation, or rather free transliteration of it. It was first presented in Allentown in 1882, continued to be performed here and in other Pennsylvania cities in 1883, revived in 1901 and again in 1910. The editor of the ECK well remembers a performance in the Lyric Theatre in 1910. A program with the English and the Pennsylvania German libretto in parallel columns lies before him.

Since some of the performers in the revival of 1901 are still among us and others will be remembered we publish the cast of characters: Sir Joseph Porter, Ellwood L. Newhard; Capt. Corcoran, Carson W. Masters; Josephine, the Captain's daughter, Mrs. Robert J Berger; Ralph Rackstraw, who loves her, Harry S. Snyder; Dick Deadeye, E. G. Hedden; Billy Bobstaty, boatswain, Chas. W. Shiffert; Bob Becket, boatswain's mate, William Pfeiffer; Hebe, first cousin of Sir Joseph, Mrs. Malcolm Metzger; Little Buttercup, Miss R. Anna Schuler; Tom Tucker, midshipmite, Master John Livingood.

Marines: A. N. Lindenmuth, Joseph Noble, Chas. Reichard.

Sailros and Marines: Ray C. Keiser, Geo. J. Ritter, H. S. Hoxworth, Robert Newhard, Alfred S. Hartzell, Frank F. Hagenbuch, R. L. Ressler, Will Stahler, Britain G. Roth, LeRoy Helfrich, Charles Lutte, Geo. W. Wolf, Walter Hunsicker, Howard Fry, Charles L. Amey, Howard W. Diehl, Charles Snyder, Claude R. Allenbach, Winfield Newhard, H. E. Marsh, I. J. Iredell, Charles W. Wolf, Charles Claus.

Sisters, Cousins and Aunts: Annie I. Hartzell, Edna A. Bachman, Sophie E. Neuweiler, Bessie Weiss, Mabel A. Newhard, Bessie Gernerd, Carrie Siegfried, Elsie Turner, Mary Seaman, Dorothy Wright, Ollie Goade, Annie Belford, Louise Hartshaw, Libbie F. Newhard, Marion Schuler, Gertrude Wagner, Elsie Holben, Effie Bates, Florence Crader.

The Pennsylvania German version is not in the best Lehigh Countian Pennsylvania German and contains many errors, but it was meant to be burlesque and joined with the light music of Sullivan and Woody Newhard's dialect "ad libs" it proved a roaring success.

The printed version of "Pinafore" in the dialect is now a rare item and as such will be of interest to the readers of the ECK. We have tried to reprint it here in its original form with only slight deviations and typographical corrections.—ED.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

Riots in East Germany

Reports that have seeped out of East Germany indicate that considerable numbers of farmers have been engaged in riots against the Communist government because of dissatisfaction over the police state's imposition of high quotas for crop deliveries. According to the reports, the rioting peasants destroyed the busts of Communist heroes which were on wide display in one little town, broke every window in the town hall and threatened to hang the Communist puppet mayor.

Even Communists encounter difficulties when they try to tell hardy sons of the soil how much food to produce, how to dispose of it and particularly when they fix the prices (presumably low) at which the farm products are to be sold. It does not improve the mood of a farmer to know that prison gates yawn for him if he violates the quotas and prices.

The reports are creditable for even serfs have some traces of love of freedom in their blood. It may be nearly bred out of them by bondage for several generations and indoctrination of Communist claptrap from childhood, but a bit is likely to remain and the slightest breath of freedom is likely to act as a heady drink. And it is not to be forgotten that only about six years ago, German workers in East Berlin factories rose against their overlords and had to be put down by Russian might.

The amusing fact about the entire incident however is that while the Communists are denying the riots have occurred, they already have an alibi for them. It reveals their devious ways of thinking and their bent toward propaganda in everything that is spoken or published. They are explaining that the report of rioting is an attempt to disturb the conference of foreign ministers in Geneva. They best know that incidents like the recent shelling of the Matsu Islands off the coast of China, after weeks of silence, could have effect upon any international conference. That was the intent of the military action, without the shadow of a doubt. And it has been observed that the Communist world has a way of creating diversionary incidents whenever some controversial matter is being argued in high diplomatic circles. Their explanation of the agrarian unrest reveals their own way of thinking and acting. They impugn their own motives to others, for that is their warped way of thinking.

Money Has Not Saved Yanks

Like Cain, against whom every man's hand was raised, the New York American League team has had its multitude of antagonists amid the American public and these have been gleeful that within this week, the World Champions of 1958, fell to the bottom of the League after consistently sliding in that direction since the opening of the season.

Accordingly baseball history is being reviewed and it can be said for the baseball fans who have not been fickle in their support of the Yankees that they still have much to crow about. It was just about 19 years ago that the Yankees last were in the American League cellar.

But since that time, the constantly changing team has won eleven World Series and even more league pennants. The record books sparkle with the names of Yankee players on the teams in that nearly two-decade span.

There were times during those 19 years when there was wide spread plea to break up the Yankee team in order to save interest in baseball.

No such cry is heard today. But such are the uncertainties in our national game that a cellar team in May may be a first division team by the Fourth of July and a top contender for the league pennant by September.

The old argument that the Yankees, as the richest team in the big leagues, could maintain supremacy by purchases of players, falls a little flat today. The team, or rather the organization that owns and operates it, still is the richest baseball organization in the world. But all its dollars have not been able to prevent its slide into last place and into ignominy that is all the blacker and deeper because of the 19-year record that is just behind the team.

Step to End Farm Scandal

In efforts to solve the American farm problem and reduce the huge cost of support prices for basic crops, millions of acres of land have been taken out of production and te owners thereof have been hansomely paid to produce nothing.

It became a matter of national scandal when newsmen dug up the fact that some of the huge agricultural enterprises in the West were getting more money from the government by letting their vast acres lie idle than they probably could make by farming them in their conventional manner. Several payments in excess of a million dollars were revealed and shocked Congress as well as the people.

In recent weeks there has been talk of putting a ceiling upon payments for land taken out of cultivation. The House of Representatives recently decided that $50,000 was enough for any farmer or corporate farming enterprise to receive for land taken out of cultivation and production. Yesterday the Senate, following up on this idea, passed a bill that will fix a $35,000 limit upon payments, or "loans" which are made under the farm program that seeks to prop the prices of farm products.

Already there is wide questioning among our people about the wisdom of the practice that has resulted in the payment of huge amounts of taxpayers' money to big business in farming. What had been intended as aid for the little man has turned out to be a bonanza for the great farming enterprises that have grown up in the West and Far West, and even closer to home in fact.

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.

Doubled Water Main Costs

Dear Editor:-

This is an open letter to all taxpayers who have been doubly assessed for water mains which are of no use to them.

I am one of those taxpayers. I have paid for one water main, and now The City decides to put another Main on the other side of my street, in front of empty lots. This will be of no use to me whatsoever.

I was not previously notified about the laying of the water main, yet they knew how to notify me for the water main bill.

City council admits it is an injustice and it is unfair but, because that has been the law for 80 years, a hundred thousand people have paid out honest money for no reason whatsoever. Does this mean for the next eighty years we should sit back and allow City Council to charge taxpayers over and over again, for no good reason? Do one hundred thousand wrongs, make a right?

If City Council isn't able to rectify a wrong, then who is?

If this injustice is what City Council calls "progress" in Allentown, then I no longer want to be a taxpayer, or a resident of Allentown.

Mrs. Robert F. Roth
558 S. 22nd St.

What Martians Look Like

Dear Editor,

With all of this talk of outer space and the creatures which inhabit these planets, I would like to express an opinion. Many people are wondering what these creatures look like.

In the Bible it says that God made all creatures according to his own likeness. We are the likeness of God. Since God made these people (if there are any on other planets) they must look like us.

Cathy Petrucelli
Bath, Pa.

Factographs

Charles K. Ogden, inventor of Basic English, died in a London nursing home, aged 67.

A Turin, Italy, cosmetics firm now exports Manidama, a new lemon-juice cream for hands.

Turkey has welcomed 261,669 immigrants since 1950, mostly from Bulgaria and Yogoslavia.

Mountain Trout



Why Not Private Talks?

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The hopes of the world have been raised to the point where many people naively believe that a conference either of foreign ministers or of chiefs of state can really settle international disputes. But what happened in Geneva Thursday night illustrates the utter impracticability of the method, especially when complex subjects like the security of a continent are under discussion.

For several days formal sessions have been held to no avail. At last the word went around that a dinner was to be given at which only the four foreign ministers and their top aides would sit down together. There would be no taking of notes or recording of things said. It would be what was proclaimed beforehand as a "social" affair.



Lawrence

But everybody in town, particularly the newsmen, noted that business suits were to be worn, and it was described by official spokesmen as an "informal" dinner. So great was the interest in the getting together of the four foreign ministers that each delegation let it be known in advance that it really had nothing to offer and didn't seek to put forward any new proposals.

Each Side Sparring

All this means that each side was waiting to let the other take the initiative. Yet what could possibly come out of such a "social" dinner? Certainly the foreign ministers representing Great Britain, France and the United States could not make answer in a chorus to an important question. Not one of them would venture to take a position different from what had been agreed upon before with the others. The net result is the same as the preliminary rounds of a boxing match, when no really hard blows are struck. Unfortunately, even this analogy isn't altogether applicable, because not one of the combatants, figuratively speaking, is authorized without prior consultation to say anything that could be decisive. Diplomacy has its own language of ambiguities, and only when it is reduced to writing can anything be said to be definitive.

The real significance of the latest dinner parley was that each side wanted to find out if the other side was ready to make any substantial concessions from the positions taken in the speeches at the formal sessions. Almost two weeks have gone by and the progress of the conference to date is exactly zero. Another week of such aimless discussion will inevitably bring a demand from the public that the conference farce be ended and the problem of negotiating agreements be turned over to the ambassadors who represent the same governments at each other's capitals.

One wonders, indeed, why the groundwork for an agreement shouldn't be laid by the regularly assigned diplomats, leaving it to the top ministers of state to get together only if the differences have been narrowed to the point where there is some sign that an agreement is really in sight. But today an uninformed public demands "big - four conferences" and meetings at the "summit" in the mistaken belief that this is the way to solve crises. Actually, the cumbersome procedure prevents agreement because, if there is to be any backing down on a single point — even for the purpose of trying out the other side — the change is promptly reported in the press of the world as a retreat, and neither side can afford that kind of publicity.

So it's just a matter of time before the utter futility of the public conference method will be conclusively proved and there will be a return to the private discussions of ambassadors.

Private Talks

There is no good reason why the British, French and American ambassadors couldn't sit down with either the foreign minister or the premier in Moscow or why the Soviet ambassador in Washington couldn't have conferences with the British and French ambassadors and the Secretary of State and the President. The same kind of thing could happen at London or Paris and in the end there would be more progress toward agreement — if, indeed, there is a sincere desire on both sides to reach agreement.

Unhappily, the spectacular setting in Geneva and the organized propaganda devices merely emphasize that neither side can afford to "negotiate" or "compromise," and the end result must be failure.

The peace of the world is too important in the life of all peoples to remain unsettled for lack of a method of talking things over. The old way — practiced long before the propaganda instruments of today were invented — was a far better means of achieving some kind of equilibrium in the world. The only defect in the historic process was that conclusions were kept secret even after the conferences were finished. Public opinion today rightly demands the revelation of any agreements reached.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Acts 7:54-58

The death of Stephen was a very dramatic event. When the people had heard of his accusations against them, calling them stiff-necked and uncircumcised in heart (v.51), they were cut to the heart, and they gnashed on him with their teeth.

But he, being full of the Holy Ghost, looked up steadfastly heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God. We usually read of Jesus seated at the right hand of the Father, but here it seems to indicate that He arose to receive Stephen into His presence as the first Christian martyr.

When they heard him saying: "Behold, I see the heavens opened and the Son of man standing on the right hand of God," they cried out with a loud voice, and stopped their ears, and ran upon him with one accord, and cast him out of the city, and stoned him; and the witnesses laid down their clothes at a young man's feet, whose name was Saul.

This is the first time we read of him, whom we know better as Paul. We can be certain that he never forgot how a Christian can die, and helped him to carry on his work as a missionary in spite of all the physical dangers which were constantly threatening him, for a catalogue of which read 2 Corinthians 11:23-27. Verses 59 and 60 tomorrow may prove that Stephen was present at the cruxifixion of Jesus.

Christian's Duty

By OTTO GARR TAGUE

"The duty of the Christian with respect to communism is first of all to understand it thoroughly. There is the sloppiest and most irresponsible understanding of this movement today, a confusion of mind perhaps engendered and sustained by communism itself. But the Christian has absolutely no excuse to be muddled and confused in his mind about communism.

"There is here a radical denial of objective truth; a reduction of all truth to the class struggle and its laws; a constant fomenting of class warfare as the eternal law of life; a complete subordination of the soul to economic and social forces; a recognition only of desire and force as arbiters of history; a deification of matter and man; a refusal to grant man any genuine, individual, personal freedom; a rebellion against the tested, positive values of the past and therefore a turning of the back against all history; a radical lust for power; a utilization of every means and every subversive activity to promote revolution and grasp power; a radical and militant hostility to all religion and all that is God and Christ and holy.

"This tremendous movement controls about one-half of the world and has agents at large infiltrating and softening up the remaining half. In the face of this unprecedented onslaught the Christian cannot sit back and only say his prayers . . . He must take a stand. His duty and his stand can only be to reject and fight error and falsehood and atheism . . . to exalt reason and objective truth in his thought and life; to expose the hollowness of Communist slogans; to create a whole world of counter-slogans based on truth; to support the forces of freedom and decency wherever they exist; to invalidate the predictions of Marx by showing that man is not the blind slave of desire; to beware . . . of the wiles of the international conspiracy; to create a healthy and dynamic free society which will beat regimented Communist society in every human endeavor; and to cure the communist dupes of their illusion and error."

Those are the words of Dr. Charles Malik of Lebanon, spoken to a Dallas audience of religious people on March 1, 1959 . . . They provide a deadly contrast between his uncompromising position against communism and the position of compromise taken by so many church leaders of America!

(Copyright 1959)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

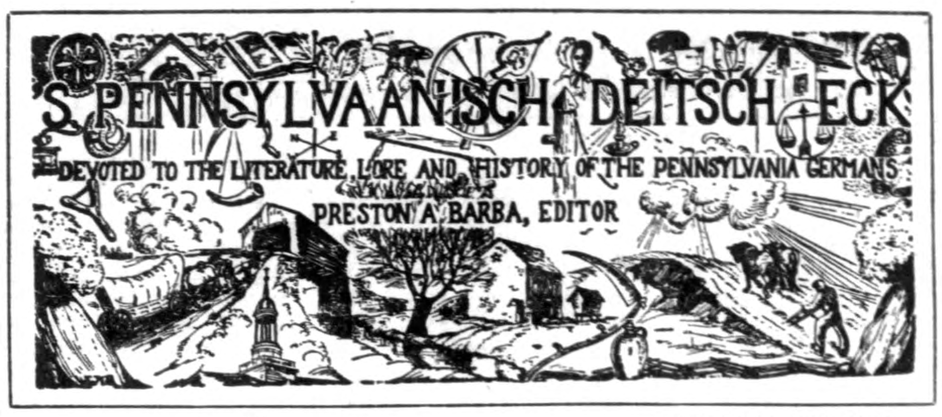
Biggest suckers for worthless stocks and crackbrain inventions are doctors and dentists, according to Wall Street authorities. Other professional men are not far behind.

Mark Twain was a prize sitting duck for swindlers, but he finally promised his wife he had learned his lesson, and henceforth would buy nothing riskier than a short term government bond. When a very earnest, slender man came along with a strange contraption under his arm, and offered a substantial share in his invention for just $1,000, Twain refused abruptly, "I've been burned too often," he explained.

As the disappointed inventor was leaving, Twain asked, "What did you say your name was?" "Bell," answered the inventor sadly. "Alexander Graham Bell."

Horoscope

Advertising, publicity and travel are well augured this year. Today's child will be good in sports.



H. M. S. PINAFORE
oder
Das Maedle and Ihr Sailor Kerl
'N translation fun dem bekannte Opera

ACT I (Continued)

Sir Jo. Die buwa guken tzimlich sowa d'moyra.

Sailors (saluting). Danke shoen.

Sir Jo. Sie sin feina kerls.

Sailors (salute) Urser ganze achtung.

Sir Jo. Dusht sie gude treata?

Sailors (sing). "M'r drinken nix oss tay."

Sir Jo. Was; gar net?

Sailors (emphatically). Nay—

Sir Jo. You've a remarkably fine crew, Captain Corcoran.

Capt. (suppressing them). Sh-sh-h-. . ! (leads Sir Jo to front and whispers) — Ols a' mol.

Sir Jo. So-o-o-o. Sawg seller kal sol mohl do raus kumma (pointing in a general way to the sailors).

Capt. (puzzled, imitates his motion and says) Sawg, du, kum mol do rous; der Jo will mit dir schwetza.

Sailors (not knowing which one is meant, they all file up and surrounding Sir Jo, salute). — Ich bin do.

Sir Jo. (furiously). Zurick.

Sailors retreat). Ich bin zurick.

Sir Jo. Ich hab sella kerl DAT gemehnt (pointing to Ralph).

Capt. Du grumnasicher; feesel die foula karper do funna.

Ralph. Was husht g'sawt?

Capt. Wie mensht? Ich glaub ich fershtay dich net.

Ralph. Wann ich so gude sei will.

Capt. (angrily). Was, du—

Sir Jo (rebuking) Tut-tut-tut. Er hut recht. Wann er so gude sei will.

Capt. Hum-m-m! Wann du so gude sei wit (Ralph comes forward).

Sir Jo. For I hold dot on dem seas
Dot expression "off you blease"
A particularly gentlemanly tone implants.

Cousin Hebe. Und so thun sei schweshter und sei cousins und sei aunts.

All. Sei schwester und sei cousins
Oss er tzahla kann bei dutzend,
Und sei aunts.

Sir Jo. Captain, es war mir geshta g'sawt du hetsht so'n shaene tochd'r. Iss es waar?

Capt. Oh, hibsch, hibsch, sehr hibsch.

Sir Jo. Gukt sie wie ihre Papaw?

Capt. Nay, gar net.

Sir Jo (relieved) Ah! dann kansht du sie officially informa das ich sie sehne will im kabin und won sie mich suit du ich sie hiara naksht Sontag. (Exit Sir Jo and Capt.).

GLEE

A British tar is a soaring soul
As free as a mountain bird;
His energetic fist
Should be ready to resist
A dictatorial word.
(Etc.)

(Exit all excepting Ralph)

Ralph. Mei mind iss uff g'macht. Ich frag die Josephine der naksht mohl oss ich sie sehn. Ich bin yusht so gude oss anicha mann except der Jo — der Jo secht yo selvet im des shtick oss er uff g'macht hut, und s'iss aw die wahrheit. Ah! sie kumt! — Herz, mei herz, laszt no die ew'ge unruh (retires backstage as Josephine enters).

Jos. 'S iss gar net d'wart, ich kan der Joe net gleicha. Der Pap het's of course awrig gern oss mir hiara det'n, und ich det sheer ainich ebbes f'r der Dawdy zu obliga aber DASS kann ich net; mei herz iss net mehr mein eigenes. 'S iss yusht a nawme oss mich tsittera macht, und dass iss — Ralph. (Ralph approaches tenderly and deferentially, and overcome at her confession, takes her hand and says:

Ralph. Josephine, ich liebe dich! (Josephine looks startled a moment, but recovers herself and sternly repulses him)

Duett (Josephine and Ralph)

Jos. Geh wek, du wieshta ding,
Du husht ken recht do;
Fergess net wer ich bin,
Und wem du schwetsht zu
(aside)
Doch lieb ich ihn fum herz und
darf es gar net sawga,
Mei leida und mei schmerz
muss ich alanich drawga—
Es iss mir bang das alend
macht mich mawga,
Sei gruma naws dut mich so
awrig plawga.

Ralph. Stolz lady, wie du's husht — hard - herzig beauty.
Du sawgst, also ich muss — es iss mei duty;
Ich bin en ormer drup oss fahrt der wasser,
Und du mei maedle bisht der Cap. sei tochd'r.
(Aside)
Doch, kennt sie mich yusht gleicha waer ich ganz zufrida.
Sie shput und lacht, doch muss ich sie mei lieb owbida—
Fum noth und elend det ich sie b'heeta,
Und wie en airlich mensch ich det sie treata.

Jos. Die naws, die naws iss grum.

Ralph. Mei herz, mei herz iss grawt.

Ralph (Recit.) Can I survive this overbearing
Or live a life of mad despairing,
My proffered love despised, rejected?
No, no; it's not to be expected!
(Calling of)
Messmates, ahoy!
Come here! Come here!
(Enter sailors, Hebe and relatives)

Chorus. Ya, mir sinn do,
Sinn do, sinn do.
Now sawg uns g'schwind
Was hut sie g'sawt?

Ralph (to cousin Hebe)
Es maedel secht sie wot mich net,
Sie kann mich gar net leida, lady;
Mei gruma naws gukt sie deruff,
Und shickt mich der Sals Rever nuff.

All. Oh, cruel one!

Dick. Sie will dich net, Oho! Oho!
Ich hab dir g'sawt es genkt dir so.

Chorus. Mir shtanden's net. 'S iss yo'n shond.
Lieb kumt zugleich zu niedrig und stolz.
Mir sinn all sowa, sober sailor leid,
Und missen mir es shtanda? Nay!

Dick. Ihr missen's shtanda, eb ihr wollen
Oder net, Oho! Oho!
'N lady sie — ich hab yo g'sawt
Es genkt euch so.

Ralph (drawing a pistol).
Mein freund der Tod sei Hand mir rechet,
Fur oh! mei herz — mei herz verbrechet;
Won ich kabud bin, oh! sawgen sie
Wie ich g'liebet hat — 'nur sie
Wie ich g'liebet hat — nur sie.
(During chorus he has loaded pistol).

Nem warnung, kumraade all,
Und bleiben immer leddich,
Fur Josephine ich fall!
(puts pistol to his head. Chorus stop their ears. Josephine enters).

Jos. Sheese net — sheese net — ich lieb dich.

Chorus. Sheese net—sheese net — sie liebt dich.

Ralph (incredulously). Liebt mich?

Jos. Liebt dich.

Chorus. Ya, ya, ya, ya, sie liebt dich.

Dick Deadeye.
Er meent er het sei Josephine,
Doch sinn sie all erbarmlich green.
Es kummt 'n donnerschlag
Und reist die Liebe all zu nix.
Der Captain hut 'n wort zu sawga —
Sie missen airsht der Dawdy fraga
Und wann sie dun — ich sawg's gewiss
Das ganz unewa liebe kumt ins ew'ge Finsternis.

Jos., Hebe, Ralph (alternating)
This very night with bated breath and muffled oar
Without a light as still as death we steal ashore.
A clergyman shall make us one at half past ten,
And then we can return, for none can part us then!

Dick.
Forbear, nor carry out the scheme you've planned.
She is a lady — you a foremast hand!
Remember, she's your gallant captain's daughter,
And you the meanest slave that crawls the water!

All.
Back, vermin, back, nor mock us!
Back, vermin, back, you shock us!
Let's give three cheers for the sailor's bride
Who casts all thought of rank aside —
Who gives up home and fortune too
For the honest love of a sailor true!
For a British tar is a soaring soul
As free as a mountain bird;
His energetic fist should be ready to resist
A dictatorial word!
His foot should stamp and his throat should growl,
His hair should twirl and his face should scowl,
His eyes should flash and his breast protrude,
And this should be his customary attitude.

CURTAIN

ACT II

Scene. Deck of H.M.S. Pinafore. Night. Captain discovered singing and accompanying himself on a mandolin. Little Buttercup seated on quarter deck, gazing sentimentally at him.

SONG (Captain)

Zu du, du gude mond
Will ich en solo singa. —
Ich glaub ich geh nous Vest,
Zu de Incha and onra sotta dinga.

Capt. Ah! Little Buttercup, still on board? That is not quite right, little one. It would have been more respectable to have gone on shore at dusk.

Buttercup. True, dear Captain—but the recollection of your sad, pale face seemed to chain me to the ship. I would fain see you smile before I go.

THE LASSIE AND HER SAILOR LAD

We continue the burlesque Pennsylvania German translation of the Gilbert & Sullivan light opera "Pinafore" done by Alfred C. Moss and Ellwood L. Newhard. Produced first in Allentown in 1882 it was performed repeatedly in Pennsylvania cities and enjoyed successful revivals in 1901 and 1910. Divested of Sullivan's gay music and the excellent performance of "Woody" Newhard as Sir Joseph Porter the burlesque dialect humor of Gilbert's libretto is not so readily conveyed to the reader.

At the end of last week's installment Sir Joseph Porter, the British Admiral with the Pennsylvania German accent, has just entered. He aspires to the hand of the Captain's lovely daughter, but Josephine sighs for Ralph, "A sailor lowly born, With hopeless passion torn." And now the plot thickens! — ED.

DUET (Littel Buttercup and Captain)

Buttercup. Mein freund,
Sache sinn net alfort grawt wie sie guken,
Dick millich gukt wie rohm aber es iss net;
Und shay g'blackda shtuywel gucken wie patent - leather, aber sie sinn aw net;
Und 'n micke-wara kann pohawna federa drawga.

Captain (puzzled). Very true, So they do.

Buttercup. Alle trup shoaf huts schwatza dabei,
Alles was glaenzed iss net brass,
Der shoensht kerl im class kann shmaert oss'n bluck sei.
Und 's iss net alford de gresht grut oss es weidsht jumpa kann.

Captain. Ich glaub es wohl alle mohl.
Ich denk dahinter steht was shrecklich,
Ueberaus, und ganz ungluecklich — 'S iss nicht waar.

Buttercup. Es iss waar.

Captain. Well,
Ich haiss mich net so ueberaus g'scheit,
Aber so kennt ich shwetza fum now bis naksht Grischdawg;
Es war mohl 'n katz hut die gichdera kotta.
Wo's feier hut, hut's aw shmoke.

Buttercup. Frequentlee I agree.

Capt. M'r kann oft guka was m'r net gern sawga det,
Es liderlich kind set's briggle shpeera,
'N tayleffle molossich iss besser oss gar ken zucker im koffe.
Der geitzich hund shloaft ols noch im geiisdroag.

Buttercup. Ich glaub es wohl alle mohl.

Capt. Paw of cat the chestnut snatches,
Worn out garments show new patches,
Only count the chick that hatches;
Men are grown up catchy catches.

Buttercup. Yes, I know that is so
(Aside) Though to catch my drift he's striving.
I'll dissemble — I'll dissemble;
When he sees at what I'm driving,
Let him tremble — let him tremble.

Capt. Ich denk dahinter shteht was shrecklich,
Ueberaus und ganz ungluecklich;
Doch ich glaub sie schnitzled hesslich,
Es iss waar, ganz and gar.
Doch ich glaub sie schnitzled hesslich,
Was sie sawgt iss ungewisslich;
Ihr gedanken sinn unmesslich,
Es iss waar.

Buttercup. 'S iss nicht waar.

(Exit Little Buttercup melodramatically)

Capt. Incomprehensible as her utterances are, I nevertheless feel that they are dictated by sincere regard for me. But to what new misery is she referring? Time alone can tell!

Enter Sir Joseph

Sir Jo. Captain Korkoran, I was very much disappointed mit your daughter. I don't dink she vil do.

Capt. She won't do, Sir Joseph?

Sir Jo. Dot vos it. Der fact vos, dot although I have urge my suit mit as much eloquence as vos inconsistent for an official utterance, I cont vos successful. How you make dot oud?

Capt. Really, Sir Joseph, I hardly know. Josephine is of course sensible of your condescension.

Sir Jo. Yaw, dot vos drue.

Capt. But perhaps your exalted rank dazzles her.

Sir Jo. You dink it vould?

Capt. I can hardly say; but she is a modest girl; and her social position is far below your own. It may be that she feels she is not worthy of you.

Sir Jo. Dot vos really a very sensible suggestion und displays more knowledge of human nature as I had given you credit fo.

Capt. See, she comes. If your lordship would kindly reason with her, and assure her officially that it is a standing rule at the Admiralty that love levels all ranks, her resepct for an official utterance might influence her to look upon your offer in its proper light.

Sir Jo. Dot vos not unlikely. I vill took your suggestion. — But hush! I hear feetsteps.

(To Be Concluded)

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

Reveal the Payrolls

Because it is taxpayers' money that is being spent and the American pocket nerve is highly sensitive about the manner in which public money is spent, it is difficult to understand why Congress, individually and as a body, is acting so slowly upon a petition which has been filed with both the U. S. Senate and House of Representatives by the American Society of Editors asking that full publicity be given to the payrolls of all Congressmen.

Congress has been very liberal to itself in appropriating public moneys for these payrolls. Therefore the manner of its spending is very much the business of the public which foots the bills.

As the ASNE petition puts it: "The imposition of secrecy upon the financial transactions of the United States Senate (and House) protects against disclosure the acts of those who may have illegally, improperly or recklessly disposed of public money, and. . .the cloak of secrecy which shields wrongdoers from public knowledge or indignation, at the same time, spreads unjust suspicion as to the integrity of members of the Senate (and House) who have never participated in any of the bad practices of the shielded minority. . ."

A considerable number of Congressmen quickly have gone along with the expression of much public opinion that the people should know how their money is being spent. Dogged newsmen in Washington and out in various Congressional districts have dug up a lot of amazing examples of nepotism and payment of considerable salaries for little or no work, as well as payment of exorbitant rental charges for front porches and other nominal office space. But a lot of accounts continue to be cloaked in secrecy.

Toleration of the secrets has put Congress as a whole on the spot. Prompt and favorable action by Congress on the newspaper editors' petition will take Congress off the hook. Failure to do anything will make Congress a party to the abuses and extravagance in the use of the taxpayers' money.

A Fateful Decision

The historians, lay and military, have had fifteen years in which to thresh the vast stores of material concerning World War II. In their appraisal of epochal events, the highest importance is accorded to D-Day, or June 6, 1944, when the first Allied troops swarmed across the English Channel to begin the invasion of France and to sound the death knell for Adolf Hitler and the German Nazis.

Why this epochal event came upon June 6 and not on the 5th, or 7th, or some other day of that month, in itself makes a voluminous story of the advance studies of weather — winds, probable rains, phase of the moon and the tides and other physical conditions that could advance or retard the movements of the more than two million men who were poised in England for the inevitable challenge to Hitler's Fortress Europe.

The future may bring war and the necessity for fateful military decisions, but it is unlikely that any man ever again will have to make a decision quite so complex and involved as the one that faced General Dwight D. Eisenhower just 15 years ago.

The Rubicon was a mere trickle of a stream separating Italy from cisalpine Gaul and the decision of Juluis Caesar to cross it was momentous for his day and for centuries of a world empire. President Truman's decision to drop the first A-bomb on Hiroshima called for deeper soul - searching than the one faced earlier by Eisenhower, but it was of different character. Eisenhower's involved the fate of more than two million men of his own troops.

The gamble was one which Gen. Eisenhower's naval aide, Capt. Harry C. Butcher, has pointed out, "only Ike could take, and he did." Recounting one phase of the momentous decision, involving airborne troops, Eisenhower has written: "I went to my tent alone and sat down to think. Over and over I reviewed each step. . . I realized, of course, that if I deliberately disregarded the advice of my technical expert. . . and his predictions should prove accurate, than I would carry to my grave the unbearable burden of a conscience justly accusing me of the stupid, blind sacrifice of thousands of the flower of our youth. Outweighing any personal burden, however, was the possibility that if he were right the effect of the disaster would be far more than local: it would be likely to spread to the entire force.

Gen. Eisenhower did decide to send his two fine airborne divisions into what his British adviser had said could amount to "futile slaughter," just as he had pressed for a cross-Channel invasion over the doubts of Prime Minister Winston Churchill. And he did make the final decision, to launch the great Allied armada on June 6, 1944—after a day's postponement because of weather — in the face of less than satisfactory meteorological predictions.

Indeed, the sea proved still high, and seasickness clutched the troops. One historian recalls: "Absolutely everything was organized but the weather."

The cross - Channel invasion was aided by sagging Nazi morale, a drain on German troops, inexplicable errors of Wehrmacht intelligence and strategy. Even so, the fate of the invaders, particularly the American troops storming Omaha Beach, was hours in the balance.

The Channel was bridged by some 5300 ships and small craft. Churchill told the House of Commons soon after the landing in Normandy that 11,000 first - line airplanes had been used for cover and transport. Under the command of Gen. Bernard L. Montgomery, 176,000 men and 20,000 vehicles were put ashore on the first two days.

The beachhead was fully established by the end of June. But the Germans under Gen. Rommel continued to put up a durable resistance, and it was not until July 25, seven weeks after D-Day, that the first great attack was launched and the breakout began.

The great gamble was a success, though the risk proved even greater than had been foreseen. Failure to move on June 6 would have meant a delay of 14 to 28 days, would have lowered morale in both England and the United States, and would have given the enemy time to build up his defense and improve his secret weapons. Nothing succeeds like success; as has been pointed out in another connection, no one wastes much time today in wondering whether William the Conqueror chose the right year in 1066.

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.

Dirt in Our Own BackYard

Dear Sir—

In your editorial concerning the FBI and its work in the Mississippi assault and lynching case, don't you think it was rather out of place to condemn the people of another state for eliminating a person charged (and there is no word that he was not guilty) with a crime considered capital in other states.'

Right at your doorstep (Pennsylvania) a man killed an innocent storekeeper and got away with it. Remember the Darcey case, for instance?

Why don't you, and people like you, use your head a little and try to put yourself in the other person's place! It sure makes a difference when they step on your toes.

Richard H. Smith
P.O. Box 1343

Ministerium's Thanks

Managing Editor
Call-Chronicle Newspapers

Dear Sir—

Our 212th annual convention was held at Buck Hill Falls, May 19 to 22 and it directed me to convey its appreciation to your newspapers for the excellent coverage which they gave our convention and especially for the services of Mr. Richard Cowen. Mr. Cowen is presently a member of our publicity committee and for a number of years has been most helpful and cooperative in handling news items for us. We appreciate your willingness to have him attend our conventions.

Claude E. Shick, Sec.
Ev. Luth. Ministerium
of Pennsylvania

Horoscope

Travel and literature bring you gain this year. Today's child will be very artistic.

'You Can't Trust Them Nazis'



President Holds Trump Card

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Eisenhower has a trump card in world affairs today, and on how he plays it depends the future success of international negotiations during the "cold war."

Will the President really go to a "summit" conference on the basis of vague generalities, or will he insist on tangible progress at the Geneva conference? To say that the four foreign ministers are not themselves principals and can decide nothing themselves is to emphasize the form at the expense of the substance.


Lawrence

For what Western foreign minister has not faithfully reproduced at Geneva the views of his head of state? There is no give-and-take at a "summit" meeting of a few days such as there can be at a foreign ministers' conference. If the current conference at Geneva gets nowhere, a similar failure awaits a "summit" meeting. For, after all, governments — not just individuals — are negotiating at Geneva.

Mr. Eisenhower has tried to please those elements in the public opinion of the world which say, "Let's get together and talk." Certainly there is no objection to discussion, but it can bring despair and even alarm as one side dictates to the other and gets away with it. Public psychology is quick to recognize timidity and defeatism.

It also perceives soon the arrogance of the dictator. When the climax comes, public opinion will not applaud any chief of state who travels to a "summit" meeting only to be pushed around in a welter of words and propaganda utterances that do not advance by one iota the peace of the world.

The Soviet game is plain to see. Why should they make any concessions if the West is in the mood to overlook Communist aggressions? The threat by the Kremlin to drive the Western Allies out of Berlin has been only temporarily abandoned. The Geneva conference is still under the duress of that threat no matter how the Western governments may try to convince their own peoples that a change has taken place. Nikita Khrushchev now is endeavoring to set up a hostile situation with potential threats against the free countries in Southern Europe. That's the true meaning of his trip to Albania, defiantly undertaken even while the Geneva conference was in session.

Mr. Eisenhower told his press conference on Wednesday that results thus far at Geneva do not justify a "summit" meeting. This came like a breath of fresh air to the diplomatic precincts of Europe. It signified resoluteness and determination. But it was qualified, and the value of the utterance was lost somewhat by the President's further comment about the limitations of a foreign ministers' conference. Possibly he had in mind not the Western envoys but the plight of the rubber-stamp Gromyko, who evidently cannot speak for his principal.

But is it worth going to a "summit" conference to recognize a dictator's power? Isn't it better to urge that the power to negotiate be delegated so that governments may deal with each other through chosen representatives? What is the real use of diplomatic relations if ambassadors can no longer transact business for their own governments?

Mr. Eisenhower has the opportunity to put the accent on free government and freedom of intercourse rather than to accept the whims and wiles of a dictator as the only course open today.

Nor is the cause of peace advanced by readiness to accept not merely weeks of useless negotiations such as have been taking place at Geneva but years of frequent "summit" meetings at which the heads of free governments are to be given the run-around.

The United States, as the leader of the free world and as the champion of representative government, should instead be appealing to the people of the Soviet Union to send a delegation that truly represents their wishes.

For one man is not the master of 200 million people and should never be recognized as such. As long as his dictatorship is accepted as inevitable and immutable, the prestige of free governments is bound to diminish and the cause of representative government is in the long run correspondingly injured in the eyes of freedom-loving peoples everywhere.

And Lewis Scoffs

By VICTOR RIESEL

There are some who believe that the legendary John Llewellyn Lewis has turned his back on those who need him as easily as he turned a phrase on those who needled him during that national TV show the other day.

As always those who need the man the miners love to call "The Champ" are the women and youngsters who walked mournfully behind their dead men. The men found peace at last in the earth which killed them but which now gives them surcease from having to wrench a living from its bowels.

Twelve such men died in the swirling, muddy waters of the raging Susquehanna River on the morning of Jan. 22. The river ripped open the crust of the Port Griffith pit of the Knox Coal Co., near slag-heaped Pittston, Pa.

An intertwined with the veins of those tunnels was the life line of part of the Apalachin crime combine.

That line was strung by one of the crime convention delegates — Nick Alaimo, friend and partner of Russ Bufalino, another who supped at the Apalachin cookout.

For years, Alaimo was a hard-fisted official of the United Mine Workers Local 8005 in that area. The local covered the Knox mine. Alaimo, who spent some of his time between crime conventions running a dress shop and other allied interests, was duty bound to care for the men who went down in the pits for their daily bread.

As a union committeeman, it was his duty to see that all safety regulations were observed. Yet a Pennsylvania state commission probed the pit and found safety laws had been violated.

Recently Alaimo was indicted by a Federal grand jury, charged with taking $30,755.21 from May '54 to January '59 from the Knox Coal Co. without rendering any service. This is a violation of the Taft-Hartley law. He was convicted on 34 counts. The scuttlebut was that he had taken the money for "keeping labor peace."

John Lewis suspended Alaimo. Lewis also suspended one August J. Lippi, president of the mineworkers District One — hard coal.

Lippi, one of the United Mine Workers executive board, also doubles as president of the First National Bank of Exeter, Pa. He refused to answer probers' questions on l'affaire Alaimo.

There are other probes of the region now being pushed by the union, the federals and some state authorities, it is reported. John Lewis moved to keep his union clean of the mob and those who refuse to cooperate with him.

As usual, John L., hurler of Jovian insults in public duels with men his own size, moved without fanfare inside his own union. But in public last Sunday, he refused to discuss the infiltration of thugs and mobsters into the labor movement. The impression he gave was that this infiltration is merely the imagination of an hysterical pack made up of newsmen, Senate probers and federal and local law agencies. He said he would not join that pack.

Lewis' grand scale scoffing has hurt the anti-crime coalition, some of whom have been injured more deeply than even Lewis' barbs can cut. One of those is Charles Zimmerman, the crusading vice president of the International Ladies Garment Workers Union. Zimmerman was slugged in Miami Beach by a blackjack - wielding gorilla two weeks ago at the close of the union's convention. The McClellan Committee, which John L. has been assailing, has been probing the assault.

A few days ago Bob Kennedy's investigators flew into the anthracite coal corner of Pennsylvania where muscle is harder than the fuel mined. The probers were seeking the assailants of Zimmerman or clues leading to the thugs behind the battering which put five stitches in his skull. Zimmerman has been bucking the mob for 15 months with a special strike. This walkout is aimed at forcing tough-protected dress firms to pay the same wages as do legitimate employers.

The probers questioned Nick Alaimo and Russ Bufalino. You'll hear more of this from the McClellan racket busters in mid-July.

John Lewis, loved and respected by many, hasn't made it easier to fight back. Who is the pack, Mr. Lewis?

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Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

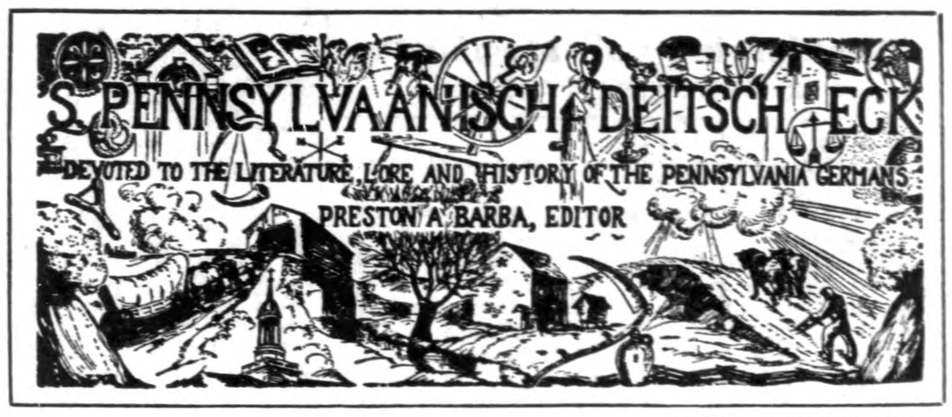
Acts 9:36-43

Tabitha, as we learned yesterday, was an active member of the church at Joppa. She was also known by her Greek name, Dorcas, which word also means a gazelle, a name given to her possibly because of her bright eyes. She was noted for her ability as a seamstress — full of good works and acts of charity, making clothes for widows of the church.

It is because of this that there are many Dorcas aid societies throughout the churches of our country. She fell sick and died, whereupon they washed her and laid her in an upper room. Since Lydda was not far from Joppa, the disciples, who had heard about Peter being there, sent two men to him, requesting him to accompany them without delay to Joppa.

So Peter arose and went with them. When he was come, they brought him into the upper room, where he met some of the widows who were weeping as they showed him some of the clothes she had been making for them.

Peter then asked them to leave the room while he kneeled down and prayed; then, turning to the body, he said: "Tabitha, arise." And she opened her eyes, and when she saw Peter, she sat up. And he gave her his hand, and lifted her up, and when he had called the saints and widows, presented her alive. And it was known throughout Joppa, and many believed in the Lord. Peter then lodged for some time in Joppa with Simon, a tanner.



H. M. S. PINAFORE
oder
Das Maedle and Ihr Sailor Kerl
'N translation fun dem bekannte Opera
ACT II (Continued)

Josephine

The hours creep on apace,
My guilty heart is quaking!
Oh, that I might retrace
The step that I am taking.
It's folly it were easy to be showing,
What I am giving up and whither going.
A simple sailor, lowly born,
Unlettered and unknown,
Who toils for bread from early morn
Till half the night has flown!

Sir Jo. (coming down). Josephine, it has been represented to me dot you vas oxcited by my exalted rank. I vould like to told you officially dot off your hesitation vos attributed to dat circumstance it vos uncalled for.

Jos. Oh! then your lordship is of opinion that married happiness is NOT inconsistent with discrepancy in rank.

Sir Jo. I vos officially mit dot opinion.

Jos. That the high and lowly may be truly happy together, provided that they truly love one another?

Sir Jo. Josephine, I vould like to told you OFFICIALLY — dot vos it.

Jos. I thank you, Sir Joseph. I DID hesitate, but I Will hesitate no longer. (Aside) He little thinks how eloquently he has pleaded his rival's cause. (Captain has entered, during this speech he comes down)

TRIO (First Lord, Captain and Josephine)

Jos. Never mind the why and wherefore.
Love can level ranks and therefore
I admit its jurisdiction!
Ably have you played your part,
You have carried firm convictio
To my hestitating heart.

All. Laszt die glocken jubeltoenen, Reisst die luft mit lust gesang, etc

Sir Jo. Frag uns net f'r explanation,
Sei zufrida wann mir sawgen
Dass es kann ken dif-'rence mache
Eb du gelt husht oder net,-
Es kennt mich net besser pleasa
Wann der Dawdy millyona het.

Capt. Sir Joseph, I cannot express to you my delight at the happy result of your eloquence. Your argument was unanswerable.

Sir Jo. Captain Korkoran, dot vos one of ther habbiest karackteristics of dis habby guntry, dot official utterances could invariably be regarded as unanswerable.

Capt. At last my fond hopes are to be crowned. My only daughter is to be the bride of a cabinet minister. (During this speech Dick Deadeye has entered).

Dick. (Mysteriously) I'm come to give you warning.

Capt. Indeed! Do you propose to leave the navy then?

Dick. No, no; you misunderstand me; listen!

Dick. Gude Cap, ich det dir gern mohl eppes sawga,
Singt hey tra la, gude Captain oss du bisht;
Doch 's iss mir bang es wird dir wenning plaga.
Singt hey tra la, gude Captin oss du bisht.
Tra la mei guda Captain. —

Capt. Tra la, du narrish sailor.

Dick. Gude Cap. dei glaene tochd'r hut 'n plawn gesetzt,
Tra la, mei guda Captain oss du bisht.
Auf diese nacht mit Ralf zu heiarawden yetzt,
Tra la, mei guda Captain oss du bisht—
Tra la, mei guda Captain,—

Capt. Dick Deadeye, I thank you for your warning. I will at once take means to arrest their flight. This boat cloak will afford me ample disguise. So! (Envelopes himself in a mysterious cloak, holding it before his face.)

Dick. Aha! Sie sinn g'fixed! sie sinn g'fixed! (Enter crew on tiptoe, with Ralph and Boatswain, meeting Josephine, who enters from cabin on tiptoe with bundle of necessaries, and accompanied by Little Buttercup. The captain, shrouded in his boat cloak, takes the stage unnoticed.

(Captain stamps)

All (much alarmed.) Was der dausig war dann dass?

Dick. Sei'n doch shtill, es war die katz!

Capt. Sie hen recht, es war die katz!
Pull ashore, in fashion steady,
Hymen will defray the fare,
For a clergyman is ready
To unite the happy pair.
(Stamps as before)

All. Was der dausig — war shon wider dass?

Dick. Sei'n doch shtill, es war die katz!

All. Shon wieder war's die katz!

Capt. Sie hen recht — es war die katz.

Capt. (throwing off cloak) Hul-lup!
Shoen tochd'r fun mei'm,
Sei so gude mir zu sawga,
Wohie oss du geh wit
Mit die sailors vun mei'm.
Sinn first rate-a kerls und kennten
Anich ebba dresha.
Doch sinn sie net gude company
Mei lady, fur dich.

Ralph. Proud officer, that haughty lip uncurl!
Vain man, suppress that supercilious sneer,
For I have dared to love your matchless girl—
A fact well known to all my messmates here!

Capt. Oh, horror!

Ralph and Jos. I (he) humble, poor and lowly born.
The meanest in the port division—
The butt of epauletted scorn—
The mark of quarter-deck derision —
Have (has) dared to raise my (his) wormy eyes
Above the dust to which you'd mould me (him),
In manhood's glorious pride to rise.
I am (he is) an Englishman.

Chorus. Guk'n mohl aw!
Er iss 'n Englisher,

Boatswain. Oss er iss 'n Englisher,
Und er hut's yo selvet g'sawt,

Chorus. Oss er iss 'n Englisher.

Capt. (trying to repress his an-ger).
In uttering a reprobation
To any British tar,
I try to speak with moderation,
But you have gone too far.
I am sorry to disparage
A humble foremast lad,
But to seek your captain's child in marriage,
Fadultzei, 's iss zu awrig.

All (shocked). Oh!

Capt. Yaw, fadultzei, 's iss zu awrig. (During this Sir Joseph has appeared on deck. He is horrified at the bad language).

Sir Jo. My pain und my distress,
I found it was not easy to oxpress.
May amazement, my surprise
You may found out by looking on my eyes.

Capt. My lord, one word: the facts are not yet before you;
The word was injudicious, I avow!
But hear my explanation, I implore you,
And you will be indignant, I avow!

Sir Jo. I vill hear of no defence.
Attempt none, vos you sensible.
Dot vord of evil sense
Vos wholly indefensible.
Go, ribald, got you hence
To your kaeben mit celerity.
Dis vos der gaonsequence
Of ill-advised asperity!
(Exit Captain, disgrace, followed by Josephine).

Sir Jo. Now, you told me how it vos dot your Captain swear at you. It vasn't your fault, vos it?

Ralph. Please, your honor, it was thus wise. You see I was only a topman — a mere foremast hand—

Sir Jo. Don't be ashamed of dot. Your position as topman vos a very oxalted one.

Ralph. Well, your honor, love burns as brightly in the foksle as it does on the quarter deck, and Josephine is the fairest bud that every blossomed upon the tree of a poor fellow's wildest hopes. (Enter Josephine; she rushes to Ralph's arms. Sir Jo is horrified).

All. Ah -h -h -h!

Sir Jo. Insolent sailor, you shall repent dis outrage. Seize him! (The marine seizes him and handcuffs him).

Jos. Oh, Sir Joseph, spare him, for I love hir.. tenderly.

Sir Jo. Got oud! — I teach dot presumptous mariner to discipline his affections. Haf you got such a ding as a penitentiary on board?

Amnes (lugubrously) Um-m-m. — Yaw.

Sir Jo. So-o-o! Vell, you tie a chain on him and take him righd avay pooty qwick oud.
(At the end Ralph is led off in custody).

Sir Jo. My pain and my distress
I found it was not easy to oxpress. My amazement, my surprise, you may found out by looking on my eyes. Josephine, I would like to told you officially dot I vos hurt. You! a daughter of a Captain in der Royal Navy —

Buttercup. (advancing). Hullup! Ich hab eppes zu sell zu sawga.

All. Du!

Buttercup. Yaw, ich! Ralph, kumm haer. (Ralph comes forward and kneels on her left.) Captain, do rous mit dir. (Captain comes from Cabin and kneels at her right.) Jo, mach die awga zu. (Jo obediently shuts his eyes. Marine brings tray to Buttercup and transformation begins.)

SONG (Buttercup) AND CHORUS

Buttercup.
Bout fertzich yahr zurick —
Un 's iss aw net geluga —
Wie ich noch yung und shay war,
Hab bavies uff getzuga.
Now this is most alarming,
When she was young and charming,
She practiced baby farming
A many years ago.

Buttercup.
Zwee war'n mir mohl gebracht,
Der ain'd war wiesht und orrum:
Der onner reich und shmart —
'N rechter hoch geborner.

All (explaining to each other.)
Now this is the position:
One was of low condition,
The other a patrician,
A many years ago.

Buttercup.
O, schwer iss meiner kreuz,
Wie hab ich's dann du kenner?
Ich hab sie uff gemixt —
Die orrum glaener kinner.

All.
How could you do it?
Some day, no doubt, you'll rue it.
Although no creature knew it
So many years ago.

Buttercup.
Dann kumt amohl 'n zeit,
Die bavies mich verlossen.
Der wieshter war der Cap,
Der onner Ralph ihr cousin.

All.
They left their foster mother.
The one was Ralph our brother,
Our captain was the other,
A many years ago.
(Transformation takes place during this song, and at the end Ralph rises as Captain, and Captain as Ralph.

Sr Jo. Hm-m-m! Now dot vos a very singular circumstance (pointing to Cap.) Sawg sella Kerl set mohl do do'rous kum-

Ralph (as Capt.) Sawg, du grumnasicher; feesel dei foula karper do funna.

Capt. Was husht g'sawt?

Ralph. Wie mensht? Ich glaub ich versteh dich net.

Capt. Wann ich so gude sei will.

Sir Jo. Er hut recht! "Wann er so gude sei will."

Ralph. Why certainly. Wann du so gude sei wid. (Captain steps forward).

Sir Jo. (to Captain). Du bisht 'n first rate-a kerl, gella?

Capt. Falluss dich druf.

Sir Jo. So it seems dot you vos Ralph and Ralph vos you.

Capt. So it seems, your honor.

Sir Jo. Vell, I need not told you dot on top of dis I don't marry Josephine.

Capt. Don't say dot, your honor; love levels all ranks.

Sir Jo. Yes, he do pooty much, but he don't lefel 'm gvite so much as all dot. (Hands Josephine over to Ralph and calls Hebe to himself).

QUARTETTE

Oh joy, oh rapture unforeseen
The clouded sky is now serene!
The god of day, the orb of love,
Has hung his ensign high above,
The sky is all ablaze
With wooing words and loving song
We'll chase the lagging hours along.
And if he finds the maiden coy,
We'll murmur forth decorous joy
In dreamy roundelay.

Capt.
I shall marry with a wife
In my humble rank of life!
(Turning to Buttercup)
And you, my own, are she —
I must wander to and fro,
But wherever I may go,
I shall never be untrue to thee!

Sailors. Was, gar net?

Capt. Nay, gar net.

Sailors. Was, GAR NET?

Capt. Well, ols amohl.

All. Hardly ever be untrue to thee! Then give three cheers and one cheer more for the faithful seaman of the "Pinafore."

Buttercup.
Doch gleicht er sei Buttercup,
orrum glay Buttercup,
Und ich waiss gar net warrum;
Doch gleicht er sei Buttercup,
shay glaene Buttercup,
Zu dei glay Buttercup kum.

Chorus.
Doch gleicht er sei Buttercup,
orrum glay Buttercup,
Und mir wissen gar net warrum.
Doch gleicht er sei Buttercup,
orrum glay Buttercup,
Iss er now net hesslich dum!

Sir Jo.
Ich bin der kaynich fun der meer,
Und ven ich hiar dir (to Hebe),
I vos true mit dot devoton vot my lofe implants.

Hebe.
Then good-bye to his sisters and his cousins and his aunts!
Especially his cousins,
Whom he reckons up by dozens,
His sisters and his cousins and his aunts!

Chorus.
Ols er iss 'n Englisher,
Und er hut's yo selvet g'sawt,
Yaw, er hut's yo selvet g'sawt,
Ols er iss 'n Englisher.

CURTAIN

SIE HOT SIE UFFGEMIXT

The Pennsylvania German burlesque translation of the Gilbert & Sullivan popular light opera comes to an end in this issue of the Eck. The proud Admiral, Sir Joseph Porter, he of the Pennsylvania German accent, condescends to sue for the hand of Josephine, daughter of the Captain of H.M.S. Pinafore, but she loves Ralph, the low-born sailor lad. True love wins, and all because Little Buttercup, years ago, conducted a farm for unwanted babies. Two children were placed in her care one day, "one of low condition, the other a partician" and Buttercup got them "uffgemixt." so that now, as Fortune would have it, Ralph is really Captain Corcoran and the latter is Ralph. The way is cleared. The former Captain marries his little Buttercup and Ralph wins Josephine. While true love seldom runs smoothly, it levels all ranks. — ED.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

No Vacation for Crusade

The schools have closed for the summer. Among other organizations which are made idle for the summer months are the Parent Teachers Associations which in recent months went on record as determined to halt the sale of lascivious literature in their areas. Even tho the PTA's will not be meeting during the summer, there is no good reason why their campaign should not go on uninterruptedly both in Northampton and Lehigh Counties. Our chief law enforcement officers — the district attorneys — have expressed their interest and concern in parents' problems and their determination to enforce the law if and when violations are brought to their attention.

Down in Germantown on Thursday an angry mother brought about the arrest of a dispenser of what the mother claims is a lewd publication to her young son. A magistrate heard the charge, as presented by a county detective, and turned over the defendant under bail for a grand jury hearing at an early date. The outraged mother pronounced it as her decision that she is going to go thru with the case and see it thru to "to the very end."

Herein the key to the solution of this growing problem can be seen. If and when parents take enough interest in the moral safety of their children, gain the facts about the polluting influences to which their young people are subjected and then fight cases thru to the very end, results are going to be attained. A couple of successful prosecutions, attended with the naturally unfavorable publicity, will drive every lewd and lascivious publication off dealers' shelves.

And why should parents be indifferent to, or shrink from such actions which they can carry out in duty bound to their children? As an answer we like the simile of the rattlesnake. If a parent were to see his or her child threatened by a coiled and poised rattler, shrieks of fear and cries for help would rend the air. Yet the poisoning of the body, if perchance the rattler were to strike successfully, would be mild in its overall effects in comparison with the lasting moral and mental effects upon the victims of lewd literature.

Our district attorneys are not interested in anonymous complaints by letter and phone. They are very much interested, however, in complaints from people like that Germantown mother who feel that their family life has been outraged, that the teachings of church, home and school are being undermined and are willing to "prosecute fully and see the case thru to the very end."

Employment Figures Rise

The dynamic economy which is known as the American system is giving further evidence of recovery from decrease in employment figures that distressed the nation and its individual sufferers during 1958.

Employment in mid-May, according to government figures, showed increase to 66 million jobs, the highest figure for any period in 1959. That was an increase of a million jobs in a month.

Government agencies attributed the increase largely to recall of idle factory workers with increase in the auto industry one of the largest groups.

Government confidently anticipates continuing expansion of the labor army. A report recently issued by Secretary of Labor James F. Mitchell makes the prediction that the U. S. labor force will rise to 95 million by 1975.

Between 1955 and 1965, it is esmated that there will be an 11 million person jump. Yet only about 2½ million of those 11 million will be men in the ages of 25 and over.

More than 4 million will be young workers between the ages of 14 and 24 and a great many of those will be part - time workers who also attend school. Another 4 million will be adult women, many also working part time because of home responsibilities.

A large increase is also foreseen for the decade 1965 to 1975 when the labor force will increase by 15 million more persons.

The accent in this decade will be slightly different, however. Young workers will continue to make up a sizable portion of the labor force increase, some five million, and adult women, about two million of this increase. The adult male segment of the labor force will, however, increase substantially in this decade.

These changes will have many repercussions on the labor market in the years ahead. By 1965, there may be a shortage of men in the age group 25-44 in which so many of the skilled workers gain their experience. Because of this gap, rapid advancement will be possible for workers with good preparation for their jobs. At the same time, increased competition for entry jobs among inexperienced new workers will make it more difficult for young people to find jobs.

Those Honorable Reds

(N. Y. World-Telegram)

The United Presbyterian Church has gone on record for U. S. recognition of Communist China and admission of that frightful regime into the United Nations.

Key wording of the resolution expressed hope that we could "enter with honor into normal relations" with the outfit now entrenched in Peiping.

Honor?

A Congressional committee has just had a few words to say about the "honor" that exists among Chinese Communists. Notably, according to the testimony of five Christian missionaries who fled from the Reds:

They torture Christians who refuse to surrender their faith to communism.

They strangle people by stopping their noses and pouring water into their mouths; tie others to wild horses and have their bodies torn apart.

They take away the divinity of Christ and point out that He was a good carpenter, an example for working people to follow for that reason alone.

In 10 years, 30 million people have been murdered, and the regime has confiscated $20 million in church property.

How is it possible to "enter with honor into normal relations" with a brutal, savage gang like that?

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.

For Good Schools

Dear Sir:

May I reply to the recent letters on our educational system, written by M. Dreisbach, an individual who evidently feels that the schools should place less emphasis on homemaking and manual subjects.

First, I wish to inform him that there are many boys who have aptitudes in the vocational field, and many girls who have aptitudes in the homemaking field. These students should study these subjects in high school, the same as their buddies would be studying subjects: training for a more advanced education.

But these students should also receive education in English and the social sciences, as well as some practical fundamentals in science and math. This should be done so that the student has a well - rounded education and can best serve his country.

As far as his writing, "When I went to school I had one teacher who taught me everything to the tune of a hickory stick. Now thay have different teachers for every branch that is taught." I have a few comments which will justify that. Today our educational system is more complex than it was then when he went to school. Even the subjects taught are more complex and of a more specialized nature than ever before. A teacher's duties are wider than years ago. In order that students may get the most out of our educational system, it has become necessary for teachers to specialize in given subjects.

Remember, as James B. Conant said, "The primary concern of American education today is to cultivate in the largest number of our future citizens an appreciation both of the responsibilities and the benefits which come to them because they are American and free." I feel that by offering instruction in all subject and by having instructors specialize in these subjects, on the high school and college level, we are best accomplishing this.

FIGHTER FOR GOOD SCHOOLS

Flag Day, 1959



Austrian Gold

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

It looks as though the meek shall indeed inherit the earth. At a time when the United States is raising the interest rate on its bonds, tiny Austria announces that it has among the hardest of all currencies. The "ultra hard" currencies are said to be the Austrian schilling, the West German mark, the Swiss franc and the Venezuelan bolivar. In a word, the best money, that is, money soundly secured, is in these comparatively small countries.

The Austrian statement, issued by Curtis J. Hoxter, Inc., reads:

"These latest figures on the Austrian economy reveal that the nation's total banknote circulation now stands at $569,230,000. (One schilling equals approximately $.04). Against this the Austrian National Bank holds 38.3 per cent gold ($218,230,000) and 83.2 per cent hard foreign currency, mostly dollars ($273,076,000). Total present reserves in the Austrian treasury are $691,306,000, giving the Schilling a cover of 121.5 per cent."



Sokolsky

Of course, the weakness in this statement is the fact that the American dollar, which is now a variable currency, is so great a factor in Austria's hardness.

In an inflationary period, currency tends to grow increasingly fluid. What that means is that money loses in value, both in domestic purchasing power and in international exchange value. Since World War II began, the basic currency of the world has been the dollar. Prior to World War I, for several centuries, the basic currency of the commercial world was the British pound sterling. All currencies were exchanged on the ratio of their value to the pound sterling. During and after World War II, the dollar has taken the place of the pound sterling.

The American dollar is secured on 25 per cent gold and 75 per cent confidence in the wealth, progress and stability of the United States. You will note that little Austria secures its schilling on 38.3 per cent gold.

Money is a matter of confidence. If I have a dollar and want to spend it, I want to get a dollar's worth back in some kind of value. That involves a meeting of the minds of giver and receiver as to what is value. For instance, in Canada, the American dollar is presently worth 96 cents, which means that on the dollar, I lose four cents; on $100, I lose $4; on $1,000, I lose $40.

Who needs to lose money which just goes up in the air? At the beginning of World War I, a British pound sterling was worth $4.85; today, it is worth $2.78. This represents a great loss in value, a wiping out of billions of dollars of value in great Britain. It explains Great Britain's dependence upon the United States over a long period of years.

But there is another side to this. In the determination of price, many factors enter into the picture. An automobile sold retail, let us say, in Rio de Janeiro originates in Detroit, and is bought with American dollars which are hard and high as compared with the cruzeiros which are soft and inflated.

The automobile represents the cost of American labor which has to be translated into the American standard of living which is the most extravagant and most costly on earth, American taxes which are high, and American shipping which is costly. In Rio, that automobile is sold for cruzeiros which is a soft currency suffering from governmental extravagances.

Priced Out of Market

This same automobile, let us say, a Ford or a General Motors car, made in England or West Germany, can be bought in Rio for less in cruzeiros. In a word, not only has the United States outpriced itself in world markets, but American industry has built businesses in European countries using European currencies and tax structures as well as labor costs, making it possible to sell at a lower cost than the American made car.

The problem for the United States is serious because we have increased our plant to include about six billion dollars of foreign trade annually. During World War II and for a considerable period thereafter, only the United States could supply goods and much of it, we gave away without any compensation.

Now the beneficiaries of our charity have grown strong and are able to compete with us. Their advantages are so enormous that it is not at all impossible that we shall exclude ourselves from many markets. As one man put it: "The United States has put an export tax on itself without knowing it."

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Acts 10:46-48

When the Holy Spirit had come upon the Gentiles while Peter was speaking to them in the home of Cornelius in Caesarea, the believing Jews were astonished when they heard these Gentile converts speaking with tongues and magnifying God.

In other words, the phenomena which characterized the events of the original Pentecost (Acts 2) were repeated. Peter was therefore moved to ask: Can any man forbid water, that these should not be baptized, who have received the Holy Ghost as well as we (Jewish Christians)? And he commanded them to be baptized in the name of the Lord.

The result of Peter's visit to Caesarea was that the Christian believers asked him to spend some days with them, for they, no doubt, realized that with what spiritual instruction Peter could give them, they could grow in grace and in the knowledge of their newly found Savior and Lord.

Thus, as we come to the end of this trilogy of chapters, Acts 8-10, we realize that the Gospel has been preached to representatives of Africa, Asia, and Europe, as it begins the program marked out by Jesus Himself, unto the uttermost part of the world. Much opposition, however, may be expected on the way, for Satan has always opposed the proclamation of the pure Gospel on his territory. So we may expect to read of persecution before long.

Hoffa Eyes Oil Pact

By VICTOR RIESEL

Crime-cracking Bob Kennedy has cast the McClellan Committee's final drama with a full set of characters who will not upstage the star — namely Jim Hoffa. Hoffa will feel in his element at the big hearing scheduled for next Tuesday. The "boys" will play themselves — about 100 of them. They'll all be there under subpoena in one room — all the Fifth Amendment set of past hearings.

Counselor Kennedy and Chairman McClellan will make one last effort to produce a picture of raw power — and the raw ones whose muscle made that power. After that, it will be up to the Congress and the public — without benefit of committee. An era will end.

But not the drive of Hoffa and his helots — which is not a dirty word, fellows. The Teamsters will move en masse with precision from the Senate hearing room on the one strategic industry that Jim Hoffa and his power specialist, Harold Gibbons, want most.

That's the fuel industry—from which pours the gasoline for all motor transport, the Diesel oil for railroad, barge and ship engines, the high octane gas for commercial passenger and freight airlines and kerosene for the swooshing jets.

During their inner sanctum conversations, it is reported, the Teamster leaders talk not so much of tying all rail, air, ship and truck unions into one coalition — as they talk of weaving the oil refinery unions into their transport network. A distribution strike at the spout end of the refineries could slow or stall all traffic as easily as if Hoffa had a magic whistle which could stop every wheel in mid-revolution.

That's why Hoffa personally has been hedge-hopping from Washington to Louisiana, to Texas, to California, to New Jersey, to New England and to points in between. That's why he has been wooing and wining and dining the leaders of scores of independent oil workers unions in hotels from Miami Beach to the Potomac shores.

His first try was flung at the 20,000 Standard Oil workers — now in something called the Esso Labor Council. More recently he has been conferring with the leaders of some outfits known as the Socony-Mobil Independent Unions.

The Teamsters have their researchers going over data at other companies such as Humble Oil. This is no paper war — if you don't count dollar bills, that is. That Esso Labor Council is real. On it are two delegates from each of the independent unions at Esso plants in six states. They coordinate their "problems" with Hoffa's activities. They confer with Teamster leaders.

If Hoffa can tie them up in one Teamster Petroleum Division, he can call them out on strike some day. Strike the refineries or the delivery trucks and you needn't strike any other distributive industry to make the nation stand still.

No Diesel oil — no full railroad schedules. No high octane gas — no air travel, no air freight. No engine fuel — no shipping and no barge transport. No gas — no long or short truck hauls.

And no violation of contracts anywhere. The employer simply would not have the fuel. That wouldn't be the local Union's fault, would it?

(Copyright 1959)

Try & Stop Me

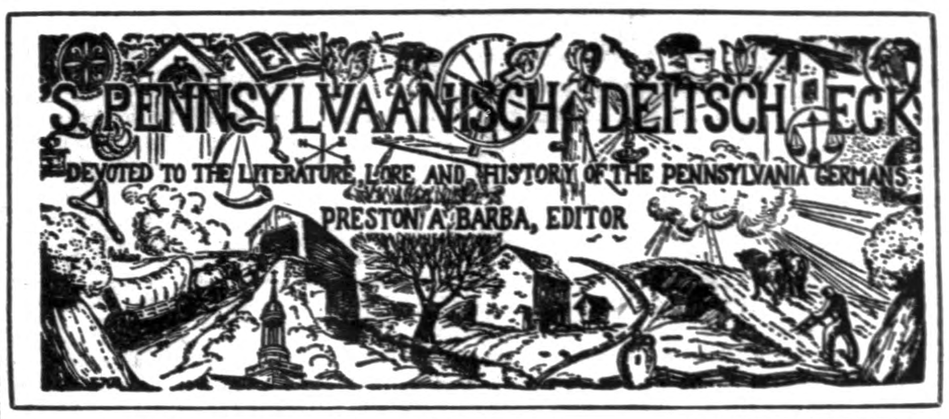
By BENNETT CERF

The world-famous paintings of birds by John James Audubon were executed at the expense of prolonged wanderings through the wilderness finding and painting new species. In consequence, he spent little time at home with his family. "If I were the jealous type," said Audubon's wife Lucy, "I shtuld have a bitter time tf it, for every bird is my rival."

(Copyright 1959)

Horoscope

Use tact with your employer; a stanger will help you. Today's child will be good at details.



SHOES AND SHOEMAKING IN THE LONG-AGO

By Raymond E. Hollenbach

THERE IS an old story about Appelles, a famous Greek artist who lived about 300 B.C. He was in the habit of displaying his art in public so that he might have the benefit of the public's criticism. One day an ordinary shoemaker criticised the shoes on a painting, and the next day when the shoemaker passed by again he noticed that the shoes had been repainted to conform with his criticism. He was now so proud of his ability as a critic that he had the boldness to criticise the thigh of the figure. This was too much for the artist who was hiding nearby and he exclaimed "Shoemaker, don't go above the last!" This is said to have been the origin of the proverb still in common use—"Shoemaker, stick to your last." This has nothing in particular to do with the story that follows, except to show that the business of shoemaking is a very ancient trade, although the first shoes were undoubtedly only sandals.

Our generation is accustomed to walk into any of our numerous shoestores and make selections from almost innumerable styles, sizes, colors, leathers etc. It is difficult to picture the heavy, ill - fitting, crudely made cowhide and calfskin shoes that even some of the older people still living wore when they were young.

While there were plenty of shoemakers among the early settlers, persons who had learned the trade before they left their homeland, the families here were frequently remote from such a craftsman and the **repairing** of shoes in particular was the job of the men and boys of each family during whatever spare moments they had. The problem of new shoes was partly solved by the traveling shoemaker who made the rounds several times a year and made shoes with leather that was provided by the customer. This custom of travelling from house to house was known as "whipping the cat" and was much more common in New England and in other English speaking communities than it was in eastern Pennsylvania. Such a shoemaker needed comparatively little equipment and the few tools—a hammer, a pair of pincers, several awls, smoothing stick, thread and pitch — he could easily carry. The shoes were made in only a few different sizes and the few lasts that were necessary he carried with him, wrapped in his leather apron.

The tax lists of eastern Pennsylvania are evidence that the shoemakers here were mostly permanent residents and not itinerants. In 1788 there were on the lists of what is now Lehigh County, a total of 43 resident shoemakers — and there were probably quite a number more, for the occupation of the person taxed is not always mentioned on the lists. Of these 43 shoemakers, 21 also owned farms, ranging in size from 15 acres to 135 acres. Seven of the 43 carried on their trade in Northampton (now Allentown), then the only "town" in the county. On the tax lists these were usually designated "cordwainers," that is, they were men that actually made new shoes. Strictly speaking, that is what a **shoemaker** really is. The trade of **cobbler** (der schuhflicker) or the man who repaired shoes, is hardly ever mentioned among Pennsylvania Germans, because one man did both jobs and the making of new shoes was the predominat job.

A brief history, and short description, of the process of making shoes by hand, is interesting. To begin with, a separate last for each foot, that is **rights** and **lefts**, did not come into use in England until about the year 1785 and here in America it was many years before they came into common use. In fact the writer remembers one family of school children that wore home - made shoes of such shape that **right** or **left** did not matter much. Such shoes were of course easier and cheaper to make, but there was still one other advantage, namely, they could be worn alternately on each foot, making them wear more evenly and thus last longer.

The first shoes were undoubtedly only sandals — pieces of leather held on with straps. Then man learned to sew and for thousands of years shoes were made by sewing. Then came wooden pegged shoes, and late shoes with the soles nailed on by metal nails. The first wooden pegs had to be whittled, so until there was a machine to make wooden pegs, it was much easier to sew on the soles. It is said that the first wooden pegs were used in America in about 1812, but a machine to successfully make shoe pegs was not invented until 1830. In 1841 one factory in New Hampshire is said to have made nearly all the shoe pegs used in the whole United States. They were made of birch or rock maple (sugar maple) and the factory had a capacity of about 50 bushels per day. They sold at the factory at 75 cents per bushel.

In the process of making shoes, the vamp (des owwerledder) was cut to size or measure and sewed together. The leather for the inner sole was made pliable by hammering it on a lapstone, and it was then tacked to the last and trimmed to size. The vamp was then stretched over the last with a pair of pincers and fastened around the edge of the inner sole. Next a strip of leather called the welt (der schuhrahme) was fastened around the edge, and finally the outer sole was sewed on top. The heel was fastened last of all. On cheaper shoes the welt was omitted and the outer sole fastened with wooden pegs or nails.

In sewing the shoemaker used linen thread (although sometimes thread or hemp was used) "waxed" with a composition of tar and rosin or pitch, and on each end of the thread was fastened a hog's bristle. A number of holes were made with an awl and both ends of the thread were pulled through the holes and drawn tight. Then some more holes were made and the process repeated until the job was finished. While doing this, the last was held tight on the shoemaker's knee with a kneestrap (der knierieme). The edge of the soles and heels was carefully trimmed with a knife and smoothed with a smoothing stick (des schlichthols).

Although generally these home - made shoes were very much alike, yet the old account books show that there was some variety. One such book (by an unknown shoemaker at Reamstown, Lancaster County) mentions boots, slippers, nullifiers, various kinds of monroes, and shoes of various kinds, fine or coarse, and various prices depending on the leather — cowskin, calfskin, morocco, etc. This Reamstown shoemaker even had one customer for whom he made a pair of **red** morocco monroes! **Monroes** were a common shoe down until the late 1800's, and **nullifiers** are mentioned not infrequently. Neither of these words occur in a modern dictionary. **(Perhaps some readers can tell us what kind of shoes these were, and tell us about other kinds of shoes they remember).**

The cost of new shoes or boots depended mostly on whether the customer found his own leather, or whether the shoemaker had to furnish it. There were many local tanneries, and since all farmers did some slaughtering, the leather that went into the family's shoes was generally "home grown." In 1822, William Lessig, a shoemaker in Warwick Township, Chester County, made seven pairs of shoes for John Knauer for 40 cents a pair. This was the average price that prevailed for many years. When the shoemaker furnished the leather the price was approximately a dollar a pair more, depending on the kind of leather used. Sole leather commonly sold for from 28 to 31 cents per pound and upper leather was around 45 cents per pound. Morocco leather, which was imported and was made of goat skin was more expensive. An inferior or imitation morocco leather was made in the United States from sheep skin tanned with sumach.

Boots were considerably more expensive than shoes and cost up to several dollars just for the making, even when the customer furnished the leather. William Tyson, a shoemaker at Skippack, Montgomery County, in 1867-1881, charged from $5.00 to $7.50 for a pair of boots when he furnished the leather.

As to the relative number of boots, shoes, slippers, etc., made by such a rural shoemaker, the books of John Melot, of Oley, Berks County, give some interesting information. In the years 1842 and 1843 Melot made an average of 50 pairs of shoes, 35 pairs of boots and 16 pairs of slippers per year. For repairing shoes his charges were unbelievably low, starting with as low as three cents for a patch (der rieschder). In the case of boots where the foot part was worn out, he "refooted" them for various prices running up to $2.00. Melot's total income from his shoemaking shop amounted to only about $200 per year. Out of this he paid a helper, or apprentice, one named Samuel Bushy, $36.00 for six months work. From this one can readily see that a shoemaker's life was not one of luxury, whence our various Pennsylvania German proverbs:

'M schuhmacher sei fraa geht baarfiessich.

'M schuhmacher sei Kinner draagge die verrissenschte schuh.

'M schuhmacher sei kinner hen immer die schlechschte schuh.

EN UNBEDENKTE LIEG

Der Jaeck Schnitzel waar en karyoser Mann. Er waar freindlich un immer am Schwetze. Er hot en Latt gsaagt grickt imme Daaag. Es waar yuscht ee Ding letz mit em Jaeck seim Gschwetz. Es waar so oft net waahr.

Weesscht, der Jaeck hot sei Liegge so oft widderholt, ass er sie selwer geglaabt hot. Awwer die menscht Zeit hot niemand schunscht ihm glaawe welle.

Deel Leit waare wiescht driwwer un hen druffgschtanne der Jaeck hett seilewe net die Waahret gsaat. Nau, sell waar zu weit gange. Ebmols hawwich ihn die Waahret heere saagge, awwer des iss ihm so ungfaehr gebassiert.

In de Yaahre vor 1900 iss der Jaeck viel uff de Schtrooss rum gfaahre mit em Gaul un buggy. Selli Zeit hen die Leit ihre Weg-tax abverdient. Sie hen der Grund aus de Graawe geblugt un hen ihn noh mittes uff der Schtrooss aus nannner gschtreet. Wann's drucke iss warre, hot's sex Zoll Schtaab gewwe un wann's gereggert hot, waar der Dreck yuscht graad so dief.

Well, der Jaeck hot en Drupp Wegmacher aagedroffe. Er hot vun eenich Ebbes gschwetzt zu ihne. Uffkors, es menscht waar gelogge.

Dann saagt eener, "Jaeck, verzeehl uns mol en unbedenkte Lieg." Der Jaeck hot geantwort, "Buwe, des deet ich gaun, awwer ich hab net die Zeit. Die alt Betsy Bollerbauch, dehinne im Schleifschtee - loch, iss gschtarrewe, un ich bin die Leicht am Aasaagge!" Noh iss der Jaeck fatt.

Die Wegmacher hen sich erschtaunt, ass die Betsy dod iss. Wei, sie hen sie yo yuscht geschter gsehne ghatt un do hot sie noch gsund ausgsehne.

Uffem Heemweg hen sie abgschtoppt an de Betsy ihrem Heisli. Sie hen an der Dier gegloppt. Noh hot die Betsy selwer uffgemacht.

"Ei, Betsy!" hen sie gsaat, "Bischt du net dod?" — "Was hett dihr gedrunke? Guck ich ass wann ich dod waer?"

Wie sie vun der Betsy ihrem Heisli weckgeloffe sin, hen sie draa gedenkt, ass sie der Jaeck gebendert hen fer en unbedenkte Lieg Verzeehle. Un er hot sie aa verzeehlt!

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

About 15 or 20 years before the Civil War the age of machinery began to make big changes in shoemaking. As stated above, a machine for making shoe pegs was invented in 1830, and three years later a man named Samuel Preston invented a machine to peg the shoes. Such a shoe - pegging machine pegged from 250 to 500 pairs per day, which was fifteen or twenty times as many as a man could do by hand. Elias Howe invented a sewing machine in 1846, but it was not until 1860 that a man named McKay invented a machine to sew shoes. This was what really put the one - man shop out of business.

However, there were "shoe factories" even before these machines were inventd. These first "shoe factories" were shops where a number of men were employed to make shoes on "production line" methods, but still by hand. Such a shoe factory made shoes to be sold by the shoe trade only to order for the individual customer. By such production line methods, six men in one shop could make as many as 15 pair of shoes per day. In Berks County, in 1840, there were 54 so-called "boot and shoe" factories, that employed a total of 160 male workers and 22 female workers. The average wage was $17.00 per month, and these factories produced 22,900 pairs of shoes and boots per year. This was considerably less than "15 pair per six men" per day, so evidently many of these workers did not work full time. At the same time, in 1840, there were still in Berks County 272 individual shoemaker shops.

The big shoemaking center of the United States was at Lynn, Massachusetts, before the Civil War, where even the number of factory - made shoes ran into the millions. The Civil War with its big demand for shoes, and with a shortage of labor caused by the war, brought about even more changes. These factory - made shoes, however, were not like the fine shoes we find in stores today. Even in the early 1900's, for the kind of shoes sold to the country trade, a country storekeeper always kept a rasp (die raschbel) handy to remove from the inside of shoes the ends of shoepegs that had been incompletely removed at the factory.

At a recent public sale at Pughtown, Chester County, where an old country store went out of business, a pair of unused ladies' high - top shoes with soles pegged with wooden pegs, was sold to an antique collector for much more than they cost originally. An old-time shoemaker's bench is now also considered a valuable antique.

Royersford, Pa.
March, 1959.

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David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

Weeks of Empty Talk

It has taken a month for the foreign ministers of the four leading powers to give further demonstration of a fact that the common man has seen clearly for a long time, namely: the East and West are irreconcilable. During that month the four men got together almost daily and on many days not merely once, but a number of times. In addition to the public meetings, which had a number of observers and which were reported in a meaningless lot of words to the press, the big boys got together frequently for what ostensibly was a purely social meeting. But the wary boys, even while bending elbows with each other at cocktail bars, do not appear to have unloosened by so much as the single turn of a screw.

So yesterday, they decided to recess for a little more than three weeks, in the full knowledge doubtless that during that time just as much of nothing can be accomplished as during the past month.

And to think that there continue to be people who hold to the position that somehow or other dealings can be effected with the Communist world! Prime Minister Macmillan of Great Britain especially seems to be obsessed with the idea that somehow or other he can find a chink in the stubborn, Soviet character and bring about paradise on earth.

At any rate, the world seems to have been given another three weeks of quiet altho Mr. Khrushchev during the week has reiterated his demand that the Allies get out of Berlin. This means he wants that great city all to himself and seeks to complete the communization of East Germany by communizing Berlin's two million free citizens.

Your Share of National Larder

It is not so many years ago that our housewives at the coming of autumn weather, as well as thruout the growing season, stored the winter's supply of potatoes in a cold cellar and other vegetables and fruits nearby, or in a barrel sunk below the frost line in the back yard. Likewise the busy women canned fruits and vegetables and made jellies and jams and stored them in the cool cellar.

Many of today's homes have no cellars. Many have superheated basement space that is devoted to other purposes and would, in fact, not be good surroundings for fresh foods. Meantime, as the New Jersey Taxpayers Association points out, the federal government has taken over the colossal job of surplus commodity storage as farm price support and government loan programs have put Uncle Sam in the storage business. Farm products have poured into government inventory. Bulging warehouses, grain elevators, farm areas and even surplus ships hold commodities in which the government has an investment totaling $7,056,000,000. This averages over $130 per family.

If Uncle Sam decided to distribute evenly among America's 54,000,000 families the farm stocks represented in his investment, room would have to be found in the family larder for quite a few bushels, pecks and pounds of various commodities.

It will be interesting for a householder to view his "share" and at the same time take homely measure of the tremendous bag of farm crops being financed by the American taxpayer. According to the Tax Foundation, a national research organization, the average family's share of U. S. surplus commodities includes, among other things, 21 bushels of corn, 14 bushels of wheat, 300 pounds of grain sorghum and a bushel of barley.

Your cellar would be a highly interesting place if all that food were piled into it. And the cuisine would undergo radical changes in the conversion of these basic foods into palatable dishes for the family. Lots more time would be required for the planning and preparation of meals. But the checkout slip at the food marts would be much smaller.

Make Directory Good

It is a welcome bit of business news that the compilers and publishers of Allentown's annual City Directory propose to compile an additional volume which will cover all Lehigh County's boros and the boro of Northampton and is expected to come off the presses in November.

While Allentown has been well cared for during almost a century by quite adequate annual directories, the rural districts have not received similar attention and notice.

In the years 1918-27 inclusive, our local directories included a listing of names of people residing in Catasauqua, West Catasauqua and Lehigh County. From 1918 to 1932 inclusive the listings were confined to Catasauqua and Emmaus.

In 1909 a strictly rural Lehigh directory was issued by the late Francis P. Troxell, then a circulation man for the Morning Call, and the late David H. Jacks, a prominent printer, while during a considerable number of years Charles F. Bittler has been compiling and publishing a directory, exclusively devoted to farm listings.

So it is evident to our businessmen, as it is to R. L. Polk & Co., that a directory of our rural folks should at long last be published.

It is a gigantic task and the takers of this purely local census have got to start from scratch inasmuch as nothing like the work that they will be expected to do has been done hereabouts in more than 25 years. There is no file of names of people formerly found in the areas that are to be canvassed.

Everybody who has frequent occasion to use such population directories hopes that the canvass will be comprehensive and faithful, especially in the correct spelling of names. The people who are going to be canvassed can contribute much to good results and to accuracy by courteous reception of the canvassers of names and the giving of the correct information which the canvassers desire. It will not be agreeable later on to see your name mis-spelled or to be listed as a miss when you are a married woman, or any other kind of misinformation that a directory can give if there has not been complete cooperation on the part of the subject and the canvasser.

Give the census crews the best break you know how. It depends largely on you whether an authoritative directory or whether a tome of errors is turned out.

Public Opinion

Challenges Sokolsky on Gold

To the Editor:

In your editorial page of June 13 an article was published on "Austrian Gold" by Mr. George E. Sokolsky. Briefly Mr. Sokolsky seems to maintain that the major reason for the declining value of the dollar in recent years is lack of adequate gold backing. As a result, the value of the dollar goes down and we price ourselves out of world markets since our price level is higher in relation to the price level of other countries with more gold behind their currencies.

I do not know to what economic school of thought Mr. Sokolsky belongs; it is obvious, however, that his article constitutes a substantial contribution to the ignorance and confusion on monetary metters.

In the first place, the domestic purchasing power of a currency is by no means determined by the gold backing as Mr. Sokolsky falsely implies and as is commonly believed by the layman. A currency like, for example, the dollar is cheap or dear depending upon how plentiful or scarce it is relative to the goods and services in the country and the speed with which it changes hands. Too much or too little gold behind it would not make a bit of difference. As a matter of fact, it is possible that a currency might be sounder without gold than with trillions of dollars' worth of gold behind it.

In the second place, the external value of a currency — i.e., the amount of foreign currency, a dollar, let's say, will purchase — depends solely upon the foreign demand for the dollar and its available supply in the foreign market at a given time. For example, plenty of American dollars in the Canadian market relative to the demand for it will bring the value of the American dollar down in Canada or scarcity of American dollars relative to the demand for it will have the opposite effect.

It is in this case of international transactions that gold is of importance — not in the sense, however, of backing the dollar, as Mr. Sokolsky asserts, but simply in the sense that gold is in itself international money; i.e., it can be used in making international payments. Beyond this, gold is as insignificant in determining the value of a currency as Mr. Sokolsky's entire article.

Very truly yours,
John G. Voyatzis
Professor of Economics
Muhlenberg College

Kids Think Dad's a Great Strong Man—



Strauss Fight Personal Feud

By DAVID LAWRENCE

One of the most tragic episodes in the entire history of the United States Senate was the fight that had been waged to prevent the confirmation of Lewis L. Strauss as secretary of commerce.

It is tragic because it was based on a personal feud. When hatreds become deep - seated, they sometimes produce far-reaching cleavages, with emotion substituted for reason.

The current dispute was the outgrowth of friction between Strauss and Sen. Clinton Anderson, Democrat, of New Mexico. When the former was chairman of the Atomic Energy Commission, he rubbed Sen. Anderson the wrong way.



Lawrence

The New Mexico senator is chairman of the Joint Atomic Energy Committee in Congress. He is influential with his colleagues. Many sided with him — as members of the senatorial club often do — without particular regard to the merits of a question but with greater regard for the wishes of a fellow-senator.

Anderson's home state—New Mexico — is the seat of the atomic laboratories where many scientists are gathered. Some of them are embittered over what they believe was Strauss' animosity toward J. Robert Oppenheimer, the scientist whose "clearance" was denied for security reasons by a presidential board. While Strauss was not a member of this board he did present to the White House the charges that led to the inquiry. It was natural that many of Anderson's constituents should expect him to do what he could to punish Strauss.

Public Power Foe

But this wasn't all of the controversy. It couldn't be focused on the Communist issue alone. It so happens that Strauss fought against governmental operation of power projects and in favor of private power. So this gave an opportunity for some of his foes in that field to be lined up against him.

The tactics have been palpable for months. The hearing held by a Senate committee was more of an inquisition than the normal recording of the views of a prospective cabinet officer. Usually the opposition party doesn't object to the appointment by a president of whomever he wants in a cabinet post. But the recent hearings resulted in a bitter fencing match and naturally the answers provoked were not always as clear cut as they would be if a different atmosphere had prevailed. Strauss was thereupon attacked as being "deceitful" and as lacking in character.

But not all the Democrats allowed this vendetta to envelop them. Sen. Thomas J. Dodd of Connecticut, for instance, in a speech on Thursday to the Senate, said:

"Lewis L. Strauss is a man of 63 years. He is a former shoe salesman with a high school education who has received honorary degrees from 29 colleges and universities.

"He has a background of devoted service to philanthropic and religious affairs.

"He has earned distinction and wealth in the field of finance.

"He has a record of honorable achievement in the naval service in which he rose progressively to the rank of rear admiral.

"He has played some role in almost every administration, Democratic or Republican, since the days of Woodrow Wilson.

"He has earned letters of commendation from five presidents.

"He has been awarded five of his country's highest decorations.

"He has been honored by grateful nations of the free world.

"He has taken positions on matters of first importance to this nation, positions that were controversial, positions that were right.

"In the 42nd year of his public life, at its climactic hour, we in the Senate are asked to reward this man by visiting upon him a condemnation and a repudiation that have not been accorded any American in a generation."

Sen. Dodd referred to the case of Dr. Oppenheimer and said: "If ever a government official, in possession of critical secret information, indicted himself as a security risk by his own words and actions, it was Oppenheimer . . .

"I is uncontested that over a period of many years Dr. Oppenheimer persisted in his Communist associations. He was a regular financial contributor to the Communist Party."

Sen. Dodd, referring to the Haakon Chevalier case, said it "is an admitted matter of record that Oppenheimer concealed this espionage attempt from security investigators, in an attempt to protect a Communist spy."

Indignant denials are being made that the friends of Oppenheimer did not influence the fight against the confirmation of Strauss. But the fact remains that for some unexplained reason the present secretary of commerce has been the victim of the same kind of smears and innuendoes which only a few years ago were being denounced as "character assassination" in the era of so-called McCarthyism. Many of the "liberal" senators were lined up against Lewis Strauss.

The most charitable interpretation of all this is that it is a personal feud, and that where human forgiveness should long ago have settled the quarrel between two strongly dedicated men, it lingered on until the Senate itself became the vehicle for personal spite and recrimination. It is a sad chapter in American history.

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Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

ACTS 12:18-25.

Peter's escape from prison occurred during the night. As soon as it was day, and the soldiers could see that their prisoner was gone, there was no small stir among the soldiers over what had become of Peter. (We may have mentioned before that, under Roman law, the keepers of a prison were put to death if they allowed a "jailbreak").

So, when Herod had sought for Peter but could not find him, he examined the sentries, and ordered that they should be put to death. Then he went down from Jerusalem to Caesarea, and remained there. God's judgment fell upon Herod as on a certain occasion he was speaking to the people.

He was clothed in royal apparel, assuming power and glory to himself, but giving God none, in fact the people declared that it was a god and not a man who was speaking to them. Therefore an angel of the Lord smote him, whereupon his body swarmed with worms.

Historians tell us that Antiochus Epiphanes came to the same horrible end, and Herodotus speaks of a queen of Cyrene whose flesh was eaten by worms while she was still alive. But the Word of God grew and multiplied, referring to the Great increase in the number of believers.

In verse 25 we find Barnabas and Saul returning to Antioch from Jerusalem (see 11:30) bringing John Mark with them.

Dandelions

By HAYDN S. PEARSON

There are differing points of view concerning this common plant named for the tooth of the lion. Basically, a man's attitude toward this husky, extrovertish member of the Compositee family depends upon his idea of a lawn. If you believe a lawn should be solid green all the time, you have reason to feel slightly upset at the carpet of golden flowers, which suddenly appears.

It may help to know that the dandelion is at home in almost every civilized country — depending, of course, upon your definition of civilization. It came to this nation from Europe shortly after the first colonists arrived.

Good countrymen expect several messes of dandelion greens each season. The greens must be boiled with a chunk of salt pork, and the pork must have a generous strip of lean. Children delight to blow the puff balls and goldfinches are very partial to the seeds. The flowers are perfect; that is, they have both stamens and pistils. The leaves are a rich green and jagged edged. It is this angular edge which is supposed to resemble a lion's tooth.

If you are a lawn perfectionist, you spend time and energy removing every dandelion plant spotted on the sward. However, if you are a philosopher and have reached the age where you compre results achieved with energy expended, it is possible to live peacefully with dandelions and not become emotionally upset.

Think of it this way. Here is a golden-blossomed member of the largest plant family on our planet. For a time in the spring, the gay blossoms appear no matter how often one mows the grass. If you enjoy color, observe how pleasantly the golden dots contrast with the green of the grass. Even if you feel your dendrites snap, just remember that in three of four weeks the blossom period is finished, and that if you have a reasonably good grass turf you won't notice the dandelion leaves unless you look for them.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A spectacularly gowned actress sidled up to Groucho Marx and confided that he was a man after her own heart. Groucho assured her with one of his familiar leers, "And that's not all, Baby!"

The actress then introduced her escort. "He's a member of the House of Representatives, a congressman," she explained proudly. "Wonderful," Groucho assured the escort. "How long have you been incongruous?"

As Howard Dietz once said, "An evening with Groucho is like a month of television."

Horoscope

A major decision will be yours this year. Avoid extravagance. Today's child will be economical and conservative.



WENDELL KITZMILLER

Seven Pounds of Dirt — Chinese Diet — Horse-steaks and Pickled Grasshoppers — Eating to Be Stopped — Nutritive Capsules to Be Substituted for Roastbeef and Chicken-Potpie.

Ich hab schunn oft heere saagge's deet eenich ebber, un alle Leit, siwwe Pund Dreck fresse imme Yaahr. Awwer sell kann schier net sei. Ich glaab's ennihau net. 'S maag der average sei, awwer dass alle Mensch siwwe Pund glaarer Dreck zu sich schafft in eem Yaahr, sell iss too much, too much fer mei Glaawe. Wei, sellem nooch misst 'n achtzichyaehriger Mensch net wennicher ass 'n Vaerdel ton Dreck gfresse hawwe!

Verleicht iss der average awwer genumme iwwer die gans Welt, un wann sell die case iss, dann meecht 's net so gans weit aus 'm Weg sei, fer sie saagge die Chineser deete Ratte un monkeys, Hund un Katze fresse. In Sid Amerikaa, Russland un Frankreich mache sie Geils-bottboi. In Africaa fresse sie Grotte un Schpinne, un die alte Roemer in de alde Zeite hen gemeent 's waer nix bessers uffem Disch ass wie gedempte Rauwe un gepickeldi Hoischreck!

Not hot 's noch Leit in der Saus un Insching in Ginny, ass warricklich Lette un Lehme fresse un heesse 's besser als chewing gum. Sell sin was mer heesst rechti chenyu-ein Dreckfresser, un wann mer selli Leit in die Rechling nemmt, kennt's der average of course nuff uff siwwe Pund 's Yaahr dreiwe.

'S hot noh aa Leit ass schtoddi un schtendich patten-medisin einemme, un sell iss aa 's menscht Dreck. Wann mer sell dezu nemmt, dann nemme ewwe viel Leit meh ass siwwe Pund imme Yaahr. Verleicht deet 's naecher siwwezeh kumme!

Deel Leit wolle 's awwer net sei ass sie Dreck esse. Sie sin gaar marrickunswaddich seiwerlich. Ich hab ee Weibsmensch gekennt wie ich yung waar, ass ihre Hend net wesche hot wolle im seeme Haus wu sie gesse hot, weil 's dreckich Wasser gewwe hot vum Wesche! Awwer wann 's Schprichwatt waahr iss, hot sie ewwe doch ihre siwwe Pund grickt, un ihre Maagge un ihre Bauch inwennich waare net viel sauwerer ass anneri ihre aa. Ich weess wull net, awwer ich glaab's. Geh mol draa un nemm 'n boddelvoll glaar sauwer Brunnewasser un schteck en schee schtreefich Zucker-schtengli nei. Loss 's vergeh, schiddel die Boddel uff un heb sie geegge 's Licht un seh was en Latt Dreck im Wasser rumschwimmt. Odder geh darrich die seem experiment mit paar suppe-leffel-voll weisser Zucker. Du grickscht noh en Satt vumme Glaawe an die siwwe Pund.

Ich un die Sara Jane waare die letscht Woch niwwer an die Chautauqua bush-meetin un hen 'n leckschur gheert uff sart'ni Dinge ass meh odder wennicher in der Freindschaft sin mit 'm Fresse — odder fer polite zu sei — mit 'm Esse. Net yuscht 's Fresse, awwer aa 's Esse, geht aus fashion. Du lachscht verleicht, awwer sell iss was der Brofesser gsaat hot.

Die butcher Bissniss un die Becker Bisniss gehne nunner. Der "butcher" un der "baker" gehne 'm "candlestickmaker" glei nooch "an der Bungert Fens naus" un ihre Handwerker gehne ab, un ihre Schepp warre zugemacht. 'M butcher sei Bloshannli un sei hazhafticher Lach warre mer nimmi lang heere, un sei rund Voll-Mond-Gsicht un sei weiss Schazli warre mer nimmi lang sehne. Bullbeef bolognis un Lewwerwascht, hautiche schteaks, sowohl ass wie Saurkraut, Schnitzboi un Siesskuche gehne aus Schteil. Kocheffe warre nimmi gebraucht, un wann 'n Mann en Haus baut iss 's net notwennich, ass er 'n Kich draa baut, fer 's watt nimmi gekocht un nimmi gebacke.

Brodpanne un Eiseheffe gehne de Kocheffe nooch uff der Schkraepphaufe un die Kochbicher gehne mit 'm Kichestatz in der Lumbesack, weil mer sie nimmi brauch, fer 's watt nimmi gesse unnich de g-civilized-e Leit.

Der Dokter Eisenbaart, secht der Chautauqua Brofessor, hot 'n Weg ausgfunne fer 'n Pill zu mache odder 'n lozenger, wu alles drin iss, was aa in Fleesch un Brod iss. Die Pille warre gemacht vun beef extract, weeze extract un Kaes extract un so Gedings, un am Blatz vun Schunkefleesch un Oier, Schpeck un Bohne, Welschhaahne-rosch un Karrebse-kuche, nemme mer yuscht 'n tabloid, odder 'n capschul odder 'n Pill ass eem uff-fiedert un schtarrickt, besser ass wie Hinkel-bottboi odder Buchweeze-kuche.

Wann moll nimmi gekocht muss warre, nimmi gebacke un nimmi uffgschpielt, not kenne die Weibsleit ihre Zeit all aawenne uff annere Weegge.

Der Abbedeeger ihre Bissniss watt gans verennert. Sie brauche nix meh halde ass wie Soda-wasser un tabloids un Pille un Capschuls, Abbedits-droppe un Maagge-bitters kann kens meh verkaaft warre, weil mer tabloids schlucke kann ob mer Abbedit hot odder net, un Maaggeschtarricker brauch mer aa nimmi un in fact aa kee Maagge meh.

Ob's Bier aa aus 'm Weg gschafft watt un Capschuls un Pille an der Blatz kumme, hawwich der Brofessor nix heere saagge. So 'm Aagucke nooch, iss 's mer vorkumme, ass wann er net in favor waer vumme change so weit ass 's Bier un die schwaz Boddel aageht.

Wendell Kitzmiller
Fendu Schreiwer

DER BUTZEMANN SAAGT

Ich saag kee Watt un schritt kee Schritt,
Ich dreh net rum un schaff net;
Mei Gleeder, die hen gaar kee fit,
Guckt yuscht mol aa un lacht net.
So'n alter Schtitzhut uff meim Kopp —
Ich wunner wu sie'n grickt hen;
Ich fiehl so wie en Lumbebopp,
Ass Kinner rumgekicht hen.
Mei Gnoche sin vun Hols gemacht —
Bin gschtofft mit Haawerschtroh;
Hoscht sei Lewes so'n Mensch bedracht,
Outside me Pickter show?
Do schteh ich schunt fer Yaahre lang—
Un dreib die Raawer weck;
Die Veggel sin scheins gaar net bang,
Sie mache Neschter in mei Seck.
Der Habbich macht sich graad deheem —
Un setzt sich uff mei Hut;
Die Grappe mache sich bequem,
Es watt kens devun weck g'schud.

1938 —Arthur D. Graeff

DER WIESCHT MANN

In de alde Daagge, wie ich noch en Kind waar, hen die Mammis uns als browiert zu vergelschtere wann mir unbennich waar. Sie hen als gsaat, "Kinner, bedraagt eich, odder der wiescht Mann grickt eich."

Ebmols hen sie als gsaat, "der schwaz Mann grickt eich, wann dihr net braaf seid." Sell iss wennich wie die Englische als gsaat hen, "The black man will get you," un aa ebmols hen sie gsaat, "The bogeyman will get you if you don't watch out."

Hot der wiescht Mann dann en Naame ghatt? Gewiss hot er. Awwer sei Naame waar graad so wiescht ass er selwer waar. Fer sell iss sei Naame net oft gebraucht warre.

Nau, wie heesst der wiescht Mann? In Englisch hen mir als gsaat, "the devil", in Hochdeutsch "der Teufel," un in Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch "der Deiwel." Wann mir Yunge uns weh geduh hen, noh hen mir ebmols gsaat, "Autsch, der Deiwel, autsch." Wann der Paepp uns iwwerheert hot, hen mir uns gebritscht grickt, weil er gemeent hot "deiwel," sell waer gflucht. Iss es?

Nau, weil mir net "Deiwel" hen saagge welle, hen mir ihm annere Naame gewwe. Es iss gschpassich, wann ich "Deiwel" gsaat hab, hen mei Eldre gsaat ich hett gflucht. Noh hawwich als Deihenker gsaat. Sell waar noh net gflucht. Was en gschpassichi Welt!

En annerer Naame fer den wieschte Mann waar "der Schinner." Un sell iss was er waar. Er hot die Haut vun eem gschunne. Paar vun uns dehinne am Blooe Baerrick hen als gsaat, "Der alt deitsch Levi."

Im Buch Hiob im Alte Teschtament hot der Deiwel en annerer Naame ghatt. Datt heesse sie ihn "der Satan." Sell meent "der Widderschprecher." Es macht nix aus was gute Leit saagge, der Satan schwetzt degeegge. Er verfelscht die Waahret. In annere Wadde, der Deiwel waar noch immer en Liegner. Er schwetzt ken Zeit die Waahrhet, wann er des net yuscht ungfaehr dutt. Alle Mensche wu liegge sin em Deiwel sei Kinner.

Awwer ich will noch meh vum Deiwel saagge. Es geht mir wie'm alde Parre wu immer gebreddicht hot vum Deiwel. Die Leit hen als gsaat er waer voll vun seim subject. Yaahre zerick hawwich en Parre gekennt, wu en Biewel Klass gelehrt hot. Mol ee Sunndaag waar en fremme aldi Fraa in der Klass. Sie hot der Parre gfrogt, "Parre, gebt es Hexe?" Der Parre andwatt, "Nee, so gebt's nix." Noh secht sie, "Ya, awwer es schteht in der Biewel, es waer die Hex vun Endor gewest, wu der Samuel uffgerufe hot vun de Dode." Sell hot der Parre schier iwwerwelticht, awwer er waar voll Tricks. Er saagt, "Mammi, sell waar ken Hex." Sie frogt, "Was waar's dann, wann's ken Hex waar?" Der Parre hot wennich gschtutzt, noh secht er ernschtlich "Sell waar der Bautz." Sell Watt hawwich oft gheert in meine yunge Daagge.

Es waar moll en Fraa in re Nochberschaft, ass alle Leit ihre Bissniss gemeind hot. Sie waar aa arrig geegge der Deiwel. Sie hot gsaat, es waer nix Gutes am Deiwel. Es hot en Mann debei gschtanne, ass die Fraa gut gekennt hot. Sie hot oft gebrowiert sei Bissniss zu meinde. Er hot wennich gschmunselt un dann secht er zu der Fraa, "Ee Ding iss waahr vuum Deiwel. Er meind sei eeggene Bissniss aardlich gut."

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News.

DER SCHUMACHER

Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp!
Maryets frieh bis oweds schpot
Kloppt er fer sei taeglich Brot;
Schneid er, naeht er, nagelt un kloppt,
Meent mer heert's fast ohne gschtoppt—
Tage, Woche, Monat, Yohre.
Fallt sei Hammer uff die Ohre —
Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp!

Winter - maryets lang vor Tag,
Wann mer noch gern schlofe mag,
Als ich schlaefrig ball uffschteh,
'S Licht schtrahlt iwwer der weisse Schnee
Aus seim Scheppli - fenschter raus —
Sonst iss Alles schtill im Haus—
Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp!

Sommers aa in aller Frieh
Ziegt sei Rieme iwwers Knie,
Naggelt Sole uff die Schuh,
Freehlich singt ebmols dezu,
Wie Hans Sachs vun Nuerenberg
Leicht mit Singe macht sei Werk.
Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp!

Schmokt schier immer 'n alt Peif,
'S bucklich sitze macht ihn schteif,
Lange Aerrem, dinne Bee,
Meent er schlagt sei Knie gans weh —
Wunner dass die aarme Knoche
Sin doch net schunn lang verbroche —
Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp!

Hockt er datt mit blottem Kopp,
Fleissich nuckt er zum Geklopp;
In seim Maul Paar alte Zaeh,
Freindlich Gsicht, doch net yuscht schee;
Weisse Hohr un Backe runslich,
Bloo-e Aagge, Lefze schmunslich—
Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp!

Hockt er, kloppt er! Frieh un schpot
Ziegt er sei gebechter Drot;
Schneid er naeht er, naggelt un flickt
Als die Uhr die Stunde tickt,
Stunde seiner Leweszeit,
Stunde langer Ewigkeit —
Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp!

Was en Haufe Schuh im Eck,
Deel verrisse, gschmiert mit Dreck;
Kleene, groosse, yunge, alte
Fiess vum Iwwel zu behalte;
Hen aa kens vum beschte Gruch,
Das mer lieb hot am Schnupptuch —
Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp!

Schtrenger Meeschter waar der Alte,
Guti Ordnug hot er ghalte;
Dass die Yunge sich bedraagge,
Sei Gebrauch — net viel zu saagge,
Hot sie iwwers Knie geboogge,
Sei Knierieme aagezogge —
Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp!

Hab mir oft des Bild vorgstellt,
'S gmahnt mich an die Leit der Welt;
Mensche sin wie alti Schuh —
Gflickt mit Sinde — ich un du,
Hart un zaehe, aus Muschter gschtreckt,
Beese Sache sie verdreckt—
Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp!

Schlechste schmeisst der alte Flicker
Uff der Haufe Leder-schticker;
'S wird sie niemand brauche kenne,
Nix meh waert ass zu verbrenne —
Nimmi flicke odder putze,
Sin fer gaar nix meh zu nutze —
Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp!

Alter Schuster iss es Schicksal,
Stecht der Mensch mit manches Driebsal;
Schlagt sei Herz mit Weh un Yammer,
Kloppt ihn mit seim schwerem Hammer;
Aller Schlag un aller Schmerz
Weecher, besser macht sei Herz —
Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp!

Fertig sin sei letschte Schuh,
'S letscht Mol gloffe, noch der Ruh;
Fertig gnaeht die letschte Not,
'S letscht Mol gnaggelt von dem Tod;
Ausgekloppt sei letschte Sole,
Leichte - glock dutt langsam tole —
Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp!

Liewer Herr! Wir bitte heit,
Bschlagg uns mit Gereschtigkeit!
Unser Fiess vum Beese halt,
Dass mer net in Sinde fallt!
Geb uns neie, grechte Schuh
Uff der Weg dem Himmel zu—
Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp!

Liewer Herr! Wir bitte heit,
Bschlagg uns mit Gerechtigkeit!
Unser Fiess vum Beese halt,
Dass mer net in Sinde fallt!
Geb uns neie, grechte Schuh
Uff der Weg dem Himmel zu—
Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp! Klopp!

—Lee L. Grumbine (1858-1904)

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

The Tops in Travesty

Mayor Donald V. Hock and Chief of Police James Christine yesterday must have received the shock of their careers as the responsible heads of Allentown's police department when they heard or read that the captain of their detective force had been a character reference for a man with a criminal record who is desirous of operating a taproom in this city.

Sales and transfers of liquor licenses must be arranged thru the State Liquor Control Board. So a transaction, whereby John Parenti (the man with the record in both Lehigh and Northampton Counties), seeks authority to buy the stock in a corporation that is presently operating a taproom, must come under the examination of the Liquor Control Board. Such scrutiny was accorded yesterday in what ordinarily in such matters is routine. But this hearing proved to be far from routine. An investigating officer reported what is a matter not merely of common knowledge but of public records, namely that the applicant for the right to go into the retail liquor selling business has a long and unenviable record in the local courts. And it is to be borne in mind that the record is not a doubtful one of arrests, followed by speedy release from police hands, but a record of successful prosecutions, followed by imposition of fines, costs and suspended prison sentence.

The records speak for themselves and there can be no denial of them. With the effrontery of the man who seeks state sanction for engaging in the liquor business the state will deal as it is fully qualified to do.

But the appearance at yesterday's sessions of the top man in the detective bureau as a character witness for a man, known by him not only thru the medium of the news in the daily papers, but thru actual experience of the local police department with him, is strictly a local, domestic matter. Mayor Hock and Chief Christine can be expected to deal with this matter adequately. Their department has been given a black eye by an act in which they had no part and certainly cannot wish to condone or justify.

Unless this act be completely repudiated, it will be taken for granted that a new formula for whitewashing criminals has been developed: Get yourself arrested by the police and thereafter be assured that you will have an imposing character witness whenever you may need him in court.

Many parades of character witnesses are laughable, but yesterday's appearance by a policeman is tops for travesty.

Majority Want Unions Curbed

There's no surprise in the fact that 65 per cent of our people want laws to regulate unions more closely. But it is surprising that 67 per cent of labor union members and their families feel the same way. That's an astonishing two per cent edge over the general public opinion.

These figures come from a survey made by Opinion Research Corp., of Princeton, N. J., just released.

It appears that union leaders are not speaking for most of their members when they bluster against any legislation Congress considers to bring some order and justice into union affairs.

From the survey, it is possible to tell what kind of labor law union members would write and pass if they were Congressmen.

The law would require: Reports of union treasury loans to union officials, disclosure of any gifts received by union officials from managements, personal financial reports of union officials, forbidding union office to felons for five years after release from prison, opening of union books to inspection of members, federal court hearings on union leaders' misdeeds upon application by members, time limitation of trusteeships imposed by international unions on locals, free speech in union meetings and equal rights for members to run for office, with secret ballot machinery, membership control over dues increases, outlawing of extortion and organizational picketing, banning of secondary boycott and hot cargo practices.

Every one of these provisions won approval of union members and their families.

And any Congressman who votes for these provisions that the majority of union members want can expect to be called "anti-labor" by union officials.

Keep Plastic Bags From Tots

Despite all the tragedies to little ones and all the warnings that are issued as a result concerning danger from suffocation in plastic bags, almost every day supplies a new example of the risks that people assume when these bags are given secondary usage and carelessly are left within the reach of little children.

Now a campaign has been begun by the American Institute of Laundering to prevent misuse of what otherwise is a highly useful article. It is supplying laundries with warning stickers to be attached to the bags and an "open letter" to parents urging them to keep the bags out of the hands of young children.

"Plastic bags are not playthings," the letter warns. "They should be kept away from little children.

"Like medicines, talcum powder, safety pins, matches, paring knives and many everyday household products, plastic bags are perfectly safe when properly used . . . but potentially dangerous for infants or young children."

The Institute quotes the National Safety Council as saying that "the Council is not condemning plastic film nor advocating destruction of plastic bags . . . in themselves, not dangerous. Only when misused (do they) become lethal."

The warning stickers carry the caution: "Please be careful . . . Keep all plastic bags away from children!"

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.

Women Voters Reply

Dear Sir:

In your Public Opinion column Wednesday morning, the President of the Lehigh Valley Minor Judiciary Associates made statements about the League of Women Voters and Senate Bill 601 — a proposed constitutional amendment concerning the minor judiciary system. The nonpartisan Pennsylvania League of Women Voters, an organization devoted to the principle of efficient economical government in the total public interest, is actively supporting SB 601.

We in the Allentown League welcome the opportunity to answer his assertions, and hope that you will forward the enclosed copy of our reply to said gentleman whose name unfortunately did not appear in your newspaper.

The gentleman said that he had been told that S601 "would recommend abolition of the mijudiciary." It is difficult to understand how any person who read the bill could have possibly made such an interpretation.

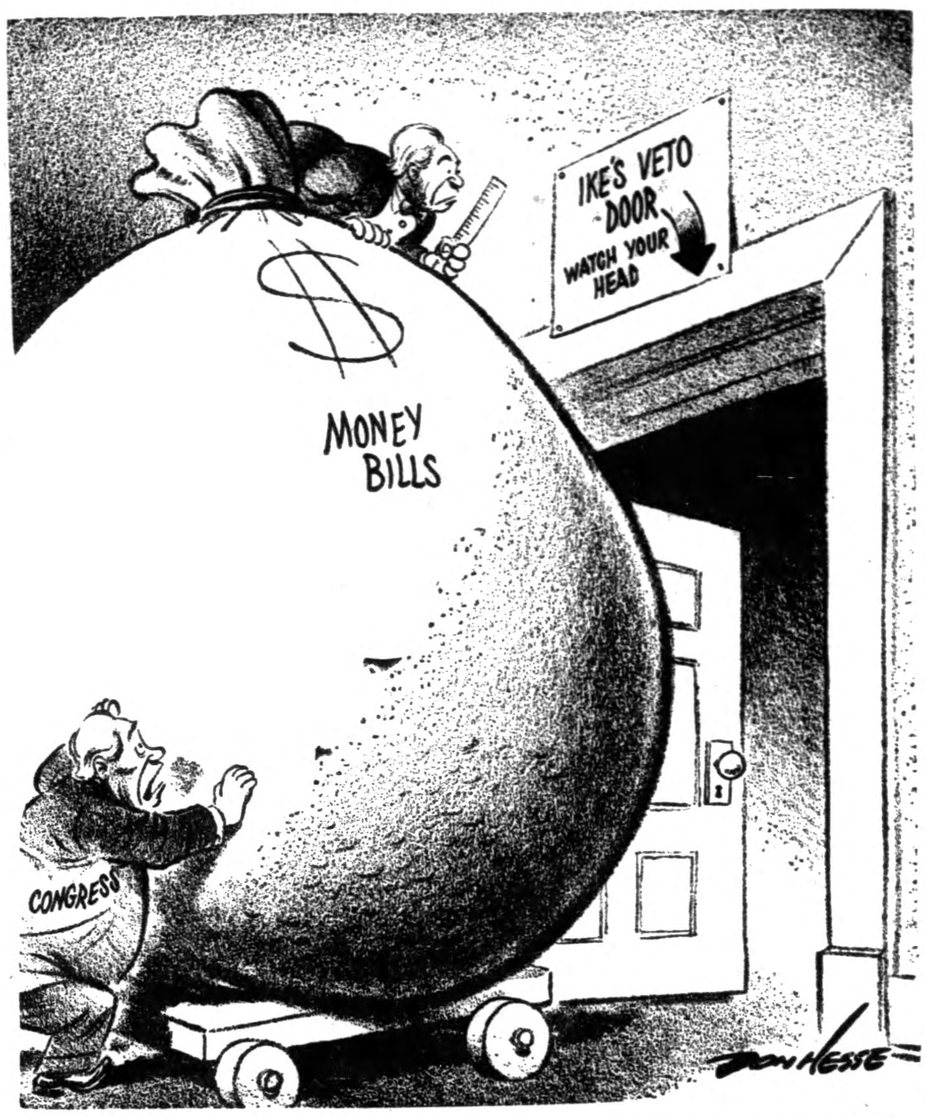
Senate Bill 601, which I have before me, clearly recommends that Justices of the Peace and Aldermen shall continue to be elected by the people; that they be paid on a salary basis instead of a fee basis; and that minor judiciary election districts be established by the County Court of Common Pleas on as nearly equal a population basis as possible in accordance with the latest United States Census figures.

For more than six years the League of Women Voters of Pennsylvania has been studying the constitution of the commonwealth — its judicial and legislative articles. Believing that revision is necessary, the League has urged establishment of nonpartisan government study commission. In 1957 the Governor, the Senate Pro Tem, and the Speaker of the House appointed fifteen of our state's most eminent jurists, lawyers and citizens — all highly qualified in their respective fields — as members of a Pennsylvania Commission on Constitutional Revision.

The Commission's recommendations were published March 9, 1959, in a 226-page report. "Changing the Justice of the Peace and Alderman System"

Continued on Page 11, Column 1

'Watch the Sides Too!'



Release of Fuchs Questioned

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Klaus Fuchs betrayed the country of which he was a citizen — Great Britain — but after only nine and a half years in prison, he goes free and travels back to the Communist world to which he previously gave the secrets of the atom bomb.

Four young white boys who assaulted a Negro girl were given sentences of life imprisonment in Florida on Monday, but such offenders often are paroled after 10 years in jail.

Charles Starkweather, a teenager who went mad and killed 11 persons, was electrocuted on Thursday in Nebraska.

Does the punishment fit the crime?



Lawrence

In Britain for a long time they have had an agitation against capital punishment, and in March, 1957, the British Parliament by law eliminated capital punishment for many types of murders, and prescribed the death penalty only in certain cases such as when a prison guard or policeman is murdered, or during a theft, or as a result of a deliberate shooting.

The Biblical command "Thou Shall Not Kill" has, of course, been the main basis for the crusade against capital punishment. There has arisen in recent years a widespread belief that individual cases may differ, and that a mandatory execution is in itself wrong because it deprives juries and judges of discretion. For in many instances the defendant is temporarily insane and, after a certain period of treatment, could be rehabilitated and restored to society as a repentant and useful person.

Passion runs high at the time of a crime and this has occasionally led to lynchings. The fear of the people that technicalities would obstruct justice has often provoked a mob to take the law into its own hands.

The recent assault cases have had a lot of publicity in different sections of the country. Many letters received by this correspondent point out that in some northern cities the news of assaults by Negroes on whites has been suppressed or given no prominence. Conversely, in Southern areas there have been instances in which whites have been spared the death sentence for assault, whereas Negroes have suffered the extreme penalty.

It is being questioned whether, judged by purely legal standards, and the history of capital punishment, assault in itself where no death is involved, deserves the extreme penalty. Sometimes execution is a merciful act. A long prison sentence can be a torture that many convicts would prefer to see ended by death.

The advance in psychiatric research has certainly been responsible for the belief that many criminals can be rehabilitated. The punishment which lasts the longest is that which troubles the conscience. Even those who are paroled after a few years in prison find it hard to meet the cold glances of their fellow citizens, who never forget the crime.

Treason, to be sure, is punishable by death or imprisonment, and the United States has not failed to execute traitors where the evidence was conclusive. The Rosenbergs, for instance, who helped convey secrets to Klaus Fuchs, were tried and executed, though there was a last-minute attempt to get them a reprieve. The Communists in America organized a movement to try to save the Rosenbergs, and this in itself convinced people of their guilt.

Klaus Fuchs betrayed America as well as Britain. For he gathered his information while in this country. British officials made a grave blunder when they cleared him for entrance to American laboratories.

If anyone deserved to be electrocuted, it was Klaus Fuchs. For he imperilled the safety of millions of persons in the West. The British now have let him go behind the Iron Curtain, where he is free to use his scientific mind to assist the Communists still more. One wonders why the British could not have found some grounds for detaining Fuchs in England. But in an era when capital punishment itself is being inflicted in fewer and fewer cases, perhaps treason is considered a minor offense.

(Copyright 1959)

Du Garde

By GEORGE DIXON

Sen. Magnuson is hobbling around Washington on a cane from having dropped a case of canned salmon (Washington canned salmon) on his big toe and has employed the cane for sword play.

The other night, after a hectic late session, the 54-year-old Magnuson tapped his way down a tiled Capitol corridor and saw the 91-year-old Sen. Theodore Francis Green, of Rhode Island, tapping with a cane toward him. Magnuson waited until they were only a few feet apart, then lifted his stick and yelled at the nonagenarian: "on guard!"

In challenging the oldest man who ever served in the U. S. Senate to a duel, Magnuson picked the wrong opponent. Sen. Green not only was captain of the fencing team at Brown University but took post-graduate duello courses at the Universities of Bonn and Berlin, in Germany.

Tourists stared popeyed as Green lunged, thrust, and parried, and were too stunned to applaud when the 91-year-old made a tricky feint and sent the 54-year-old's cane flying.

Both senators from the State of Washington were in a suite in Seattle's Hotel Olympia recently. Warren G. Magnuson and Henry M. Jackson were on two phones talking to Seattle Fire Chief William Fitzgerald about civil defense of the coast city in case of atomic attack.

Sen. Magnuson began to feel a little warm about the lower extremities and glanced down to see what might be causing it. He was surprised to see the wastebasket blazing merrily.

He yelled to his administrative assistant, Irv Hoff, who was on a third phone in the adjoining room: "Iv! Irv! Bring the ice bucket!"

The fire chief heard all the commotion and asked what was wrong. Sen. Magnuson said the room was on fire.

"I've got five fires going already, and all my rigs are out," said the fire chief. "You'll have to put this one out yourselves."

That's what the senators did.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Acts 13:44-50

The address that Paul gave in the synagogue service in Antioch in Pisidia became 'the talk of the town," so that on the next Sabbath almost the whole city gathered together to hear the Word of God (It would seem that a public address sytem would have been helpful!)

But when the leaders of the synagogue saw the multitude, they were filled with jealousy and contradicted what was spoken by Paul, and reviled him. And Paul and Barnabas spoke out boldly, saying: "It was necessary that the Word of God should be spoken first to you. Since you thrust it from you, and judge yourselves unworthy of eternal life, behold, we turn to the Gentiles.

"For so the Lord has commanded us, saying: "I have set you to be a light for the Gentiles, that you may bring salvation to the uttermost parts of the earth (Isaiah 49:6)." "

And when the Gentiles heard this, they were glad and glorified the Word of God; and as many as were ordained to eternal life believed, (and those who believed were the ones thus ordained, for he that believeth hath eternal life).

Each person has the ability and privilege to make this decision for himself. And so the Word of the Lord spread throughout all the region. But opposition also continued to increase to the point when Paul and Barnabas were driven out of the district.

Edgar A. Guest

A FATHER'S SONG

If nothing ever happened
Except my baby's smile,
I'd face the big world gayly
And count the fight worth while.
If there was naught to cheer me
Except my baby's voice,
I'd bear my burdens bravely
And every night rejoice.
If all were dark about me
Except my baby's eyes,
I still would call the big world
An earthly paradise.
If all of life were bitter,
Except my baby's kiss,
I'd revel in its sweetness
And steep my soul with bliss.
If I were only happy
When she is on my knee,
That joy, for all my troubles,
Reward enough would be.
I'd tread the old world gayly
And deem the fight worth while,
I'd bear ten times my burden
To see my baby smile.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Thomas Wolfe, author of "Look Homeward Angel," made heavy weather out of the most minute chore. He called on his editor, the late Max Perkins, for lunch one day, and was handed a copy of his latest novel. "A friend asked me to get this autographed for him," explained Perkins. "Please sign it while I get my coat."

When Perkins returned, an agitated Wolfe was pacing up and down the office. "I don't know what to write," he confessed. He continued his pacing fully five minutes longer, then seized a pen and wrote on the flyleaf of the volume, "Yours hurriedly, Thomas Wolfe."

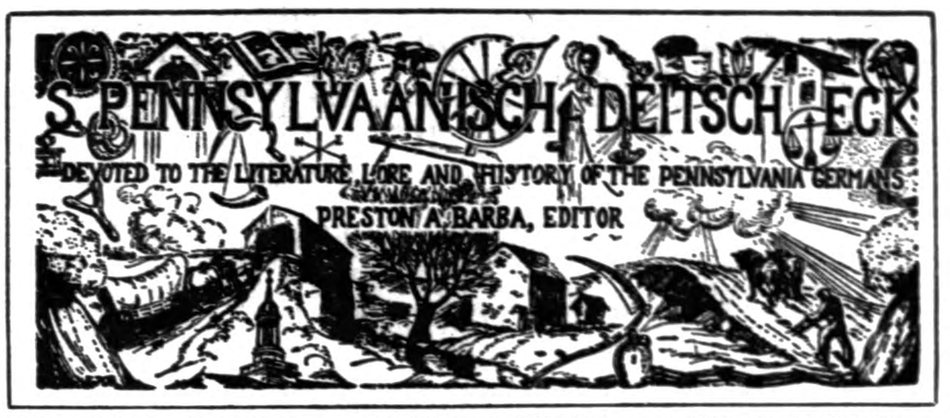
And here's news of a new kind of AA—Athletes Anonymous. If you're nudging middle age and weigh a bit more than you should — and still feel tempted to squeeze in an extra nine holes after a full round, or attempt a set of singles after a touch doubles match, you just phone this new AA and state your problem. An AA (Athletes Anonymous) brother comes over in a jiffy and drinks with you until the urge disappears.

(Copyright 1959)

Horoscope

Do not displease your employer. Today's child will be ambitious in thought but not in action.

FIRST



DER DAADI SCHNEIDER

Der alt Groossdaadi Schneider
waar
So eens vun selle Leit,
Ass gleicht sei "Kefferbrieh"
sogaar,
Wie geht's mit viele heit.

So draaggen deelmols alte Bee
En zimmlich schwerer Kopp,
Ass net gans weess, wu iss er
meh —
Der alt aarmseelich Dropp!

's waar oft ass er verloffe sei,
Unschuldich wie en Kind,
Un efters dabbt in Druwwel
nei,
In Gutes net so gschwind.

Sei Kaerrichegang vergesst er
gaern,
Do waar gaar nix dezu —
So eemols Yaahr, graad nooch
der Aern,
Noh waar sei Dienscht geduh.

Dann dabbt er mol zwee Sunndaag graad
Noch nanner warricklich bei,
Un setzt sich vor zum Kaerrichraat
Un schloft datt pletzlich ei.

Nau daags devor, bis Mitternacht,
Waar aardlich uffgesetz,
Am "Weisse Gaul" — des hot
gemacht! —
Ich weess vun was ich schwetz.

So hot er ghockt un schloft als
fatt,
Un nau un dann gezuckt;
Wie eiffricher der Parre watt,
Wie meh hot er genuckt.

Zu alte Leit waar des en
Schand,
Ass er so Schpichte macht;
Die yunge, hinnich Buch un
Hand,
Hen innerlich gelacht.

Ich saag gaar net — deel glaawe's woll —
Em Daadi ebbes fehlt:
Hab Schlofer schunt en mannich Mol
In Kaerriche gezeehlt.

'S waar glicklich er net
gschnarrickst hot,
Schunscht hett's die Supp verschitt;
Es waar mir bang, so allegebott —
Kannscht saagge, was du witt.

Un's hott aa nix ihn uffgeweckt,
Bis waar die Kaerrich aus;
Dann schteht er uff so halb
verschreckt,
Schleicht wie die annerre naus.

Nau 's waar yuscht paar Daag
schpeeter naus,
Do drefft der Parre dann
Der Daadi aa, die Schtrooss
Schtick drauss
Un saagt zum alte Mann:

"Ach, Bruder Schneider, was
doch schee,
Un's dutt meim Haz so gut,
Ass ich dich in der Kaerrich
seh
Am Sunndaag, gwiss es duht.

Es macht mir doch so'n grooss
Freed,
Weesscht net wie gut ich fiehl,
Ass du der Buckel hoscht gedreht
Datt uff die Wattshaus
Schtiehl."

Es waar em Daadi net gans
klaar,
Yuscht was der Parre meent,
So froogt er ihn, "was hett er
vor,
Un ob er net gut sehnt,

Der Parre saagt, "Schur
waarscht debei,
Hab oft dich aageguckt;
Mei Breddich muss dir gfalle
sei,
Hoscht als dei Kopp genuckt."

Der Daadi saagt, "Dann muss
es schteh,"
Un gratzt sei dinne Haahr:
"Ich kann net gans eibilde
meh,
Doch kummt mir ebbes vor —

"'s waarn etliche hen mich
schunt gfroogt —
Un schpettlich aa so gaar —
Vun Sunndaag — mich hot's
schunn gebloogt —
Iss sell dann wu ich waar?"

Im Septembel 1935 —RALPH S. FUNK

SING A SONG OF SIX-PENCE

Sing en Lied vum Hawwersack,
Sing en Lied vum Hoi!
Vier un zwansich 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 Koch-kich
Un lebt vun Brot un Hunnich.

Die Maad nemmt die Wesch
naus
Un legt sie schee uff 's Graas,
Do kummt en gleenes
Amschelche
Un beisst re in die Naas.

LITTLE DROPS OF WATER

Gleene Droppe Wasser
Gleene Kaerne Sand,
Mache'n grosser Rewwer
Un en scheenes Land

Aus'm JOHN BIRMELIN seim MAMMI GANS BUCH

ALLE SADDE FLEESCH

Ledscht Summer waar ich in Minschter in Westfalen in Deitschland. Des is en Schdatt, as noch so iss, wie Allentown frieher waar. Ich meen, 's Minschterland hot noch viele Bauereie un die Schdatt iss der Blatz, wu die Bauere ihre Aernd verkaafe un all des kaafe, was sie uff der Bauerei net reese odder mache keene. 's hot aa noch en Kenaal datt, as Kohle un annre Sache noch Minschter bringe, un aa en Riggelweeg. Die Trucking-Bissnis iss aa gut, net yuscht zwischich 'm Land un der Schdatt awwer aa fer was mer datt der "Fernlastwagenverkehr" heest; sell meent die Interschteet - Trucking - bissniss. Graad wie bei uns, glaagt der Riggelweeg iwwer die Kampetischen mit de Trucks. Der Unnerschitt zwischich 'm Kenaal im Minschterland un do in Oschtpennsilveni is des: bei uns is der Kenaal ebbes as mer sehne soll zum aadenke an die alde Zeide, so wie die Deklereeschen vun Independens un so Sache, awwer in Minschterland mache sie Geld demit un mer kann iewens in Schteil druff traewle, graad wie bei uns fufftzich Jaahr zerick.

Die Leit im Minschterland schwetze noch Plattdeitsch. Sell is gewiss net wie's Pennsilvenideitsch. Westfalen leit an der hollendische Grens, awwer sell "Dutch" iss net wie bei uns, wu die Schprooch aus Siddeitschland un Middeldeitschland haerschdammt. Awwer's hot mich gewunnert, as die Bauere so denke un sich ausdricke, wie die Bauere's geduh hen bei uns in de alde Zeide un wie's noch net ausgschdarwe is. Die Wadde hen annerscht g'saund awwer 's waare die seeme Gedanke.

Die Zeidinge drucke aa so Schtickelche wie die vum Kaschper Hufnagel in der **Lebanon News,** odder vum **Wunnerfitziche Rumleefer** in der **Morning Call** odder wie 's **Deitsch Eck.** Doyetz hot en Freind mer 'n Haufe Clippings in sellem Plattdeitsch gschickt, as en gewisser "A.G." fer die **Muensierische Zeitung** gschriwwe hot. Mer kennt sie ins Pennsilwenideitsch iwwersetze un mer deet glaawe, des iss im Lechadaal odder schunscht in Deitschpennsilveni gschehne. 's hot iewens so en Blatz wie "Dummheit - Brush Valley" drin, wu die Leit ehrlich sin awwer dumm. Sell Schdeddel heesst mer in Westfalen "Beckem." Was en Bauer iss, schafft un denkt iwwerall in der Welt's seem.

Fer sell hawwich gedenkt, die Leit wu 's **Eck** lese, kennten ferleicht ebissel Schpass devun hawwe, wann ich so'n Schtick ins Pennsilvenideitsch iwwersetz un ebissel zurechtmach. Do iss es:

Wie waar der Schtoffel froh, as er mit der Schul faddich waar! Noh hot er ken Lessens meh ghatte, hot sich iwwer der grittlich Schulmeeschter net aryere misse, odder sich hinnich der Mauer verschteckle, wann er en Sigarett hot schmoke wolle. Er hot endlich mache kenne, was er gewollt hot — odder so hot er gedenkt. Er hot iewens die Meed ebissel aagucke kenne. Er hot graad gfiehlt, as wann 'm die letschte Oiyerschalle vum Hinnerdeel gfalle weere.

Ei, ei, Schtoffel! So geht's net zu in daere Welt! Du wascht bschtimmt emol darrich die Dreschmaschien kumme!

Die Eltre hen en zum Schreiner Holswarrem im neegschte Schdettel gschickt fer's Handwarrick lanne. Bei 's Holswarrems hot fer Schtoffel en neies Lewe aagfange. Vun der Freiheet, was er devun gedrammt hot, hot er net viel gsehne. Awwer er hot die Zeeh zammegebisse un nooch en paar Daag waar er wie en Kind im Haus. Wasser, der Hund as en Gemisch vun fimf odder sechs Sadde Hund waar, iss sei guter Freind warre. 's Howwle hot 'm Schpass gemacht un der Meeschter hot gemeent, er kennt mit der Zeit en guter Schreiner abgewwe. Der Schtoffel war froh, as er net Schuhmacher odder Schneider iss warre. 's Hols hot em so-o gut geroche.

Awwer oweds, wann er allee im Bett gelegge hot, hot er alsfatt so'n grawwliches Gfiehl g'hat. Dann iss's Wasser em ins Aag kumme un er hot gemeent, 's weer doch besser gewest hinnich der Maem ihr'm Schatz.

Er hot sich gut satt esse kenne. Die Fraa hot gut koche kenne, des hot mer saagge kenne. Die menscht Zeit hot's gedarrtes Gemiess gewwe mit viel Fleesch drin. Am erschte Sunndaag hot er en gans Schtick gebrodner Haas grickt fer sich selwert. Am neegschte Marye iss 's em awwer eigefalle, as seller Haas dod im Schtall gelegge hot. Noh hot sich sei Maagge schier gaar umgedreht.

Am neegschte Sundaag hot's en Fleeschroscht gewwe, as so siess waar wie'n Nuss un so weech as Budder.

"Der verdammt Hauns hot seller aarem Geessbock dodgebisse," hot die Fraa uff emol aagfange greische. "Des iss en Sind un en Schand!"

Der Schtoffel hot Aagge gemacht wie en gschtochenes Kalb. "Geesbockfleesch!"

"Wann nau der Gaul im Schtall verecke deet, deet mer 'Roastbeef" griegge?" hot er sich gfrogt. "Roast beef" waar en Watt, as er net gekennt hot un er hot gemeent, sell misst englisch sei fer "Geilsfleesch."

Ach Gott! Noh leit eeni vun de Sei grank im schtall. Wann die Leit sie abschteche duhne, noh will er in de neegscht Woche ken Seifleesch bei 's Holswarrems esse!

Alsfatt hot der Schtoffel an der Maem ihre Koches gedenkt. Dunnerwetter, hot sell gut gschmackt. Awwer er hot die Zeeh widder zammegebisse un hot nix aagelosse. Er waar doch en Mann! 's hot 'm gegrisselt, wann er ans Haasefleesch un's Geesbockfleesch un die grank Sau gedenkt hot. Er hot Heemweh noch der Maem ihre Koches, awwer er hot's aushalde wolle.

Awwer ee Daag iss er bletzlich gans vergollebiert zu de Eldre zerickkumme un hot gegrische, "Liewer drucke Brod bei eich esse, als bei's Holswarrems bleiwe." Un noh hot er verzeehlt vun sellem dode Gedier un 'm Fleesch.

"Un des iss net all. Geschderowed iss die alt Graemmaem gschtarwe. Nee, ich will bei 's Holswarrems nix meh esse!"

Der Schtoffel hot aagfange ze brille. Die Mudder hot 'm mit der weeche Hand un ihrer Mudderlieb iwwer's Haar gschtrichelt. Der neegscht Daag waar der Schtoffel widder bei's Holswarrems am howwle, un iss aa datt gebliwwe.

Lehigh University —RALPH C. WOOD

BOOK REVIEW

HISTORY OF THE FIRST AMISH COMMUNITIES IN AMERICA. A Thesis prepared by Grant Stoltzfus for the Research Department of Eastern Mennonite College, Harrisonburg, Virginia, 1958.

The American public has heard much about the Amish, commonly associated with Lancaster County and thought of as a peculiar people adhering to the Pennsylvania German dialect, still dressed in unusual and picturesque garments, still relying on horse and buggy, and in general resisting the inroads of American progress and culture. There has been no end of superficial publications about them, hastily prepared for a superficial reading public. But there have also been serious attempts in recent years to deal with the history of the Amish and their social and economic ways and achievements. But even here there are gaps that need to be filled. One of these Grant Stoltzfus has attempted to fill, namely in preparing a definitive account of the first Amish settlements in America. In order to present this material clearly Mr. Stoltzfus has found it necessary to present the social and economic backgrounds in that part of Europe from which the Amish came. His study then takes into account the earliest 18th century beginnings in a frontier country offering them religious freedom and new economic opportunities.

A good deal of spade work had of course already been done in this field, but it remained for the author to carry out his study in a more specific and detailed manner. He had to search for documentary evidence in the courthouses and the historical society headquarters of Berks, Lancaster and Chester Counties.

When we think of the history of the Reformation, we think of such gigantic figures as Martin Luther, Ulrich Zwingli and John Calvin and overlook that small mass movement that sought escape from the post-Reformation ritual and theological controveries and a realization of their own vision of a primitive Christianty. Among these was the Anabaptist movement out of which grew the Mennonites and out of them the Amish, or rather the Amish Mennonites as they are officially called.

The author traces the social and economic development of the Amish during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, their emigrations to America, their early settlements at Northkill and Maiden Creek and in the Tulpehocken, Chester and Conestoga Valleys. A special chapter is devoted to the farm and family life of these first settlements. But their folkways and customs cannot be dissociated from their religious faith, as the author sets forth in Chapter VI, "Keeping the Faith."

The reason for the unique economic and social achievements for which the Amish are known today lies in their religious faith and ethical system which has served as a foundation for their socio-economic patterns of life here in southeastern Pennsylvania as it also had in Europe. "Religious faith has been called the cement which bound the Amish communities together and enabled them to survive difficulties of planting their way of life in the New World." Mr. Stoltzfus has prepared an interesting and informative thesis which deserves to receive more permanent form in print. The author is Assistant Professor of Social Studies at Eastern Mennonite College and has been for many years a member of the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society.—ED.

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Editorials

Motor Age Reaches P.O.

Arrival at the Allentown Post Office of 23 motor scooters and four in Emmaus will make speedier handling of the mail possible and thus provide better mail service to outlying sections of the two communities which the two offices serve.

It is obvious that a scooter can carry a multiple of the biggest load that any postman can shoulder and take off on his accustomed rounds. The uttermost sections of the city can be reached by a carrier with substantial time saving over his present trip from the office at 5th and Hamilton Sts. to his beat.

The vehicles ought to prove economical as well as efficient. The wonder is that, in this Motor Age, it has taken all these years for motor equipment to make its way into the Postal Department at its base — the postman and the people he serves.

Dog Troubles Over

Report from the County Treasurer's Office concerning the issuance of dog licenses indicates that virtually every pet in Lehigh County now carries a tag and his owner the slip of paper that proves the owner has registered his pet and paid the customary license fee.

It required a lot of publicity and pressure to bring about virtually 100 per cent licensing, but it seems that this has been done with a minimum of harm and irritation to dog-owners. Many of these thru neglect, indifference or downright defiance to the dog law year after year had placed themselves in danger of enforcement of that law.

The number of prosecutions has been low in number this year. It has been low just because the dog wardens were able to find very few unlicensed dogs. So prosecutions and imposition of fines have been few.

Prosecutions and summary convictions always create bad feeling and inescapably bring about loss of money, after which the dog owner does what he should have done months before, namely, purchase a license at the customary rate.

Monkey Business 'Big Biz'

Some idea of the size of monkey business in world trade is afforded in a Wall Street Journal item which reports that it is becoming increasingly difficult for trappers of the little simians in the Philippines and India to supply the monthly quota of about 25,000 animals desired by U. S. pharmaceutical companies.

One big company needs monkeys to manufacture a new vaccine for polio which can be taken orally, just as vitamins, foods and medicines are ingested. All the companies and the great research laboratories must have many hundreds of the little animals for their research and pharmaceutical work.

What are pests in their native homes become blessings to humanity in this country. In two strange, modern ways relief is likely to be afforded to peoples who for generations have suffered from a preponderance of certain animals and their unwillingness for a variety of reasons to do anything about them. In the Philippines monkeys are mischief makers that are costly to the people in the consumption and destruction of food. The same thing is true of the hordes of monkeys in India where animals are held sacred and therefore immune from controls. The demand for the animals for biological purposes in the United States promises to decimate the myriads of monkeys and drive the trappers farther and farther from the air terminals from which the captured animals are shipped. Thus controls over the active little animals have been established at last.

Likewise control over the sacred cattle of India may come about as the result of American laboratories' discovery and development of birth control drugs. Sacred cattle virtually rule India and are immune from punishment, no matter how destructive or annoying they become. But if their breeding be controlled, a species of animals that is useless can vanish, just as our American bison that roamed the western prairies to the number of millions vanished nearly a century ago.

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.

Hamilton Park Disappointment

Dear Sir:

We in Hamilton Park were about to take our hat off to the city, for embarking on a long four and one-half year overdue uppercut with the new "Pupil Shift Program (Morning Call-Tuesday, June 30th.)

Our family considered our location for a home because of proximity to the Union Terrace School and the short walking distance for our children. Had we wanted them to spend several hours a day traveling to and from school in buses, we could have located in an adjacent township and at a considerable saving in overall property taxes.

Rumors of this shift have been present for several months, but on calling the School Administration Building in May, we were told they "knew nothing of it," and even seemed to think the question was laughable! We also asked the principal of Union Terrace School on registration day of this matter and were told, "that lasted five minutes at a P.T.A. meeting; we couldnt' get away with that!"

Well, at least, we can't be charged as being indifferent parents!

I take particular interest in the June 30 article stating eight teachers salaries can be saved, representing $32,000 annually. We might well ask how much it will cost annually to buy and maintain school buses and pay drivers to transport all the children affected by the "Pupil Shift"?

We might ask why modernize and "attempt" to fireproof old buildings, if the school load has shifted?

Maybe what we need is less "realignment" of pupil and more realignment of something else.

Our family thinks it is a needless and heartbreaking situation to have a five year old go to 5th and Cedar Sts. or 6th and Tilghman Sts., from Hamilton Park, for kindergarten.

Would you, Mr. Editor, if you had a five year old son or daughter, like this to happen? Maybe it is just so terribly important to us parents who are honestly trying to protect our small ones.

Mrs. Walter J. Bartholomew Jr.
550 S. 22nd St., Allentown, Pa.

Continued on page 13, Column 1

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Acts 16:16-17

We are coming to one of the most dramatic experiences of Paul's career. As he steps upon European soil, he is again aware of meeting with Satanic opposition. While engaging in prayer, v. 16, a demon-possessed woman, who brought her masters much gain by divination, and who had been following Paul's party, cried, saying: "These men are the servants of the most high God, who show unto us the way of salvation."

This is a strange statement, because it came from such a source. Someone has said that it may point to a divided consciousness, which we sometimes find in the Gospel accounts of demoniacs, so that in her saner moments the girl cries out of her own miseries with a longing for deliverance from her bodily and spiritual bondage, feeling herself as one of those who are looking for some way of salvation (see Mark 3:11 and Luke 4:34-35).

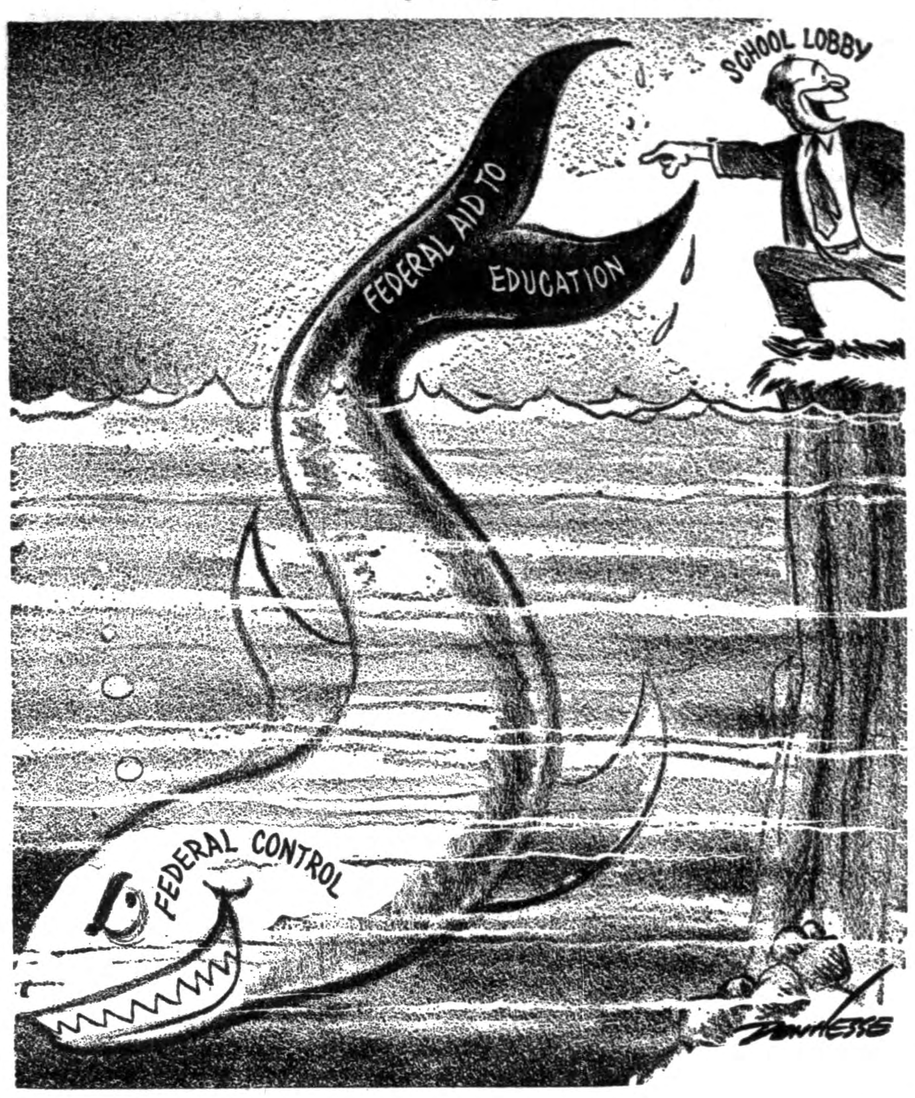
To be "possessed" by evil spirits is a real and a terrible experience. Years ago a missionary to China told me, while on furlough, that she had seen in that country pitful manifestations of demon - possession, corresponding to every type mentioned in the Gospels.

When Jesus and His disciples were active on earth, Satan and his demons naturally appeared to counteract their ministry to needy humanity.

Horoscope

A happy event is likely in this excellent year. Today's child will have powerful friendships.

'C'Mon—Everybody Grab Hold!'



Freedom of Association

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Eisenhower really said nothing novel when he explained at his press conference this week that he favors "equality of opportunity in both the economic and the political fields" for all citizens, and that, if a Catholic happened to be "really a qualified, responsible individual running for office, my vote would never be changed on the basis of his religion."

The President has always made it clear that he favors equal opportunity for all citizens where governmental action is concerned. What the President was careful to omit from his comments was any intimation that the individual citizen has lost his right to discriminate in social or personal associations with other citizens. This right is called "freedom of association," and it has the backing of the latest decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States which, time and again, have drawn a line between the right of individual choice where private schools or clubs or other organizations are concerned, and the citizen's rights in public facilities of any kind.



Lawrence

Indeed, the President recognizes the right of any citizen to allow his religious prejudices, or any other bias, to govern his own vote. When asked whether the electorate would be influenced by a religious issue. Eisenhower frankly said he doesn't know "whether the thinking of the country has changed" since Al Smith, a Catholic, was defeated for the presidency on the Democratic ticket in 1928 by Herbert Hoover, the Republican nominee.

One of the newsmen at the press conference also asked the President if, "quite apart from the legalisms of the situation," he has "any opinion as to whether racial segregation is morally wrong."

Eisenhower replied that "certain phases of segregation," such as "segregation by local laws," that interfere with the citizen's "equality of opportunity in both the economic and the political fields" would seem to him to be "morally wrong."

Freedom of Association

The whole problem has its roots in the differences of opinion among individuals as to their "Freedom of association." In recent years there has emerged a wide acceptance of the doctrine that there should be equality of opportunity in the economic field. During many decades in this nation's history, however, women, irrespective of color or race, were discriminated against. But today there is a growing feeling that equal pay should be given for equal work to every individual even though this is not generally a legal requirement.

In the political field, equality of opportunity is still affected by the right of the voter to discriminate in his selection of public officials. He need give no reason for his vote, which is secret.

As for the use of public facilities, on the other hand, the theory that the government itself may not discriminate has been a subject of lengthy controversy. The courts have not always defined "discrimination" in the same way. Thus, for many years, the Supreme Court ruled that as long as separate facilities of a public nature were equal in quality, no legal discrimination was involved, and that separate schools were no violation of the Fourteenth Amentment's clause guaranteeing equal protection of the laws." In 1954, however, the Supreme Court ruled that, unless the races are permitted to mingle in the classrooms of public schools, there is no equality of education itself. The argument was made by the court that there has to be a mingling of minds, and that to separate students by race is to create a sense of inferiority.

Bitter Controversy

It is this combination of social and educational factors which has really caused the bitterest controversy, as well as given rise to expressions on the part of many lawyers and jurists that the Constitution was properly interpreted years ago when it was held that the states, and no the federal government, should decide who shall or shall not be admitted to a particular public school.

In a sense, Dr. Ralph Bunche, prominent Negro who is a United Nations official, recognized the other day the legality of private discrimination. While conceding that a private club may exclude whom it pleases from membership, he went on to denounce as "shocking in New York City" the refusal of the West Side Tennis Club to grant membership to himself or to his son. Dr. Bunche has every right to take his case to the court of public opinion, but, followed to its logical conclusion, there can be no conformity by coercion.

If discrimination is to be abolished in every human relationship, it must come from the voluntary acts of individuals. This, to be sure, brings out deep-seated differences of viewpoint about social mixing and its effects in such controversial fields as intermarriage. It is quite possible that the Supreme Court of the United States someday may strike down as invalid those state laws which today prohibit intermarriage between the races. But the right to discriminate in picking one's mate will hardly be taken away by law, inasmuch as the Constitution, as interpreted by the Supreme Court, guarantees "freedom of association."

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Brains and Cold Wars

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

When war comes, entire nations are mobilized. But there has been very little experience with the necessities of a Cold War. For instance, one of the major contradictions of the present Cold War is the rejection of peace by Khrushchev and Gromyko at Geneva, while Frol Kozlov is the state guest of the United States, advising American businessmen to get rich trading with Soviet Russia, and Sen. Fulbright embarrasses his government by exposing phases of policy which the State Department does not regard as timely. Fulbright suffers from the delusion that he controls the foreign policy of this nation. The assumption comes to him naturally from his familiarity with British governmental methods.



Sokolsky

The Cold War is confusing because to our minds war means shot and shell, burning and murder. The Cold War means maneuvers and propaganda and economic competition. In a real war, Formosa would have been blown into the sea by now; in the Cold War, MIGs are stationed on the Chinese mainland, in Fukien Province, opposite Formosa to divert the attention of the United States and to separate the NATO powers.

Top Problem

One of America's most important problems in this situation is how to mobilize American brains and how to use American brain - power. In our kind of country, where one man is as good as another, theoretically, the emphasis on intellect often arouses antagonistic responses. Who does not have an intellect! Furthermore, the self-anointed intellectuals, the footnote writers, the conformists with current fashions, have brought upon the very word, intellectual, an opprobrium which is not justified by the facts. Their attempt to organize themselves into a class - conscious group makes them appear ridiculous.

This country needs to mobilize brain - power and it is not all centered in the universities or in the career men in government. I have recently come across a group called The American Association on Emeriti. The name itself is amusing; it might have been The American Association of Has Beens. These are men and women, some of them of high intelligence and intellectual attainments, who are forced to retire because they have reached a certain age, 62 or 65, whatever it may be. Actually some of them are at the peak of their maturity and competence. Their experience is invaluable to the nation. They should be continued in useful employment as long as possible.

I need only point to Herbert Hoover, who will be 85 on August 10, as an example of the man who renews his life at 59, proceeds to take on altogether new careers, forms a different personality and comes out at 85, a gay, hard - working, urbane human being who devotes himself to writing history and does a man's job every day.

Specialized Personalities

The Emeriti are not all Hoovers, but they are men and women who have taught in colleges and universities for decades, at comparatively low pay, some of them with distinction, who were retired not because of lack of ability or lack of experience but because they reached an arbitrarily-fixed retirement age.

We are doing the same to our generals. Billions of American dollars are poured into the training of these men from West Point up. They are specialized personalities who, in their own fields, are among the most competent in the world. Then along comes the retirement age and out they go, even if there is no comparably competent replacement. Whoever really replaced MacArthur, for instance? Private enterprise naturally seeks such men out and employs them at large salaries. They are invaluable as administrators and as experts in the fields of their specialties, particularly in the manufacture of those war supplies which they used to order for the government.

Most of them would prefer to stay in government jobs. They are accustomed to the methods of administration in government which are very different from administration in private enterprise. They enjoy association with men of their own kind. But Congress, with startling stupidity, has made it difficult for them to remain in government under any circumstances and the nation loses the value of their trained brain - power, which, in some instances, becomes a total loss.

Modern medical science and manner of living have prolonged life and human ability and competence. But after all this, we throw these well - adjusted intellects into the discard. It does not make sense, particularly at a time when we cannot waste brain power.



WENDELL KITZMILLER

He Has Been on the Sick List—Cause of His Illness—Carrying a Hoe Through the House—His Experience with Powwowers—Mary Ann a Poetess—A Specimen of Her Art

Ich hab nau schunn zweemol in de letschte vier Woche net schreiwe kenne fer die Zeiding-die Waahret zu saagge, ich waar unnich 'm Wedder gewest. Ich waar net yuscht eggsaeckly krank, awwer ich waar aa net gsund. Ich glaab ass ich 's grickt hab aus Vorlessigkeit. Do wie's so schee Wedder waar im letschte Monet iss die Ketty Kichman ans Gaerdle un hot unser Hack lehne welle. Wie sie sie gholt hot iss sie darrich 's Haus mit der Hack, un wannever ass sell haeppent, gebt's ebbes. Un sell hett die Ketty aa wisse solle. Wann mer 'n Gaardehack darrichs Haus draagt, dann watt allemol ebber krank, un mannichmol schtarrebt ebber in der Familye.

Dessemol hot's mich gedroffe. Der Dokter Zuckerpill hot of course gsaat, 's waer der Gripp gewest, un ich hett 'n uffgelese ans Hollerhecke, wie der Dan 'n ghatt hot. Er saagt der Gripp waer 'n arryi aerbliche Krank et - baut seem wie Zaahweh odder 's bees Ding. Fer mei Deel will ich 's losse wie 's iss. Die Sarah Jane secht so gebt 's nix ass wie Zaahweh un Gripp arrewe, awwer der Dr. Peffer saagt aa wie der Zuckerpill un er sott 's wisse. Er weess schier alles. Ich wees yuscht ee Dokter ass meh gewisst hot ass wie der Peffer un sell waar der Dokter Eisenbaart.

Awwer die Sara Jane iss ewwe wennich glee-glaawich. Sie glaabt aa net an Hexe odder Schpucke. 's Brauche, secht sie, hett schunn gebatt un datt hot sie wennich Glaawe draa. Wie ich so Glieder Schmerze hab ghatt, hot sie gschickt fer der Hen Raamsack. Er hot mir nein Mol gebraucht un waar bei uns iwwer Middaag, awwer ich hab ken Bessering schpiere kenne.

Not hen mer gschickt fer der Dan Gensereider un wie er mer 's sext Mol gebraucht hot ghatt, iss 's besser warre. Ich hab ennihau besseri Ruh grickt.

Die Sara Jane meent 'm Dan sei Brauche deet besser aaschlagge weil er 'n schtarrickeri Nadur hett ass wie der Hen. Der Hen Raamasck, wann ich recht bin, iss im neinunsiwwesichschte Yaahr. Er saagt, 's deet ihm awwer noch arrig effeckte, un er deed 's 'n gansi Nacht schpiere, wann er eem bräuche deet.

Fer sell wescht er allemol sei Hend, wann er eem gebraucht hot, un sell, meent der Val Blotner, waer die Ursach ass sei Dings nimmi badde wott.

Nau der Dan Gensereider, daer wescht sei Hend net wann er faddich iss brauche. Er secht, wann er sell deet, dann kennt's nix badde, fer sell deet 's allemol yuscht abwesche, un ich glaab sell aa. Es schteht zu reason!

Wann 's Hend - net - wesche batt, dann of course iss der Dan 'n guder Braucher, fer ich hab 'n notion er wescht sei Hend nie net, ass wie Sunndaags! Sie gucke ennihau so!

Mer hen noh Sunndaag nachts niwwer gschickt fer der Dr. Zuckerpill, un der hot gsaat 's waer yuscht hoch Zeit gewest, sonscht hett 's der Schlaggschtaegger gewwe kenne. Er hot 's aerscht gemeent, ich hett's Hann verfrore 'm letschte Neiyaahr un 's kennt mer mei Verschtand nemme. Der Blotner hot gemeent dann waer's net so gfaehrlich, dass wann iewen sell haeppene deet, dann waer net viel verlore!

Ich hab noh hawwe welle die glee Mary Ann sott schreiwe an mei Blatz, awwer sie hot yuscht uff scientificki Subschecks schreiwe wolle, un sell hawwich gewisst ass zu dief iss fer die Leser. Was gewwe die kammene Leser drum wieviel Seede ass der Nero uff seinere Geik ghatt hot, wie er gegeikt hot, dieweil ass die Schtadt Rom nunnergebrennt iss. Odder was gewwe sie drum eb der Simpson sei Haar gscheedelt hot newe odder in der Mitt. Sell sin vun der Mary Ann ihre scientificki subschecks.

Die Mary Ann iss gscheid, sell iss sie, un sie kann en bully Schtick schreiwe uff was der Chenrel Holofarnes ghatt hot fer's Middaag-esse seller Daag wu die Judith 'm der grooss Droht - naggel ins Hannschaal gegloppt hot, awwer so Schticker nemme net except yuscht in Popler Science Magazines.

Sie schreibt 'n Reader fer yus in der Summer-schul im Busch, un not hot sie gsaat, ich meecht eens vun ihre poetry Schticker hawwe un meecht 's 'm Lebanon Report schicke un noh breicht ich selwer net so viel schreiwe die Woch, weil ich als noch net gans recovert bin vum Gripp, un sell iss was ich do unne draa hab un ich meen 's waer en schtaevens gut Schtick - fer 'n Weibsmensch!

Die Mary un Ihr Scheefli

Die Mary hot 'n Scheefli ghatt,
Mit Woll so weiss wie Brei;
Un immer wu die Mary waar,
Waar 's Scheefli aa debei!

Am Mondaag iss die Mary fatt
Fer in die Public Schul,
Un 's Scheefli iss waahrhaftich mit,
Un's waar doch geegge die Rul.

Zum Scheefli secht der teacher dann,
"Du bleibscht yuscht draus im Hof;
Free text-books die sin net fer dich-
Des iss kee Schul fer Schof!"

"Die Schul-maschien die zwingt kee Schof,
Yuscht Kelwer mit zwee Bee;
Sell iss die Law Compul-so-rie -
Des iss wie ich's verschteh."

Noh hot 's de Kinner leed geduh,
Un hot sie arrig bedriebt;
Fer sie hen all, mit gansem Haz
Es Scheefli schtaevens geliebt!

Die Mary die hot laut gebrillt,
Un 's Scheefli blaerrt noh aa;
Doch waar der teacher ewwe recht,
Fer so iss yo die law!

There is a Coolness Between Wendell and Jane - All About a Point of Ettiquette - Wendell Draws the Line at Cutting Pie With a Fork.

Ich un die Sara Jane sin die Woch moll widder zwee. 'S iss letz, ich confess, awwer so iss es ewwe. Die Sara Jane iss en gudi Fraa wann sie gut iss.

Der Weg wie's zugange iss waar denne Weg: ich un die Sara Jane waare eigelaade zu me Benkwett - 'n Fresserei, ass wie die Sall Yodder's heesst weil sie ken inweit ghatte hotin Schliffeltown die letscht Woch, un mer hen of course except un sin gange.

Mer hen hochbeeniche Zeite ghatt datt kannscht dich druff verwinsche, un 's iss toni haergange. Liewer ass ich net hie waer, hett ich en hunnert Daaler genumme! Awwer, wie gsaat, mer waare datt - ich un die Sara Jane - un noch viel annere.

'S waar ans Tschotsch Schpundelatze. Der Tschim Schpundelatz waar mol Tschotsch vun der Leckschon, un nau heesse sie 'n Tschotsch. Awwer nix desdewennicher, mer waare datt, ich un die Sara Jane, wie gsaat, un aus sellem Ding hot's der fall-out gewwe gschwischich mir un ihre.

Die Sara Jane iss en arriyer Mensch fer benkwettz, viel arriyer wie ich. Ich gleich aa en gut Esse, sell duhn ich net deny-e, awwer ich hass die verdeiwelde hochaardiche Wege un Mode wu die Tschentel-leit hen. 'S geht mer viel ass wie 'm alde Sam Woggler, Er hot gsaat er helft sich 's liebscht selwer aus der Schissel un er gleicht Dunkes.

Fer mei Deel 'n gut Schtick Englischer Kaes mit me Wammes-Sack-voll Wasser-crackers un en Glaas Bier, schmackt mir viel besser ass wie "blue pints" odder abgekochte haddocks, odder go zammegegnootschte Grumbiere in Welschkann-mehl gerollt un in Fett gebrode!

Un boy! O, well now! - 'm-'m! Schnitzboi sin mei Lewe un mince-boi mei Grefte! Un sell iss 's very Ding wu uns die letscht Woch newich nanner gebrocht hot. Sell iss der Felse wu uns gschplitt hot!

Sie, die Sara Jane, hot schunn lang mich lanne wolle. Sie hot mich aa viel gelannt vun hochaardiche Maniere un so, wann mol ebber zu eefeldich un zu narrisch watt, dann iss es zu viel. Ich hab sell schunn meh gsaat un ich schteh heit noch dezu un wann die Sara Jane en gansi Woch brutzt. 'S iss aa net gsaat ass en Mann yuscht en Hund iss!

Nau ich waar's allfert gewehnt mei Messer un Gawwel am Dish zu yuse graad wie mir's hendischt kumme iss. Ich hab gekunsiddert 's waer mei Messer un Gawwel, un was ich ess, gengt in mei Maul, awwer die Sara Jane hot gekickt un hot gsaat, 's waer net polite der Grumbiere Sass mit 'm Messer ins Maul zu schaufle, un 's Messer abzuschlecke, sell deet niemand heitichdaags except die Boers in Saus Africa, wu's net besser verschteh deede.

Well, fer sie zu bliese-weescht mer dutt viel fer der Friedehawwich 's Messer nimmi abgschleckt un hab aa nimmi in der Schmierkaes un der Lattwarrick gelangt mit, un hab gedenkt die Sara Jane waer net weit letz wie sie als gsaat hot, 's Messer waer yuscht fer 's Sach zu verschneide un net fer Dinge zu schaufle!

Sie hot mich aa lanne wolle so 'n Schlawwer-dichli waere, un hot mir 's verbodde die Zaeh auszuschtarre mit der Gawwel, awwer noh die letscht Woch wie sie mich mache hot welle mei Schtck Boi mit der Gawwel zu verschneide un verdricke, not hawwich mol selwer gekickt un bin kotzdeihenkers balky warre.

"Sara Jane," hawwich gsaat, Waer meenscht ass ich bin? Bin ich nimmi der Wendell Kitzmiller wu der alt Parre Bullhoke zu dir gekoppliert hot? Hawwich dir net graad geduh wie du 's hawwe hoscht wolle? Hawwich net 's Dunkes uffgewwe? Hawwich net schunn die drei, vier Yaahr der Kaes un Lattwarrick mit Leffel uff mei Dellergscheppt, wie die ettiket Bicher sagge? Hawwich net uffgewwe wie du gsaat hoscht ass die Gawwel waer fer gawwle un es Messer waer fer schneide? Un hawwich net mei napkin - mei Schlawwerduchaageglammt wie 'd mich gelannt hoscht?

"Un nau, Sara Jane, nau ssagscht ich misst mei Boi verschneide mit der Gawwel! Kotzgramminot! was kummt 's naegscht wann ich zu dem uffgeb? Nixy! Do watt die ettiket Bissniss gschtoppt! Ich zieg die Lein graad do! do watt der Schtickel neigegraawe. 'n Gawwel iss net gemacht fer Boi zu verschneide! Du bischt schmaut, Sara Jane, sell bischt du, sunscht hett's kee Maetsch gewwe gschwischich mir un dir, awwer du machscht kee Messer aus re Gawwel fer mich. Nix do! Wei, du maagscht yuscht so gut 'n Blug aus re Eeg mache odder 'n Geesbock au. me Mudder Schof!

Not iss die Sara Jane bees warre - un sie iss alsnoch bees.

—WENDELL KITZMILLER

BOOK REVIEW

A STUDY OF ACCULTURATION IN AN AMISH COMMUNITY. A Thesis Submitted in Partial Fulfillment of the Requirements for the Degree of Doctor of Social Science in the Graduate School of Syracuse University, 1955, by Elmer Lewis Smith.

The Amish Mennonites, commonly called Amish, and especially those concentrated in Lancaster County continue to engage the interest of the public. Among the many ephemeral books and articles about them there have also been more substantial ones about their history, customs and religious practices. However, only in more recent times have they also received the attention of trained sociologists and economists, who approach their subject empirically. Among these is Dr. Elmer L. Smith.

Dr. Smith's study is an analysis of the way the social system of an Amish community organizes and controls the behavior of its members. The author is of the belief that the major value of such a study is "that through the use of a simple and numerically small society an analysis of the social system can serve to bring about better understanding of the many aspects involved in the process of social control and social change." He chooses to concentrate upon the so - called Old Order Amish over against the Church Amish, for the reason that they have been least subject to social change and also have deviated least from the strict literal interpretation of the Scriptures. He poses for himself some difficult questions. What will be the consequence upon a hitherto isolated people of unique customs and beliefs when modern industrial and commercial expansion intrude upon them and bring with them the cultural life of our more general American society? Will the Amish be gradually assimilated under the impact of such a general culture? Through his extensive research among the Amish themselves and from the collected data he endeavors to show that the Amish have attempted to control various changes that were based on the technological and scientific progress of today and further, that the Amish believe such changes to be controllable and not inevitable. He selects sources of such social and cultural changes, examines and evaluates them and supports his conclusions through numerous graphs and illustrations. Dr. Smith's conclusions are summed up in these words:

"In spite of predictions made by some persons, the writer would suspect that the Amish will persist in the future and maintain their uniqueness. At least it will be a very long time before the Amish are assimilated and amalgamated into the typical American society and culture.

"At present the most that can be stated conclusively is that the Amish have been able to resist many changes for over two hundred years. Increasingly, the pressures are becoming greater and greater, for invention breeds invention, and accumulation of knowledge tends toward increasing knowledge at an ever-accelerating rate. With so many technological changes, it will be difficult for the Amish not to be affected, but considering the Amish traditions and persistence, and their emphasis on resistance to change, I think it is safe to predict that, in spite of the fact that the Amish still change in some ways, the rest of society will change at a much faster rate, leaving the Amish, in the future, as much different from the rest of the total American society as they are today."

It is hardly fair to deal so briefly with so far-reaching a piece of research. It deserves to be made accessible to the general public. Since writing this thesis Dr. Smith has published a book entitled THE AMISH PEOPLE (1958). He is Director of the Division of Social Sciences at Madison College, Harrisonburg, Virginia.—Ed.

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Editorials

Challenge Assessments

It is highly serious business for property owners and taxpayers when there is threat and almost positive assurance that school taxes will have to be increased by more than a fourth as a result of decrease in state aid.

That is exactly the prospect that four Lehigh County boards face, following the announcement by the State Tax Equalization Board that revised assessments of real estate will bring about large state aid reductions. In fact every Lehigh County district and just about every school district in the state except Philadelphia and Pittsburgh and those in Bucks County promise to be sufferers from the changes in realty valuations. Lehigh's districts stand to lose almost half a million dollars a year and Northampton is not far behind with an estimated loss of $323,000, while Carbon seems doomed to lose $39,200 and Monroe $34,250.

The natural question is: How did the Tax Equalization Board arrive at the figures which now are to become the basis for the distribution of state money for educational purposes? How accurate are the calculations?

Happily this Board does not close its doors to appeals which can be made by school districts during the next few weeks. Beyond the Board are the courts to which appeal can be made if it be felt that any district is being dealt with illy. And in advance of all such actions is a caucus of the State Senate on Monday morning next, to which the membership of the STEB has been invited. At that meeting senators will strive to learn how the STEB arrived at the realty valuation figures. With information from back home they will be able to learn how valid those figures really are. Up to this time this uncertainty is expressed well by our County Superintendent of Public Instruction, Mr. Frank A. Leidich, who has commented that the powers of the Board in setting the market values "are rather difficult to interpret and, from our viewpoint, we are unable to arrive at any fixed pattern at which these figures were established."

Allentown has gone thru so many property assessment controversies that we know the last word in such matters may not be pronounced for a long time and not until there has been thoro exploration of the entire subject.

The State Senate will want to learn more about the yardsticks that were employed in all this vast reassessment of millions of parcels of land. Hundreds of school districts in turn will want to know how valid are the assessments which have been calculated for the property within their jurisdictions. The questions that will be raised will concern human judgment which can go awry in the highly debatable field of real estate valuation as thousands of court actions can attest.

Apathy Aids Polio

Last year a brief splurge in the demand for Salk vaccine prompted the pharmaceutical houses to step up production so that by mid July they had some twenty million doses ready for the people's use. Then a slump occurred in demand and the companies had to destroy twelve million doses.

Similar situation may now be developing. A sharp rise in polio is being revealed by U.S. Public Health Service figures. What may be startling the public into action is the report of an unusually high percentage of paralytic cases. This upswing in cases is attributed by the authorities to the complacency of the American public which, knowing that a preventive is at hand, does nothing about it until thoroughly scared by indications of an epidemic, such as has been reported from Des Moines, Kanses City, and a number of towns in Arkansas, Texas and California.

Accordingly the manufacturers are stepping up production. They are limiting exports and are screening orders so that the vaccine is being shipped first to communities that seem to be in greatest need.

The old story about locking the door of the stable after the horse has been stolen is particularly applicable to the polio threat. After a child has been stricken it is too late to complain about or regret that Salk vaccine was not employed as a preventive. And it may even be too late for the unaffected to receive preventive shots because the pharmaceutical houses may be in short supply. The apathy that has come about because of the successes of Salk vaccine may well promote epidemics of polio. The results of this national apathy appear from the following statistics.

In 1955, the year that the Salk vaccine was judged safe and effective, there were 16,000 paralytic polio cases. In 1956, there were 8000 and in 1957, 2200.

In 1958, however, polio paralyzed 3100 persons, an increase of roughly 44 per cent over the previous year. So far this year the disease has claimed more than 509 victims. This is almost twice the number of persons afflicted during the same period in 1958. And peak polio months are just beginning.

PHS experts have investigated 284 of this year's cases and found that 243 had not received the required three shots.

Among the children under 5, who accounted for 102 of the victims, only eight had been fully vaccinated. It's estimated that the total number of children under 5 who have not received at least three shots is about 12 million.

U. S. Surgeon Gen. Leroy Burney declares: "It is a tragic circumstance that hundreds of children and young adults will be spending the balance of their lives in wheel chairs or on crutches because of a failure to be vaccinated."

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.

Votes for 18-Year-Olds

To the Editor:

As you probably know, the Penna. Legislature is on the verge of approving 18 year old voting. Although we are confident that such legislation will be enacted in time for the 1960 elections there is a need for more public interest and opinion.

I am hoping that your newspaper will publish this note and that your readers will make their views known to their State Senators, the Governor, and-or myself.

Herman H. Kresh
250 Sixth Ave.
Bethlehem, Penna.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Acts 17:10-13

To save Paul from further risk of physical violence in Thessalonica, the brethren sent him and Silas by night unto Berea. When they got there, they went into the synagogue. Here they found the Jews more noble than in Thessalonica, in that they received the Word with all readiness of mind, and searched the Scriptures daily, whether those things were so. Therefore many of them believed; also of honorable women who were Greeks, and of men, not a few.

Berea was not far from Thessalonica, but the people in Berea were more willing to give these missionaries a friendly hearing. The fact that they searched the Scriptures daily, to learn whether what Paul was teaching was true, accounts for the fact that there are many so-called Berean Bible classes throughout our land — at least one in Allentown. The name Eugene means well-born, that is, of noble birth.

I mention this because the word 'noble' in the Greek text of verse 11 is the adjective from which the word Eugene is derived. In verse 13 we learn that when the people of Thessalonica heard of Paul preaching in neighboring Berea, they hurried to that town in order to stir up the people against him. Satan hates the Word and will do all he can to hinder its proclamation.

Horoscope

The year should prove exceptionally good in all spheres. Today's child will be gifted and thoughtful.

Babe Ruthless



Drug Traffic Problems

By VICTOR RIESEL

If money is the root of all evil, narcotics is the root of all evil money made by the big time hoods. All trails lead to dope — a few pounds of which can be worth millions of dollars. Patiently pitting the law against the crime snydicates is the 250-man staff — meager indeed — directed by Harry Anslinger, head of the Federal Bureau of Narcotics. I asked Anslinger to bring right up to the minute the score in the battle against this ghoulish addiction and its panderers. Here is his report, written especially for this column:

HARRY J. ANSLINGER

I have the pleasure to be guest columnist for my dear and trusted friend, Victor Riesel, who has long been a staunch supporter of the policies of the Federal Bureau of Narcotics, and a valiant fighter in the world struggle against drug addiction.



Riesel

During the hearings before the Select Senate Committee on Improper Activities in the Labor and Management fields, we were all astonished at the large number of labor racketeers who had records of narcotic violations. Most of them were connected with Vito Genovese, and the Mafia which met at Apalachin.

Genovese was recently convicted at New York City and sentenced to 15 years for violations of the narcotic laws. Compared to this man, Capone was a peanut - vendor. We have also convicted some 300 of Genovese's brother hoods, many of whom have been deported.

The Act of Congress of 1956 has brought about a drastic reduction in the number of addicts reported to the Bureau of Narcotics. This is particularly true of the State of Ohio, which imposes heavy penalties on narcotic peddlers. New York City and Los Angeles have the highest incidence of drug addiction in the United States, which is due to weak narcotic penalty laws in those states.

We hear much oratory and there are many legislative inquiries in those states, but no action. The New York City and Los Angeles police forces have excellent narcotic squads, the prosecutors are extremely capable, but the penalties are far below Federal levels.

There have been many false statements in reference to the so-called British system. The British Home Office states that this term is an invention of certain Americans who wish to present their point of view. They completely disregard that there is a British system in Hong Kong, where there were 17,000 arrests last year for heroin violations—which is as many arrested in one city in the United Kingdom as we have in the entire United States.

When Dr. Fidel Castro was in Washington recently, his Deputy General of Immigration, Dr. Acosta, was furnished with a complete list of narcotic suspects in Havana, and we have already seen, by positive action, that the Cuban Government will not tolerate these hoodlums who use Havana as a base for smuggling heroin and cocaine into the United States.

Boliva is the source of most of the narcotics entering Cuba and we understand that Dr. Castro will make appropriate representations to the Bolivian government to bring about a cessation of this traffic.

Heroin continues to be the drug preferred by some 60,000 addicts in the United States, 12 per cent of whom are under the age of 21. This heroin comes principally from the Near East — Syria, Turkey and Lebanon, in that order. Those governments are cooperating with us in an effort to suppress the traffic.

Communist China continues to be the major source of supply for heroin on the West Coast. In January, 1959, an investigation was concluded which involved the smuggling into California and Oregon of 270 pounds of heroin, which amounted to millions of dollars in the illicit traffic. Documents seized proved that this heroin originated in the Province of Szechwan, Communist China.

We can establish definitely, despite the claim of Communist China that they have cleaned up the narcotic traffic, that the Chinese mainland is an inexhaustible source of narcotics.

Recently, a New York Grand Jury returned an indictment against 27 gangsters who attended the Apalachin meeting of the Mafia. The indictment was the result of a long, tedious and patient investigation by Milton R. Wessel, Special Assistant to the Attorney General, who has shown unusually keen insight of law enforcement, long needed on the national scene.

He advocates the organization of a special intelligence service for law enforcement officers in this jet-age so that police throughout the country will have current information in important criminals and syndicated operations. I heartily agree with this young brilliant prosecutor who has built a foundation for future action against gangster operations.

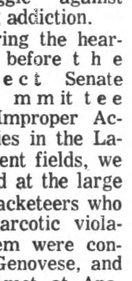
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Reds Rewrite History

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Nikita Khrushchev has again undertaken to rewrite history. Sensitive to the charge that Stalin and the Communist party, by an alliance with Hitler in 1939, made World War II possible, the Soviet Premier now brazenly tells the people of Poland that the Soviets did all this "just to buy time."

Millions of Russians and Poles lost their lives because Stalin chose to make Hitler his ally and thus, by protecting the Eastern front for the Nazis, gave them a free hand on the Western Front against France and Britain in the first years of World War II.



Lawrence

But Khrushchev now says he was present when Stalin committed his act of perfidy in making an alliance with Hitler and that this action was fully justified. One wonders how the Soviet Premier dares to say this today to the very people of Poland who, as a consequence thereof, lost their independence.

Just why Khrushchev brought up the Soviet-Nazi alliance at this time isn't clear, but it seems probable that he is smarting under the charges made earlier this year by the United States government in an "official analysis" of the Nov. 27, 1958, note from the Soviets about Berlin. The Soviets had alleged that, prior to World War II, they had "displayed constant willingness to establish co-operation with the other powers with the object of resisting Hitlerite aggression," and that "if the Western powers had not been shortsighted in their hopes of turning Hitler eastward and had co - operated with the U.S.S.R., millions of lives would have been saved."

The Department of State, in answering this fantastic distortion of the facts of history, said:

"From 1930 to 1933 the Soviet Union through its international Communist arm, the Comintern, directed the German Communist party to collaborate with the Nazis and other extremists in undermining the German Weimar Republic.

"The USSR turned aside from negotiations with the United Kingdom and France in August, 1939, and concluded the Molotov - Ribbentrop agreements which provided the necessary guarantees for co - ordinated Nazi-Soviet aggression in Eastern Europe and resulted in World War II.

Soviets Aid Nazis

"In spite of warnings from the Western powers of impending German attack, the Soviet government aided Nazi Germany until Hitler marched against it in (June) 1941.

"In April, 1941, the USSR signed a neutrality pact with the Japanese ally of Hitler, thereby clearing the way for the Pearl Harbor attack on the United States on Dec. 7, 1941."

Thus it is clearly demonstrated that the Stalin action caused many millions of Allied citizens to become casualties in the war. Notwithstanding Stalin's behavior, the United States promptly sent a vast amount of war materials to aid the Soviet armies when Hitler did attack Russia.

While Nikita Khrushchev is rewriting history during his trip to Poland, it may not be amiss to remind him and the Polish people of these exultant words that Molotov — Stalin's mouthpiece — uttered on Oct. 31, 1939:

"However, one swift blow to Poland, first by the German and then by the Red Army, and nothing was left of this ugly offspring of the Versailles Treaty which had existed by oppressing non-Polish nationalities."

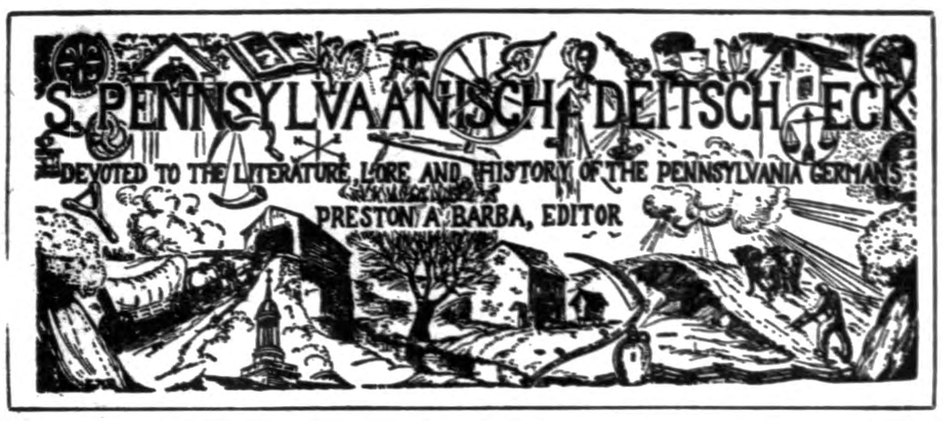
Praised Germany

Foreign Minister Molotov went on to say that "Germany is in the position of a state that is striving for the earliest termination of the war and for peace, while Britain and France, which but yesterday were declaiming against aggression, are in favor of continuing the war."

But Great Britain and France did go to war to uphold their agreement to guarantee the integrity of Poland. Likewise, when Stalin was warned of the Hitler game, he ignored the warnings of Britain and the United States. Here's what the American document of last January says on this point:

"In March, 1941, the United States on two occasions warned the USSR that it had received authentic information that Nazi Germany planned to attack the Soviet Union, and Prime Minister Churchill warned Stalin to the same effect in late April. But the USSR had just shown its continued solidarity with Hitler by signing, on April 13, 1941, a neutrality pact with the Japanese partner of the Berlin-Rome-Tokyo Axis, thus clearing the way for Pearl Harbor."

What sort of "time" was Stalin buying between September, 1939, and June, 1941? He himself never withdrew from the pact with the Nazis. He was forced to abandon it solely because Hitler decided to attack Soviet Russia after the Nazis had conquered France and were in military control of the European continent.



ES AERSCHT WEIBSMENSCH

Do iss en Sach un die iss waahr,
Kummt vun der Biewel raus;
Graad wie der Parre mir's verzehlt,
So geb ich's widder aus.

Wie Gott die Welt erschaffe hot,
Der See un Land un Luft,
Die Diere, Feggel un die Fisch,
Der Regge, Schnee un Duft—

Dann guckt Er rum un's kummt Ihm vor,
Das als noch ebbes fehlt,
Schunscht waer die Gscheft gans faddich un
's waer Alles wie gezehlt.

So macht Er sich noch ee Kreedur
Seim eegne Muschter noh,
Aus Schtaab un so was iww'rich waar,
En Mann — un heesst 'n so.

Er setzt der Mann dann in die Welt,
Des soll sei Heemet sei;
's waar Alles rum er winsche mecht
Un viel noch newebei.

Der Aadam—so waar er genannt —
Der laaft so hie un haer,
Un iwwerweil hot er gemeent,
Wie schee des Weltdeel waer,

Wann ebber seinem Gleichnis noh
Mit ihm noch lewe kennt,
Noh waer's gewiss en Paradies,
Wie's oft bei uns genennt.

So geht er mol zum Haerrgott dann
Un saagt's waer einsam do.
Wann yuscht er ebbes Kumpni hett,
Was waer er noh so froh.

Noh secht der Haerr zum Aadam, "Well,
Fer 'lee sei iss en Schann:
Mer sehnt mol, was geduh sei maag,
Dir Kumpni gewwe dann."

Mer weess wull in ball eenich Gscheft,
Dass bissel iww'rich bleibt
Vun des un sell un ebbes schunscht,
Weil mer die Gscheft aa dreibt

So macht Er Aadam schlofe geh
Un nemmt en Ribb eweck;
Noh sucht Er rum im Iwwerbleibs
Vun See un Luft un Dreck.

Aus Gold gebt's scheene rote Haar,
Vum Himmel Aagge bloo;
Vun Pasching scheene Backe un
Vun Kasche Lefts, un noh.

Vum See warr'n salsich Dreene, ya,
Vun Hunnich Siessichkeit;
Vum Westwind warr'n die Karressier,
Vun Blumme Pracht bereit.

Vun Schtarm-wolk warr'n paar schwaze Blick,
Deel Eis vum Nardwind bei;
Vun Katze waar deel Schmeechlichkeit,
Un's geht aa Schpeit mit nei.

Noh waar so'n halwer Wedderleech,
Paar Dunnerwetter aa;
Die rafft Er alles zamme un
Macht Aadam dann en Fraa.

Er setzt sie newich Aadam hie,
Fer'n kazi Zeit waar's gut,
Noh kummt der Aadam bei ee Daag
Un scheint in nied're Mut.

Er secht: "Do, nemm sie widdr zrick,
Die bringt mich noch zum Graab;
's iss net zu lewe bei dem Weib,
Sie schwetzt em dumm un daab.

"Ebmol lacht sie, ebmol brillt sie,
Ihr Maul schteht immer schreegs;
Sie holt em rum, des hot en Aart,
Bin's leedich graadeswegs."

So dutt der Haerr wie Aadam frogt
Un nemmt sei Weib eweck;
Nau waar er dann sei eegner Baas,
Im Lewe waar ken Fleck.

Un doch — es scheint 's hot ebbes gfehlt,
's waar aryets ebbes letz;
Er laaft so mutlos hie un haer
In de gewehnlich Bletz,

Wu vorhaer er un sie als waar'n
Im Feld un Busch, am See;
Doch Weltdeel waar net neegscht so hibsch,
Un Blumme net so schee.

Die Sunn waar aa net gans so hell
Wie's scheint sie frieher waar;
's waar aryets ebbes in Nadur,
Un Himmel waar net klaar.

Er wunnert sehr, was letz kennt sei,
Un weil er driwwer denkt,
Dann macht er aus, es waer nix schunscht,
Wie's Weib wu waar ihm gschenkt.

Ya, sell waar's graad — nau geht er zrick
Un foddert widder 's Weib;
Sei Koches gingt ihm hinnerlich
Un geebt ihm Gramp im Leib.

Noh secht der Haerr: "Was iss mer des
Fer'n ewiches Geweint;
Du kannscht net lewe mit re un
Net ohne sie, wie's scheint.

"Do sei zufridde, nemm sie zrick,
Was hoscht du dann im Sinn?
Du hoscht dei eege Bett gemacht,
Nau maagscht aa schlofe drin!"

Datt schtoppt die Schtorl, yuscht ich denk
Es iss noch meh dazu,
Wu net verzehlt waar, fleicht en Lehr—
Ich sehn's net recht, duscht du?

Lehr odder net — maag sei wie's will—
Hot eenich Kall en Klaag,
Dann wett ich, schtimmt er graad mit ei
In was ich neegscht do saag.

Ich denk mir saddeln's Elend Uff'm Aadam sei alt Gnick—
Hett er yuscht sei Maul zu ghalte,
Wie Haerrgott nemmt sie zrick.

Ya well, des Schtick iss yuscht in Gschpass,
Ich halt ken Wedderbatt;
Doch gebt's deel Weibsleit wie die do—
Meh vun der gute Satt.
Gott sei Dankt

10.Mol 1945 RALPH S. FUNK

MOSE DISSINGER

A century ago it was not a Billy Sunday nor a Billy Graham that led converts by the hundreds down the "sawdust trail." It was "Mose" Dissinger.

Moses Dissinger was born in Schaefferstown, Lebanon County, in 1824. In his early youth he was the bully of the neighborhood and something of a carouser. At 18 he was overcome by his consciousness of sin and was converted. Some who knew him were not convinced, others and kinder ones hoped that now he would leave off from his wild pranks. After his conversion he pursued religion with the same zeal and zest that characterized his earlier ways. He now resolved to become a preacher, but first he had to learn to read and write. Perhaps it was in part his late occupation with the printed word that accounted for his innate and remarkable memory and originality of expression. As an itinerant preacher he acquired a wide acquaintance with human nature. His wit and humor were typically Pennsylvania German — only more so. Everything about him, his manners, often crude and grotesque, his pungent phrases, his fiery oratory and at the same time his sincerity stamped him the most colorful preacher of his day.

In 1854 "Mose" Dissinger was finally licensed to preach by the East Pennsylvania Conference and for 25 years he preached the word of God throughout the counties of eastern Pennsylvania in his own inimitable fashion. In 1879 he went to Kansas where he served the Kansas Conference during the last four years of his life. He died in Douglas County, Kansas, on January 25, 1883.

"Mose" Dissinger has become a legendary figure and many stories are told about him. Some, like those that are told of Abraham Lincoln, may be apocryphal. The following we have culled from Evan Holben's little-known pamphlet, "Stories and Reminiscences," Allentown, Pa., 1902.

Always an Optimist

The Rev. Mose Dissinger was a genuine optimist, although very emphatic at all times and in all things. One day whilst in the midst of his peroration of an eloquent sermon the old pulpit against the wall gave way. At first his flock didn't know what had become of their good flock master, but he soon emerged from the debris without the loss of a button and ejaculated: "Meine lieben Leute, Gott sei Dank, dass es nicht in die Hoelle gegangen ist."

At the Evangelical Conference

He was earnest, plucky and full of vim and full of fight, but when he attacked Satan he learned that he had a tough proposition on hand, and that he had to keep his coat off all the year round.

It used to be the custom of the ministers of the Evangelical Conference to make verbal reports as to what they had done and accomplished during the previous year. This was changed by resolution, requiring each member to furnish a written report. At the next conference each one, as his name was called, complied with the resolution except the Reverend Mose Dissinger, who was a selfmade man, full of faith and religious enthusiasm, and who devoted all his time and energies to making saints out of sinners. He was no temporizer, and wore but one collar, and that was his own, and never sugared over the devil. His shibboleth was to destroy Satan and to annihilate the infernal regions. When his name was called, he said: "I have no written report, but I can tell you in five minutes as to what I did during the past year: I baptized twenty children, married ten couples, buried nine persons; I held many revival meetings, attended two camp-meetings and preached over a hundred sermons. In short, I labored hard in the Lord's vineyard and tried my utmost to kill the devil and to knock in the gable end of hell."

His New Converts

Rev. Mose Dissinger was a good judge of human cussedness to which humanity is heir. He was no sycophant and believed in the doctrine that all obsequious flatterers were damned beyond redemption. The circumstances and environments had been against him in his younger days in getting an education, yet he was no amateur in religious matters, and was high up on man's original and present transgressions and never bowed to the Baal of lusts and trusts. He and exhorter Krause had been co-laborers in the same city. Dissinger having been assigned to a new field, they became separated and did not meet each other for a long time. His new charge was composed of the rough and tumble class and were as much alike as one egg is to another. When they met again, and after having exchanged the customary civilities of the day, the interview was about as follows:

Krause: "Brother Dissinger, how is your church doing?"

Dissinger: "Very well, considering all things."

Krause: "Is your church increasing and prosperous?"

Dissinger: "It is, thank the Lord."

Krause: "Any new converts?"

Dissinger: "Oh yes, quite many."

Krause: "Are they people of means and good standing?"

Dissinger: "Well, brother Krause, I will tell you, they are so so. I don't believe there is an angel in heaven, that would give five cents for a pair of them."

Mose and the Theological Students

The Reverend Mose Dissinger had a confirmed prejudice against college-bred ministers, due to the fact that divers of the cloth had criticised him for using rude and inelegant language. One evening a half dozen theological students attended his church with a view of having a little amusement, but of this he was unconscious.

By sheer co-incidence he preached on his favorite theme: "True Preachers and True Christians." He referred to college-bred ministers in uncomplimentary and sarcastic terms; he ridiculed and burlesqued them nigh unto death in his native vernacular. He talked about characterless and disreputable young men who would rather be in style than out of debt, not having Christianity enough in their heads to cover the point of a needle, entering the front door of a college and coming out at the rear end with a "Schaaf Haut," full-fledged ministers of God, Christ and the Holy Ghost, and then adding: "They are ever learning and never able to come to the knowledge of the truth. In a thousand pounds of learning they have not an ounce of religion, and when they preach, the devil goes to sleep right in front of the pulpit and right under their eyes and noses, well knowing that his cause is perfectly safe in their hands.

The students, thinking that his remarks were aimed at them, got up and left in the middle of the sermon. He comprehended the situation, and as they walked out he exclaimed: "Some have felt the cheese-knife; this is the way it goes in this world; there they go! when the teakettle boils over, then the cats and dogs get out from under the stove."

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Editorials

First Polio Cases in Valley

The first two cases of polio to be reported in the Lehigh Valley this year have been brought into the Easton Hospital for treatment, which unhappily suggests that if any parents of young children think that the danger from this disease has passed, they may be making the most tragic mistake in their family life.

A preventive for this disease has been discovered. It has been employed for millions of children but millions remain unvaccinated.

The two little children in the Easton Hospital are among the latter, a fact that should alarm every parent of an unvaccinated child and prompt the earliest possible attention.

The pharmaceutical houses have stepped up production of the Salk vaccine because of epidemics in a number of cities and the very great rise in the number of cases thruout the country over the figures at corresponding periods in 1958.

There is an ancient proverb that you can lead a horse to water, but you cannot make him drink. The people of the United States have received an inestimable boon in the discovery and the mass production of Salk vaccine. But no amount of persuasion is able to induce parents by the millions to make the preventive available to their children.

A local epidemic doubtless would make thousands hysterical with fear and would prompt a stampede and urgent appeal for help. Before that can happen, the obvious thing should be done — make the children immune against this paralytic disease and save them from lives of suffering and incapacity.

Industry Flees Big Cities

A recent survey indicated that Pennsylvania has become the top state in the Union in the matter of attractiveness to new and established industries to locate within the borders of this commonwealth.

Now comes a report on a study made by a factory locating service which points out that the large, traditional manufacturing cities of the United State have lost ground rapidly during the past decade and that the tendency of industries is to do their expanding in the hinterland.

In a study of industrial changes since 1950, Leonard C. Yaseen, senior partner of Fantus Factory Locating Service, New York, reported that New York, Detroit, Providence, Pittsburgh, Newark - Jersey City and the Albany - Schenectady - Troy area have suffered most heavily.

During the past ten years, Detroit's industrial employment has declined 18.6 per cent, Providence 19.3 per cent, the Albany area 22.5 per cent and the Newark area 5.8 per cent. At the same time, such West Coast cities as Los Angeles, Seattle and San Diego have increased employment as much as 191 per cent.

New York City has lost 64,000 industrial jobs since 1950 and there are only 16 companies left employing 1,000 or more production workers. Its industrial employment has declined 6.4 per cent from 995,000 to 931,000 today.

Comparison of the costs of doing business in large cities with those in smaller areas reveals why industry is moving out of metropolitan areas, Mr. Yaseen said. The study shows that a corporation employing 500 production workers in New York City, doing a nationwide volume of 6 million dollars a year, would operate in New York under a severe economic penalty. Costs of inbound and outbound transportation,, labor, fringe benefits, plant overhead, utilities and taxes might well be one million dollars higher than at some other location out of the New York area.

New York City is competing with medium sized and smaller cities where not only wage rates but other costs are considerably lower. This typical industry, consuming 400,000 kilowatt hours of electricity, would have a power bill of $76,800 a year as compared to many smaller communities where total electric costs would approximate $40,000.

The survey shows that workmen's compensation rates in New York State are the highest in the country. A non-ferrous foundry in New York State would have a workmen's compensation rate of $3.80 for every one hundred dollars of payroll as contrasted to many states where this rate is less than half.

The average employer contribution rate for Unemployment Compensation in the State of New York is 1.8 per cent compared to 1.6 per cent in Pennsylvania, 1.0 per cent in Illinois and 0.7 per cent in Ohio.

New York City and State combine to make up one of the highest tax areas in the country. Real property tax valuations are at a maximum level and the state has a high corporate franchise tax, actually a tax on income, as contrasted to Ohio where principal tax needs are met by levies at the retail level.

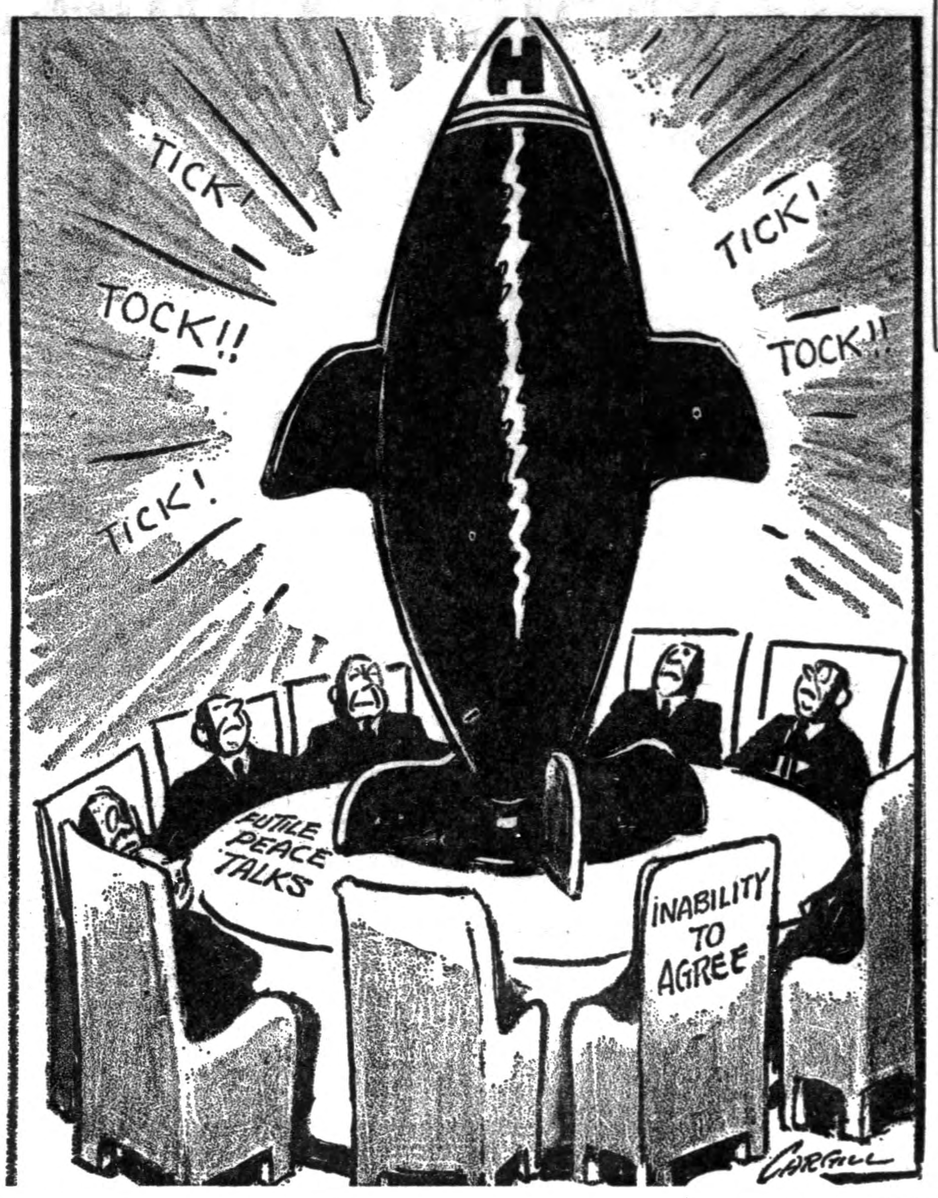
Just as industry is finding the economic climate unfavorable in so many of the great cities, so the people concerned in industry—executives and workers—are probably finding the social climate of great cities growingly unattractive, or it suffers at least from comparison with conditions attainable in smaller communities like those in this Lehigh Valley.

It is up to each and every community to make itself a place in which people are happy to live and in which they believe their families will thrive and also be happy.

Harrisburg — that is to say, our state government—and our municipal governments should take no steps that are discouraging to industry whether already established or prospective. And every step that can be taken by communities toward improvement in living and social conditions is worthy of consummation.

Locally, a motto long since coined for Allentown and not too old to have been forgotten, is worthy of being kept before our eyes: "Dwell here and prosper." That should be the community aim. It can well be the Lehigh Valley's slogan, but it will take a great deal of thinking and effort to enable it to be realized.

Minutes of the Meeting



Captive Nations Week

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Nikita Khrushchev has unwittingly contributed to his own spectacular defeat in the court of public opinion throughout the world. The resolution passed by Congress and the President's proclamation in answer thereto, designating the third week in July as "Captive Nations Week," might have gotten scant attention but, thanks to the Soviet Premier, the proclamation now has been publicized everywhere. He has denounced it and has thereby opened up a debate as to whether the satellite nations are "captives" and "enslaved."

The Soviet autocrat says that only the "capitalist" countries are "enslaved," but he ignores the fact that free elections are not held anywhere behind the Iron Curtain and that only governmental rulers handpicked by the Kremlin are in office, while the dissenters are dead or in jail.



Lawrence

Small wonder the resolution, which passed by overwhelming vote of both parties in the Senate and House earlier this month, got under Khrushchev's skin. It was the boldest, most forthright statement issued in a long time concerning the fate of the "captive" nations. It is reminiscent of the phrases used in the crusade begun by the late John Foster Dulles in 1952, when he called for the peaceful "liberation" of the satellite states in Eastern Europe. It is in line with the traditional policies of the United States for decades past which have expressed sympathy with the aspirations of oppressed peoples.

Resolution Text

The language of the resolution passed by Congress constitutes the most severe indictment of Soviet imperialism that has been proclaimed in a long time by any country of the West. The full text follows:

"WHEREAS the greatness of the United States is in large part attributable to its having been able, through the democratic process, to achieve a harmonious national unity of its people, even though they stem from the most diverse of racial, religious, and ethnic backgrounds; and

"WHEREAS this harmonious unification of the diverse elements of our free society has led the people of the United States to possess a warm understanding and sympathy for the aspirations of peoples everywhere and to recognize the natural interdependency of the peoples and nations of the world; and

"WHEREAS the enslavement of a substantial part of the world's population by Communist imperialism makes a mockery of the idea of peaceful coexistence between nations and constitutes a detriment to the natural bonds of understanding between the people of the United States and other peoples; and

"WHEREAS since 1918 the imperialistic and aggressive policies of Russian Communism have resulted in the creation of a vast empire which poses a dire threat to the security of the United States and of all the free peoples of the world; and

"WHEREAS the imperialistic policies of Communist Russia have led, through direct and indirect aggression, to the subjugation of the national independence of Poland, Hungary, Lithuania, Ukraine, Czechoslovakia, Latvia, Estonia, White Ruthenia, Rumania, East Germany, Bulgaria, Mainland China, Armenia, Azerbaijan, Georgia, North Korea, Albania, Idel - Ural, Tibet, Cossackia, Turkestan, North Vietnam, and others; and

"WHEREAS these submerged nations look to the United States, as the citadel of human freedom, for leadership in bringing about their liberation and independence and in restoring to them the enjoyment of their Christian, Jewish, Moslem, Buddhist, or other religious freedoms, and of their individual liberties; and

"WHEREAS it is vital to the national security of the United States that the desire for liberty and independence on the part of the peoples of these conquered nations should be steadfastly kept alive; and

"WHEREAS the desire for liberty and independence by the overwhelming majority of the people of these submerged nations constitutes a powerful deterrent to war and one of the best hopes for a just and lasting peace; and

"WHEREAS it is fitting that we clearly manifest to such peoples through an appropriate and official means the historic fact that the people of the United States share with them their aspirations for the recovery of their freedom and independence: now, therefore, be it

"RESOLVED by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, that the President of the United States is authorized and requested to issue a proclamation designating the third week in July 1959 as 'Captive Nations Week' and inviting the people of the United States to observe such week with appropriate ceremonies and activities. The President is further authorized and requested to issue a similar proclamation each year until such time as freedom and indepdndence shall have been achieved for all the captive nations of the the captive world.

The President in his proclamation repeated the phrases of the resolution and formally called on the American people to observe the week "with appropriate ceremonies and activities," and he urged people everywhere "to study the plight of the Soviet-dominated nations and to recommit themselves to the support of the just aspirations of the peoples of those captive nations."

Khrushchev insists now that all this is a "direct interference in the Soviet Union's internal affairs," and that it interferes with the possibility of "improving relations between the U.S.A. and the U.S.S.R." but the truth is that, as long as autocracy prevails anywhere, the world cannot be a safe place for free peoples. For at any moment such an autocracy can launch a war of aggression. Only when all peoples are their own masters can there be an assurance of permanent peace.

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Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Acts 18:18-21

After Paul's enemies had met with no success with respect to their charges brought against him before the governor, Gallio, he continued in Corinth yet a good while, and then took his leave of the brethren, and sailed thence into Syria, and with him Priscilla and Aquila.

The next sentence is interesting: 'having shorn his head in Cenchrea; for he had a vow.' Cenchrea was the port of Corinth on the southeast, about nine miles from the city. 'Having shorn his head' does not refer to a visit to a barber-shop, but to Numbers 6:2-21, where provision is made for a Jew who wishes to dedicate himself for a period of time to some special religious project. The Greek text would allow either Paul or Aquila to have assumed such a vow, but it would seem that Paul had taken upon himself such a vow, for which reason at the end of the period he is ready to go to Jerusalem to thank God for having helped him through that period. A Nazarite, one who takes such a vow upon himself, had to let his hair grow long, had to refrain from strong drink, and was not to touch a dead body (see Luke 1:15). At the end of the period, his hair was to be cut and burned on the altar of the Temple. So Paul returned to Syria, visits Ephesus, and promises the Jews there to visit them again after he had attended the feast (probably Passover) at Jerusalem.

The Poet of the People

By EDGAR A. GUEST

THE HARD LUCK MAN

The tramp along the roadside
Can relate a hard luck tale;
The poorest man among us
Can emit a doleful wail;
The crook that hears the prison door
Swing nightly in his cell
Can always tell a tale of woe,
And tell it mighty well.
For he who tells a hard luck tale
And tells it every day,
In time believes his skies are doomed
Forever to be gray.
He shuts his eyes to what is fine
And sees only the grim;
There is no glory in the world
But what's a curse to him.

(Copyright 1959)

Horoscope

A stranger helps you overcome obstacles and becomes your friend. Today's child will be ambitious.

Politician's Disease

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

The excuse that politicians, of all countries, including business politicians and labor politicians and all sorts of so - called wise and practical persons give for saying what they do not mean, of doing in public what they eschew privately, is that it is the only way to remain in office. It is as true in one country as in another. The disgraceful purges in Soviet Russia when men who had devoted themselves to the ideals of revolution rose to denounce and defame themselves in the hope that "confession" would save their jobs for them, shocked the world. But as we look about the world of our day we always see men and women who twist and squirm in order to conform to whatever is currently popular.



Sokolsky

Boris Pasternak, in a very eloquent passage in "Doctor Zhivago," wrote:

"... The great majority of us are required to live a life of constant, systematic duplicity. Your health is bound to be affected if, day after day, you say the opposite of what you feel, if you grovel before what you dislike and rejoice at what brings you nothing but misfortune. Our nervous system isn't just a fiction, it's a part of our physical body, and our soul exists in space and is inside us, like the teeth in our mouth. It can't be forever violated with impunity ..."

How very true this is!

Recently, I have been asking the question: What is news? Surely, we all know the answer to that. News is when Zsa Zsa Gabor does something exciting. News is when Rita Hayworth takes a new husband.

Values Change

Back in the fortunate days of the beginning of this century when the world had had general peace since 1815, it was news that some rich man gave a dinner for horses and a dining hall of a fashionable hotel was turned into a stable. Does anyone care about such nonsense today? Young folks would call it corny.

Interests change. They have changed in the direction of the challenge, "Where do I get off?" If you have a marriageable daughter, ask her what is the most exciting question before her? Ask her if it is not whether her marriage must be postponed because her boyfriend has to spend two to three years in the armed forces?

Or ask the young man just out of college who has discovered that a B.A. degree has become down - graded; that he requires at least an M.A. to become an engineer or a business executive in scientific industries.

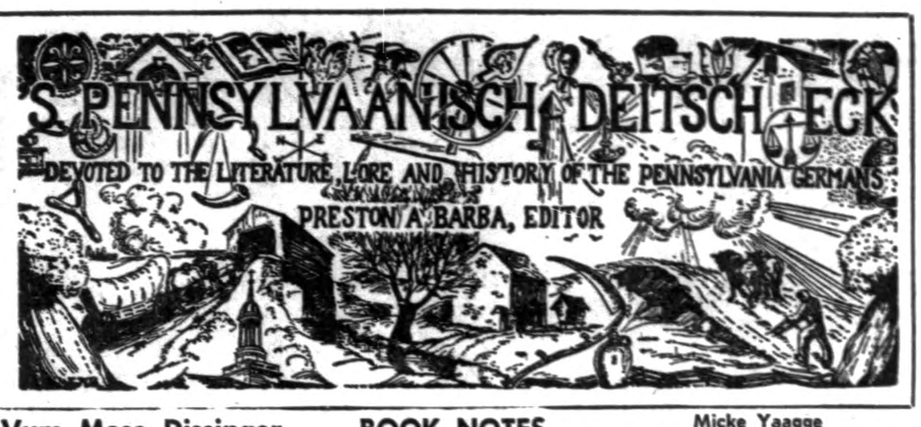
In the old days, a fellow might start a small business in a new and growing community, but these days, it seems smarter and more secure to get to work for a big firm. Security has become tremendously important in young lives, although not half a century ago, risk and ambition were regarded as the better mixture for success.

The young man feels that he has taken all the risks he cares to when he went into the armed services; now he will work to get security. He hopes one day to get a job with a big expense account. A careful manipulator can do a big share of his living on the untaxed expense account; or if possible, to become an executive and to get stock options which are an excellent form of security if the stock stands up.

The young men of today are so concerned about security because they are frightened about the future. Many of them marry young, figuring that if they both work, they can establish a home. But one trouble with that is that industrial companies are scattered all over the earth and who can tell where one will have to move to?

In a changing world, it is youth that is anxious and it is youth that makes all the changes.

(Copyright 1959)



Vum Mose Dissinger Seine Gschpuchte

Everything about "Mose" Dissinger, his manners, often crude and grotesque, his humor, his pungent phrases, his fiery oratory and at the same time his sincerity, stamped him the most colorful preacher of his day. Many are the stories told about this eccentric evangelist. The following were put into verse by the Rev. Dr. Pierce E. Swope.

AN DER KONFRENZ

Mose renders his report at the annual conference of the Evangelical Association. It is brief and to the point!

Es Yaahr waar widder zum
un die Berichde rausgschriwwe,
Un alles waar yuscht wie's sei hot selle;
'Der Mose waar wunners schtols
die Leit waare all gut zefridde,
Des geht wie sie's gaern hawwe welle.

Mit frischer Mut un Aernscht
iss der Mose an die Konfrenz gange,
Un alles waar in feiner Fettel;
Er iss hie un haer gschwebt, hot wunners sich blessiert,
Un geblaudert un gelacht wie der Bettel.

Die Konfrenz iss aagange,
noh waare die Leit all schtill,
Wie sie sei sedde an so me Ort;
Es hen edliche gschwetzt,
un glei saage sie in der Kaerrich rum,
"Nau lest der Mose sei Report."

Un was hot der Mose gsaat ass die Konfrenz so erstaunt hot?
Des will ich eich nau sauwer runner saaggee;
"En hunnert Seele sin errettet, zwelf hunnert Daaler fer Mission,
Un's Giwwelend vun der Hell neigschlagge!"

BABBIERSCHITZ

Mose Dissinger called preachers who read their sermons "Babbierschitz" or "paper-shooters."

Gelannte Parre
Sin's merscht Narre,
saagt der Mose;
Sie schtehne uff
Sin owwe druff,
bringe nix los.

Ihr Schwetzes
Iss yuscht Retzes,
's macht eem die Fitz.
Was en Wese!
Die Babbierschitz!

Unne Babbier
Schwetze mir
mit Abbedit.
'S Lese iss dumm,
Geht im Ring rum -
Geh mer weck mit!

DER DEIWEL ISS DOD

It is said that the young lawyers of Allentown and Mose Dissinger had many "Gschpuchte" together.

Es hot voll gschtanne am
Courthouse Uff der Hamilton Schtross;
Dann gucke sie uff un saage,
"Datt drowwe kummt der Mose."

Edliche vun de yunge lawyer
Saagge noh zu de Leit,
"Loss uns Gschpass hawwe mit em Mose,,
Er meent er waer so gscheit."

Die Leit henke all die Kepp
Un reiwe aa die Aagge;
"Was hot's nau gewwe?" frogt der Mose,
"Was macht eich all so glaagge?"

"Grund der Welt," saage sie zu ihm,
"Hoscht's net gheert, geschtrowed schpot?
Wunnerse Nei-ichkeede kumme zu uns -
Des waar's: der Deiwel iss dod!"

Der Mose ziegt weck vun de lawyer,
Schmunselt un guckt an die Bauere:
"Tut, tut," saagt er, "Ei, ei, ei!
Was die Kinner fer ihre Vadder drauere!"

DIE DAAF

Mose did not believe in publicizing one's religion.

Wie er gebreddicht hot in Allentown,
Schwetz en Fraa zum Mose;
Wie sie enanner aagedroffe hen
Uff der Hamilton Schtross.

"Mei liewer Paare Dissinger,"
Hot sie zu ihm gsaat;
"Ich deet dich gaern en Gfalle froge,
Unne Dischpudaat."

"Nau Parre, des iss was ich gaern hett
Unne dich zu bloogge;
Mit Neegschdem waer ich gaern gedaaft,
Sell duhn ich nau froogge."

"Ei gewiss, mei liewes Kind,"
saagt der Mose,
Fer dich duhn ich des gaern;
Des kann ich gut eeniche Zeit duh,
Zwische nau un der Aern."

Die Zeit hen sie noh glei ausgemacht,
Wann des geduh sei sett;
Der Mose hot gsaat, "Des iss mir ken Druwwel,
Nee - gaar net."

"Ich will awwer gaern im Jordan gedaaft sei,"
Saagt noh die Fraa;
Der Mose saagt noh, "Des iss mir ken Gretz,
Des duhn mir aa." -

"Du duscht's awwer noh in die Zeiting?
Ass die Leit sehn wie ich laaf;"
Der Mose hot bees geguckt un laut gsaat,
"Ich peif dir uff dei Daaf."

Awwer der Mose hot net gsaat "peif", awwer was er gsaat hot darref mer net drucke.

BOOK NOTES

AMONG THE AMISH in Pennsylvania Dutchland. A Pictorial Presentation by Mel Horst. Text by Elmer L. Smith. Applied Arts Associates, Akron, Penna. — 75 cents.

The Lancaster County Amish are beyond all doubt the most photographed, and the least wanting to be photograped, of all rural groups in America. No one has done a more sympathetic and mor artistic job of it than Mel Horst, a free-lance commercial photographer. Mr. Horst has won several national awards and his pictures have been printed in a number of the leading magazines of the nation. The booklet "Among the Amish in Pennsylvania Dutchland," offers 100 photographs, whose choice of subject matter shows fine discrimination and understanding. The all too brief commentaries are by Dr. Elmer L. Smith, Drector of the Division of the Social Sciences, Madison College, Virginia, a frequent contributor to the ECK.

In this pictorial record you will accompany the Amish to their place of worship with horse and buggy; you will till the soil and harvest the crops with them; watch the construction of an Amish water-wheel; you will participate in the paradox of raising fine tobacco and letting the rest of the world smoke it; you will witness a barn - raising; attend a session in the little red one-room schoolhouse; you will drool over the food in an Amish kitchen; watch the children at play; go to market; attend a public sale; and follow the long train of buggies to someone's last resting place.

This booklet of 43 pages is a faithful record and an esthetic delight.

Perhaps some of our readers in driving between Reading and Lancaster have wondered about that curious assemblage of buildings on the outskirts of Ephrata, the "Cloister" of the Seventh-Day German Baptists. In the middle of the eighteenth century it was a flourishing religious community, which attracted wide attention, even from the French philospher Voltaire. Read the article, "Restoring the Ephrata Cloister" by Earle W. Newton in Christian Living, A Magazine for Home and Community, for December, 1958. The old buildings of the cloister, unique in the architectural history of our country, were in a bad state of decay when in 1939 the Pennsylvania Historical Comission acquired the property and appointed G. Edwin Brumbaugh as architect for its restoration. The restoration is unique in America, a tangible result of the rising tide of interest in state and nation in our historic past. We can all be proud of the skillful restoration of this historic group of buildings. The article is beautifully illustrated.

The Brethren Through 250 Years, an article by Donald F. Durnbaugh, in Christian Living. (A Magazine for Home and Community) for January, 1959, summarizes the history and beliefs of the Church of the Brethren. Since the term "Brethren" is used frequently also of other religious groups the reader is easily confused. It may therefore be in order to quote the author's first paragraph.

"Two hundred and fifty years ago, the Church of the Brethren began, with the baptism of eight former Pietists at Schwarzenau (Eder) in Germany. Although they referred to themselves only as Brethren, they were often called "New Baptists" or "Schwarzenau Baptists." Known officially until 1908 as the German Baptist Brethren, they have commonly been called Dunkers (from the German Tunken - to dip) or colloquially, dunkards. The nicknames, of course, emphasize the traditional manner of baptism of beievers by immersion with three forward motions. During some periods of Brethren history it has seemed as if the problem of the correct mode of baptism has been the major point of difference between the Brethren and the Mennonites, whom they resemble in many ways."

After briefly tracing their European origins, the author tells of their emigrations to Pennsylvania. The first group under the leadership of Peter Becker, arrived in 1719.

In 1729 came a second group under Alexander Mack and settled in Pennsylvania. A splinter group from these Pennsylvania Dunkers later developed into the Ephrata community under Conrad Beissel.

The author now traces their further migrations—in the 18th century into the Shenandoah Valley, and in the 19th century, westward to Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kansas and on to the Far West.

It is difficult to describe clearly the beliefs of the Brethren since they do not consider particular creeds and doctrines important. Theirs is a simple but practical Christianity based on obedience to the New Testament.

The Church of the Brethren today numbers over 200,000 members distributed among some 1,100 congregations, mostly in North America.

Micke Yaagge

En Mick iss en unleidliches, dreckiches klee Gedier. Wann mer schlofe will im Daag us es iss ee Mick im Haus dappt sie eem im Gsicht rum. Sie nemmt gut halt wu sie uffdret. Un es kitzelt eem ass mer gaar net in die Ruh kumme kann.

In de aldeZeide drauss im Land hot's als Micke ghatt bei de dausend Millione. Die sin vum Mischthaufe un vum Seischtall ins Haus kumme un sin em Bobbli im Gsicht rum gegraddelt. Ken Wunner ass so viel Bobblin krank sin warre in selle gude alde Daage.

Die Micke briehe in alle Sadde schtinkicker Dreck. Sie saagge en Mick waer Grossmudder in paar Woche. Awwer die Leit sin meh achtsam alleweil un es hot nimmi so viel Micke. Un mir hen gude Mickediere un die Fenschtere zu mit screens, so bleiwe die Micke drauss.

Ich weess noch wie es so viel Micke ghatt hot ass mer net mit Verschtand esse hot kenne. Eens vun de yingere Meed hot en Mickeweddel hie un haer gschiddelt un die Micke weckgeyaagt.

Die Geil hen en nadierlicher Mickeweddel ghatt. Es waar der Geilsschwans. Sie hen als Mickeweddel gemacht vun Geilsschwens. Wann der Blaeckschmitt Eise uff der Gaul naggele hot welle, hot mer als die Micke weckgeyaagt, awwer die Geil hen aa selwer die Micke weckghalde mit ihre Schwens. Ebmols hen sie eem der Schwans zum Gsicht nei gschlagge ass mer die Feierfunke sehne hot fliegge.

Wann en yunger Kall langsam gewaxe iss, so dass mer schier gaar ken Unnerschied gsehne hot vun Yaahr zu Yaahr, hen mir als gsaat, "Er waxt unnerschich wie en Kieschwans."

Wann mer am Melke waar un die Micke waare schlimm, hen die Kieh eem als um der Kopp rum gegloppt mit ihrem Schwans.

Es hot en alder Parre sei Kuh gemolke uffem Mischthof. Die Kuh hot arrig gschwenselt. Er hot ihre Schwans in eens vun seine Knobblecher gebunne in seim Rock. Noh iss die Kuh 'ans Schpringe. Der Parre hot mit misse. Eens vun seine Gemeensglieder hot ihn sehne kumme un saagt, "Ei, Parre, wu gehscht du dann hie?" Em Parre sei Andwatt waar, "Des weess niemand ass wie der liewe Gott un die Kuh."

Ich Hab Gebisse

Wann mer en Warrem an die Angel macht un schmeisst die Lein ins Wasser duhne oft die Fische beisse. Abaddich die yunge Fisch. Sie sin hungrich un noch wennich unschuldich.

Awwer die alde Hecht (Pike) un Farelle (Trout) sin net so reddi fer graad beisse. Sie schwimme um die Angel rum, duhne ebmols ihre Naas wedder, un drehe sich oft weck devun. Sie waare schon paar moll schier fescht ghenkt un sin Angel schei.

So sette die Leit sei. Die Yunge sin arrig reddi fer zu ebbes nei schpringe. En Latt vun de Alde hen zu vieh Erfaahring ghatt. Sie waare schunn devor gfange. Nau sin sie achtsam.

Awwer ebmols duhne mir alde Fisch beisse so gschwind ass sie die Lein geegge uns schmeisse, un warre gaar gliedich gfange.

Ich hab an des gedenkt net so lang zerick. Ich un en annerer alder Schkowi waare am Dummheite blaudere mit nanner. Uff eemol hot er gsaat, "Kaschbar, ich hab kazlich gheert vumme groose Butscher. Er iss sex Fusz sex Zoll hoch un messt 60 Zoll um der Leib rum. Was denkscht ass er wiegt?"

Wie en dummer yunger Fisch hawwich graad gebisse. Ich hab die Angel nunner gschluckt, noh waar ich fescht. Ich hab gsaat, "Der Butscher meecht 300 Pund wiegge. "Nee, Kaschbar" hot er gsaat, "er wiegt Fleesch. Wann er Zucker verkaafe deet, danndeet er Zucker wiegge." Sell waar nau ebbes!

Paar Daag dernooch hot mei Nochber mir gsaat, "En Mann hot en grooss Auto Accident ghatt driwwe an Schtumpeschtettel. Er hot ihm die zwee Ohre abgerisse. Nau kann er nimmi sehne." Ich hab net gebisse. Noh hawwich gfrogt, "Was iss die Andwatt zu dem?" Mei Nochber hot gsaat, "Er kann nimmi sehne, weil er ken Ohre hot fer sei Brille Schenkel draa henke."

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

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Editorials

Woodman, Spare That Tree

Allentown's City Council consistently has supported the City's Shade Tree program and the underlying principle that a tree is a public asset and that only if it is out of place, and very much out of place at that, is there any warrant for its removal, which generally amounts to destruction.

The issue again is presented to the City Fathers in petition from property owning business people on Union Boulevard for permission to remove trees which they consider deterrents in some way or other to their business enterprises.

Council has taken no one's word for the situation. The members of the body have studied it on the spot. They have announced no decision but it can be expected that the tree-lined boulevard is not going to have gaps chopped into it unless an indisputable case can be made for the destruction.

The Garden Club, which champions green things and believes thoroughly in their aesthetic and health values, is opposed to such removal. They can be taken to represent the conscience of the community in this particular matter which should be resolved in some other fashion.

It takes decades to grow the tree that can be felled in a matter of a few minutes.

Lehigh Man Wallops Red

They teach other things than engineering subjects at Lehigh University. One of them seems to be high courage, as exemplified in Vienna on Thursday. In that city a former Lehigh student, who apparently got sound education in the field of physics, courageously tackled and (according to the press report on the verbal contest) bested the entire gang of Soviet scientists who tried to make the World Youth Festival the stage and sounding board for their party's political propaganda.

J. A. Ransahoff earlier had been identified at the Youth Festival with the majority of young Americans who had repudiated the Communists in their striving to take over the activities and decisions of the Festival. Suiting action to their words, the group moved out of the barracks on the Festival grounds and took up lodging in hotels in Vienna.

Ransahoff did not really explode until a Russian professor delivered a report on "Atomic Energy" and insinuated that the United States has done little about peaceful uses of atomic energy but that Soviet Russia on a grand scale and Britain to a minor degree were making the principal contributions. With difficulty, Ransahoff got the right to the floor and opportunity to answer the Soviet scientists. But only after the assemblage had voted to give him the right, after which he outlined four major fields of United States efforts to turn atomic energy to peaceful purposes, namely:

1. Use of plutonium as reactor fuel.
2. Use of thorium as fuel.
3. The donation of 5,000 kilograms of uranium 235 to the International Atomic Energy Agency.
4. The commercial phase of the United States program.

Thereupon a young German lawyer also rebuked the Russian scientist for having abused the scientific purposes of the seminar by injecting political issues and especially for the Russian's charge that the United States has equipped West Germany with nuclear weapons. With an air of authority he denied the allegation, and the verdict was that the young American and the young German knew their subjects and that the unscheduled participants in the program had soundly drubbed the Russian scientist in his own backyard.

Tribute to Head and Heart

Because of the emphasis in police work upon the problem of juvenile delinquency it is a matter for special satisfaction that a young Bethlehem policeman, Captain Vincent Fresoli, has been cited by the Pennsylvania Police Chiefs' Assn. as the outstanding police officer in combatting this growing phase of police work.

High honors have a way of seeking out Captain Fresoli. Five years ago he was deemed Bethlehem's "Outstanding Young Man" by the Bethlehem Junior Chamber of Commerce. A year later he was adjudged the outstanding policeman in Eastern Pennsylvania. But the most treasured honor for him almost certainly will be this latest award.

Admittedly crime committed by juveniles is the category that most concerns the hand and heart of today's policemen. The police strive to solve the mystery of crimes and put an ending to the career of the perpetrators, for the time being at least. But the policeman, or detective, never relishes the revelation of a juvenile when a crime has been solved. The heart of the good man is touched when the errancy of a boy is revealed and the beginning of a career in crime is indicated.

Police are more concerned that juvenile delinquents shall sin no more than that punishment shall be meted out to them for their early misdeeds. If the police possessed a ready formula for putting boys back on the straight and narrow path all would adopt it.

Police like Captain Fresoli constantly are seeking the single formula that must be applied in each individual case. In the Bethlehem department Captain Fresoli has done a notable job to which he has brought brains and heart. His example is of value to all other police for all almost inescapably are called upon to deal with youngsters whom they sincerely must wish to help and give proper direction for their beginning young lives.

One Never Knows

Wall Street Journal

If the sudden collapse last spring of all opposition to the admission of Hawaii as the 50th state was surprising, the elections the other day were no less so.

For much of the opposition to Hawaii's admission resulted from a Republican belief that not only would Hawaii turn up in the Democratic Party column, even some Democrats were worried about the kind of Democratic brethren who would turn up in Washington. With Harry Bridges, for example, such a power in the islands, the new Senators and Representative were almost bound to be so "liberal" that the present "liberal" bloc would all come to look like Senator Byrd.

So what happened? First of all, the candidate supported by Mr. Bridges was defeated for the Governorship by a Republican. A Republican was elected lieutenant - governor. A one-armed war hero, a Democrat, was elected as Hawaii's Representative. One Senate seat went to a Democrat, one went to a Republican. The Democrats won the House, and the Republicans, besides winning three of the five major offices at stake, won control of the Senate.

So what was expected to happen in Hawaii didn't, any more than it did in 1948 when Mr. Truman came strutting down in front. Which ought to be a reminder to those who've already got bets down on 1960 that one never knows when the people will forget prognosticators.

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.

For Strong Mayor Gov't

To the Editor:

The best way to get good government is to adopt a form of government which potentially offers the best results for each taxpayer's dollar spent.

It seems to me we are reaching the point where it becomes increasingly difficult to extract more taxes from our residents to provide additional municipal revenues.

Accordingly, it seems necessary then that we look for a form of government which promises to provide more for each tax dollar. This the strong mayor plan promises to do.

Elmer E. Walk
121 E. Union Blvd.
Bethlehem, Pa.

Horoscope

Be cautious in property dealings. Today's child will need more self-confidence.

Recorder of Deeds



Regulated Economy

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Do the American people want a regulated economy — with the government fixing wages and prices?

David J. McDonald, head of the steelworkers union, unwittingly comes close to saying, "Yes." This would be one step removed from socialism. He declares that the government "cannot help but get involved" in the steel strike and adds: "We have always welcomed the involvement of government."



Lawrence

As for the steel companies, they recognize the possibility, too, but are vehemently opposed to it, believing that free enterprise thrives under a free system of bargaining. Roger M. Blough, chairman of the board of U.S. Steel Corp. has just announced: "Whatever the length of the strike, and whatever the eventual outcome of the negotiations — as long as they are voluntary — we in United States Steel do not intend to raise the general level of our steel prices in the foreseeable future."

Blough said also that his company intended to adhere to that pledge "in the absence of an involuntary settlement mandated by some public body or authority."

This, of course, refers to government pressure or mandate of law.

Naturally, labor - union leaders in the past have counted on their political influence in government to give them what they want. They are counting today on help from members of Congress to bring pressure on the White House to intervene and force a settlement of the steel strike in their favor.

The promise by the steel industry not to raise prices is a wise move. It doesn't mean the door is closed to any wage increase. It means, conversely, that whatever wage rise is given can be absorbed without a price increase. It means, of course, that the industry wants the working rules in existing contracts revised to make savings and accomplish greater efficiency.

Much has been said by the union spokesmen in the last few days about the size of the profits which steel companies now are revealed to have earned in the first six months of this year. The argument from the union side is that wages can be increased because of such profits. But this is exactly how inflationary spirals begin. The erroneous assumption is that a rate of profits continues indefinitely.

Unfortunately for the steel companies, if they suffer a reverse, union labor will not share in the losses. Wages are almost never reduced. Profits are looked upon by the labor unions as having been earned by their members. It seems to be forgotten that the stockholders' and creditors' money, which makes possible new and remodeled plants with up-to-date equipment, is usually responsible for the increased profits. Dividends and interest are wages, too.

But, in this instance, it was the fear of a steel strike, which became widespread more than a year ago, that gave the steel companies twice as many orders as they would normally have had for the same period. Naturally, if you do two years' business in one, profits go up for that period. But if wage rates are to be based on such an artificial situation, what is to happen when orders decline and buyers begin to cut down inventories as soon as they are assured of a steady supply after the strike is ended?

The unions contribute none of the management skill or energy, none of the sales ability, none of the technical knowledge that makes a big industrial company function successfully. Yet they demand that they be given a share of the profits over and above a just wage. They are unwilling to abolish "featherbedding" and waste but insist on a continuance of such subsidies.

Federal Control

If government were to control and if profits and wages were regulated by public authority, there soon would be no right to strike. Certainly the opportunities of a big union, through a strike threat or work stoppage, to extort a portion of the profits without assuming any responsibility for the sales or the earnings would be done away with if the government took over. So unquestionably everybody is better off under a free bargaining system provided organized greed can be suppressed by self-restraint.

There is, to be sure, no justification for anybody on either side to take a narrow view of the steel controversy. It isn't simply a matter of profits or wage rates within a single industry. Steel is the bellwether of the entire economy. If steel wages go up, wages in other industries will also go up. Then the price of the things the steel companies buy will go up, too, and costs are thus pyramided.

The whole nation will be affected by the kind of settlement reached in the steel strike. If government intervenes to force a settlement favorable to the unions and unfavorable to the wage - price structure of the nation, the administration or party which brings about such a result will have to take full responsibility for another cycle of inflation.

(Copyright 1959)

Educating Adults

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

The basis of John Foster Dulles' policy always was that there was no way to convince the Russians that their doctrine was wrong, but that a way might be found to show them that the next war would be unprofitable. Many less experienced persons disagreed with Dulles. They believed that washing machines, ranch houses, fancy dresses, and jazz music would convince Khrushchev and his associates that they were all wrong about capitalism.

Today, many Americans are patriotically impelled to take their summer vacation in Moscow where, at $30 a day, they can see the Red Square, with maybe a side trip to Kiev. Others believe that they will save their country from war if they see the Russian fair at the Coliseum in New York and they astonish themselves by discovering that the Russians are white, European and know arithmetic. Those who studied chemistry either at high school or college may recall that the Table of Valences was worked out by Mendelejev (1834-1907), a Russian who lived before the atom bomb was stolen.



Sokolsky

It seems as though our people, all of whom were forced to go to school at one time or another, have a happy faculty of forgetting everything they were ever taught—or most of it. The Ford Foundation has taken note of this condition and has set aside some money for "The Fund for Adult Education."

This money is not to be spent on the unlearned and unwashed, but on the educated and intelligent who are preparing themselves for public leadership. It is a recognition, in a very practical way, of the need for knowledge by those who have pretentions to or the actuality of national significance.

How many will avail themselves of such opportunities as will be offered, it is difficult to estimate. About five years ago, a group of friends of Robert A. Taft thought that a fitting memorial for him would be an institute devoted to research into the type of democratic-republicanism for which he was so long responsible in the Senate.

It was a very good idea along the same line for which the Ford Foundation is seeking a formula, except that the Ford Foundation will have to be so broad, to satisfy all the differences of view on the board of directors of The Fund for Adult Education, that it may smear itself very thin.

Who knows? We might even encourage members of Congress to familiarize themselves with the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States and the many documents which went into the formation of this nation.

The work of this fund should be encouraged and watched. I receive daily a very large fan mail, as it is called. Today, for instance, I received a letter of 45 pages from a reader who did not sign his name but who dealt with some rather primitive ideas in psychology, physiology and Biblical history. His spelling was correct, but his punctuation and sentence structure were atrocious.

I make the point that this is an active even aggressive citizen who has ideas but requires re-education. Many more important men could stand a refresher course. They have forgotten what they were taught and reach conclusions based on prejudices and preconceptions.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Acts 19:35-39

The 'mayor' of Ephesus, having quieted the mob, used good judgment in addressing the people, trying to protect Paul from possible violence. His address begins at verse 35: Ye men of Ephesus, what man is there that knoweth not how that the city of the Ephesians is a temple-keeper of the great goddess Diana, and of the image which fell down from Jupiter (that is, from the sky)? Seeing that these things cannot be spoken against, ye ought to be quiet, and to do nothing rashly. For ye have brought hither these men, who are neither robbers of temples (the word 'churches' in the King James text is 'temples' in the original. There were no churches in Ephesus at that time), nor yet blasphemers of your goddess.'

Here we have an interesting statement concerning Paul's method of preaching. He did not waste the time of his heathen audiences criticizing their religion, but preached a positive message concerning Jesus as the Saviour of men, the Son of the true and living God. 'Wherefore, if Demetrius, and the craftsmen who are with him, have a matter against any man, the law courts are open, and there are judges; let them bring their accusations against those who are disturbing the peace of the community. Other charges can be settled in ordinary, lawful assemblies.'



TO THE READER

We are privileged to publish in the immediate weeks to come a number of sociological studies about the Amish by Elmer L. Smith. Professor Smith is Director of the Division of Social Sciences at Madison College. These studies appear in the Eck by courtesy of the Publishers, The Research Council of Eastern Mennonite College, Harrisonburg, Virginia. —Ed.

MOSE DISSINGER COMES TO MACUNGIE AND EMMAUS

In his younger years the famous evangelist was invited by Brother G. Miller to come and hold meetings in Millerstown, Lehigh County. Today the town is known as Macungie. Among the rough element in the town there were several who took it upon themselves to disturb Mose Dissinger's evangelistic services. One evening the hall was crowded with people and Mose was at his post to conduct the meeting. A hymn had been sung, a prayer offered, and Mose had begun his sermon without any interference. But now the gang began to talk aloud and got unruly. Mose made a pause in his sermon to give them as he expressed it "eine Lecture" which we give verbatim as follows: "Horcht en Mol, ihr Kerl datt hinne. An eich iss alles Hund, was an eich iss, except die Haut. Eich fehlt nur noch en Hundshaut, dann kennt mer sehne, was ihr seid. Wann ihr ken Menschehaut uff eich hett, so wisst mer besser, was ihr seid, awwer so meent mer noch, ihr waeret Mensche. Ich hab net gewisst, dass es noch so verfluchte Gadarener hot. Ihr seid so voll Deifel als der Gadarener waar. Eich will ich nau saagge, was ihr zu tun habt — ruhig misst ihr sein, oder ich kumm nunner un schmeiss eich zu der Dier naus, dass ihr die Hels verbrecht. Ich kann en halb Dutzend so Birschelche, wie ihr seid, ableddere. Dissinger heess ich! Un wann ihr mir 's net glaabt, so bleibt nur vor der Dier schteh, wann die Versammling aus iss, so will ich eich's beweise." So much for his "lecture," but now also a word of admonishment:

"Es sin awwer auch viel ordentliche Leit do, die kumme sin, Gottes Wort zu heere. Eich will eich rote, eire Seischtell gut zu verwaahre, denn wann die Deifel en Mol aus denne Gadarener faahre un faahre in eier Sei, so verrecke sie gewiss all." At this point a man came in and did not remove his hat. "You there, you old sinner," Mose exclaimed, "you take your hat off, or else I'll teach you manners, if you still don't have any, as to how one deports himself in a place like this." — And now the Gadarenes were quiet, the man took his hat off, and the decent people were satisfied with the admonishment they had received and Mose Dissinger finished his sermon in fine order. No one else could under such adverse circumstances have come to such a harmonious conclusion.

IN EMMAUS

While on his Lehigh Circuit in 1861 Mose Dissinger held a series of evangelistic meetings in Emmaus. At one of these meetings a young man came forward publicly to implore God's Grace and forgiveness of his sins. This act met with considerable opposition, especially on the part of the young man's sister. Some time later Mose delivered himself of the following "lecture," as he was wont to call such:

"Do in dem Emaus (it was in the years when they still spelled and pronounced it thus) gebt's en besondere Art Deifel; so Deifel wie's do hot, hab ich mein Lebdaag noch kenni aagedroffe. Wann do en Mensch sich bekehre will, so hot der Deifel gewiss so en halb Dutzend Hetzhund do, um ihn widder abzubringe. Do owwe im Saufhaus kenne sie rum liege un Daag un Nacht saufe un er gebt nix drum. Wann sich awwer eins bekehre will, do sieht mer ihn im Town rum springe mit dem Stock in der Hand un Hendsching an, dass er sich ball die Bee bis an die Knie abspringt, die Seel widder abzubringe. Do geht's wie der Luther gsaat hot: Wann en Heerd Sei im Schtall am Fresse sin un mer holt eine raus un schtecht sie dod, so fresse die andern fatt un gucke net rum, wie's daere geht, die dodgeschtoche watt. So geht's do, do watt's fattgesoffe un net rum geguckt bis drunne in der Hoell. Das ist die Wahrheit un ich fercht mich net, die Wahrheit zu saage, un wann der Deifel auf den Schtelzen zu laufen kummt."

On one occasion Mose Dissinger spoke rather harshly about a dead Christianity in the established churches, when two men rose and walked out in protest to his remarks, whereupon Mose delivered this volley: "Ich hab's schunn mehr gsehne, wann Hund um den Ofen rum gelegen sin un iss kochich Wasser uff sie gschpritzt, so sin sie uff un naus gschprungen."

The German excerpts are taken from Kurze Lebensgeschichte von Moses Dissinger, Prediger der Evangelischen Gemeinschaft, Verfasst von Heinrich Stetzel. Allentown, Pa. 1892.

THE AMISH MARRIAGE AGE

By ELMER L. SMITH

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Most people have the false notion that people today marry at a later age than in previous times, — yet this common belief is an error. One of the most interesting and sociologically significant trends in our country is the steadily declining median age at first marriage in recent decades.

Averages and medians however can be confusing, and often lead to the conclusion that "statistics can be used to prove anything." When it is said that the average male marries at a certain age, this number comes from a composite of all elements which must be considered, and often these factors are misunderstood or completely ignored.

There is a difference in age at marriage related to educational achievement. Those who are the most educated marry at a later age than those least educated who marry at the youngest age. Economic or occupational status is another element that must be considered, for generally those people with higher level skills marry at the later age than those who have the least valued skills. Place of residence is a third element for consideration, since urban people marry later in life than do rural people.

All evidence would point to a conclusion that the Amish marry at a rather early age: First, they are rural people; second, they are among the least educated people in the nation, in that they do not allow members to attend high school, and believe only in the need for a one-room school type of elementary education. Finally, farmers are reported to marry earlier than any other occupational category and the Amish are almost exclusively farmers. The Amish have persisted in all of the major characteristics of early marriage, but the facts do not support the assumption that would typically follow, for the Amish do not marry younger than the rest of the population.

In 1910 the age at marriage for urban females was 20.5 and for rural females 19.3 years of age, yet for the Amish female in southeastern Pennsylvania it was 22.1. Thus, the Amish females were older than the urban or rural females at marriage.

Occupation is another factor in age at marriage. In 1910 an analysis of the age of females at marriage to husbands of various different occupations indicated the following:

Age of Wife at Marriage by Occupation of Husband

Occupational Level	Age of Wife
Professional	23.5
Skilled worker	19.6
Unskilled laborer	18.6
Farm owner	20.0
Farm renter	19.0
Farm laborer	18.1

(Statistics for differential occupations were taken from: Notestein, Frank W., "Differential Rate of Increase Among the Social Classes of the American Population," Social Forces, October, 1933, 12:23.)

Obviously, in 1910 the Amish marriage age for females did not follow any of the traditional elements of influence. In considering residential patterns they were more comparable to urban people than rural, but actually quite different from both, they are more rural in characteristics than any other group in America. In consideration of occupation patterns the Amish female behaved more like the wives of professional people than of farmowners.

Although reason would lead one to conclude that the Amish marry very young, empirical evidence does not support such logic and other elements must be sought to indicate the reasons for the difference.

Yesterday and Today (1890—1956)

The idea that the Amish marry young is a common and popular belief — unfounded when put to the test of empirical research.

A study of more than 1,100 Amish marriages in southeastern Pennsylvania indicated only one Amish bride under 17 years of age, and only one Amish groom under 18 years of age at marriage.

Amish Female Age—Range of Age at First Marriage (By decades—1890 through 1956—1,130 marriages)

Decade	Oldest	Youngest
1890-1899	27 years	18 years
1900-1909	27 years	14 years
1910-1919	27 years	18 years
1920-1929	25 years	17 years
1930-1939	33 years	17 years
1940-1949	32 years	17 years
1950-1956	30 years	17 years

Amish Male Age—Range of Age at First Marriage (By decades—1890 through 1956—1,130 marriages)

Decade	Oldest	Youngest
1890-1899	34 years	18 years
1900-1909	29 years	20 years
1910-1919	34 years	19 years
1920-1929	30 years	18 years
1930-1939	35 years	18 years
1940-1949	30 years	17 years
1950-1956	31 years	19 years

In 1930, 90.7 per cent of the females in the United States married before passing the childbearing stage. Today, 93.0 per cent of the women in the nation marry before age 45, as do 92.0 per cent of the men. Our national population is "more married" than ever before, and the Amish people are even more married, for few Amish males remain bachelors, and although a great number of Amish females are often reported to be unwed, the sect does not value an unmarried state.

In spite of the esteem placed in the marital state, few Amish marry early, for the average age at marriage for the Amish female since 1890 has been 20.9 years of age — this of course is quite distinct from saying they marry anywhere from age 15 to 21. As a matter of fact, the average Amish girl is older at marriage than is the typical American bride. The median age at marriage for the female in the United States in 1950 was 20.4 while the average Amish female was 20.7 years of age at marriage in 1950.

Another popular misconception has been that the Amish have increasingly postponed marriage to a later age, which implies that in the past they married younger than they do today. Evidence does not support this belief.

Amish Female Age at First Marriage (By decades—1890 through 1956—1,130 cases)

Period	Age
1890-1899	20.4 years
1900-1909	22.1 years
1910-1919	21.4 years
1920-1929	20.8 years
1930-1939	20.9 years
1940-1949	20.7 years
1950-1956	20.7 years

Most estimates of the age at marriage for the Amish male have been equally erroneous. A simple, though time consuming, method of determining the actual marriage age for both male and female is to examine the marriage license application records or to study competent Amish geneology records. The statistical materials presented in this article come from an analysis of both these major sources of information.

Unlike the Amish female, the Amish male today marries at a younger age than the average American male. In 1950 the Amish male was 22.1 years of age at marriage, while the median for the American male was 22.6 — thus the Amish males were a half year younger in average age at marriage.

Despite the fact that the Amish in southeastern Pennsylvania are faced with difficulty in obtaining land for farming (due to the high price of land and the heavy demand for farm land), the Amish male is marrying at a younger age than in the past. The idea that the Amish are postponing marriage because of increased difficulty in becoming established on a farm has not been indicated in spite of the claims of some writers.

Amish Male—Age at First Marriage (1123 marriages)

Period	Years of Age
1890-1899	23.4
1900-1909	23.3
1910-1919	22.3
1920-1929	22.8
1930-1939	22.4
1940-1949	22.1
1950-1956	22.1

Another factor involved in age at marriage is the difference in age between the marital partners. It is a common tradition in the United States that the groom should be older than the bride, but not too much older.

With the marriage age for Amish females decreasing at a very gradual rate, while that of the Amish males is decreasing at a faster rate, there is a general trend toward a less significant difference between the average age of the bride and groom.

Today the average American male is 2.2 years older than his wife, while the average Amish male is 1.4 years older than his wife.

One sociologically significant factor in difference in age at marriage is the differential mortality rate between males and females — the American female lives longer than the male. Thus, when the average female marries a male older than herself by 2.2 years she contributes to the length of time she is in a widow status. (In 1946, white women in the United States had at birth, an expectation of 70.3 years, and white men only 65.1 years) If males live 5.2 years less than the female and then also marry females 2.2 years younger, an average widowhood of 7.4 years can be expected. Thus, the differential age at marriage relates to the length of widowhood, and all of the ramifications and implications of such a status. The Amish have gradually reduced this differential to the point that today it is almost one - third less than the typical age differential in the nation.

Amish Age Differential at First Marriage

Period	Male Older—Years
1890-1899	3.0
1900-1910	1.2
1910-1919	0.9
1920-1929	2.0
1930-1939	1.5
1940-1949	1.4
1950-1959	1.4
Composite: (1128 cases)	1.5

The age at marriage is an important element influencing the fertility rate — most studies indicate a close relationship between late marriage and low fertility and lower age at marriage and a high fertility. Obviously those who marry early start having families early and are able to continue having more children due to utilization of a greater amount of the reproductive period of life. The fact that the Amish are marrying younger than in the past allows the possibility of an even higher birth rate than in the past.

The claim that the Amish are experiencing a lower birth rate because of marriage at an older age is unfounded.

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Editorials

Two-Faced Red Behavior

Assurance that there will be no saber-rattling when he visits Washington next month has come from Premier Khrushchev.

The boss of the Communist world can make such verbal promise and even carry it out for at his command someone else is ready not merely to make the threats that are sword-rattling but put the saber into action. This power has been illustrated again during recent days.

While there are pretenses of sweetness and light in Moscow and Warsaw, in the little country of Laos in Southeast Asia there have been invasions of armed bands from North Viet-Nam which is a very active part of the Communist complex.

Five years ago in Geneva a truce was arrived at under which Laos was guaranteed security from further Communist pressures. But the Reds are waxing bolder. The Chinese took over Tibet and it is charged are systematically disposing of the native population. Now comes the pressure upon Laos and threats to Cambodia, Siam (Thailand) and South Viet Nam.

Agents from North Viet Nam, slipped over the border, are making free Viet Nam again a land of terror and assassination. With elections for the South Viet Namese legislature scheduled for Aug. 30, Communist pressure is stepping up. News of terrorism had been largely suppressed until the shooting, July 8, of a U. S. major and sergeant, members of a military aid group.

The U. S. interest in the freedom of South Viet Nam stems from the Armistice of July 21, 1954, as the result of which South Viet Nam did not officially sever its ties with France but did effectively depart from the French Union. Since then the United States has given South Viet Nam — through March 31, 1959 — some $1,069,867,000 in economic aid. It is safe to guess that military aid is considerably overshadowed by development aid.

The sad anniversary of five years of troubled peace in Viet Nam has other immediate aspects of concern. France under De Gaulle appears to be groping toward some kind of solution of its Algerian problem, but it seems clear that the solution there has been so long delayed primarily because of the economic and manpower drain of the 9-year-old "guerre pourrie," or mixed-up war, in Indo-China.

With the French out of Viet Nam, the United States has been the principal bolster of President Ngo Dinh Diem. In the 1954 armistice agreement, Viet Nam — and Laos and Cambodia as well — were barred from military alliances. For that reason South Viet Nam is not a member of the Southeast Asia Treaty Organization (SEATO) although its territory is included in the area to be protected. But it does belong to the Colombo Plan for economic development, of which the United States is now the principal support.

Current military aggression is part of the general plan of the Communists in the cold war. The moment that quiet is established along one Communist front, prodding and teasing break out at another place, far off.

Up to a few weeks ago there was threat of early trouble in Berlin. This has been quieted, largely in order that Khrushchev can make a trip to the United States on an invitation wangled out of President Eisenhower. But just to keep things stirred up and menacing to the real peace - lovers, action is inaugurated in another part of the world. Out of one corner of his mouth, Nikita promises to refrain from boasting about military strength. Out of the other corner permission is given to Communists in North Viet Nam to resume their interrupted drive southwardly in Indo-China.

Here is duplicity that finds historical parallel in the German - Russian pact of 1939, and the presence in Washington on December 11, 1941, of Japanese ambassadors of peace at the very moment of attack upon Pearl Harbor.

Banned Books Back, But—

About seventy of the hundred or so books which had been shipped to Russia for the big exposition in Moscow and were barred from the exposition by the Russian authorities, now have been restored to the exhibition. But—

The "but" makes another contribution to the bundle of grievances that the United States is amassing as a result of the exhibition and Russian efforts to discredit or weaken its effects.

The books have been returned, but they can be seen only thru a plastic curtain that covers the shelves on which they have been placed. Thus the Russians, who evidently are to be prevented from borrowing any one of the books and browsing thru it, are to be permitted to read the titles on the backs of the books. In other words, the books might just as well have been left in packing cases in the American embassy.

And what do the authorities fear the Russian visitors to the exhibition may read and "get ideas"?

Perhaps they do not wish to have them learn that in the United States there were 67,135,546 registered motor cars in 1957 and almost as many telephones were enjoyed by our people. Those figures would be supplied to them by such an innocuous book of facts as the World Almanac, which was among the hundred banned books. The Russians may know the figures in similar Russian categories and the comparison would not be favorable. And then some one might drop the information that the Negroes of the United States, who constitute less than ten per cent of our population, own and drive more cars than are in the entire lineup of U.S.S.R. and its population that vastly exceeds the population of the U.S.A.

Nixon Returns

N. Y. World-Telegram

Vice President Nixon, back from his extraordinary trip to Russia and Poland, is amply entitled to a Presidential "well done." The American people can be proud of the way he carried out this delicate and difficult mission — an invaluable prelude to the forthcoming Eisenhower - Khrushchev visits.

President Eisenhower should find in Mr. Nixon an experienced and well-informed tutor on preparations for next month's talks with Khrushchev.

Scripps - Howard reporter Jack Steele, who was with Mr. Nixon during the two-week tour, cautions today that Americans from the President down who expect to have any contact with Khrushchev while he is in the United States had better start doing their homework now.

Whether in the rough-and-tumble of public debate and clowning for propaganda purposes, or in the deadly serious private talks and negotiations, the Soviet head man always is on the offensive.

No one need doubt that Khrushchev will be one of the sharpest officials ever to visit us from abroad.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

ACTS 21:16-33

Paul was now ready o leave Caesarea for Jerusalem, in spite of warnings of friends, some of whom went along with him to the Pentecost festival. One of them is mentioned by name, Manson of Cyprus, who apparently had a home in Jerusalem and who offered to lodge Paul and his company.

They were gladly received by the Christians there, after eight years of absence from the Jerusalem church. So Paul and his company called on James, the brother of Jesus, and practically the head of the church in Jerusalem, in order to relate to him and to the local elders what the Lord had done among the Gentiles by Pauls ministry among them.

But trouble arose from some of the Jews who were accusing Paul of teaching and practicing things contrary to the Law of Moses, such as the matter of circumcision which the church had declared was no longer necessary.

To avoid criticism, some of his friends asked him to enter the Temple with some worshippers who were closing the period of the Nazirite vow which they had taken, making it appear as though Paul was still one of them.

Paul followed the suggestion, but enemies of his (vs. 27-28) stirred up trouble for him, laid hands on him, dragging him out of the Temple in order to kill him, which could have happened if the captain of the Roman guard, Claudius Lysias by name, 23:26, had not rescued him from the frenzied mob.

Man in the Iron Mosque



President's Labor Reform Plea

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Eisenhower has made an extraordinary appeal to the American people to persuade Congress to enact at once legislation that will stop the abuses practiced by labor-union racketeers.

The President, in his television and radio address, said that the time for the passage of new laws is long overdue. He was careful to point out that he is not asking for anything which would harm legitimate unions or honest labor leaders but for laws that would affect solely those individuals who were engaging in what ought to be legally defined as criminal behavior.



Lawrence

Mr. Eisenhower made his illustrations simple and direct. He described "blackmail picketing," for instance, which occurs when the workers in a plant have not decided whether they want to be represented by a union or do not want to join a particular union. They are threatened nevertheless with the loss of their jobs. Their employer's business is damaged, too, as he is coerced into signing a contract with a union that his employes have not chosen as their bargaining agent.

'Secondary Boycott'

The President, moreover, explained to the American people what a "secondary boycott" really is. Up to now, the term has been regarded generally as part of the boycotting process. But, actually, it means that companies which buy from or sell to another business are themselves picketed or threatened with injury unless they join in a boycott of the firm with which the union has the original dispute. The other businesses are only innocent third parties, but they are damaged nevertheless by the "secondary boycott" tactics.

A third abuse is the so-called "no - man's - land," in which neither the states nor the federal government have been exercising authority over disputes between workers and employers in small businesses. The President favors a specific statement in federal law that the states shall have authority over such matters.

Mr. Eisenhower is well aware that a sensational drive is under way on Capitol Hill to kill all legislation dealing with labor - union reform. The extremists are working skillfully to put so many amendments into a measure as to make it unacceptable to either side. This is a favorite technique of those who want to prevent the enactment of any legislation on a given subject.

But the President is hopeful that the American people will not be deceived by such tactics. It is true that, as a political campaign approaches, the big unions make lists of congressmen and senators who, they tell the voters, are ready to do their bidding on labor-union matters. The union leaders arrange for generous contributions to the campaign funds of those candidates. Likewise, they battle vigorously against those members of Congress who do not obey their demands.

Under the circumstances, with rumors current that labor unions feel they can count on a majority in Congress to refuse to pass any bills at this session which are opposed by the unions, there was every reason why the President should tell the American people the facts as he sees them.

For Effective Bill

Mr. Eisenhower says that there is a lot of talk about a "weak" bill or a "strong" bill, but that he is interested only in an effective piece of legislation and one that will not hurt the collective-bargaining process or honest union leaders. But he points out that some of the bills sponsored by labor unions today would actually relieve 70 per cent of the unions from reporting on their finances. He declares also that some of the pending measures would eliminate criminal penalties designed to punish the type of abuses uncovered by the recent investigation so courageously carried on by Sen. McClellan, Democrat, of Arkansas, and his investigating committee.

Mr. Eisenhower points to an administration - sponsored bill that he considers satisfactory. But he also says that he would be glad to see adopted a bill proposed in a bipartisan way by Rep. Landrum of Georgia, Democrat, and Rep. Griffin, Republican, of Michigan. The President feels that "labor reform is not a partisan matter." He himself approaches the problem in a politically disinterested way as he says:

"I am not a candidate for office. I do not seek the support of any special interests. I am only trying to make sure American workers and the American public get the kind of protection that Americans deserve.

"Nearly 100 years ago Abraham Lincoln spoke of the sacrifices made so that 'government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.'

"In our lives and actions, the people of America, in private and public sectors, daily face millions of choices with this continuing question always in the background.

People's Business

"As the Congress prepares to vote on labor reform, this great question is still and always with us. In the basic sense, the real issue is: Shall the people govern? If they do not, crooks and racketeers could prevail.

"This business of government — including this question of labor reform — is your business. It is every citizen's business.

"Americans want reform legislation which will be truly effective. It is my earnest hope that the Congress will be fully responsive to an overwhelming national trend."

This is a milestone in the history of the labor - management controversy in America. Never before has the President spoken as plainly or as forcefully in behalf of the whole people against special groups who arrogate to themselves power over their fellow citizens.

(Copyright, 1959)

Red Gold in Africa

By VICTOR RIESEL

From Zanzibar to Kisumu, from Capetown to Khartoum, I've searched for traces of Moscow gold. I've found it. This Russian money is paying, in one fashion or another, for a network of thousands of angry young Africans, Indians and Arabs now working incessantly to make Africa over into a vast Marxist continent.

Should this succeed, it would give the Soviets half the world.

British intelligence sources estimate that more than 3,000 young Africans are being trained in anti-U.S. and anti-West propaganda and subversion in Prague alone. Hundreds of others now travel the new underground railroad from deep inside Africa, into Uganda, then past the wild Sudanese border, on to Cairo and so to Prague, Moscow and Peiping. Then they return to their home countries loaded by the Russian bear.

This set of twin capitals — Kampala and Entebbe on the edge of crocodile - filled Lake Victoria — is typical of a score of other cities on the jungle's edge. First, take it for granted that Uganda is vital to the defense of all the Main Streets back home. From Uganda's capital cities of Kampala and Entebbe our allies, the British, can affect the Nile River with a lot of secret hocus - pocus a few miles from here at Jinja, where the Nile really begins. There's a big dam there and you can do tricks with it.

That dam, on a site selected over 50 years ago by a young newspaperman named Winston Churchill, supplies electric power to much of East Africa. We, the people of the U.S., will have forces and allies depending on that power if there is any conflict with the East.

Thus Uganda is vital for two reasons: From this inland African protectorate the British can cripple Russia's allies In Northern Africa. But if Moscow can put a friendly government in Entebbe - Kampala when Uganda goes independent, the Communists can control the power supplies of our friends in East Africa (in Kenya, for example).

With all this in mind, please note that the biggest political party — or what passes for one in this part of the world — is the Uganda National Congress. It may well run the country some day. Its boss is Joseph Kiwanuka, the chairman.

Some weeks ago Joe K. slipped over the border into the Sudan and he was on his way to Cairo. There he picked up a bundle of some $21,000 for his party. But instead of returning home, he talked to Communist operatives in Cairo at a special African - Asian unit there. Soon Kiwanuka was on his way to Peiping where he got the royal treatment. Then he got on a plane for Vienna and the Communist Youth Festival crowd, where the Chinese Reds have been throwing "parties" for the African delegations. Soon Kiwanuka will be back in Kampala.

But he's just one of the band. A few hours after I tracked down Kiwanuka, I sat with a young Indian named Shafik. He had just returned from studying in England and Moscow. Here he has himself a lucrative business. He drives a $10,000 Mercedes - Benz. And here we sat in the lovely Uganda Club.

The London - Moscow - Kampala Indian attacked the United States. Shafik said that Russia has no territorial aims. He boasted of the USSR's industrial progress. The young Indian defended the Communist Chinese brutalizing of Tibet. He revealed that he had just helped organize the Uganda Action Group. This group has 1,500 young Asian members, and they believe we ought to get rid of our atomic bombs. Shafik said bluntly he was a Marxist, and all capitalism must go. That apparently included the United States.

Shafik and Kiwanuka have one thing in common — they want the British to go right now. They want the white man to go right now. This would mean chaos. But they say at least it will be their own home-made chaos.

(Copyright 1959)

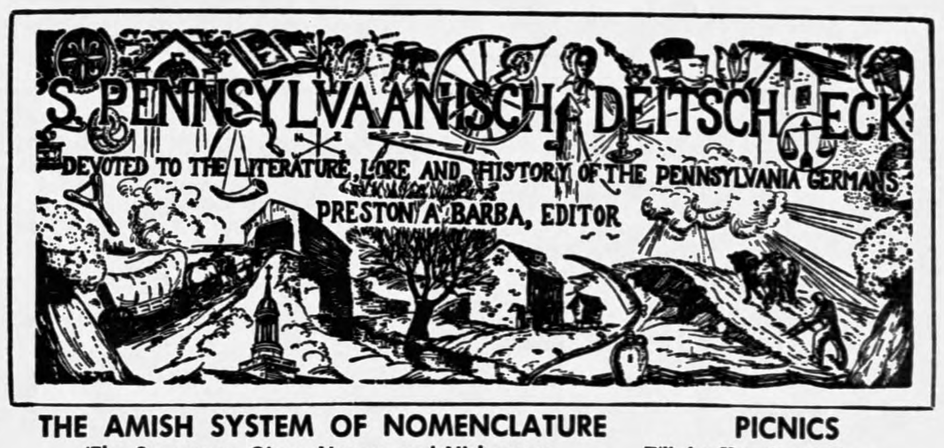
Horoscope

Business will flourish this year. Today's child will be cheerful and ambitious.

Factographs

West Germany's richest high quality iron - ore deposit has been found near Bremen.

Holland will try seabed oil drilling.



THE AMISH SYSTEM OF NOMENCLATURE

(The Surnames, Given Names and Nicknames Among the Amish of Southeastern Pennsylvania)

By ELMER L. SMITH

In 1942, referring to the Amish of Lancaster County, Kollmorgen wrote, "There are only about 30 family names in the community and the great majority of the Amish families today have one of only about a dozen family names."

(Kollmorgen, Walter M. Culture of a Contemporary Rural Community: The Old Order Amish of Lancaster County, Penna., Rural Life Studies No. 4 United States Department of Agriculture, 1942).

Unlike many statements about the Amish, which are often exaggerations, the above comment is an understatement, for today about half of all Amish people in southeastern Pennsylvania have the surnames, Stoltzfus, King or Beiler. Three-fourths of the Amish people have one of seven different family names.

This situation has come about mainly because of two sociologically significant Amish practices. One is the practice of endogamy, which permits an Amish person to choose a mate only from within the sect. In a sect with a relatively small population, such a practice eventually involves a fairly close degree of intermarriage, which in turn limits the number of different surnames to be found among the members of the group.

A second practice involves the complete lack of any evangelistic or missionary activities which lead to bringing converts into the group. The Amish have traditionally avoided such programs and activities, with the result that very few outsiders have joined the group, and perpetuation of the sect has depended almost entirely upon the baptism of their own offspring.

The Amish sect is a family affair, and there are very few family names found among the Amish today that are not traceable to the immigrants of the early eighteenth century.

Amish Surnames— Yesterday and Today

Records indicate that the first Amish settlement in America was located in Berks County, Pennsylvania. Among the early settlers were the Planks, Yoders, Kauffmans, Lapps, Beilers and Fishers. After 1750 they were joined by Smuckers, Zooks, Blanks, Esh's, Stoltzfus's, Glicks, Kings and Lantz's. Other families with typical Amish names came at a later period, while at the same time some of the early arrivals moved to more westward settlements, where their family names are more numerous and frequent than in southeastern Pennsylvania. These include the surnames, Allgyer, Peachey, Bontrager, Coblentz, Schwartzendruber, Hostetler, Renno, Kinsinger and others.

After centuries of intermarriage between Amish families the various individual family genealogies are almost inextricably intertwined. An analysis of 2,611 surnames taken from the period 1890 through 1956 indicates the following frequency of Amish surnames:

Table I
Frequency of Amish Surnames by Percentage and Rank Order 1890—1956

Rank Order	Fam. Name	Per-Cent.	Total
1.	Stoltzfus	27.2	27.2
2.	King	12.2	39.4
3.	Beiler	10.5	49.9
4.	Fisher	9.0	58.9
5.	Lapp	7.5	66.4
6.	Zook	5.1	71.5
7.	Esh	5.1	76.6
8.	Glick	2.8	79.4
9.	Smucker	2.3	81.7
10.	Riehl	2.2	83.9
11.	Blank	2.2	86.1
12.	Petersheim	1.9	88.1
13.	Smoker	1.9	89.1
14.	Kauffman	1.8	90.9
15.	Miller	1.2	92.1
16.	Lantz	1.1	93.2
17.	Ebersole	0.8	94.0
18.	Allgyer	0.7	94.7
19.	Yoder	0.7	95.4
20.	Dienner	0.5	95.9
21.	Peachey	0.5	96.4
22.	Bawell	0.4	96.8
23.	Huyard	0.4	97.2

Other names occasionally found among the Amish of southeastern Pennsylvania are: Speicher, Schrock, Swarey, Bontrager, Herschberger, Flaud and others.

A study of Amish surnames compiled from 500 marriages filed in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania from July 1, 1939 through July 31, 1954 indicated the same general rank order of surname frequency. The seven most common Amish names constituted 76.9 per cent, whereas from the period of 1890 through 1956 these seven names were also the most common, amounting to 76.6 per cent of all the Amish surnames. (Smith, Elmer L. A Study of Acculturation in an Amish Community 1956)

Of the 2,611 surnames, only forty-two (42) different were found, and twelve (12) of these names occurred only once, while only fourteen (14) different surnames made up over 90 per cent of the Amish names in the study.

It is little wonder that Kollmorgen wrote:

"If a member of the community is asked how many second cousins he has, the chances are he will throw up his hands and say 'Can't count them' or 'Hundreds of them!'."

Imagine the confusion in a neighborhood one-room school when most of the pupils have only two or three different surnames and many with the same surname have the same given name too.

"In Maxwell Hill School at Morgantown, 39 of 48 pupils are Stoltzfuses (1st, 2nd, or 3rd cousins) so is the teacher. In another school all but one bear that name." (Newsweek "The Clan Stoltzfus," November 20, 1939, p. 20)

Amish Male Given Names

With the number of different Amish family names limited to so few, various interesting situations naturally result, one being the difficulty in identification of different people named Stoltzfus, for example, An Amishman in the Elverson area is reported to have given his address to a business firm, saying, "Send my mail to Daniel Stoltzfus, R.D. 2, Elverson, Penna. and mark an 'X' on the corner of the envelope, because there are three other Daniel Stoltzfus's on that rural route and the postman knows my mail by the X mark."

One might imagine that identification could be enhanced through the use of the individual's given name, but among the Amish, little relief can be found in that for an analysis of 1,337 Amish male given names also;

Table II
Frequency of Amish Male Given Names (By Percentage and Rank Order 1890—1956)

Rank Order	Name	Per-Cent.	Total
1.	John	11.9	11.9
2.	Amos	7.3	19.2
3.	Jacob	6.5	25.7
4.	David	6.4	32.1
5.	Samuel	6.2	38.3
6.	Christian	6.1	44.4
7.	Daniel	5.5	49.9
8.	Benjamin	3.8	53.7
9.	Levi	3.7	57.4
10.	Aaron	3.1	60.5
11.	Jonas	3.0	63.5
12.	Elam	2.8	66.3
13.	Stephen	2.8	69.1
14.	Isaac	2.5	71.6
15.	Henry	2.4	74.0
16.	Jonathan	1.8	75.8
17.	Eli	1.7	77.5
18.	Gideon	1.6	79.1
19.	Moses	1.5	80.6
20.	Joseph	1.1	81.7

Among 1,337 Amish males, there were only 72 different given names, of which sixteen (16) occurred only once and eight (8) occurred twice. Two-thirds of all Amish males have one of twelve (12) given names.

Ammond Aurand probably exaggerated when he wrote about the Churchtown, Pennsylvania neighborhood, saying,

"In this locality one must know exactly which 'Henry' Stoltzfus he wants to see, for there are about forty such 'Henry's' in the neighborhood." (Aurand, M. The Amish, The Aurand Press, Harrisburg, Penna. 1938, p.25)

Yet there are no doubt enough Amish people with similar names to create some confusion to non-Amish residents.

There are even fewer different Amish female given names. A study of 1,356 Amish female names indicated that 88.3 per cent of the names were concentrated in twenty different given names.

Table III
Frequency of Amish Female Given Names (By Percentage and Rank Order 1890—1956)

Rank Order	Fam. Name	Per-Cent.	Total
1.	Mary	10.0	10.0
2.	Sarah	7.9	17.9
3.	Annie	9.1	27.0
4.	Katie	7.1	34.1
5.	Lizzie	6.4	40.5
6.	Rebecca	6.1	46.6
7.	Fannie	5.3	51.9
8.	Barbara	5.1	57.0
9.	Rachel	5.1	62.1
10.	Lydia	4.9	67.0
11.	Emma	3.8	70.8
12.	Malinda	3.5	74.3
13.	Susie	3.2	77.5
14.	Sadie	2.5	80.0
15.	Leah	1.9	81.9
16.	Hannah	1.5	83.4
17.	Naomi	1.4	84.8
18.	Mattie	1.3	86.1
19.	Lavina	1.1	87.2
20.	Arie	1.1	88.3

Only fifty-five (55) different Amish female given names were found among the 1,356 names examined, which indicates the tremendous duplication of names throughout the community. Of the fifty - five different Amish female names, twelve (12) of these occurred only once and an additional seven (7) occur only twice. Ten different given names identify two-thirds of all the Amish females in southeastern Pennsylvania.

Amish Middle Names

Another characteristic of the Amish system of nomenclature is the unique middle name pattern. Very frequently an Amish child is given his mothers' maiden name for a middle name. For example, if a mother's maiden name was Mary Lapp, her son or daughter (or both) will be given the middle name Lapp. This is one aid in identification of the offspring that results from a given marriage, for the child's name identifies the families of both the father and the mother.

In a study of 500 marriages over a fifteen year period ending in July 31, 1954, it was found that 76.8 per cent of the Amish had a middle name which was the same as their mother's maiden name. Males differ from females in this respect, for 81.6 per cent of the females had a middle name similar to their mother's maiden name, while only 72.0 per cent of the males did.

Those who have middle names different from their mother's maiden name are often named after a paternal grandfather. This is particularly true for the first male of the family, and most often when the paternal grandfather had the status of a bishop or a minister. Occasionally a son is given the complete name of his father or a daughter that of her mother. But the maiden name of the mother is usually the middle name of the Amish offspring.

Because the middle name of a person is often his mother's maiden name, it might be assured that this is a way to more easily identify one Amish person from another, instead, with so many mothers having similar maiden names, it creates a considerable number of people with exactly the same given, middle and surnames. At the same time there is some functional value in the use of the middle name as an identification factor.

Occasionally one will hear a person referred to by his first and middle initial, such as "Johnny L.", for John Lapp when his full name is John Lapp Stoltzfus.

Of course, the use of the maiden name of the mother as the middle name of the child is not unique to the Amish people, although it is now more practiced by them than any other group in America. The classic example of the use of a mothers maiden name was that of President Ulysses S. Grant. His middle name did not actually begin with an "S" at all, for Grant was actually christened as Hiram Ulysses Grant, but he later used the "S" for Simpson, his mothers maiden name, and dropped the Hiram as his first name.

Amish Nicknames

The Pennsylvania Dutch in general have been known for having a flair for the use of nicknames. The Amish, being a segment of that vast population known as "the Dutch" are no exceptions.

The story is told in Somerset County of the Dutchman who was given the nickname of "Sassafras John." It is claimed that he was given this nickname because he was born under a sassafras tree. And an Amish Bishop and patriarch of a large family, who resided along a river was known as "Revver Pap" and his wife was known as "Revver Mam." There are many unusual nicknames among both the Pennsylvania Dutch and specifically the Amish.

Among the Amish, nicknames could be classified in categories of several different types. One type of nickname can be associated with the geographic location of residence of the person. Because several John Stoltzfus's no doubt exist, it is helpful in identifying one of them by relating him to a place, thus one might say, "Leola John Stoltz," or as already indicated, the location might be identified more specifically by a crossroads or some other identification such as a creek, hill or other landmark. A second category in which nicknames often fall relate to occupation. However, nicknames among the Amish are limited in this respect because most of them are farmers, but those who are not can be called, "Jacob Lapp the carpenter" or "Carpenter Jake Lapp," or "Blacksmith John Stoltz."

A third category relates to the physical characteristics of the person. A man with red hair might be known as "Red Beiler" or two different people of the same name might be identified as "Shorty Aaron Zook" while another might be labeled "Big Aaron Zook." And finally, there must be a category that is humorous or stigmatizing in character. This results from known situations that identify a person. For example, this writer once heard a teen-aged Amish youth called, "Pop - Corn Johnny" and several of the youths nearby roared with laughter, indicating an understanding of the reason for the nickname.

In conclusion, although the Amish people have few different family names and cling to a relatively few Biblical given names which create a fabulous amount of duplication in both given and surnames, they have methods by which each person can be identified as a unique entity to other Amish people.

The major methods that Amish people use in individual identification are through the middle name (in a limited way) and by use of nicknames that associate the person with a place, an occupation, or relate to the physical appearance and characteristics or from a known situation.

The Amish are ingenious indeed.

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PICNICS

Fill der Karreb mit Esses,
Un geh naus uffs Land;
'S schmeckt alles wunnerbaar
Mit Beem uff yeder Hand.
Fill der Karreb mit Pickles,
Mit Schunkefleesch un Brod,
Mit Oier, Kuche, Eigemachts,
Nemm en gudi Lod.
Du betscht mer kenne esse—
'S schmeckt alles gut, bei Gasch!
En Disch voll gude Sache
Datt drauss im griene Busch.

—Louise A. Weitzel

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Editorials

Help Schools at Once

The high cost of making appraisals of all real estate in great areas is well known to such bodies as our Lehigh County Board of Commissioners which several years ago sought to equalize taxes thru a reappraisal of all Lehigh County property upon a common basis.

The more that our School Boards are protesting about the assessment figures arrived at by the State Tax Equalization Board the more they are learning about the state's parsimony in providing the money needed to arrive at full and fair assessment figures on which state appropriations will be determined.

Since the Legislature did not provide the money to make full and fair assessments there is much good reason for School Boards, which stand to lose millions of dollars, to protest the Tax Equalization Board's figures and question their accuracy.

The inadequacy of the Tax Equalization Board's figures has been conceded by the board itself. Its members sought enough money to make thoro appraisals and, failing to get it, did the best they could without money. If a botch resulted, it is not difficult to understand why it is so.

Even with the use of a complete and costly system, there were many local complaints after our County Commissioners announced a complete reappraisal of county real estate values. How much more likely is it that a lot of figures went wrong in the sketchy reappraisal plan that the state put thru with expenditure of a very tiny fraction of the cost of a thoro plan! A lot of areas must have received virtually absent treatment.

Our local School Boards, which are among the more than two thousand districts out of 2300 in the state that face severe reductions in educational appropriations, are voicing their dissatisfaction with their appraisement figures and are initiating steps to nullify the use of these figures in determining appropriations.

Legislators from all parts of the state, speaking for their affected school districts and their taxpayers, profess to see many holes in the assessment reappraisal program and its figures.

Before the Legislature adjourns the swift and sure relief that is required can be supplied by the Legislature. It is the only agency that can provide a stopgap solution for the problem.

To penalize the millions of taxpayers in more than two thousand areas, or school districts, in unthinkable. A real appraisal is called for, if any new appraising is to be done. The millions should not be the victims of a lot of guesswork, even tho it may be contended that scientific principles were employed.

People Forced Labor Bill

The House of Representatives yesterday passed a Labor Bill which was approved by President Eisenhower and sent it to the Senate where the notable debate upon the question of curbing racketeering and abuses in labor - management relations will be continued.

The measure was fought right down to the end of the line by labor leaders who assume the attitude that they and their organizations are sacrosanct and that not a syllable ever must be breathed against them or against their representatives. There are reports of operations in the Capitol by one of the smartest and strongest lobbies in the history of legislation and which thoroly believes that the political destiny of all the congressmen and their political parties will be determined by their position on legislation affecting Labor.

But congressmen have constituents other than those who are in the Labor movement. A lot of these, altho unorganized for mighty lobbying programs, have been having their say. Affected by the exposes in the sessions of the McClellan committee, they have formed the opinion that something must be done to curb the gangsters, lest they take over control of the United States. Senator McClellan and his committee's counsel, Robert Kennedy, have been foremost in urging this sector of the American people to express their displeasure with such labor leadership as that by Dave Beck and James Hoffa and to demand that they be curbed by adequate legislation. There also has been emphasis upon the demand that such legislative curbs be enacted at this session of Congress and that to procrastinate about it will be to kill hopes for such control for years to come and perhaps to consign corrective legislation to the junk pile forever.

India Irritated by Reds

For years, Prime Minister Nehru of India has been walking the tightrope of neutrality in the tensions that exist between the East and the West. When he has been sorely provoked and has had occasion to rebuke Communist governments that create irritating incidents in Asia he has eased the rebuke by some slap at the United States. However the Communists of China and Indochina have become so pesky that the successor of the great Mahatma Ghandi apparently has lost patience. He is lashing out at them without apologies and fears. He let China know without a shadow of a doubt what he thought of the invasion of Tibet, the evident plans to repopulate the country with Chinese and the attempts of the Red Chinese to capture the Grand Lama and make him a puppet of Communist China.

Now Mr. Nehru is sorely disturbed because the Chinese in Tibet are arresting Indians who travel into Tibet on business or for other reasons. They have made prisoners of these Indian nationals and refuse to permit them to return home.

All around the world, wherever people are brought into close contact with Red groups it is sadly learned that it is difficult, if not impossible, to do business or even enjoy fairly decent relationships with them.

Old Cars Make Comeback

N. Y. Herald Tribune

We like the daring idea of putting an old but handsome official automobile, dating from Gov. Franklin D. Roosevelt's days in Albany, back into service. It is an example of economy rare these days. But it also points a useful lesson in this age of insensate craving for novelty: that a thing need not be discarded because it was not made this year.

It must be said that the idea was the child of extremity. The state had for some years refused to sell the automobile, a Packard touring car (no one knows why), and then it found out it could not give it away to museums. So, for a mere $50 or thereabouts, the car was reconditioned and now it takes part in ceremonial occasions, such as the opening of the Niagara stretch of the Thruway two weeks ago.

Vintage automobiles have for a considerable time been a part of the American cult of the old, and this fortuitous official recognition may set a new style in government transportation, just as, in more ancient realms the coronation coach recalls the splendid, if uncomfortable, past. It may even become fashionable for New York City office holders to put up with their Cadillacs for an extra year.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Alice Toklas, indefatigable companion of the late Gertrude Stein, has now stepped out as an authority on French cooking. Her recipes are particularly in demand — particularly "Chinese Ice Cream a la Toklas," composed of "eggs, cream, honey, and green walnuts." To obtain green walnuts," adds Miss Toklas reasonably enough, "it is helpful to have access to a walnut tree."

DEFINITIONS (from Ambrose Bierce):

EDUCATION: — That which discloses to the wise and disguises from the foolish their lack of understanding.

BIGOT: — One who is obstinately and zealously attached to an opinion that you do not entertain.

DESTINY: — A tyrant's authority for crime and a fool's excuse for failure.

Had he lived, Bierce undoubtedly would have approved a New York psychiatrist's label for the emotional strains of gray-flannel commuters: COMMUTENSIONS.

(Copyright 1959)

No Shade From That Tree Any More



'Peaceful Picketing'

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Blazoned across the first pages of many newspapers in the last few days were the pictures of how demonstrators at Little Rock were handled by police, who wielded clubs and hustled participants off to jail. "Law and order" presumably must be preserved, even if it means quelling oral protests by citizens near a school building. In labor - union disputes, however, this form of protest would be called "peaceful picketing," and the police usually do not interfere.

There is, moreover, a certain hypocrisy revealed in the enthusiasm with which "token integration" is being hailed by those who say the Supreme Court of the United States laid down the "law of the land" in its 1954 desegregations decisions.


Lawrence

The highest court actually did not rule in favor of "token integration." It didn't call for special privilege to just a few Negroes. It spoke in behalf of all Negro children and said explicitly that unless every Negro child is given an opportunity to mingle in a classroom with white children, educational opportunities are not equal.

Token Integration

The argument for "token integration" is that "this makes a start." But what about the other Negro children? How can they be told convincingly that the "law of the land" applies only to a few children in a community or state? The so-called "liberals" often give praise to North Carolina as having met the test. Yet less than 20 out of a total of 320,000 Negro children in that state have been admitted to "desegregated" public schools. Actually, five times more Negro children have been attending integrated schools in Arkansas during the last few years than in North Carolina.

With the newspapers printing pictures of how law and order are being preserved in Little Rock, one looks in vain for similar pictures and news articles reporting how the police are dealing with local disturbances where labor unions and their "pickets" are involved.

There is one notable exception. In an editorial in "The Wall Street Journal" one finds a big news story on the subject. It comes in the very week when Congress is debating labor - reform legislation. The "Journal" prints a San Francisco edition, so the excerpt which follows is evidently based on accurate information obtained at first hand:

"Well, in San Francisco right now there is a Teamsters' strike. This strike was called last week against member companies of the California Trucking Assn. and the San Francisco Draymen's Assn., which include a good many but by no means all of the companies that do trucking in the bay area. Some 1,500 members of the Teamsters Union itself are not directly involved in this labor dispute and independent truckers, and their drivers, have nothing to do with the dispute at all.

"But no matter. The Teamsters who drive trucks for the non-involved companies aren't driving either. Nor are the independent trucks moving very far.

Goons at Work

"We've got 20 trucks loaded, ready to go, but we can't get them out," reports a dispatcher for S&W fine foods. Drivers of trucks for Zellerbach Paper Co. and several other firms started out both Monday and Tuesday but soon were back again, cargo undelivered.

"The reason is a familiar one. The striking teamsters on Monday threw up a road block on the Bay Bridge and halted truck traffic. All over the city and on the access roads roving bands of Teamster 'pickets' were pulling 'uncooperative' drivers out of the trucks. One independent - minded driver reported that four carloads of roving goon squads tried to run him down.

"The threat of a few bashed heads, a few wrecked trucks, a few lost cargoes are pretty good persuaders for the uncooperative.

"Now you mustn't suppose that the civilized city of San Francisco has no laws against hijackers, thugs, street-fighters, disturbers of the peace or perpetrators of assault and battery. Nor that the city authorities would allow just any person to block off the highways and tell law - abiding citizens they can't drive. But this is a labor union.

"Of course the police haven't been wholly idle. They had a conference the other day with representatives of management and the union to see what could be worked out. But as one truck line owner explained afterwards, 'the police told us they couldn't take sides.'

"A simple story, one that has been told many times across the country. The local police don't want to take sides when one man is bashing another man's head in over a labor dispute. They've stood aside on the docks of New York when unions applied the economic pressure of dumping cargoes into the sea and on the rural highways when the pressure was applied to farmers by dumping milk on the ground. Put a 'union picket' tag on violence and the police look the other way.

Police Indifferent

"Why? Not because the policeman does not know his duty or is incapable of performing it; the police could restore law and order to the highways, the docks of New York or the streets of San Francisco. The local authorities stand aside because for a generation our national policy has made of labor unions a privileged society."

The President of the United States a few days ago appealed for federal laws to curb just such abuses of power. The so-called "liberals" nevertheless are carrying the banner nowadays for the labor - union bosses who say that "all this reform legislation merely hurts legitimate unionism." True liberals are always interested in human rights irrespective of race or creed or color or labor-union campaign contributions.

(Copyright 1959)

Live for Children

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Purely Personal Prejudices:

When a man makes a promise against his nature, I will bet on the nature against the promise.

Advising a troubled person to "see your minister or doctor" is ludicrous or futile in most cases — for neither pastors nor physicians are specially trained and equipped to handle basic emotional disturbances, nor do they have the time for intensive personal counseling.

A fisherman somehow always manages to make a non-fisherman feel unmanly.

Parents should live for their children, but not through them; the parents whose satisfactions are wholly reflections of their children's achievements are as much monsters as the parents who neglect their offspring. Nothing can deform a personality so much as the burden of a love that is utterly self-sacrificing.

We may look for a suitable mate but we will not find one until we first learn what to overlook.

No sight in nature moves me more than arched trees reflected in a river.

The next time some poor devil of a defendant is being badgered on a witness stand, charitably keep in mind that no life could withstand the sharp scrutiny of two hours' cross-examination by a shrewd and well-paid lawyer.

In order to justify his behavior to himself, a thief has to believe that everybody steals, in one way or another; thus, we reshape the world to conform to the image we have of ourselves. (Even in the arts, for instance, many persons who cannot appreciate serious music believe that most music-lovers are cultural frauds.)

Events follow feelings more than we realize: to brood excessively about a possible failure is one of the surest ways of making it come true.

A teacher who tries to be "democratic" is as absurd as a ship's captain who lets his crew cast votes on the course and the destination.

The harried executive, his pressured wife, and their overorganized suburban children might not care to ponder the words of Nietzsche, when he observed: "Whoever has not two-thirds of his time to himself is a slave."

One of the ugliest, as well as most-abused, adjectives in the language is "stupendous", which should be retired for at least a decade.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Acts 23:7-12

When Paul brought up the question of the resurrection, there arose a dissension between the Pharisees and the Sadducees, and the multitude was divided, for verse 8 tells us that the Sadducees say there is no resurrection, neither angel, nor spirit (therefore they were sad-you-see!) but the Pharisees confess both.

By 'splitting the jury' Paul believed that he could avoid condemnation by the council. So there arose a great cry, and the scribes that were of the Pharisees' party arose, and strove, saying: We find no evil in this man; but if a spirit or angel hath spoken to him, let us not fight against God (see the words of Gamaliel in Acts 5:39).

And when there arose a great dissension, the chief captain, fearing lest Paul should have been pulled in pieces of them (behold the fury of Satan), commanded the soldiers to go down, and to take him by force from among them and to bring him into the castle as a place of safety.

And the night following, the Lord stood by him and said: Be of good cheer, Paul; for as thou hast testified of me in Jerusalem, so must thou bear witness also at Rome. And when it was day, certain of the Jews banded together and bound themselves under a curse, saying that they would neither eat nor drink till they had killed Paul. They never did kill him, and so they became the most hungry and thirsty group of people I have ever heard or read of!

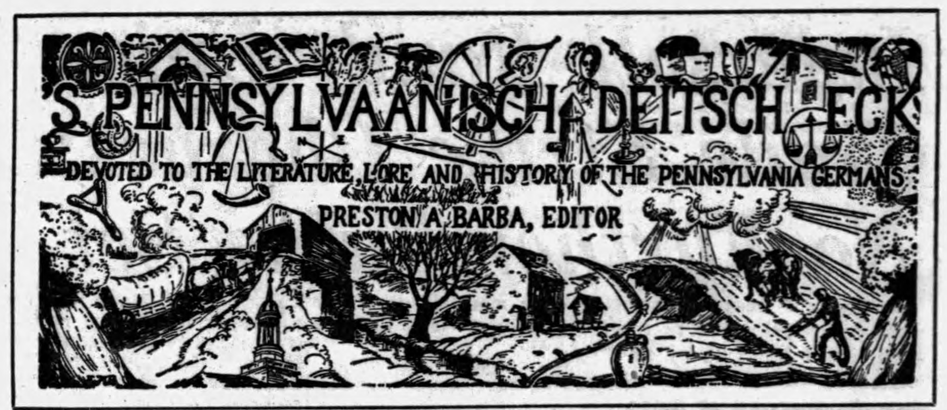
Horoscope

Domestic affairs bring you much happiness. Today's child will be shrewd but gay.

Factographs

Australia's largest flow of good - quality gas has been found near Camden, N.S.W.

A "Technology and the Home" exhibit will be held this fall in Munich, Bavaria.



SOME PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN LORE

By FREDERICK STARR

LIKE ALL other readers of the Journal, I have been delighted with Dr. Hoffman's articles upon the Pennsylvania Germans. During two years of constant meeting with these people in Northampton County, and one year of acquaintance with many of them in Clinton and Centre counties, I made the collection of notes which I here present. In a few cases I repeat lore quoted by Dr. Hoffman. This has seemed best, as the counties where I have gathered are seldom referred to by him, and a restatement of the item shows the belief universal in the whole area. I would emphasize this fact, — all my material has been gathered within ten years. It is all living belief and actual custom. The bulk of these notes are from Northampton County. Such as come from Clinton County are marked (Cl.).

To begin with "signs." To stumble downstairs shows that the person is to be married; but to fall upstairs shows that the wedding will not take place for a year. To stub the left foot shows you to be unwelcome; to stub the right, the opposite. Dropped articles of course show unexpected company: a fork shows a woman; a knife, a man; dish-cloth, a slouch. To drop soap is a sign of death. To spill salt means a quarrel, but to burn the spilt salt saves the quarrel. Sneeze before you eat, company before you sleep. For two to wipe at the same towel and not twist it is the sign of a "fuss." A spider on you means a present; and to brush it off is to lose the present. The last one whose name is called by a dying person is the next to die.

To dream of falling means a disappointment in love; of a dead man, rain; of pulling teeth or a funeral, death; snakes, enemies; of eggs, riches; of eggs and not to break them, a quarrel; of getting married, death; of high and muddy water, a funeral; of "fruit out of season, trouble without reason."

Warnings and tokens are widely believed. One lady had several tokens of coming death and disaster. One was just before the death of Louis B. She was in bed, and heard a gentle rap three times repeated. She had before heard such, — one when Mary D.'s mother was about to die. At that time she heard a thump and then a crash at the door, which was also heard by her daughter, but not by her husband, all three being in the same room. It may here be mentioned for the benefit of those who love to nurse a bit of superstition deep down in their own hearts, that this was told me one morning just after the lady had had a "token," and that before noon her brother-in-law's death took place. A family in Clinton County has an old clock that has not run for years, but it gives "tokens." Three times it has given warning the night preceding death in the house.

Of course the condition of the moon is of great importance in domestic and farm plans. When the moon is increasing, things grow well; hence hair should then be cut, in order to insure a thick and luxuriant growth. If the hair is cut on the first Friday of the new moon, one will never be baldheaded. Corns should be cut with a decreasing moon. "Bread rising" should be made at new moon (Cl.). When the moon is on its back, plant corn, beans and vegetables that grow upward. When it points downward plant radishes, turnips, potatoes, etc., set posts, and spread manure. Just on this point, a friend who was a senior in college took exception to my unbelief. He wanted to know **why**, then, a board buried when the moon was on its back would not remain buried, while one buried when it points downward stays where put. He assured me it was a fact, as he had tried the experiments. Shut up pigs for fattening at new moon (Cl.). Pick apples at full of moon to prevent their rotting (Cl.). Of course you should turn the money in your pocket when you see the new moon over your right shoulder.

Lucky days are respected. Don't begin work or move on Saturday. Boy born January 1st will not die a natural death. Put ashes into chicken pen to kill lice on **Ash Wednesday** (Cl.). Never cut toe-nails on Friday. Cut finger nails Friday and you will have no toothache. Cut them on Sunday, you'll be ashamed before Monday. To cut an infant's finger nails makes him a thief.

To cure warts there are many remedies. Sell a wart for a penny. Open a wart and put walnut juice on. Take an onion, cut it in two, and rub each half on the wart; put them together and place them under a dripping eaves; as it decays the wart disappears. Tie a soaked grain of corn on the wart, then throw it away; as it decays the wart disappears. For curing consumption catch a black cat without a single white hair; a by possession of something connected with him are not uncommon. Thus to kill the first snake you meet after a quarrel is to teaspoonful of blood from its tail will surely cure.

Cases of vicarious action or of power gained over a person kill your enemy. To kill a toad entails bad luck, your cow will give bloody milk. To steal a dog cut off a tuft of his hair and put it in your shoe, the beast will follow you. If you get a piece of a girl's hair without her knowledge and sew it in your coat, she will be crazy after you. In Forks Township people take three beans and name them after three cross old women in the neighborhood, and put them into cider to make vinegar.

The belief in witches is very widespread and common. Everywhere one sees horseshoes over doors and on fences. Indeed I had the honor of acquaintance with one witch of great repute and knew two or three others by sight. My friend lived with her husband and a little grandson on the crest of Chestnut Hill, then a lovely spot. They were all kind to me, and I used often to visit them. The old man was a vine-dresser, and made wine from the fruit of his vineyard. He knew many a handy art. He was my first friend who dabbled in the divining - rod business, and he inducted me into much of the science and art of the subject. He preferred a peach twig, cut by the light of a Tuesday's new moon. "One who does not believe in her" (the divining-rod) "cannot believe in God, for I call on Him to make her successful, when I cuts her, and so she **must** be true," said he. His wife was a terror to the children of the neighboring town, and many were the tales I heard of her and her enchantments. Thus I learned that four men engaged her, for a round sum, "to dream a gold mine" for them. This she did. The spot was pointed out. The conditions were simple, — for three nights the men were to dig in silence. The first night of the mining, she wandered mumbling and muttering around the pit; the second night she moaned and screamed; the third she raged and yelled, calling the diggers all sorts of names until, rendered desperate, one of them ordered her to be still. "Oh, fools, your gold is gone." I am told that one of the men now says that he does not think there was ever any gold there. The old woman was not only a witch and a dreamer of dreams, but also a powwow, or witch doctor. She had a great reputation, though I never knew any of her cases. I regret that I did not learn to powwow from her; she would have taught me, and I am told that the power is best transferred crosswise from sex to sex.

A most interesting case of witchcraft which I investigated was that of Mrs. K. A neighbor of hers called my attention to the matter. We called together. Both Mrs. K. and her husband were ready to tell us of the trouble and its cure. It seems the patient, on her way home, overtook the witch by the canal side. The old woman begged a match to light her pipe. This was given, thereby giving the woman a power over Mrs. K.! Together they then walked up the hill to the house, where the witch, though not welcome, sat down on the porch to rest. The witch next asked for a drink of water, but refused to take it from the cup offered, but must have it from Mrs. K.'s bowl. After then giving Mrs. K. a cake, the witch left. When her husband returned he found Mrs. K. sick abed, violent and abusive. Nothing could be done with her. She neglected and abused the whole household and continually grew worse. Finally the great witch doctor down the river was consulted. He gave them a charm medicine. A sheet of legal-cap paper, written full of Latin, German, and English, with pictures of the cross and the name of the divine being, was carefully folded and wrapped in a skin packet of peculiar construction. This was to be hung around the neck so as to lie upon the chest. If not immediately successful it was to be hung lower down. The remedy was a success and the woman rapidly recovered. Both man and wife told a simple straightforward story and showed me the witch doctor's charm. The neighbors all corroborate the facts regarding the disease and cure. This man went on — apparently in all honesty — to tell other bits of witchcraft in his experience. In the town "back of the mountain," where his boyhood was passed, there was a terrible witch woman, who before a street full of people, returning from church on a Sunday, turned herself into a cookstove! Again at Bethlehem, where he was a stableman for some time, his master's sister was a "witch woman." Though the doors were locked and guarded at night she would ride the horses, which would be found in the morning worn and jaded. This woman on one occasion ordered him to wring a dry towel that hung upon the barn, and, to his horror, a cupful of milk was wrung out.

A man in Clinton County, who was a senior in a State Normal School, told me the following trio of witch stories, which he firmly believed. They are samples of what are **commonly** believed. (a) A cow became bewitched and switched her tail to knock flies from her fly-blown head. The lady owner killed her and burned her "inwards." The next day a doctor was called by a sick woman, and found that **her** inwards were burnt out. **She** was a witch. (b) Up the river a ways a cat bothered a man, by coming to a tree-top near his window. He knew that he could kill her with only a gold or silver bullet. So he made two from buttons. The first one probably did not kill her, but the second did. In the morning the cat was found dead under the tree. The same day a man was found, shot dead with a silver bullet. (c) Often children cry out as if in pain; groans or curious sounds, as clanking chains, etc., are heard. The witch escapes through the window, but in the morning the child is found bruised on the chest and sore, with nipples bleeding from sucking. In Schuylkill County, in barns, in the morning, **something** is seen like an animal running away. Then the cows are found dry, and the horses, wearied, hot and dusty. Draw a picture of a toad, nail a horseshoe to the barn, and place the picture within it, saying, "Father, Son, and Holy Ghost" and a formula; either the bewitchment is ended, the witch revealed, or both.

The following news scrap is from the "Lock Haven Journal" of October 5, 1883:—

A few days ago the infant daughter of Mrs. Sarah Kockert died of some ailment, probably marasmus, as the body of the child was wasted away or "shriveled up," as its parents say when they claim it was bewitched. A so-called witch doctor was called in during its illness, and he recommended various strange and peculiar methods of treatment to discover who the witch was, in order to remove the cause of the illness. Finally the name of Mrs. Snyder was given as the witch. That lady instituted legal proceedings against Mrs. Kockert, the mother of the deceased infant, for calling her the witch.

The case was heard before Justice Lung, of the Eleventh ward, today. All the parties are respectable, well-to-do people. Mrs. Snyder swore that she had been accused of bewitching the child and causing its death. Several women testified that Mrs. Kockert's child was sick, and it was charged that Mrs. Snyder had bewitched it. Mrs. Huntzinger testified that the infant died, and that Mrs. Kockert accused Mrs. Snyder of causing its death.

Mrs. Kockert, the defendant, testified that her child was sick, and she sent for a witch doctor, who told her that the child had been taken away by some one. She told the doctor that Mrs. Snyder had asked, "What is the witch doctor doing here?" and he replied, "When you tread on a dog's tail he howls."

Mrs. Kockert continued: "The doctor gave me bits of paper, and said I should put them in molasses and feed them to the child. He also gave me a strip of paper to place around the child's breast to drive the witch away, telling me I must be careful to tie a knot in the paper. I fed some of the molasses with the papers in it to the child, but it could not eat it all. Next the doctor told me, as the child was restless, to take a briar stick and whip the cradle in which the child lay until I was so tired that I could not strike any more. Before striking the cradle I was to take a leaf off the briar whip and dry it on the stove." Much more testimony was given of other curious methods adopted to drive off the witch and cure the child. The justice, after hearing it, decided to send the case into a higher court. — **Reading (Pa.) Cor. N. Y. Herald.**

We shall close with a reference to powwow doctors. They have great powers. For example they can stop blood flow, either present or at a distance, by repeating a mystic formula, which is accompanied by a shudder or a cold chill in the patient (Cl.). The most successful powwow doctor, I ever met was the one "down the river" who cured Mrs. K. I am told that he is most powerful on Friday of a new moon, and that, on one such evening of the summer I called upon him, he had three hundred patients. Some go there the Thursday before and wait till Saturday, when necessary to consult him. He has "healing touch." He is an old man, looks in bad health, as if he vicariously cured all sorts of disease. He makes passes over the ailing member, and repeats mystic formulas in which the patient's name is linked with petitions to the triune God. He can make no definite charge for services; if he did they would not be efficacious. So each patient pays what he pleases, and that they are not remiss is shown by the fact that the "doctor" lives in the finest house in his neighborhood.

Museum of Natural History
Central Park, New York

TO THE READER

Frederick Starr's article "Some Pennsylvania German Lore" appeared in The Journal of American Folklore for Oct. - Dec., 1891, as a further treatment of the subject, after the author had read Dr. W. J. Hoffman's article "Folklore of the Pennsylvania Germans," published in the same Journal for July - Sept., 1888. The latter article was republished in the ECK for March 28 and April 11, 18 and 25 of this year. As one of the earliest studies in this field Frederick Starr's article also deserves to be republished. — Ed.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

4c Sales Tax Now Law

After more than half a year spent on shaping a sales tax bill for Pennsylvania, the General Assembly on Thursday took the final steps toward enacting a 4 per cent tax. Then Governor Lawrence, who has been impatiently awaiting some such positive action, affixed his signature within a few minutes of the law - makers' agreement upon the bill.

The state now has a sales tax that ranks with Washington's as the highest rate in the nation. It is effective at once and it is obligatory upon all dealers to collect the tax at once and without waiting to take out a sales license.

Since the new tax supplants the previous 3½ per cent tax, we shall be done with fussing and confusions that were created by that pesty fraction of a cent. In effect the 3½ per cent rate very often really amounted to 4c so the new tax is not going to jolt the public in many circumstances.

But the big changes, those that will jolt the taxpayer, are those which concern treatment of sales items that hitherto were exempted from the tax. Thus the new bill calls for the taxation at the 4 per cent rate of retail purchases of beer from distributors, of liquors from state stores, of bottled soft drinks, of laundry and dry cleaning services, of repairs to clothing and shoes.

Thus a struggle during more than half a year has come to an ending. Nobody wishes to incur any odium that comes to those who impose a tax. More time was spent during recent months in attempts to shift blame than upon the shaping of the tax bill. But there has been no valid argument adduced to prevent the enactment of a high-yielding tax measure at a time when demands upon the state treasury by schools, especially, and other public institutions are unusually heavy.

Our legislators have imposed the tax, not for the joy of levying a tax, but because of the state's crying demands and responsibilities to raise enough money for budget requirements.

Since tax money must be gathered where it is to be found, and the sales tax is able to tap a very big source, the Legislature has placed its faith in this measure as the one most likely to keep the machinery of government running in Pennsylvania during the current biennium.

Power Is Not Inexhaustible

When people in some of our growing communities use too much water during the warm months, they are asked to reduce their demands and are warned against the disaster that can befall them if their towns' reservoirs go dry.

In somewhat similar fashion the day may come when electrical generating companies will appeal in certain emergencies to their customers to reverse their trend — to use less electricity instead of more, as they have urged for years.

This thought is presented by the experience of New York City in recent days when more than half a million people, residing in certain affected areas, had no current for 13 hours. And after much study of the conditions that led to the complete blackout the investigators warn that a blackout can happen again.

When all the lights and all the electrical appliances that serve our people are switched on simultaneously, the reservoirs of electrical power can be drained just as reservoirs of water run dry when all the spigots and household plumbing fixtures are using water and the lawns and flowers and even sidewalks and streets are being watered.

There are times to go easy with water supplies. We may come upon times when it will be wise to go easy with the electricity, not because extravagance with it runs up the bill but because even the great reservoirs of power that the utility companies have developed by their intercommunicating systems may temporarily be overtaxed.

Meter Maids for New York

Any large and hustling community ultimately has to yield to the pressures of motorists seeking parking spaces in the most important business areas. Resistance from all-day parkers, and others who are favored when the restrictions of meters and enforcements of regulations are not present, retards progress.

But now at long last New York City has come around to the Meter Maid idea—something Allentown and our Mayor Hock could have given to that metropolitan government years ago if their traffic people had asked for it.

Beginning on January 1, a hundred lassies will go on duty. They will be trained, presumably, for the efficiency that Allentown's smart group of girls evidence constantly.

Already New York has about 50,000 meters but many of them are so completely disregarded that they might well be just another lamp post or fireplug. New York has had the meters but not the enforcement machinery. The male police treated them with indifference. The meters in many areas were regarded as a joke.

Now decision has been reached to put conscientious women on the job and get the rich yield to the City's treasury that enforcement of the regulations is sure to bring.

The Boss Has Nothing to Do

Redbook Magazine

Bosses are certainly a fortunate lot. For, as everybody in the organization knows, the boss has nothing to do; nothing except to decide what is to be done, how it is to be done, when it is to be done, where it is to be done, why it should be done by somebody else, or why it should be done in a different way — and prepares convincing and conclusive arguments in rebuttal.

Then the boss follows up to see if the thing has been done, to discover that it has not been done. He inquires why it has not been done, listens to excuses from the person who should have done it and did not do it, and thinks up arguments to overcome the excuses.

Then he follows up a second time to see if the thing has been done, to discover that it has been done but incorrectly. He points out how it should have been done and then concludes that as long as it has been done it may as well be left as it is.

He wonders if it is not time to get rid of a person who cannot do a thing correctly and then sits back to reflect that that person at fault has a wife and a family of children, that certainly no other manager in the world would put up with him for a single minute, but that in all probability the successor would be even worse.

Then he thinks how much simpler and better the whole thing would have been had he done it himself in the first place — to reflect that if he had done it he would have been able to do it right in 20 minutes; but as things turned out he himself spent two days trying to find out why it had taken somebody else three weeks to do it wrong.

But then he realizes that such an idea would have had a highly demoralizing effect in the organization, because it would strike at the very foundation of the belief of all employees that the boss really has nothing to do.

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.

Admiral's Act Futile

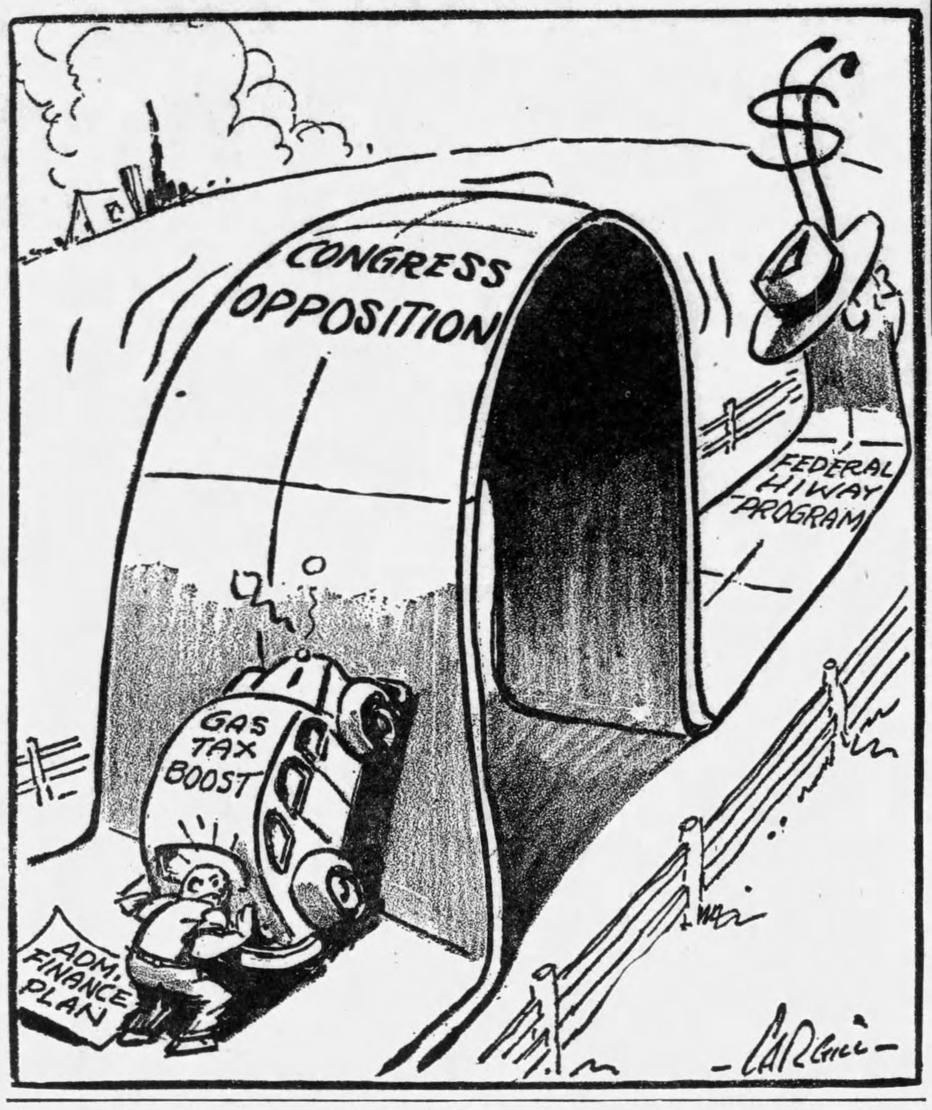
Dear Sir:-

A moral protest will not influence an amoral man, so Admiral Cooke's flying of his flag at half mast is a futile gesture.

Khrushchev does not differentiate between good and evil. His god is power and his creed is "might makes right." He may not yet be convinced that might eventually operates on the side of right, but he can be shown our power. The power that has raised American living standards above those of all the rest of the world. And he can be reminded that our power won victory in two world wars and can do the same in a third if necessary. Let him see the Admiral's flag and also let him see the one flying over Cape Canaveral.

Carl Roessler
1326 Chew Street
Allentown, Pa.

Bend in the Road



Politics in Big Nations

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Domestic politics within every one of the major countries is today playing a significant part in world affairs.

Thus, it is of tremendous help, politically speaking, to Prime Minister Macmillan for President Eisenhower to be visiting Great Britain at this time — just a few weeks before the British elections. It has been announced, for instance, that Eisenhower and Macmillan will appear together and chat informally over a television network covering the British Isles. This will tend to reinforce the belief that the heads of the two governments are close and friendly and that it would be a mistake to disturb the relationship by a change in government at London.


Lawrence

None of this is, of course, deliberate. It's quite coincidental. But it is interesting to note how enthusiastic some of the British papers are about the "New Ike." For months they have been giving the impression that he is a "sick man" and a "puppet." Suddenly they find him a new personality — healthy, vigorous and imbued with new qualities of leadership.

What's happened is that Ike hasn't really changed at all but he now is doing some of the things the British press have long been advocating — moving a bit closer to Khrushchev and engaging in more and more "conciliatory" gestures in relation to the Soviet Union.

Oppose Appeasement

Actually, when the chips are down, the British people as a whole don't feel a bit different from the Americans about appeasement policies, though some of the leaders o nboth sides of the Atlantic think there is a virtue in continuous talk. The reason the Conservatives in England persistently advocate it is that they know the Socialist Labor opposition would get considerable political mileage out of the issue if they didn't.

In France domestic politics influences Gen. de Gaulle toward more and more nationalism. One tactic is his adoption of a cavalier attitude toward the United States. It's important somehow to him to create an image of a strong and militant France. The general, though somewhat clumsily, is building up a public opinion for his nationalistic philosophy.

President Eisenhower is well aware of the nuances of the problem, and his trip to Paris is designed to show that the United States isn't averse to sending her President all the way to Paris just to chat with the French President. The visit is bound to assist De Gaulle with his own public opinion.

Also, President Eisenhower's meetings with the German chancellor and the Italian premier will unquestionably help each of them in their internal politics.

As for the United States, the implications of the Eisenhower-Nixon trips to the Soviet Union and the Khrushchev tour of America are by no means clear, but it is interesting to note the comments privately being made by some of the Democratic politicians. While they hesitate to predict whether the episode will turn out to be an asset or a liability politically, they point to the anticlimax that came after the "summit" conference at Geneva in 1955.

The pictures of Eisenhower and the Soviet leaders fraternizing didn't sit well with the American public when it was discovered afterwards that the Moscow Government meanwhile had been supplying arms to Nasser and stirring up trouble in the Middle East.

Some such move by the Communists might again destroy the supposedly good effects of an Eisenhower visit to the Soviet Union and tend to obscure the benefits now being obtained in public opinion polls by Vice President Nixon as a result of his tour of Russia.

Broadly speaking, the peace issue is important to all political parties in this country as well as in Britain. The people as a whole crave peace, and hence they look with favor on anyone who apparently is trying hard to maintain it. If a politician is too rigid about it, he finds himself attacked by his opponents. Doubtless the Soviets have strategists who advise them about such matters, and that is why they are constantly expecting the democracies, especially the United States, to make concessions.

It is true that many editorials in the American press have stressed the "talk" idea as harmless, but the Communists are themselves endless talkers and believe they can wear out the American and British diplomatists nad eventually bring about changes in favor of the Communist policies.

Last but not least is the politics behind Khrushchev's own antics. He has wanted a "summit" conference to enhance his own standing inside the Soviet Union. Fraternizing with President Eisenhower in Washington means an opportunity for big publicity inside the Soviet Union portraying Khrushchev as a world leader.

The Soviet people, too, want peace, and the premier is bound to get a further lease on governmental power and stave off revolution if he can reduce the cost of armament and improve the standard of living inside the Soviet Union.

So the political goals, while on their face the product of selfish ambition, do happen by coincidence to postpone big crises at leased temporarily. But in the long run appeasement leads to war, and that's the real danger in political motivations and compromises on basic principle.

Conflict of Interest

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

When I raised the question of conflict of interest among members of Congress, I had no intention of attacking or pilloring any particular senator or representative. After all, the conflicts of interest are fairly universal and arise from the fact that Congress is intended to be representative of all clasees and all elements in the country so that class legislation would be impossible, or at least difficult. That has not quite worked out to be so.

In showing how the conflict of interest works in relation to government subsidies, I mentioned Sen. Clinton Anderson and gave some figures. He has sent me a differing set of figures as correct. I herewith give his statement:

". . .If you desire, I will be happy to send you a photostat of a letter from the United States Department of Agriculure — Agricultural Stabilization and Conservation Committee, dated Aug. 5, 1959, reviewing this situation.

"Briefly, it shows that the farm (Anderson's) received three wheat loans. My share of the 1956 loan was $1,506.87; of the 1957 loan it was $2,190.29; and of the 1958 loan it was $3,273.45. This does not check with my records on which I paid income tax. My figures for these years were as follows: 1956 — $1,502.85; 1957 — $2,184.40; 1958 — $3,263.58. That is because the Department deducts prepaid interest when making the loan. But taking the Department's figures, the total of the wheat loans was $6,970.61, all of which was repaid with interest and storage charges promptly.

"The only reason the loan was made was for the convenience of the tenant. He wanted to hold his grain from various farms — and he operates more than the one in which I am interested — and have an accounting all at one time. Therefore, all the wheat went under the loan, and whenever he wished to dispose of it it was sold. But all these loans were repaid with interest.

"The Dickson Preston article says that I received $19,377.55. I say that the most that could be claimed was that I received $6,970.61, and this was repaid with interest and storage charges, and was not for my convenience. The department now admits the $6,970.61 figure is correct."

There is more detail. I shall not go further into this because it was never my intention to take the position that Sen. Anderson did anything illegal or involving moral turpitude. My point was, in the previous article and it is now, that we insist that appointees to executive positions disclose their holdings and in some instances divest themselves of their possessions for which they may have labored all their lives.

The case of Harold Talbott is pertinent. He was forced to resign from his position as Secretary of the Air Force because of a conflict of interest. He died in 1957 and it is now obvious that Harold Talbott was not what is these days called a rich man. He was driven from a useful public life because he wrote a letter of introduction from which he might or might not have profited.

My point is we need to grow up.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Acts 25:3-9

Festus, in 25:1, returns from Caesarea to Jerusalem, where the high priest and the chief of the Jews informed him of Paul, and besought him that, as a favor, he would send for him to come to Jerusalem, laying wait in the way to kill him.

But Festus answered that Paul should be kept at Caesarea, and that he himself would depart shortly thither (that is to Caesarea). Let them therefore, said he, who among you are able, go down with me, and accuse this man, if there be any wickedness in him.

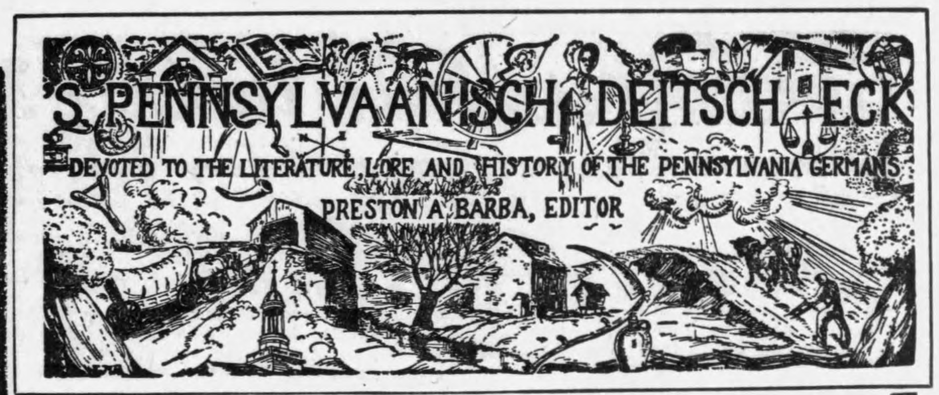
And when he had tarried among them more than 10 days, he went down from Jerusalem to Caesarea; and the next day sitting on the judgment seat, he commanded Paul to be brought. And when he was come, the Jews, who had come down from Jerusalem, stood round about, and laid many and grievous complaints against Paul, which they could not prove.

He states that "neither against the Law of the Jews, neither against the Temple, nor yet against Caesar, have I offended anything at all." But Festus, willing to do the Jews a pleasure, answered Paul, and said: "Wilt thou go up to Jerusalem, and there be judged of these things before me?"

In the course of the next few chapters, Paul shows his willingness to go to Rome to be tried before Caesar. The governors are, no doubt, glad to get him off their hands.

Horoscope

Your prospects are excellent, especially in business. Today's child will be very clever and thoughtful.



THE AMISH POPULATION IN SOUTHEASTERN PENNSYLVANIA

By ELMER L. SMITH

In 1955 the writer asked an Amish bishop how many members were in his congregation. His answer was, "Oh, about 300." Two members of the congregation were asked the same question. One answered, "There must be about 200 of us," and the other remarked, "Somewhere around 150, I'd guess." The Mennonite Yearbook of 1954 listed the congregation at 218. (Mennonite Yearbook and Directory, is an annual published by the Mennonite Publishing House, Scottdale, Penna.)

It is little wonder that so many different estimates have been given pertaining to the number of Old Order Amish in southeastern Pennsylvania. Estimates have ranged from 800 to 15,000, with little empirical evidence presented to support any of the claims.

Most scholarly estimates of the Amish population are based on reports calculated from the Mennonite Yearbook and Directory, which gives statistical data on membership for each Mennonite congregation. The Old Order Amish are listed as a body of the Mennonite Church, yet because of the method of gathering information and the fact that the Amish are not fully cooperative in reporting, the yearbook must be considered merely a rough estimate rather than a specific accounting of the Old Order Amish adult population. For this reason, estimates of the number of Amish have two major shortcomings: One is that the yearbook accounting is general and lacks specificity, and the second is that it lists only baptized members.

Because the Amish do not believe in infant baptism, a child is not accepted into church membership before age 16, and usually later in actual practice.

According to the Yearbook, there are between 16,000 and 17,000 Amish church members in the United States, and about 2,800 in southeastern Pennsylvania. In 1952, a writer estimated the total national Amish population to be about 35,000 based on the Yearbook report of 15,880 church members. (Hostetler, John A. Amish Life).

In 1955, Dr. Maurice A. Mook, an anthropologist at Pennsylvania State University, presented a formula to estimate to estimate the Amish population in Pennsylvania. He wrote, ". . . most students seem to multiply the recorded church membership by two in order to estimate the total population of a community. My field work in Amish areas and persual of Old Order Amish family genealogies leads me to conclude that the number of adult members of the church should be multiplied by at least three to arrive at an estimate of the total population of Amish communities." (Mook, Maurice A., Mennonite Historical Bulletin, "The Number of Amish in Pennsylvania." Vol. XVI—No. 1 Jan. 1955, p. 23) This formula amounts to a ratio of 200 unbaptized Amish people for each 100 members of the sect.

Any completely accurate calculation of the Amish population would necessarily involve several factors, including birth rate, death rate, migration (if a specific settlement is being studied) and the number of Amish who deviate from the sect. Such statistics have not been available, thus the wide deviation in population estimates, which tend finally to become decided by observation rather than empirical data. Each of the estimates mentioned has a major shortcoming in the fact that the actual age composition of the Amish population is unknown, hence the need for an opinion on the number of unbaptized. In addition, the Yearbook, when used as the basis for the calculation of the adult membership, is considered to be generally an under-estimate.

One evidence of the Yearbooks lack of specificity is indicated by the rounded numbers included for various southeastern Pennsylvania Old Order Amish congregations. Of the congregations listed, a majority were given in round numbers (100, 50, 75, etc.), whereas when listing affiliated Mennonite congregations, the Yearbook was very specific (113, 97, 327, etc.) tending to indicate an actual report than an estimate.

Several writers have reported the population of the Lancaster County Amish to be 1,350 members as of 1931, and in recent articles it has been reported as "about 3,500 souls." This figure is entirely inadequate and far too low, yet at the same time, the formula reported by Dr. Mook does not seem to apply to the southeastern Pennsylvania Amish either, for with 2,800 adult members, if we were to apply the 2-1 ratio there would be 8,400 Amish people of all ages in southeastern Pennsylvania. This figure is considerably higher than empirical evidence will support.

This writer has compiled a listing of 5,552 Amish people, as of December 31, 1950. An analysis of the age of these people, leads to the following formula to estimate the Amish population:

a. Of 5,552 Amish people alive as of December 31, 1950, 47.6 per cent were over age 18 and 52.4 per cent were under age 18.
b. If we assume that the average Amish persons is baptized at age 18, we can conclude that for each 100 baptized Amish members there are 100 unbaptized Amish people.
c. If we accept the Yearbook estimate and use 2,800 as the number of baptized Old Order Amish in southeastern Pennsylvania, by applying the 110 to 100 ratio (or 1.0-1.1) we have 5,880 Amish in southeastern Pennsylvania.

If it can be assumed that the Yearbook figures constitute an under-estimate, we might logically hazard a guess that the population is somewhat higher, say between 5,950 and 6,350 Amish people of all ages in southeastern Pennsylvania.

THE AMISH FAMILY SIZE

It has been said that the country produces all the necessities for urban survival, including children. Children are most certainly one of the most distinguishing characteristics of rural society; but there has been a gradual decrease in family size in both rural and urban areas of the nation.

In 1790, the size of the average family household in the United States was 5.7; in 1890 it was 4.9; in 1940 it was 3.8, and in 1950 it was 3.4. In order to maintain a stationary population in 1940 the number of children per family would have needed to be 3, but was actually 1.8. At the same time there was a distinct difference between urban and rural trends; for example, while the average family size in 1940 was 3.6 persons for urban areas, it was 4.0 for rural areas. In 1950, while the national average size of household was 3.4, in the urban areas it was 3.3 and the rural farm was 4.0.

(The 1950 reports are of "households" and the 1940 statistics are of "families." A difficulty in comparison stems from the changed definitions of the 1950 census for both "family" and "rural.")

The Old Order Amish of southeastern Pennsylvania have been consistently characterized as having large families. In recent years reports have been given by observers that the family size in this sect is also on the decline, somewhat comparable with the trends indicated above, although they still have families larger than the national rural average. Little evidence has been offered to support these claims although they seem reasonable and logical conclusions.

An analysis of 695 Amis marriages in southeastern Pennsylvania between the years 1890 and 1940 does not support the claim that the Amish family size is waning. When marriages are placed in time periods, and the resulting offspring from those marriages are recorded, the following results are obtained:

AVERAGE NUMBER OF CHILDREN PER MARRIAGE
By Decades—Fifty Years

Marriage Period	Marriages	Offspring	Avg.
1890-1899	59	434	7.4
1900-1909	95	739	7.8
1910-1919	157	1217	7.8
1920-1929	148	1210	8.2
1930-1939	236	1651	7.0

During the fifty year period, the composite average number of children per Amish marriage was 7.5, and it is interesting to notice that the Amish general trend is dissimilar to national trends, in that the average number of children per marriage increased during the first forty years of the fifty years under examination.

Comparing the Amish with the national averages, it can be assumed that the Amish had a minimum of 9.4 persons per family in 1890, compared to 4.9 in the nation; and in 1940 the Amish had a family size of 9.0, compared to the national average of 3.8.

Another indication that the Amish have maintained the large family characteristics is shown by the range in number of children born of Amish parents. In 1890-99 the range in number of children per marriage was from 0 to 16; 1900-1909, 0 to 17; 1910-1919, 0 to 18; 1920-1929, 9 to 18; 1930-39, 0 to 12. Many Amish couples continue to have a very large number of offspring.

The Amish birth rate certainly has been significantly higher than the replacement rate necessary to maintain a stationary population; in fact it is high enough to generalize that the Amish sect is growing at a rather rapid pace.

At the same time, one cannot apply to the Amish, the generalization that the country produces children and the city consumes them, for the value placed on rural farm life has been as enduring as the value placed on children.

Some of the couples reported in the marriages of the period 1930-1939, have not yet completed their reproduction age, thus the average for that decade is lower than the final figures will eventually be.

THE LARGE AMISH FAMILY
Does it persist?

In reporting on the Ohio Amish recently a writer said, "The Amish feel the way the Catholics do about birth control, but in place of the nine to twelve children they used to have, the average is now about four." (Schachern, Harold, "Sect's Last Stand," The Detroit News, June 24, 1958).

Such observations have been made by other writers in recent years, yet the large size family is still considered to be one of the characteristics of the Amish.

If one were asked to characterize the major Amish values in four words, those words would be: Faith, Family, Farming and Fellowship. Any change in the values or attitudes of the Amish as they relate to the family would most certainly be sociologically significant.

Although in the United States the large size family has continually decreased among rural as well as urban people, we have had little evidence to support the claim that the Amish family is smaller.

The writer recently completed an analysis of family size among the Amish of southeastern Pennsylvania, compiling family size of couples who married in different decades. The following table compares the percentage of couples who produced ten or more children:

PERCENT OF AMISH COUPLES WITH 10 OR MORE CHILDREN
(By Decades—including childless couples)

Decade	Percent
1890-1899	35.7
1900-1909	29.5
1910-1919	32.1
1920-1929	35.8
1930-1939	20.0

It is interesting to note that about a third of the Amish couples have had a family of ten or more children and that the very large family was as common for couples married in the 1920-1929 period as it was for those married in the 1890's.

If we analyze the couples who have had from five through nine children we can show considerable stability in size. Table II shows the percentage of couples married in different decades who had from 5 to 10 children.

Table II
PERCENT OF COUPLES WITH FROM 5 TO 10 CHILDREN
(By Decades—including childless couples)

Decade	Percent.
1890-1899	39.1
1900-1909	55.7
1910-1919	43.5
1920-1929	52.8
1930-1939	56.8
1940-1949	59.5

A composite of couples having five or more children can give evidence to the considerable extent to which the large sized family has been preserved among the Amish. Table III shows the percentage of couples married in different decades who had five or more children.

Table III
PERCENT OF COUPLES WITH 5 OR MORE CHILDREN
(By Decades—including childless couples)

Decade	Percent
1890-1899	74.8
1900-1909	85.2
1910-1919	75.6
1920-1929	88.6
1930-1939	76.8
1940-1949	60.3

Although the statistics for the 1930-39 and the 1940-49 period are presently inconclusive; the remaining decades do not indicate any significant trend toward small families among the Amish of southeastern Pennsylvania. Possibly the future will indicate such a pattern of change, but at present, it cannot be concluded that the attitudes of the Amish toward children have changed — one is inclined to conclude that the importance of family is still a major Amish value.

If the report is correct that the Ohio Amish have experienced a decrease in family size to about four children, it is another indication that generalizations cannot be made about "the Amish." It would seem that statements need to specify the settlement under discussion, for the Amish of southeastern Pennsylvania do not seem to be experiencing any such drastic modification in family size as the report on Ohio indicates.

Published by courtesy of the Research Council of Eastern Mennonite College, Harrisonburg, Virginia.

Der Parre kummt zum Esse

'S iss alles unnerscht ewwerscht,
Du weesscht net was iss los!
Der Parre kummt zum Esse,
Un's freet sich Glee un Grooss.

Der Daadi schlacht die Hinkel,
Die Mammi, sie butzt's Haus;
Die Grenmemm backt die Kuche,
Un ich schleck die Schissel aus.

Der Disch iss voll gelaade,
Wann der Parre hockt debei;
'S iss wunnerbaar wie blendi
Sin Pickles, Niss un Pie.

Sie blaudert mit em Parre,
Un ich grick en extraa Schtick
Vun Hinkel un vun Kuche,
Wann die Mammi dreht der Rick.

Wann der Parre kummt zum Esse,
Iss alles gut un schee,
Un der Disch iss voll gelaade—
Ich wott er kaemt als meh!

Louise A. Weitzel

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Editorials

Hospital Menace Removed

A sigh of relief has gone up and down the Lehigh Valley and especially in Bethlehem upon report by the police that a confessed arsonist has been jailed, without bail, and that the mystery of seven recent fires in St. Luke's Hospital now is completely cleared up.

From the first announcement weeks ago that a fire had been set in the hospital but had been discovered and extinguished before considerable harm had been done, the large population in this large hospital must have been apprehensive of the next attempt by the mystery criminal. One of the seven fires did make enough headway to cause damage estimated at about $5,000 but the others fortunately were discovered within minutes of the activity of the firebug.

Fires are bad enough in any human abode. Their threat is most menacing to institutions that house helpless and incapacitated people. People during recent weeks have refrained from talking about the fires in the Bethlehem hospital for it was just too horrible even to think about the possibilities in the next fire or in some one of the series that could be expected as long as the criminal was unknown and remained at large.

Patients now can sleep in greater confidence. Relatives of hospital inmates are relieved of the worries that affected the families of patients in the hospital during the fire-bug scare. The population of this entire valley, which has taken the keenest interest in the entire succession of news stories about the fires, will be happy to know that a menace to the lives of hundreds of people has been taken out of society and all is well again in the blessed hospital in Bethlehem.

Ike in Triumphal Tour

Peace of sorts has been enjoyed by the people of the British Isles for almost fifteen years but the uneasiness and threats of Russia's continuing cold war against the West have particularly afflicted the British for they are virtually in Russia's backyard in this age of A-bombs and missiles.

The symbol of this era of peace is the President of the United States. Not only was he the commander-in-chief of the forces that brought victory to allied (and therefore British) arms in 1945 but since 1952 he has been the mightiest single force in the world in containing Communist forces both in Europe and in Asia.

President Eisenhower personifies peace for the British Isles. So a grateful people during his current visit are according him a welcome unexampled in the matter of the size of crowds in British history.

Altho the figure, 100,000, represents a tremendous number of people, the British newspapers are talking in multiples of that term. They are even playing with the figure of a million in writing their reports of the receptions that are being accorded to Mr. Eisenhower.

It is all a tremendous tribute to a man who has not been forgotten as the inspirational and victorious military leader who welded armies of a dozen nations into a single striking force and saved western Europe from the slavery of Nazism fifteen years ago. It is a tribute to Mr. Eisenhower's efforts to maintain world peace — the sole objective in his current journey to leaders in Europe. It is a high compliment from the people of Great Britain to the people of the United States for it is a recognition of our mutual friendship and a guarantee on their part of the continuance of such friendship.

Care for Long-Legged Men

The long-legged man is just as deserving of restful sleep as his shorter-legged friend and associate but all families recognize the fact in their domestic arrangements.

Out at Northwestern University (Evanston, Ill.) however the authorities recognize the fact that, just as the American people are coming to live longer, so their youth are getting to be taller than their ancestors.

Northwestern is about to open a new residence hall for men. During the summer the hall has been equipped with beds that are 6'8" in length, or eight inches longer than conventional beds. And the setup is not provided for basketball players but for the run-of-the-mill students.

No longer will the human bean-poles be required to drape a considerable part of their lower extremities over the footboard, or contort them as they pack them into limited space. The "sack" is going to be stretched for the benefit of the growing boys.

It can be believed that other changes will grow from this extension in bed length. Mattresses will be built in longer sizes, or additions will have to be made to those of standard length. Sheets, coverlets and blankets will have to be lengthened unless the boys are expected to sleep with feet and toes uncovered. The general size of bedrooms can be expected to be changed and there may have to be modifications of bedroom furniture to provide room for that 8-inch extension on beds for our growing population of over-size youth.

Taxation of Churches

Charlotte (N. C.) Observer

In recent days two prominent churchmen have raised the point of whether churches should be required to pay taxes. They dare to suggest that they should.

It's not apt to be a popular viewpoint but the Rev. Dr. Eugene Carson Blake, a high official in the United Presbyterian Church, and Morton V. Bjorkquist, a member of the Board of Social Missions of the Augustana Lutheran Church, feel the paying of taxes would be beneficial to both church and state.

Dr. Blake sees in the continuing of a tax-free existence, the possibility that churches will gain a corner on the nation's wealth. The inevitable result in that case, he says, would be for the state to expropriate church property. An action of this kind always is followed by waves of anti-clericalism and atheism, he points out.

Bjorkquist notes that churches receive a multitude of services from the community — fire and police protection, good roads, use of public facilities and the like. For these facilities they should be willing to pay their share, he argues.

In passing, it's easier to find agreement with Bjorkquist's reasoning than that of Dr. Blake because, frankly, we know too many churches which have trouble scraping together a token salary for their minister to ever worry about their going into competition with Fort Knox.

But the two men have posed an interesting question. It's not a new one, to be sure. Inevitably the matter of church taxation is raised in any debate over complete separation of church and state, usually in the form of "Well, if churches believe so strongly in complete separation of church and state why do they continue to claim special privileges from the state in the form of tax-free status?"

We've never heard a simple answer given, maybe because there isn't one. It's admittedly a ticklish point because of the differing views on the nature and mission of the church.

But it's encouraging to see that churchmen at least aren't afraid to invite discussion of such a controversial issue. If it is one that needs airing, they're the ones to do it. No politician is apt to bring it up on his own for obvious reasons.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Jerome Beatty has made it his business to discover what today's successful authors are saying between books. Here are a few nuggets he collected:

J. P. Marquand: "If you have one strong idea, you can't help repeating it and embroidering it. Sometimes I think that authors should write one novel and then be put in a gas chamber."

Robert Penn Warren: "Poets are terribly senstitive people and one of the things they are most sensitive about is cash."

Robert Frost: "You've got to love what's lovable and hate what's hatable. It takes brains to see the difference."

William Saroyan: "The writer who is eccentric is probably the sanest man alive."

Boy stopped father cold with this query: "What do skin divers do with the rest of their body while their skin is diving?"

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'Miss Jones, Take a Letter—Dear Moscow . . .'



Eisenhower's Welcomes

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Cheers of the people of Western Europe for President Eisenhower — exuberant and affectionate — are a reminder of the historic friendship between the United States and its Allies. But the demonstrations signify even more — how free peoples trust one another. This is something that peoples behind the Iron Curtain might well examine, for it contains the very ingredients of international understanding that someday could apply its benefits to the whole world.

In the personality of Dwight Eisenhower — a man of military background in the past, but today a symbol of peace — the world sees a missionary seeking, by good will and a spirit of conciliation, to overcome the petty, narrow and self-centered policies of men in government that sometimes keep nations apart.



Lawrence

It is an open secret that Mr. Eisenhower is in Western Europe this week as much to bind up the wounds of a strained governmental alliance with France as he is to prepare for the days next month in which he will represent the west in talks with Soviet Premier Khrushchev.

Dwight Eisenhower is popular in Europe as a man. But this is not simply because of his genial personality and innate friendliness. It is because of his record — he commanded the very forces that saved Britain and France 15 years ago. His acceptance by the people of West Germany is due largely to the fact that Gen. Eisenhower dealt with his defeated foes on a basis of decency and fairness.

Typifies U.S. Spirit

But, above all, President Eisenhower typifies the American spirit — the desire to see a nation like West Germany, which has repudiated Nazism and established a government of free institutions, preserve its independence and become reunited with their kinsmen in East Germany.

Every American President usually speaks in foreign affairs on behalf of the American people — there is less and less partisanship nowadays on such matters. Hence, a president of the United States, by a personal visit to countries allied with us, can accomplish a good deal to strengthen the ties with them. But whatever may have been the original reasons that seemed to make it desirable for President Eisenhower to go overseas, the truth is that such a visit is constructively helpful in the long run and tends to promote a spirit of mutual concession in resolving differences.

Everybody knows that President de Gaulle is trying somehow to increase the prestige of France and his hold on his own country. He has several crucial points to discuss with Mr. Eisenhower, involving, of course, the plight of Algeria. The principle of American non-intervention in disputes inside other countries is well recognized everywhere, but at the same time the yearning of colonial peoples for independence also strikes a sympathetic note in the United States.

Benefit for People

Certainly the most important consideration is what will benefit a dependent people. To give them immediate independence is not always in their own best interest. Gradualism is a better approach, because economic disintegration and consequent suffering for the masses often follows too sudden a change in the governmental structure. Indonesia, for example, has her independence today but is worse off than at any time since her people benefitted by the enlightened colonialsim of the Dutch Government.

Mr. Eisenhower doesn't go to France in the next few days as a mediator on the Algerian problem, but he will sit down with Gen. de Gaulle to emphasize that Allied unity, especially in defense matters, is far more important than any other single factor in the internal situation confronting France.

To keep NATO planes from using bases inside France because the United States wouldn't grant information on nuclear weapons is petty tactics for any Frenchman to be practicing in these critical days.

Planes in France

After all, the United States has twice had to come to the rescue of France in world-war crises, and it would be a disservice to the people of France if, in this missile and atomic age, the weapons of war by which American planes could help stave off any attack on France were suddenly found lacking. Surely questions like these, on sober second thought, will have to be handled with more tact in the future than they have been in the past, lest confidence in Gen. de Gaulle himself is weakened in America.

So far as relations with Britain are concerned, there is complete understanding and harmony. Mr. Eisenhower's visit to Bonn will reassure the West Germans that they are not to become the victims of a "deal" over West Berlin.

But entirely apart from the specific issues that must be dealt with by President Eisenhower on his mission to Bonn, London and Paris, it is heartening to see the Western European peoples by their demonstrations showing the friendship they cherish for the people of America. Maybe as Nikita Khrushchev examines the press reports, he will be a bit envious. For if he could but understand it, peoples make heroes out of leaders who love humanity and freedom, and show their disdain only for those who do not grasp the meaning of human love or its corollary — human freedom.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Acts 26:27-27:1.

Paul is speaking to King Agrippa, asking him this question: Believest thou the prophets: I know that thou believest. Then Agrippa said unto Paul: Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian. (Was Agrippa serious when he made this remark? The expression "almost" is translated in Ephesians 3:3 a 'in few words'.)

Paul replied to this statement by saying: I would to God that not only thou, but also all that hear me this day, were both almost, and altogether such as I am, except these bonds. And when he had thus spoken, the King rose up, and the governor and Bernice, and they that sat with them.

And when they were gone aside, they talked between themselves, saying: This man doeth nothing worthy of death or of bonds. Then said Agrippa unto Festus; This man might have been set at liberty, if he had not appealed unto Caesar. And when it was determined that we should sail into Italy (that is, to Rome), they delivered Paul and certain other prisoners unto one named Julius, a centurion of Augustus' band.

We are now going to sail across the Mediterranean. Because of the pronoun "we" in 27:1 to 7, it is possible to believe that Luke, the writer of the book of Acts, accompanied Paul.

Thistledown Time

By HAYDN S. PEARSON

The rich blue of thistle blossoms means welcome color along dusty roadsides and on thin-soiled upland areas. There are varying opinions concerning Carduus discolor, the common field thistle, and good farmers express their thoughts with vehemence. One member of the family, the Canada thistle, has been legislated against. In August, 1951, it wasiincluded in the list of noxious weeds in a federal program proposed for western states.

The common thistle is not beloved by man but is a favorite with birds. Goldfinches delay their housekeeping until the silky down is available for nest lining. Bumblebees and butterflies, equipped with long tongues, gather the nectar of the densely-clustered florets.

The thistle is a flower of ancient lineage. "Do men gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles?" is a well-known quotation from the Bible. In Midsummer Night's Dream, Bottom tells Cob to "kill me a red-hipped bumblebee on the tip of a thistle." Ancients believed the thistle had power to cure jaundice, ague and the itch.

It is not a popular wild flower but it is an unusual one. Each seed is attached to a tiny parachute and when loosened by the wind, a seed may travel far. If one walks the countryside these mellow days, he can, if he will, see beauty in the blossoms of the sharp - spiked plants. It is a life lesson that one sees in the blossoms and in the thorn; for as a man walks this trail of years he learns that soft beauty and harsh reality go hand in hand.

Edgar A. Guest

EDITOR'S NOTE — The Morning Call will continue to use Edgar Guest's poems which had been received prior to his death.

THE BIGNESS OF THE UNKNOWN

Don't ever get the notion
That you know so very much;
Don't ever get to thinking
With the whole world you're in touch,
For with all your fund of knowledge
You can always wiser grow;
You should realize the bigness
Of the things you do not know.

Don't go strutting round and posing
As a man who knows it all,
For the knowledge of the wisest,
After all, is very small.
There are some things men are sure of,
But our progress has been slow;
And the wise admit the bigness
Of the things they do not know.

There is nothing man can speak of
That a scientist will own
That the brain of man has mastered
And about which all is known.
Give a lifetime to a study,
And when life is ebbing low
You must still admit the bigness
Of the things you do not know.

(Copyright 1959)

Horoscope

Great domestic happiness will be yours this year. Today's child will be devoted to home and family.



WELSCHKANN
W elschkann Schaufle

Dann un wann, wie ewwe die alde Menner duhne, denk ich zerick iwwer die vergangene Yaahre. Wann ich drauss im Land rum faahr mit meim kleene, alde un wankelmiediche Schtudebecker, sehn ich die Bauere am Welschkann Schaufle.

Des geht nimmi wie mei Daddi es als geduh hot sechzich Yaahr zerick. Selli Zeit hen sie yuscht die neie "Cultivators" aafange yuse. Fer sellem waare die alde Schaufeleegge gebraucht.

Die Schaufeleege waare gans vun Hols gemacht, except die fimf odder meh eisene Schaufle unne drin. Es waar als ee Gaul eigschpannt. Ich hab in meinre Zeit kenne vun selle Schaufeleegge geyust. Wie devor gsaat mir hen die nei Satt "Cultivators" ghatt, awwer aa mit yuscht eem Gaul drin.

Ebmols hen mir zwee "Cultivators" newich nanner ghatt, un zwee Geil drin. Der eent Gaul waar der Leingaul, un der anner waar an ihn gebunne. Yeder "Cultivator" hot ee Mann gebraucht. Der Paepp hot der Leingaul geaddert, der halb groos Bu hot der anner in Hand ghatt.

Die klennere Buwe un die Meed hen als es Welschkann uffgericht. Ebmols hot en Schtee odder en Grundscholle en Schtock umgeboogge. Ebmols hot der Grund eener zugedeckt. Der Paepp hot als gsaat, "Buwe, alle Schtock as dihr uffricht, gebt en Kolwe Welschkann." Ich hab ihm sell niemals wedderleegt. Awwer, ich bin's Welschkann Uffrichte als gaar wedderlich ledich ware.

Deel Geil hen en Latt Welschkann Schteck nunner gedrede. Mer hot sie net gut zwische die Roihe laafe mache kenne. Esel waare besser wie Geil. Ihre Fiess waare net so grooss un sie waare aa gaar net so dabbich.

Heitigdaags schaufle die Baure nimmi mit Cultivators un Geil. Sie hocke uff me Tractor un nemmi zwee Roihe uff eemol. Es Bauere geht nimmi so hatt wie es als iss. Un niemand iss meh am Welschkann uffrichte. "Was mit will, muss der Kopp uffhewe."

Welschkann Blanse

Awwer eb mer Welschkann hot zu schaufle, muss mer ebbes Notwenniches duh. Mer muss sei Welsckhkann blanse. Des geht wie sie als gsaat hen, was mer duh misst fer Haase Bottboi mache. Mer muss es aller Aerscht sei Haas fange.

Wie dutt mer des Welschkann blanse? Des geht heitesdaags aa nimmi wie es als gange iss ver alders. Wie mei Groossdaadi gebauert hot, hen sie es Welschkann vun Hand geblanst. Sie hen Roihe gemacht mit em Ausfarrichter.

Die Roihe waare kleene Farrichte. Datt hen sie Welschkann Kanne neigezettelt. Noh hen sie die Kanne zugedeckt vun Hand mit de Hack. Sell hot als aardlich Leit genumme.

In meim Daadi seine Zeite hen sie en Blanser ghatt ass ee Roih neigezettelt hot un zugedeckt. Sie hen ee Gaul im Blanser ghatt. Sie hen awwer es Aerscht ausfarrichte misse.

Wie ich noch yung waar, hen mir en Blanser ghatt ass zwee Roihe geblanst hot uff eemol. Mer hot net aerscht ausfarrichte breiche. Es hot zwee Geil genumme fer den Blanser ziegge. Alleweil ziegt en Tractor der Welschkann Blanser.

Mir hen immer unser Felder zwee Yaahr in Graas ghatt. Der zwett Harrebscht hen mir der Waasem nunner geblugt. Ebmols hen mir des net geduh grickt bis es neegscht Friehyaar. Awwer es waar es bescht fer Harrebscht - bluugge.

Der Waasem iss noh verfault iwwer der Winter. Friehyaahrs so geegge Moi hen mir des geblugt Feld gut fei gemacht mit der Eeg. Noh waar alles reddi fers Welschkann blanse.

Des Friehyaahr iss es Welschkann net so frieh geblanst ware. Weil die Nachte kiehl waare iss es langsam gewaxe. Awwer seiter am End vum June iss es nass un heess warre un's Welschkann iss gewaxe ass es gegracht hot.

Welschkann Aernt

Eb mer's weess iss es Welschkann reddi fer weckmache; des geht uffkors bis geegge Oktower.

Wie ich noch uff der Bauerei waar, hen mir's Welschkann als abghackt un uff Schack gschtellt. Mir hen als en Breeding vun sex Roihe genumme iwwers Feld. Wann's Welschkann paar Woche gschtanne hot uff de Schack, noh sin mir ans Welschkann bascht. Dorum saage viel Leit, "Welschkann schtrippe."

Wann en Schack gebascht waar, hot's zwee Laab - garwe gewwe. Mir hen als ebaut zehe Garwe uff en Laab - schack gschtellt. Noh hen mir die Kolwe uffgelese un ins Welschkann Heisli gfaahre. Schpeeder hen mir's Laab darrich en Verreisser. Des hen mir geduh, so dass mer's bessser zum Vieh fiedere hot kenne.

Heitesdaags watt's Welschkann nimmi seller Weg weckgeduh. Deel Bauere hacke es Welschkann ab wann die Millich noch in de Kanne iss. Es watt noh darrich der Verreisser geduh un in der Silo geblose.

Winters watt sell gut grie Welschkann zu de Millichkieh gfiedert. Sell macht ihne die Eidere so voll Millich ass sie schier verschpritze. Un selli Millich watt alle Daag weck gfaahre vun de Bauere un bringt en Latt Geld ei.

Es menscht vum Welschkann watt nimmi vun Hand abghackt un gebascht. Nee, gewiss net. Sell nemmt zu lang un geht zu hatt. Der Bauer geht hinners Welschkann mit em Cornpicker. Sell bascht 's Welschkann am Schtock un der Kolwe geht in der Wagge wu newe am Cornpicker haer geht. Es koscht yuscht paar Daaler der Acker fer's Welschkann seller Weg zu aernte bei Maschienerei. Ich hab zu frieh uff der Bauerei gelebt. In meinre Zeit iss alles geduh warre bei Hand un mir hen als schaffe misse ass mer gegrext hen.

WANN MER ALT WATT

Alle Yaahr duhne die Kaerriche do rum die alde Leit eilaade fer an der Mt. Lebanon Campmeeting Busch kumme. Des bassiert die menscht Zeit im Auguscht. Die Leit sin 70 odder noch meh Yaahr alt. Sie sin als die "Oldsters" gheese warre. Noh hen sie gemeent die alde Leit deede sell verleicht net gleiche. Nau warre sie die "Golden Agers" gheese. In eem Schtettel hen sie der Naame "Senior Citizens" grickt.

Nau, ich meen wann mer moll 75 Yaahr alt iss, gebt mer nimmi viel drum was sie eem heese. Es macht gewiss nix meh aus. Wann mer en Ros eenich ebbes schunscht heese deet, ware sie yuscht so gutriechich wie devor.

DR. PIERCE E. SWOPE
alias
Kaspar Hugnagel

We have been privileged to reprint from time to time some of the delightful dialect prose appearing in the Lebanon Daily News under the caption "Was Saagt Der Kaspar Hufnagel." We offer the author, Dr. Pierce E. Swope, our belated congratulations on having attained his 75th birthday.

Dr. Pierce E. Swope, beloved pastor, speaker, editor and Pennsylvania German writer, celebrated his 75th birthday anniversary on Saturday, August 15th. Born in Meckville, Berks County, the son of the late Jermiah G. Swope, he first came into Lebanon County at the age of 16 when his family moved to Hamlin.

Following his college training at Ursinus College in Collegeville, Dr. Swope was certified as a teacher. His next six years were spent as a teacher in the Lebanon County Public Schools, in Bethel and South Lebanon Township.

While teaching he received a call into another field of public service, the Christian ministry. He prepared to answer this call by enrolling at Central Seminary of the Evangelical and Reformed Church in Dayton, Ohio, in 1907.

After his ordination in 1910 Rev. Swope assumed the pastorate of a two - church charge in Franklin County for three years. His second pastorate, of nine years duration, was in Lansford in Carbon County.

He returned to Lebanon County to stay in 1922. At that time he was elected pastor of St. Stephen's United Church of Christ (then the Evangelical and Reformed.) He served that church actively until his retirement in 1954.

Newspaper work became another feature of his long public career. For the past twelve years Dr. Swope has written the very popular "Kaspar Hufnagel" Pennsylvania German column for the Lebanon Daily News. In addition he has served as religious news editor of that paper for more than five years.

His interest in the Pennsylvania German Dialect is also reflected in his active membership and work in the Pennsylvania German Society and the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society. He received a special merit award from the former last year for his work in the cause of advancing the study of Pennsylvania German. He is an honorary vice president of the Folklore Society.

His prominence in this field is attested to by the fact that Dr. Swope was the first, and perhaps the only, person licensed to teach Pennsylvania German in the public schools. He taught the dialect in the evening schools at Hershey for three years and at Lebanon High School for one year.

Dr. Swope was honored by the Sertoma Club two months ago when he was presented with a Service to Mankind Award for his Pennsylvania German work.

While serving as the pastor of the local church, Dr. Swope also found time to serve two terms as the president of the Lancaster Synod of the Evangelical and Reformed Church from 1941 to 1945.

He will celebrate his golden anniversary in the ministry next year, having been ordained 49 years ago. He received a Doctor of Divinity degree in 1940 from Ursinus College, cited at that time for his successful 30 - year parish ministry.

By courtesy of the Lebanon Daily News

GSCHWIND GEHT DIE ZEIT

Heit bin ich fimf un siwwezich,
Un des macht mich gans zitterich;
Doch iss mei Gsundheit aardlich gut,
Un ich leb fatt in frischer Mut.

Mei Yaahre mache 'n scheenl Aelt,
Ich hab gelebt darrich Hitz un Kaelt;
Ebmols waar's dunkel, drieb bei mir,
Die menscht Zeit waar's en grooss Blessier.

Ich hab mei Lewe net viel ghatt,
Awwer doch genunk—meh hett net viel gebatt;
Mei Aerwet hot mir Blessier erlaabt,
Wann ich gfalle bin, hab ich mich abgschtaabt.

Nau eb ich mich umsehne hab,
Bin ich en alter Mann uffem Tschab;
Ich breddich, schwetz un schreib die ganz Zeit,
Es iss mir net verleed, ich leb noch heit.

Ich hab viel Freind, deel yung, deel alt,
Ihr Lieb fer mich, die watt net kalt;
Mir schwetze oft vun was als waar,
Un warre als aelter vun Yaahr zu Yaahr.

Moll ee Daag sin mir nimmi do,
Fer uns iss sell es End vum show;
Ich hoff mir gehn in selli Welt
Datt drowwe in des Himmels Zelt.

Written on my 75th Birthday, August 15, Kaspar Hufnagel

AN INDIAN'S PEDAGOGIC REBUKE

In 1746 the Moravian Brethren established an Indian mission at Gnadenhuetten ("huts of grace") on the Mahoning, near present - day Weissport. Here they maintained a school for the Indians of the Mohegan and Delaware tribes (and taught them to sing German hymns!) This mission flourished for nine years, but the Indian massacre of November 24, 1755, during the French and Indian War, put an end to it. Dwellings, barns, school and church were all reduced to ashes. Twelve of the Moravian missionaries were either slain or burned to death. The rest together with the surviving Christian Indians took asylum in Bethlehem. In 1756 there were 82 Christian Indians in Bethlehem besides the Indian women who were living with the single sisters. In 1757 the authorities considered it better not to have the growing Indian colony centralized in Bethlehem. Some were settled in Wechquetank in present Monroe County. A small group of four families were taken to Gnadental on the Nazareth tract. A group were settled on a tract of third group were settled on a tract of land about two miles northwest of Bethlehem in present Hanover Township, Lehigh County. This Indian village was called Nain. Here the Brethren conducted a school. One day Joshua, an Indian assistant, heard some mothers as they were correcting their children in a fit of passion on account of their levity and disobedience. He rebuked them severely and added:

"My dear Sisters! I perceive that you have a very wrong idea of the behavior of your children. Children of God ought not to behave thus. Whence proceeds their levity and disobedience. From you; therefore you ought first to be ashamed, and to beg the Lord's pardon, praying for grace, to give your children a better example: if you become more earnest and diligent in your prayers to Him in their behalf, you will do more good than by this harshness, for they are as yet tender sprigs, and you must study the true method of rearing them." Thus spake the Indian Joshua.

From an episode in Mabel Haller's Early Moravian Education in Pennsylvania, Published by the Moravian Historical Society, Nazareth, Penna., 1953.

Fer ee Ursach odder die Anner hen sie Kaschbar gfrogt fer schwetze zu de alde Leit den Summer. Des hot ihn mechtich gut fiehle mache. Wisst dihr des? Der Kaschbar gleicht wunnerbaar gut zu schwetze fer me Drupp Leit un eenich aryets.

Der Kaschbar gheert selwer zu de "Oldsters" schunn edliche Yaahre. Er kann dann aus Erfaahring schwetze. Er brauch net schwetze vun Sache ass er gelannt hot in Bicher.

Deel Leit baddere sich wunnerbaar wann sie elder ware; sie welle niemand saagge wann sie gebore sin, schunscht kennte ihre Freind ausrechle wie alt ass sie sinn.

Viel Mannsleit un abaddich Weibsleit ass aardlich alt sin, schicke sich aa ass wie yunge Leit. Sell iss ass wie en alder Gaul sich browiert aazuschicke wie en Hutsch. Es helft ihm nix un vernarrt niemand schunscht.

Es iss en Seegge fer alt zu sei. Ee grooss Ding iss ass mer noch beim Lewe iss. Ich hab viel Geburtsdaagge gfeiert in meim Lewe. Awwer en Latt ass yung waare wie ich yung waar, breiche kenni meh feiere. Sie sinn schunn lang dod un vergesse. Ich meen ich wett noch en Weilche beim Lewe bleiwe, wann ich ennihau kann. Ich gleich's!

—Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

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

Not When, But How!

The public's fever for the observance of the weekend of Labor Day has risen with what for millions is the opening of a full three days for holidaying. The carnage upon the highways, which is constant thruout the United States during every day, and night, of the year rises to its highest figures during these three - day periods. Then just about everything that can roll is put into motion and the passion for speed grips all too many drivers, with serious consequences for themselves and those whom they chance to meet upon the highways.

Newspapermen during the next few days are expecting to report more than the usual quota of accidents, fatal or otherwise, for a weekend.

No one can be sure that he will be one of those who will read all about these accidents and that he will avoid being one of those about whom some accident story will be written. But safe and sane driving is a pretty fair guarantee to this effect. It is good in the matter of motor car driving, as in many other matters, to avoid overreaching one's self. When this is done, excessive speed and carelessness in driving is likely to occur. A goodly adage that is appropriate to the Motor Age and profitably can be observed is to drive with an objective expressed in the thought: "Not when, but how!"

Moscow Exhibit a Success

Altho it got what the American publicists call "a bad press," the American exhibition in Moscow, which closed during the week, attracted more than two million people.

American critics carped about minor details. The Russian newspaper writers and radio announcers looked for, and found, points at which to peck and criticize unfavorably. The censors threw out a lot of the books that were put on display and covered the others with plastic so that the curious could not get beyond the covers.

Every effort was made to depreciate the exhibits that seemed to attract the interest of the people and suggest that they were not elements in the life of the average American but products still in the laboratory stage and therefore unattainable by our people.

Nevertheless more than two million pairs of eyes looked the exhibit over. There must have been considerable thinking that was uninfluenced by the criticisms. And in all likelihood the criticisms stimulated some thinking along lines entirely opposite to those along which the critics sought to direct their people. Carping criticism often has just such effect.

A Good Fence-Fixing Job

If the question were asked: "Who is the world's No. 1 citizen today?" the answer almost certainly would be:

"Dwight David Eisenhower, President of the United States."

Such an opinion has been building up enormously since his arrival in Europe and his first call, that upon Chancellor Conrad Adenauer, followed by calls upon Queen Elizabeth in England and General Charles de Gaulle in France.

The climax however, in this round of calls, in which the beaming personality of the American President seems to have captivated millions came with his unplanned and unanticipated visit to the permanent council of the North Atlantic Treaty Organization in Paris.

While the peoples of Germany, Britain and France were visibly pleased by the attentions paid to their heads by the head of the world's leading nation, the people of the smaller nations that are members of NATO now can feel that they likewise were recognized and courteously were being visited by Mr. Eisenhower. Originally the head of the council alone was expected to confer with the President and then make report to the council. Instead, Mr. Eisenhower elected to meet with the council and speak for himself to its fifteen members.

It was a smashing finale to the President's rounds of the western nations that are America's especial friends. They are the ones who can be expected to act in concert when international problems call for united opinion and action.

If there were any fences to be fixed among out friends in Europe, the President seems to have done a good job. On the eve of meetings with the arch Communist, Prime Minister Khrushchev, President Eisenhower has left no doubts in the minds of our Allies where the United States stands in dealings between West and East.

Labor Day! How It's Grown

Wall Street Journal

It is a great many years since men who work with their hands first conceived the idea of taking a day off to bring their problems, and their importance, to the notice of America.

There were very few holidays in that long past era to which labor was entitled by contract with management, for there were very few contracts. A man took the job offered at the wages offered. And the usual result was that every man who took part in the early Labor Day parades lost his day's pay.

But labor slowly, painfully and courageously brought its story to the American public and the recognition included a national holiday in all the states and territories, wherever the American flag flew, on the first Monday of every September.

Labor's freedom brought union power, and the power brought in its turn arrogance. Very soon, perhaps today, perhaps a day or so hence, the Congress is expected to enact a labor bill that, by the restrictions on the power of labor leaders it contains, measures the extent of the arrogance that developed from union power. And with the arrogance came less freedom not only for the American people but for the members of unions.

How far the pendulum has swung from repression of labor by bossism to repression of labor by its leaders is shown in ironic fashion by an order of New York's District Council 9 of the Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers Union, one of the "voluntary" associations labor boasts about.

Fifty years ago, most workmen who dared to do so were subject to the fine of a day's pay for parading on Labor Day.

Monday, the New York paperhangers, painters and decorators who dare to do so will be subject to a fine by the union for not parading on Labor Day.

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.

Disputes Mr. Tague

Sir:—

Otto Garr Tague's fulmination for the day, as it appeared in Wednesday's Morning Call, makes me wonder whether his blood pressure is higher than his I.Q.

If Social Security is communistic, so is our public school system and so is the Allentown Water Works. Every governmental institution or service is the result of a common effort by all or part of our national community and in that sense is communistic.

If Social Security is Fundamentally unsound, the whole theory of insurance is unsound.

The law may be imperfectly written and imperfectly administered but it's still a decided improvement over the old system of poorhouses and breadlines.

Mr. Tague reminds me of the prospector whose packhorse was eventually worn out by years of toil. Too kind-hearted to shoot the faithful beast, the prospector turned him out to pasture — in the desert.

Carl Roessler
1326 Chew Street

Factographs

The Black Hills, in South Dakota and Wyoming, are neither hills, nor are they black. They are greenly wooded and are mountains.

The sewing machine, oldest of all labor saving devices, still in use, was patented in 1846.

China produces about half the world's tea.

Running Out of Rope



$100 Million Strike Fund

By VICTOR RIESEL

Within a fortnight, there will be a $100 million cash cache on which the steel strikers will be able to draw to stay well housed, well fed, well clothed and high spirited in their campaign against the big steel industry.

The first $25 million will be the easiest to raise — and spend. If the steel strikers need more, another $25 million can be raised. The first contribution of any size will be announced during the second day of the AFL-CIO convention in San Francisco. There, midst denunciation of all industry, it will be revealed that all 13,500,000 AFL-CIO members will contribute a dollar apiece.



Riesel

Then a series of gifts and loans to the Steel Union — totaling at least $12 million — will be disclosed. These will come from other labor organizations, including the million dollars thrown in the kitty by Walter Reuther, acting as head of the Industrial Union Dept.

This is industrial war. And war by any other name means taxes. So to add to this budget, Dave McDonald's United Steelworkers plan to tax all working members of the coast-to-coast union 10 per cent of their pay. This should bring in another $3 million a week.

More Available

If this isn't tough enough — and it won't be — the Steel Union's national headquarters and its 2,800 locals will pitch their own treasuries into the logistics of 1959's version of a class war. This means another $70 million.

Union chiefs feel it isn't the money, it's the principle and their personal interest in this showdown. They feel they can't permit the steel industry to win this one. They are saying that as steel goes, so goes the national pattern for the next decade.

During the past two weeks, deep in their own private councils, the labor leaders have been talking of "meeting the challenge." They see this steel front war as a battle to the finish between industry, all industry, with steel the duelist for the nation's business. They see the Steel Union being regarded by all as the champion of all labor.

They are stalked by another haunting thought. They see this as the moment of decision in the automation revolution. As all insiders do, the labor leaders view the basic issue in this battle as management's desire to shift the work force around so full benefit can come from the "electronic brain" and from the machine which runs other machines.

The unionists realize that industry believes it will do little good, for example, to invent a new furnace which can whip out 100 tons of steel in one hour instead of eight, if the corporation has to retain the same work force. Labor, therefore, believes that to lose this battle is to lose what power the union chiefs have won inside the plants in the past 50 years or more — when the last such fight over machines was waged.

Long Strike

Thus the entire labor movement will throw in what cash it believes will keep the 500,000 steel strikers from going hungry and from pressuring their leaders from below for a settlement on high. If the industry then stands pat, as it has consistently and honestly said it would, this strike will run through December. And it may even run through next February if President Eisenhower forces it to take an 80-day Taft-Hartley holiday next month.

At that point the steel strike will become just a lesser crisis within a real crisis.

Like cold weather, there's a rail strike looming. No one really knows when it will break out. There will be a National Mediation Board panel, an emergency panel and a cooling off period. But nothing can stop the rail unions from striking sometime in February. With the steel strike running again, after its own 80-day cooling off period, there would be almost 2 million men on the picket line.

That's what's worrying the highest federal labor experts—a land of no mill whistles and no train whistles. A land in crisis. It could happen here this winter.

(Copyright 1959)

Why Cynics?

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

I had taken a friend to lunch at the Press Club, and as we were finishing our coffee he couldn't help overhearing a party of newspapermen and criminal lawyers at the next table discussing a particularly messy murder case.

"They're so cool and detached about it," he said to me as we left. "Don't they have any feelings about the defendant or the victim?"

What my friend failed to understand is that all professionals quickly learn to discuss cases without reference to the personalities involved.

Some tasks are so upsetting emotionally that unless we can approach them in a impersonal manner we cannot do our jobs well. A doctor called in to handle an auto accident emergency has to concentrate on the injury; if he thinks about the tragedy, in a poignant personal way, he is no longer able to operate at peak performance.

When lawyers discuss a gory murder trial, they consider the persons in the case only in regard to their credibility as witnesses. They're concerned with legal and technical points, and don't speculate as to whether the defendant is innocent or guilty.

Likewise, when a surgeon refers to a "beautiful ulcer,' he is talking as a professional, and his relationship to the patient is not a personal one, but a clinical one.

The doctor is no more "hardened" to disease than the lawyer is "hardened" to crime or the reporter to disaster. He just knows it is necessary to place a certain distance between himself and his work in order to keep his sense of balance and perspective.

Even an actor soon learns that his profession — which seems to call for deep emotional involvement — requires a cool objectivity. An actor who "throws himself" into a role almost always gives a bad and hammy performance. It is when he is most detached that he gives the impression of passionate intensity.

Reporters so often seem to be cynical on the surface because they are protecting their emotions from being flicked on the raw. To do a competent and conscientious job while observing 90 dead children being carried out of a burning schoolhouse calls for a thick layer of protective gauze over the heart and nerves.

Some professionals, it is true, remove themselves at too great a distance from the objects of their practice, and forget that they are fundamentally dealing with persons and not with wounds or warrants.

But this is the danger inherent in any calling where a man in his daily life is surrounded by grim reminders of our tragic mistakes and our fragile mortality.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Acts 27:41-44

But lighting upon a place where two seas met, they ran the vessel aground; and the forepart stuck fast and remained unmoveable, but the hinder part was broken by the violence of the waves. And the soliders' counsel was to kill the prisoners, lest any of them should swim out, and escape.

But the centurion, desiring to save Paul, stayed them from their purpose, and commanded that they who could swim should cast themselves overboard, and get first to the land; and the rest, some on planks, and some on other things from the ship (referring to those who could not swim).

And so it came to pass, that they all escaped safe to the land. And when we were escaped, then we knew that the island was called Melita, of which name Malta is a shortened form, a small island 60 miles south of Sicily, and about 200 miles from the African coast.

It is 17 miles in length, 9 miles in its greatest breadth, and 60 miles in circumference.

At the present time it is under British rule. Its capital is Valetta, located on a fortified harbor, where I saw a number of British warships. I crossed the island on a bus to St. Paul's Bay, where a number of us ate a boxlunch!

Edgar A. Guest

EDITOR'S NOTE — The Morning Call will continue to use Edgar Guest's poems which had been received prior to his death.

PRIDE

Let me remember who I am,
Whose name it is I bear.
Amid the greed of life and sham
My father's toil was fair.

He never stooped to deeds of shame,
He never tricked a friend,
He gave to me a spotless name
That name I must defend.

When sorely tempted, let me stand
To truth with courage grim,
Remembering to guard my hand
Lest it dishonor him.

(Copyright 1959)

Horoscope

A new friendship or business contact leads to expansion of your business. Today's child will be clever and artistic.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

An accredited member of the mob sent a birthday gift to his favorite "babe" with this note enclosed: "For my gorgeous hunk of stuff I send this genuine mink stole. Well, maybe it ain't real mink — but, honey, it sure was stole."

Back from his fourth visit to Las Vegas in two months, a Hollywood director indignantly denied that he was a confirmed gambler. "I just fly up there occasionally for laughs," he explained. "Yeah," added his wife, "and so far this month he's laughed away our house, our car, and his life insurance policy."

"I will describe that Williams boy I was out with last night in one sentence," volunteered the pert junior from Smith College. "He's a perfect gentleman from the word 'Stop.' "

(Copyright 1959)



A TRANS-ATLANTIC VOYAGE 250 YEARS AGO

The first ordained Reformed minister to preach the gospel to the German settlers in Pennsylvania was the Rev. Samuel Guldin. He was a native of Berne, Switzerland. He had studied at Geneva and Lausanne, Calvinistic strongholds, and had also spent some time in Germany and Holland. In December, 1696, he had been elected associate pastor of the Minster in Berne. He was deeply influenced by the German Pietistic movement and later himself became a Pietist. His earnest, warm - hearted and bold preaching soon brought him into conflict with the State Church. Pietism was to be suppressed. Guldin was brought to stand trial before the Great Council of the Canton of Berne. One of the charges against him was that of "crowding the churches!" The people were tired of the cold, formal preaching in the state churches and came to hear Guldin in such crowds that it was charged that the Sabbath was being thereby desecrated. Guldin was suspended from his pastoral charges and forbidden to preach. Having expressed himself too freely about the actions of the Great Council he was arrested and imprisoned for some time. After living in retirement in a small Swiss village for some years he concluded to seek religious freedom in America. He landed at Philadelphia on September 23, 1710 and located first at "Rocksburg" (later Roxboro) and later in Oley, Berks County. He was then the only ordained Reformed minister in Pennsylvania. In these years, when there were as yet no rural churches, he preached to small gatherings in houses, barns and groves. In 1743 he took a firm stand against Count Zinzendorf's Moravian ecumenical movement to unite all Protestants in one body to be known as "The Congregation of God in the Spirit." He issued a tract against Zinzendorf, published by Christopher Saur in 1743 under the title, "Unpartisan Witness on the New Union of all Denominations in Pennsylvania." Guldin, now an old man, did what he could to keep the Reformed people faithful to their standards. He died December 31, 1745.

The Reformed Church, for which Samuel Guldin was deposed and imprisoned and for which he sought a new life in a new world, is today irrecognizably submerged under the title "The United Church of Christ." Perhaps Count Zinzendorf, 200 years ahead of his day and age and destined to fail in his own ecumenical plans, now looks down from the bar of Heaven with some satisfaction as he recognizes another step forward.

On arriving in Philadelphia in 1710 Samuel Guldin wrote an account of his seven - weeks voyage across the Atlantic. Since we have but few contemporary accounts of such voyages our readers may find his narrative interesting.

The Rev. Samuel Guldin writes:

"The journey was very tedious and toilsome, not only on account of the many dangers, the tempestuous ocean, the hidden cliffs and sand banks, and by reason of the roving robbers and pirates, but especially on account of the hard, unhealthy food on the ship, intolerable to many, through which the people became easily sick and some died. But the Lord has led us safely through all this, so that none of the passengers died. On July 5, 1710, we sailed from London. Within the first hour after departure our ship ran into a little boat, by which a boy drowned. Afterward it ran into another ship, and both ships were damaged, the corners being knocked from our ship. In consequence of this our captain was arrested by a warship on July 8, and another captain was given us at Gravesend. We soon after encountered a violent storm, and many people took sick, so that they could no longer eat the salted meat which was cooked in salt water. After that time neither I nor my children tasted any meat during the whole journey. During the night of July 21 during a violent storm our ship collided with another vessel, which brought us great danger. On the evening of July 25 we saw seven French warships with white flags, and everybody was in great alarm all night, because there were only four warships with us. But we saw these ships no more. On the evening of July 25 the Russian fleet left us, and we fell in with four ships all bound for America. On July 30 we saw the island Festland (?). This was the last land we saw, and we were now on the great ocean. We had a good wind, so that at times we made eight miles an hour. During the early days of August two of the ships left us, one going to Jamaica, the other to Guiana. The third was going to Carolina, and left us afterward. From August 8 to 12 we saw a large number of fishes, called porpoises, which was soon followed by a storm. On August 14 the fourth ship left us, going to New England. On August 17 the storm was so severe that we could have only half a sail hoisted. The rudder had to be tied securely, and during the whole night we had to leave the ship to the mercy of wind and waves. The waves were like mountains, and the ship was sometimes so high that we thought we would be capsized. Then again it went down so deep that it appeared as though we would be hurled into the depths, and yet with all that I and my children had no fear. After this we saw many fishes. On September 9 we saw several large fishes following each other like cows. On September 12 we had the best wind of all, and made nine miles an hour. On September 15 we could touch bottom with our sounding line. The water was 15 fathoms deep, that is, 30 English or 45 German yards.

"On the morning of September 16 we saw land for the first time, and greatly rejoiced that the Lord had helped us so far. On the same day we entered the Delaware river so far that we were safe from all pirates. The water was only six fathoms deep, and we could not proceed during the night. Next day (September 17) we started with the tide of the ocean, but ran upon a sand bank, and we were kept busy all afternoon trying to get off again. However, we had to stay there during the night. On September 18 we obtained a pilot to conduct us up the Delaware,a nd with it came the first - fruits of the new land's apples and peaches. On September 20 we arrived at Newcastle, where some of us went on land for the first time. We were well received by some people, who gave us not only to eat and drink, but also gave us apples and peaches to take back to the ship — as many as we could carry. On September 21, as we continued, others came to us on the ship, who invited the captain and all the people to a dinner. Others brought large sacks of apples on the ship to divide among the people. The same happened to some of us who left the ship on September 22, going some miles on foot until we saw Philadelphia for the first time from a distance, and came into the city early on the 23rd of September, where the ship also arrived safely at noon.

"On September 24 my family and others disembarked, and were received by good friends into their houses for several days free and without money, and were shown much love. We remained there until September 27, when a Christian friend of my countrymen and relatives procured a good house for us eight miles from the city, among good friends, which he gave us for the winter, or as long as we should need it.

"Thus the long and tedious journey had come to an end. It took us eleven weeks from London to Philadelphia, but only seven weeks from one side of the ocean to the other. Three weeks we spent with the Russian fleet along the coast of England and Scotland, and eight days on the Delaware. Close by the house of my friend I purchased the first plantation I have seen, where we shall begin to live next spring. The place is called Rocksburg, or fortress of rocks, as the whole country lies upon many rocks. Thus our ark has come to rest on a mountain.

"God has wonderfully preserved us. Others who went with the fleet last spring have not only been on board the ship twenty - seven weeks, but many of them have died. Among these the dear and wellknown Maurice lost his life at sea. Who would have thought that such a strong young man would not be able to pass through this journey, whilst weak ones were able to endure it. The ship upon which the dear Maurice died suffered shipwreck at the end of its journey along the coast of New York. All the people were saved, but the ship was lost, and nearly all the goods were either lost or spoiled, and much of what was brought to the land was stolen during the confusion. From this we can see why the dear Lord permitted us to miss the fleet in the spring. Our coming too late was for our own good.

"We also arrived during the time when apples and peaches were plentiful, and not during a dry and barren season, so that we had at once enough to eat of the fruits of the land, and have already gathered a full harvest before we have labored. Others have planted for us. We have obtained so much fruit that the whole house has been filled, above and below. We dried so much fruit that we have enough not only for this winter, but also for the coming summer. The Lord has amply provided for us on both sides of the great ocean.

"I should now close this big letter, if I would not want to give you a short account of the conditions of the land, as far as they have come to my knowledge. The country in itself is very good, but not everything has mountains and valleys, good and bad, sandy and clayey. There is good water, lumber and stones enough to build. During the summer, because of the intense heat, it has unusual luxuriousness, causing everything to grow very rapidly, so that within six years the seeds have become trees yielding fruit. But for this reason the land is drained all the more easily. As a result the land which was good before becomes bad, as can be seen in Germantown, where the land is not cultivated. Apples and peaches are very plentiful, which grow up from seeds without being grafted. They are very good and so plentiful as I have never seen before. Pigs and horses eat more of these here than people do in many places in Germany. There are many chestnut trees here, but they are very small. There are many oak trees, but few beeches, also poplars."

NET IMMER EN HITZ

Die Hitz iss grooss
In Summerzeit,
Un schwitze muss mer
Ass wie net gscheit.

Fer schaffe geh
Hen gaar ken Mut;
Fer nix zu duh
Bezaahlt net gut.

In Summerzeit
Watt mancher faul —
Ken Lewe hot —
wie'n alder Gaul.

Sei Bee sin schteif,
Sei Hend sin mied;
Sei Aerm sin laahm —
Aus fix complete.

Doch gschafft muss waerre
Fer Mensche Gut;
Mitaus ken Brod
Ken neier Hut.

So zwing dich yuscht
Un duh was kannscht;
Hoscht was im Bauch
Wann hoscht ge'lunched'.

Die Hitz vergeht
Wann Schpotyaahr kummt;
Noh schaffe kannscht
Bis dass es brummt.

Un schpaeter naus
Watt's kalt mit Schnee;
Dann fangt mer aa
Zum Offe geh.

Dann Friehyaahr kummt —
En Hallichkeet;
Das Wetter waarm,
Noh Saame saet.

So wexelt die Sach,
Eens nau, eens dann;
Un Gott sei Dank
Fer so en Plan.

—H. Horace Romig

BLESSIER UFF DER BAUEREI

Der Mensch iss en aardliche Kreadur. Vun der Zeit ass er weess was "was" iss, sucht er fer Blessier, un allemol finnt er es yuscht ver ihm odder hinnich ihm — awwer nie net bei ihm. Wie ich en gleener Bu waar, hawwich gewinscht fer en Mann zu sei, en Fraa zu hawwe un Baas zu sei vun meinre eeggene shanty. Nau sidder ass ich en Mann bin un der Druwwel mit der Polly uff de Axle, wott ich mich widder en Bu winsche, im Fenseck hocke un Weide-peife mache mit meim alde Barlow Messer. Wann ich als mei Aagge zu mach, kann ich mich widder zerick denke mache an die alt Heemet, un ich sehn die alt weiss Scheier mit em Schkaffold voll Schprau, un es Kiehreff unne draa, es Welschkann Heisli, Der Waggeschopp, der Schofschtall, der Bumpedrog un alles iss als widder nadierlich. Ya, ich sehn die Hinkel Neschter, riech die faule Nescht-Oier wu mir als an nanner gschmisse hen, un schpier die Leis graddle. Un wann ich die Aagge zu mach, damn gehne mir die Ohre uff un ich heer die Hinkel gaxe. Ya, ich heer der Wagge bollere was reikummt fer der naegscht waggevoll Mischt wu mire gelaade hen, naus faahre, un ich muss der bully Haahne geh losse schunscht fangt der Daadi mich. Der Haahne hot alles geleddert uffem Hof, un allemol ass ich ihm sei Kopp dreckich gemacht hab, hen die annere ihn net gekennt un sin in ihn neigepitscht yuscht fer widder verflammt geleddert warre. Der Mischt iss drauss un mir sin am Soote-weze ausreide mit de Geil. Der Daadi iss annere Leicht un es Dresche geht langsam. Mir duhne die Meschtoxe ins Denn fer der Weze ausdrede, awwer sie schtehne yuscht un fresse. Mir schteibere die Scheierdenn Diere zu mit Blanke, nemme die Hund es Hoiloch nuff, schmeisse sie ins Dreschdenn unnich die Oxe un greische "hiss." Blitz, Dunner, Gnalleise un Schloosseschtarrem! Die Oxe hen die Kepp un Schwenz in der Heeh! Drei-un-dreissich Mol sin sie schunt ums Dreschdenn rum un hen noch ken Loch gfunne fer nausschpringe! Der Weze watt nass un schlipperich! Es schtiemt un schmokt im Dreschdenn! Die Hund gauze un beisse fer die Oxe vun sich halde, die Oxe schpringe un blarre fer die Hund abhalde! Der Deiwel iss los un waer kann ihn banne? Endlich fliegt es Scheierdor uff un 's verschrocke Vieh fliegt derzu naus ass wann der Deiwel ihne nooch waer. Ich denk sie sin noch am Schpringe. Es waar alles veriwwer in fimf Minutte, awwer es Gedenkness bleibt mir so lang ass ich leb.

—Vum BOONASTIEL

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Editorials

A Notable Career Ends

For almost forty years Clarence H. Marcks was devoted to Allentown's fire bureau. In it he rose from a humble volunteer fire-fighter to chief of this public service and then as a city councilman to be the commissioner in charge of the entire Department of Public Safety.

Yesterday, while engaged in the public interest and beyond the call of duty, he became ill, strove to reach his office, collapsed and died shortly thereafter of a heart condition.

The Fire Department may well list him among its notable men who have died in the line of duty for his death came about as inevitably from the excitement attendant upon his direction of his men at the Schoen Furniture Store as from the malady that gave him initial warning some years ago.

During his forty years of firefighting he was repeatedly injured and on several occasions narrowly escaped with his life. He had been burned, cut and bruised and had suffered fractured limbs. On an amazing number of occasions he was either hospitalized or confined to his bed by reason of injuries suffered in his brave attack against fires.

During his forty years of consistent public service in the field of fire prevention and firefighting he was constantly thinking along constructive lines. The high standards of Allentown's firefighting system that were attained under his leadership repeatedly have been attested by state awards for fire prevention work.

Almost with his dying breath he announced a determination to demand changes in the city's building code that would outlaw windowless buildings as hazards to life and property.

Clarence Marcks left an enviable private and public record. He has also left the legacy of a constructive idea to his successors. They can be expected to go thru with it not alone because of its obvious value to the community but as a memorial to their tried and true friend who was both exemplary citizen and capable public official.

Sloppy Dress on Way Out

Some one once observed that it would be better to be dead than to be out of style.

With the knowledge that young people especially are influenced by what is the current mode, it is gratifying to hear from various parts of the country that "sloppy dress" (all too long widely accepted attire) is "on the way out."

Schools thruout the country are joining a lengthening parade of communities in which blue jeans, shorts and flying shirttails are being banned.

Allentown adopted rules for high school students' attire last year but made some exceptions for youth in the vocational courses. This year the exceptions have been lifted. A year of experience proved unsatisfactory. Now sloppy clothing and weird hair-dos that had been favored by some of the young blades are "out" for all students in both high schools. The vocational students will be permitted to wear "work clothing commonly worn by men working in the occupational area in which the boy is working," but the clothing must be different for different trades and occupations. The teachers already have advised the boys as to the type of dress that will be required. All are required to meet three tests: What is the safest clothing to wear; what is economical and what usually is worn in his specific trade.

All this is reasonable and in the final analysis is in the interest of the young men whom the rules affect. Youth and its teen years are a character-building era. It is important that the undoubted influence of dress upon its wearer be good; that it shall serve to make gentlemen of youth and not careless slops.

Dalai Lama Appeals to U.N.

In a plaintive appeal to Secretary - General Dag Hammarskjold, of the United Nations, the Dalai Lama asks that the U. N. make immediate intervention in Tibet, from which this Buddhist leader fled to escape invading Chinese forces.

In his appeal, the voluntary exile declares: "The sufferings which my people are undergoing are beyond description and it is imperatively necessary that this wanton and ruthless murder be brought to an end."

Earlier this year it was pretty well established that thousands of Buddhist monks had been slaughtered by the irreligious Chinese Communists and to save his life their leader sought asylum in India, from which haven he now has addressed the United Nations.

It is a sad commentary upon the evil forces that are operating in Asia and Eastern Europe that a nation that had operated under a quasi religious government and a neighboring nation, peace-loving India, are being tantalized and attacked by the godless armies of the Chinese Communists, and up to this time have been virtually unchallenged by the peace-loving nations of the world.

Opportunity Passed By

Christian Science Monitor

The President has signed into law the pension bill placing widows and orphans of World War II and Korea on the same basis of eligibility as those of World War I.

One of the reasons for not vetoing a measure which departed considerably from his recommendations was, undoubtedly, that it contains also a commendable break with a longstanding but wholly indefensible policy. Henceforth the pensioner's needs, income, and resources will determine the amount of the pension received. Heretofore the pension was based on a flat rate. This is an approach which, in the long run, may balance the early increase in cost to the Treasury.

It is regrettable that Mr. Eisenhower did not seize the opportunity to force the issue on the other and undesirable aspect of the measure. That is, to demand placing, after a cutoff date, veterans of World War I and their widows and orphans on the same eligibility basis as those of the later conflict.

Granted the pressure of organized veterans might have resulted in the first overriding of an Eisenhower veto. Still, the President would have highlighted the issue and from the side of fairness, not merely to all taxpayers but particularly to those veterans who have incurred disabilities resulting directly from participation in their country's defense.

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 "Lady" is Defended

Dear Sir:

This Morning's Call printed a letter from E. W. concerning a book, not mentioned by title but coyly referred to as "a story of a so-called Lady." Perhaps E. W. hopes that this vagueness will prevent readers from purchasing any one of the unexpurgated editions of "Lady Chatterley's Lover" now available on the newsstands.

In mentioning that the Post Office Department banned this book in the mails, E. W. is either ignorant of the full story or withheld additional facts which weaken his statement. After the Postmaster in New York impounded copies published by Grove Press, the publishing house undertook legal action against the Postmaster. On July 21, 1959, Judge Frederick Van Pelt Bryan heard this case and subsequently did not uphold the Post Office Department's charge of obscenity, noting among other things that the publication of this novel received unanimous critical approval.

I feel indebted to this relatively small publisher for undertaking costly legal action against the Post Office Department when that governmental agency took on the self-appointed role of censor.

E.G.B.

'Are You Sure You Don't Want to Be Friends?'



Notice to Khrushchev

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Eisenhower has served notice on Soviet Premier Khrushchev that there must be from him some sign of sincerity and good faith and of serious intention to negotiate an agreement between the East and the West, if there is to be any "summit" conference.

Eisenhower's television address, carefully prepared after his visits with the statesmen of the western allied countries in Europe, is a warning that, while American citizens generally must be polite and the American government must show its spirit of good willl toward the Soviet Premier, these manifestations of courtesy are not to be regarded as a sign of weakness or as any intention to retreat on those principles to which the West is dedicated.



Lawrence

It was not so much the words of the speech — which, to be sure, have been spoken in substance many times before by the President — but the fact that they were uttered on the eve of Khrushchev's arrival which causes them to take on extraordinary significance. For, in effect, Eisenhower is talking to the whole world. He is explaining the reasons for the exchange of visits and his hope that the American position will not be misconstrued by Khrushchev or anybody else.

There have been misgivings about the Khrushchev tour expressed by many elements inside the United States. Would the Soviet Premier regard the exchange of visits as a certain forerunner of a "summit" conference? Would he take it for granted that the West is going to be content to sacrifice the people of West Berlin rather than to allow another crisis to build up around that issue? Would the President engage in any private understandings or "negotiations" with the Soviet premier without the presence of the heads of the other allied states?

The President covered every point in his speech. He gave an assurance that the United States does not intend to undercut its allies or to reach any agreements prior to a "summit" conference, and that even such a meeting will be held only if there is substantial proof of a serious intention on the part of the Soviets to negotiate an agreement. He said:

"Each of the leaders with whom I talked is fully aware of America's conviction that any agreement to hold a summit meeting must be based upon the certainty that our status and rights in Berlin be respected. In addition, we believe there must be some clear Soviet indication, no matter how given, that serious negotiation will bring about real promise of reducing the causes of world tensions.

Basis of Meeting

"Should a summit meeting on such a basis ensue:

"We and our allies stand ready always to negotiate realistically with the Soviets on any mutually enforceable plan for a reduction in armaments.

"We are prepared to make a real beginning toward solving the problems of a divided Germany.

"We are hopeful of arranging for wider contacts in ideas, publications, persons and information.

"We are, in short, ready to negotiate on any subject within the limits dictated by the dedication of our government and our people, to the cause of a just peace, and our loyalty to the United Nations and to its basic concept."

What this means is that, in response to a widely expressed view that some talk is better than no talk at all, the President is willing to try conversations with the Soviet Premier, but he makes clear that, after all, any real agreements must be made by all the western powers together through their chosen leaders.

This implies plainly that the world has not made any real progress since the day when the conference of the Foreign Ministers was called last spring at Geneva. No agreements of any value were made there. The Soviets talked and talked but did not withdraw their ultimatum on Berlin. Will they now do any more at a "summit" conference? Nobody knows, but anyway the President is willing to give the Soviets a chance to prove their good faith, if they have any.

The fact that Eisenhower keeps on pleading for some progress in reducing tensions among nations, while the Communists keep the world in a state of constant apprehension — and, indeed, add to the crisis by starting a new series of aggressions in Asia — presents a baffling problem the solution to which may not come for years.

So, as Khrushchev prepares to leave for America, it is evident that few people in the government here believe much will come of his visit. In fact, it may serve mostly to prove to the world that the Soviets are bluffing and that Khrushchev, just like Hitler, is trying to get his way by blackmail threats. So long as this kind of situation continues, there will be danger of another World War. The world will not be able to relax and reduce armaments until the Communist empire is no longer run by an autocratic government.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Acts 28:21-27

After Paul had spoken to his Jewish Christian friends in Rome, they said unto him: We neither received letters out of Judaea concerning thee, neither any of the brethren that came showed or spake any harm of thee. But we desire to hear of thee what thou thinkest; for as concerning this sect (Christians), we know that every where it is spoken against. And when they had appointed him a day, there came many to him into his lodging; to whom he expounded and testified the kingdom of God, persuading them concerning Jesus, both out of the Law of Moses, and out of the prophets, from morning till evening. And some believed the things which were spoken, and some believed not. And when they agreed not among themselves, they departed, after Paul had spoken one word: Well spake the Holy Ghost by Esaias (that is, Isaiah) the prophet unto our fathers, saying: Go unto this people and say; Hearing ye shall hear, and shall not understand; and seeing ye shall see, and not perceive; for the heart of this people is waxed gross, and their ears are dull of hearing, and their eyes have they closed, lest they should see with their eyes, and hear with their ears, and understand with their heart, and should be converted, and I should heal them.

Action Needed

By OTTO GARR TAGUE

If Mark Twain were alive he'd probably come up with something like, "Everyone talks about inflation (or high taxes, increasing public debt, job-destroying low tariffs, the back-breaking burdens of foreign aid, etc.) but no one does anything about it." . . . And he'd be just about as right as when he made his observation about the weather . . . And as a leading example, I cite the President who, in a recent letter to the National Association of Manufacturers, had this to say:

"The Government of the United States must demonstrate restraint and a healthy respect for its own credit, while at the same time urging these policies upon management, labor and the individual family. . . Our free enterprise economy has demonstrated the capacity to forge ahead despite the strains of business recession, heavy taxes, and a large public debt. If inflation were added (sic) to these burdens, under the stimulus of deficit financing in a time of prosperity, the consequences could very well be grave . . . I urge you to bring these facts before the people. I urge you, as well, to point out the dangers inherent in continued deficits, an increasing public debt, and inflation."

Well, there you are. . .Something that — in the words of an habitue of the race track — might have come from the horse's mouth . . . But please note that even the President wrote as though inflation were a future threat . . . "If inflation were added to these burdens . . . the consequences could very well be grave" . . . Which leaves me wondering what has become of the 52 cents that inflation already has taken from the value of each dollar I have so much trouble getting my hands on . . . And I am very much interested in having some of that purchasing power restored to that dollar.

But, as Mark Twain said, no one does anything about it. . . Including the President. . . By inference. he seems to deplore heavy taxes . . . But it is one thing to deplore them . . . What this country needs is someone who will do something to reduce them . . . Someone who will turn some of his do-good instincts to work for the American workers to those of other nations . . . Someone who will see to it that whatever money we spend for foreign aid is for value received . . . Someone who will detach himself from world government long enough to give the U.S.A. a little attention.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Night club comics — especially ones who rattle off punch lines at the rate of three a minute — know that some of their "quickies" will fall flat. If too many gags "lay an egg," they have covering sallies tucked away in the back of their heads to cover their embarrassment. One device is to blame the writer of their material, another to start picking on some prominent customer at a ringside table. Milton Berle, Joe E. Lewis, Henny Youngman and George Jessel excel at this sort of "ad lib" give-and-take with unenthusiastic audiences.

Gene Baylos recently pulled a new one that broke the ice at a Beverly Hills night club. After four successive sallies earned him nothing more than a few scattered titters, he suddenly turned serious and asked the customers, "Did you ever have the feeling you were walking up a gangplank and there was no ship there?" His listeners must indeed have known what he meant, because from then on his act went over with a bang.

Horoscope

Happy romance is probable, as well as a secret business gain. Today's child will be courageous and far-seeing.



DIE "RUN"

Saag Bill, kannscht dir noch eibilde
Die run hinnich der Scheier drauss,
Wu aafangt im Schwamm un noh wandelt
So krumm darch die Felder naus?

's waar lang zerick, doch scheint's yuscht wie geschter
Wie mir noch so Schrpinger waar'n,
Wie Schiffer ass mir als gemacht hen
So iwwer die Schtee naus faahr'n.

Die run, die waar'n diefer, breeder Rewwer,
Un's Schwamm - graas waar hoche Bisch;
Die minnies wu schwimmen im Wasser,
Die waar'n vun de greesschte Fisch.

Was waar's doch en Zeit iwwer'm Fische
Mit Bendel un krumme Schpell;
Wann ebbes am bait fleicht draa gnaewwert,
Was ziegt mer als raus so schnell!

Deel minnies un Chepsel hot's ghatte,
Farelle deel, wunsich klee;
Doch geht mer als fische wie "big bugs,"
Wu hen ihr Gschpass uffem See.

Die mully - kepp, kleene un groosse,
Waar'n Wallfisch bei unserm Gschpiel;
Was sin sie als gschosse darchs Wasser—
Zu verschteckle waar ihre Ziel.

Un 's Wasserraad wu mir als schtellen —
Was hot's geblatscht in der run;
Die Fliggel, wann sie als rum kummen,
Wie Silwer gscheint in der Sunn.

Es Millich - haus geht net vergesse,
Datt iwwer die run waar's gschtellt;
Datt schniekt mer nei fer'n Drink Millich
Un watscht ass die Mammi net schellt.

Un nau iss die run uffgedrickelt,
Ken Fisch un ken Mullies datt;
Un's Wasser - raad lengscht schunn weck gschwemmt,
Es Millich - haus aa iss fatt.

Die Schiffer wu druff so schee faahren,
Ich denk sie sin drauss im See;
'S iss alles mit Graas zugewaxe,
Die Bisch die sin nimmi meh.

Ya, die Zeit iss en hatter Meeschter,
's iss Wexling all um, uns rum;
Un mir? — well, uns geht's nix besser,
Mir warr'n ewwe alt un krumm.

Doch macht's deel Blessier zrick zu denke
Vun selle vergangne Yaahr,
Wie mir an der run als rum schpielen,
Un nix uns zu blogge waar.

20 Juli 1939 —RALPH S. FUNK

En Lobster Stew

Hoscht du schunn gheert, en waahnsinnicher Mann,
Der nemmt sei Baad in re Lobster Kann?
Die Kann waar glee, der fit, O mei!
Des waar so eng, kann schier net nei.

Der Lobster saagt, "des lechert mich,"
Un saagt zu ihm, "du guckscht wie ich."—
Sei Elend grooss, er bleibt net datt;
Tschumpt aus der Kann un schpringt graad fatt.

Der Lobster hot ihn awwer gfange,
Dutt ihn datt nei, so iss es gange;
Der Mut waar gfalle, er gebt ball uff,
Waar in der Kann, der Deckel druff.

Bis noh en Chef nemmt ihn datt weck,
Wann er en brauch zu seinem Zweck.
Noh kummt sei End, watt des geduh —
Er macht ihn in en Lobster Stew.

1959 —D. GEO. KNECHT

WENDELL KITZMILLER

He and Sara Jane Had the Blues — Sara Jane as a matchmaker — Meets With a Dead Failure — Ketty Kichman Makes a Word Picture of Her Ideal of a Husband — She is Destined to Die a Spinster

Mer hen arrig Reggewedder ghatt am Haase Baerrig die letscht Woche un alles mitnanner, hot mer gemeent, waer unnich 'm Wetter gewest. Ich hab ennihau die "blues" marrickunswaddich ghatt fer ebaut fimf Daag. Die Sara Jane hot aa net gut gfiehlt die gans Woch. Ich hab's getschotscht sie misst schlecht fiehle an ihre Schtimm wie sie geblaudert hot zum Hund, zu de Kinner un zu mir. 's hot als schier gsaunt ass wie'n Saeg wann mer en schlifferich Beintbord iwwer zwarrich darrich gsaegt!

Ich hab mich noht so 's meenscht uffem Holsschopp uffghalte un hab Schillscheider un Oxehelme gschnitzelt fer uff der Vendu zu verkaafe wann mer's Bauere uffgewwe.

Die Ursach ass die Sara Jane so aus fix kumme iss, waar net yuscht 's Wetter alleenich. 'S waar noch ebbes schunscht ass in re gschafft hot. Die Waahret zu saagge, sie middelt sich ebmols in Sache nei wu kens vun ihre Bissniss iss, un wann's net geht wie sie meent, noht kummit sie aus motion un watt bees. Ich kann's re aa net verdenke. 'S geht mer selwer schier so.

Driwwe am Greizweg uff der annere Seit vum Schulhaus wuhnt die Ketty Kichman, 'm Tschimm Kichman sei Aenti. Die Kitty iss en alt Maedel un iss wennich in der Freindschaft mit der Sara Jane. Wann ich's recht verschteh, waar der Ketty ihre Groossmudder Gschwischter-kinner zu der Sara Jane ihrem Schtiefdaadi; hennihau die Ketty un die Sara Jane waare Schulkummraade gwest un alfert groosse Freind.

Was die Sara Jane schpeit, iss ass die gude Freind sotte ewwe all heiere un sotte's Glick hawwe ass sie alles so gut dreffe deede ass wie sie selwer. Ich hab re schunn oft gsaat die Wendell Kitzmiller waere ewwe net blendi, un die Weibsleit waere net all so glicklich ass wie sie, un sie sett yuscht zefridde sei.

Awwer sie iss net. Sie saagt sie deet alle Weibsmensch dauere ass leddich bleiwe deet, un sie hot schunn meh ass ee Maetsch helfe mache uff ee Weg odder der anner, un sell iss graad was der Druwwel gemacht hot die letscht Woch.

Sidder ass der Schkweier Lawbuck Wittmann iss, hot sie ihre Meind uffgemacht, dass er misst die Ketty die Mrs. Lawbuck Nummer zwee mache. Der Schkweier iss yuscht ebaut fimf - un - fufzich, un sei Kinner sin all verheiert. Er iss aa zimmlich gut gfirt un dutt's Maul halte. Wie die Sara Jane ihm ihre Blaan gsaat hot, waar er gebliest un hot geduh ass wann er 's aagucke deet als ken schlechte Kaelkileeschon.

Mit der Ketty waar's awwer different. Die Waahret zu saagge, die Ketty waar vun ye haer wennich 'n scheie un kitzliche Grott gewest, un allfert pertikler vun wege Mannsleit. Sie hot sich, wie sie yinger waar, hot mer gemeent, so aagschickt ass wann sie vun Glaas gemacht waer, un faerrichte deet, sie kennt verbreche mit roff Hendle odder zu hatt rumdricke!

Schmaert waar sie, un hot en guti Lanning; un alldo ass sie wennich unner seis iss, net schlechtguckich, bei kennre Meening! Bei all dem hot die Sara Jane die Welt vun re gedenkt un hett eenicher Daag en Haus iwwer sie gebaut. Hennihau, sie hot oft gsaat, wann yuscht die Ketty so en guter Mann griegge kennt ass wie ich, der Wendell Kitzmiller, dann waer sie selwer gans happy. Ich glaub waerrichlich ass wannn ich en Zwilling waer gewest, ass sie mich odder der anner vun uns die Ketty heiere hett gemacht wann's im Hols waer gewest.

Well, hennihau, do fer eWeil zerick hot sie die Ketty eigelaade fere paar daag bei uns zu schpende un ihre wennich helfe de Schieler ihre Gleeder richte fer wann die Schul aafangt. Un noh hot sie em Schkweier Lawbuck Watt gschickt welle Weg ass es Land leit, un ass er der yus vun unserm parlor hawwe kennt.

Der Schkweier waar net faul un der zwett Owet ass die Ketty bei uns waar, dann waar er aa datt in seinere beschte suit GLeeder.

So um ebaut nein uhr hot die Sara Jane mir en Wink gewwe un ich bin ins Bett un noh iss sie mir glei noochkumme.

Wie der Schkweier Lawbuck mol schur waar ass mir fer Arnscht im Bett sin, iss er draagange un hot 's Licht nunner gedreht, awwer eb er die Schtiel in position griegge hot kenne waar die Ketty uff de Fiess un hot die Barschte gschtraubt!

"Zacharias Taylor Lawbuck," hot sie aagfange, "du brauchscht sell Licht net nunner drehe! Ich will dir 's nau graad do saagge, ass ich dich net will, un ass ich's Schparricke sei Lewe net leide hab kenne un's Karressiere aa net! Un noh r noch eens, Zacharias Taylor Lawbuck, du settscht dich—"

"O, well, Ketty, du brauchscht net so laut — "

"Heess micht net Kettty! Miss Kichman iss mei Naame — kannscht net Miss Kichman saagge?"

"O, well dann, Miss Kaessrin Kichman, ich hab yuscht saagge wolle, ich wott heem — Gut Nacht — Miss — ah! Miss Kichman!"

Ich hab en heere die dier zumache un wie er an meim Kammer - fenschter ferbei iss, hab ich ihn heere saagge, "Hellsiche Flint noch emoll, ich bin awwer froh ass ich aus em Haus bin!"

Der neegscht Marye hot die Sara Jane die Ketty wennich hatt ghalte fer des ass sie der Schkweier so grobb geyust hot, dann secht sie:

"Wann ich heier, Sara Jane Kitzmiller, dann muss es 'n darrich un darrich rechtschaffner Mann sei! Er muss fimf Fuss nein Zoll lang sei, mit blooe Aagge un grolliche schwaze H aar; er muss en normal school graeddiyeet sei un en free - silver - Demograad. Er muss zu der salvation army gheere un muss en moustache un Englische side-whiskers hawwe, die Parreble dreimol geblanst un der Mumps un der Bloo-huschte! Er muss wisse wie mer Weisgraut kocht un muss brofezeie kenne wie's Wetter iss hennihau en Woch vannenaus!"

"Wu denkscht, Ketty, ass d' so eener finne kannscht?" frogt die Sara Jane.

"Ich weess net, un ich bin aa net am Suche."

"Well, ich hab yuscht des zu saagge, Ketty Kichman, ich hab der gut sei welle, un awwer wann du so iwwer die Moos schtevens pertikler bischt, dann schtarrebscht 'n alt Meedel un noh finnscht aus ass d' yuscht halwer gelebt hoscht ghatt!"

Die Ketty iss ab heem, un waar sidder nimmi hiwwe an unserm Haus, un die Sara Jane iss griddlich die gans Zeit. Awwer so iss es ewwe!

WENDELL KITZMILLER
VENDU SCHREIWER

BOOK REVIEW

History of Mennonites in Virginia 1727-1900 by Harry Anthony Brunk, Privately printed, Park View, Harrisonburg, Virginia 1959. $7.00

A book on the history of the Mennonites in Virginia has been long overdue; but now through the efforts of the author, an Associate Professor of History at Eastern Mennonite College, Harrisonburg, Virginia, a creditable study is available.

Because the early history of Mennonites in Virginia is in large part the history of the settlement of the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia, it is a work that should be of interest to students both of church history and development as well as the Virginia history.

The serious general reader will find specific chapters of this book to be of interest, particularly the phases dealing with the Mennonites during the Civil War, because "generally speaking, the Mennonites of the Shenandoah Valley thought of themselves as Unionists" and at the same time General Philip H. Sheridan in his raid on the "granary of the Confederacy" burned many of the barns and homes of these very people.

Students of Pennsylvania German will find the first settlement in the Valley to have been in 1727 and made up of Mennonites, Lutherans and Calvinists. The author states "the first settlers of the Valley invariably came here by way of Pennsylvania." Further evidence of the German characteristic is portrayed by the presence of such popular Southeastern Pennsylvania names as SHANK, WENGER, BEERY, GOOD, SHOWALTER, BURKHOLDER, MARTIN, HORST; and many other familiar names.

Students of Mennonite Church history gain insight and understanding of the development of divisions within the church both caused by changes in customs and ritual as well as doctrine. Although the author treats the schism that developed between the conservatives and the progressives as unrelated to similar dissensions that occurred earlier in Indiana, Ontario, Canada and in Pennsylvania, he presents enough previously unpublished data to objectively present an understanding of the trouble.

On the note of division between the Mennonite Church and the Old Order (Wisler) Mennonites the author closes this first volume of an intended two volume work.

One of the stated objectives of the author was to "allow the facts of history to tell their own story." Sometimes such an attempt is hazardous because facts do not always speak for themselves. Professor Brunk has organized, selected and arranged a wide variety of ordinarily unavailable material in such a way that the facts do seem to tell the story well. He has made a lasting contribution to the limited knowledge that has been availbale about the Mennonites of Virginia.

ELMER L. SMITH, Director
Division of the Social Sciences
Madison College, Harrisonburg, Pa.

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David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

Keep on Reading Good Book

Even tho a trio of Federal Court judges pronounced against the reading of the Bible and recitation of the Lord's Prayer in a Philadelphia school, their decision is not binding upon our own local educators. This fact they have recognized by taking no steps to conform with the Philadelphia decision. Local schools are being opened with Scripture reading and recitation of the Lord's Prayer and this and other formalities open the school day for our children in the healthful and wholesome atmosphere which parents certainly desire for their children.

Up to this time the decision by the Federal Court goes no further than the school which has been enjoined. An appeal, which is to be taken, may upset the decision. And if the decision be sustained upon appeal it still will apply only to the school immediately enjoined. However in the latter case a precedent would have been established to encourage any individual or group elsewhere to take action against the schools in their own areas. They would then in all likelihood win out, to the monetary as well as spiritual cost of a court case eliminating religion from the schools. Even before suits on large scale were to be initiated, the State Department of Public Instruction doubtless would furnish helpful advice to school administrators statewide as to what to do in the matter.

In the meantime Abington Township schools will be subject to the special court's injunction. But Bible reading elsewhere will continue until the state directs our administrators to do differently. We believe our people with one heart and in full accord will be pleased that this is to be done.

Certainly in a day in which juvenile delinquency has become a great problem in many sectors of our society, any and all actions tending to weaken the sound foundations of our way of life must be resisted with all the power at our command.

Meet You at the Fair!

While the period of the Great Allentown Fair is officially listed as September 21-26, (Monday thru Saturday of next week), the eagerness of our people for this annual week of recreation and instruction is such that for thousands the fair actually begins upon the Saturday prior to Fair Week.

So today the grounds can be expected to be crowded with curious people who like to see the fair in its very beginnings. And tomorrow, if precedent be sustained, the grounds will be jammed with sight-seers.

For eight days time will be reckoned locally from the Fair Week of 1959. The period looms large in our community's life because virtually everybody participates in it in some way or other whether as a visitor or as a participant in some one or other of its numerous activities.

For thousands it will be the annual home-coming week. Virtually all our expatriates know that the fair is the place and Fair Week the time for the most satisfactory visit that they can make to their old - time community and home. Since thousands are of the same mind the fair is the best rendezvous in all the year for old time friends and acquaintances.

Paraphrasing a song popular around the turn of the century we can say: "I'll see you on the Midway, I'll see you at the fair."

What Makes Masculinity?

Does hair on a chest, bulging biceps, built-in wolf instincts, and a great yen to take deep breaths out-of-doors make you a "he man?" Not according to an article in the new issue of Esquire magazine.

Masculinity, it seems, is more than muscle deep. At least, that's what psychologists have found. The true measure of masculinity isn't all a matter of brawn, but a matter of attitude.

"It is perfectly possible," Esquire points out, "for a modern Atlas to be almost completely feminine in his approach to life, and for an unprepossessing midget of a male to be all man."

What it boils down to is that masculinity depends more on how you react to certain circumstances than how you look: it is basically a state of mind more than a state of body. And, like it or not, there's "fortunately a bit of femininity in most of us," says the magazine for men.

Researchers have found that masculinity can be measured fairly accurately. Dr. Lewis Madison Terman of Stanford University, who did much to develop the well-known I. Q. tests, joined forces with Dr. Catherine Miles of Yale University and came up with a series of masculinity - femininity tests designed to unmask a person's thinking and general attitude to determine a person's masculinity or femininity.

The testers have discovered the most masculine men generally end up as engineers, with those just below them finding their way into general business and merchandising. The arts and the ministry, on the other hand, most often appeal to those men who are most feminine in their thinking.

In between in the masculinity - femininity scale are the doctors, dentists, lawyers, and other professional men. Oddly enough, agree the testers, policemen and firemen aren't at the top of the he-man scale, but a notch above artists and writers. Their basically feminine love for a uniform subconsciously leads men into these fields.

When it comes to making a success of marriage, too much masculinity proves to be a definite handicap, says Esquire. Surveys of married men show that the most masculine are generally the most unhappily married! The masculine man, however, generally sticks it out even though he is unhappy. The more feminine man, if he is unhappy, is inclined to toss in the sponge in the direction of the divorce court.

Intellectually, the tests show that the brighter you are, the more feminine you are apt to be. Almost invariably, the college men who are tops scholastically are the most feminine in their thinking, while those at the bottom of the class generally rate high in masculinity.

When it comes to crime, masculinity seems to play a definite role in the type of crime committed. In a test of male inmates in a large state prison, the most masculine were serving time for robbery, the most feminine for murder!

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

1 Peter 2:1-10

So put away all malice and guile and insincerity and envy and all slander, says the apostle Peter. Like newborn babes, long for the pure spiritual milk, that by it you may grow up to salvation; for you have tasted the kindness of the Lord. Come to Him, to that living stone, rejected by men, but in God's sight chosen and precious; and like living stones be yourselves built into a spiritual house, to be a holy priesthood, to offer spiritual sacrifices acceptable to God through Jesus Christ. For it stands in Scripture: Behold, I am laying in Zion a stone, a cornerstone chosen and precious, and he who believes in Him will not be put to shame. To you therefore who believe, He is precious, but for those who do not believe, the very stone which the builders rejected has become the head of the corner, and a stone that will make men stumble, a rock that will make them fall, for they stumble because they disobey the word, as they were destined to do. But you are a chosen race, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, God's own people, that you may declare the wonderful deeds of Him Who called you out of darkness into His marvelous light. Once you were no people, but now you are God's people; once you had not received mercy, but now you have received mercy.

Horoscope

The year will be a good one for domestic bliss. Today's child will be fond of the home.

Factographs

Construction costs in the United States went up about 100 per cent from 1922 to 1929 and have risen 103 per cent since World War II.

There were four trailer parks in New York City at latest count.

'Okay—So I Wasn't Bold and Imaginative'



'Right to Know' Stymied

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The "right to know" — a noble cause long espoused by the press and championed, too, by many so-called "liberals" in Congress — got a body blow during the Khrushchev visit here. It was dealt by the Senate Foreign Relations Committee's chairman, Sen. Fulbright, Democrat, of Arkansas, and by a section of the press itself, as well as by the Soviet embassy.

For the Senate Foreign Relations Committee excluded every member of the American Press from its meeting with Nikita Khrushchev, but allowed three newspapermen from the Soviet Union who were accompanying the Soviet Premier to attend the secret hour-and-a-half session with the senators.



Lawrence

It wasn't surprising, on the other hand, that Soviet officials, on the occasion of the dinner Wednesday night for President Eisenhower, permitted Russian newsmen and photographers to enter the Soviet embassy but didn't let any American newsmen or photographers come in — they waited outside in the rain.

Yet Soviet photographers were given the same privileges as Americans just before the dinner President Eisenhower gave the Soviet Premier at the White House Tuesday night.

American newsmen themselves handled the luncheon at the National Press Club for Khrushchev, and, curiously enough, certain important interrogations didn't materialize. One would have supposed that, being interested in the "right to know" and the freedom of the press everywhere — particularly the right of American newsmen to go into the Soviet Union — they would have offered some question on these matters.

Writings Restricted

It is well known, for instance, that only hand-picked correspondents from the United States can remain in the Soviet Union and that, if they write what the Communists don't like, they will be expelled — in fact, several already have been sent out of that country for that reason. The Moscow correspondent of the Columbia Broadcasting System was expelled recently because the Soviet Government disliked an American television broadcast originating in this country, even though the correspondent had nothing to do with it.

Why does the Soviet Premier permit such things to happen? Why is there censorship of news dispatches from Moscow? Why have the radio broadcasts of the "Voice of America" emanating from this country been "jammed" by the Soviet Government for the last 10 years? Khrushchev should have been asked these questions above all others.

It remained for a United States senator to ask, at the "tea" given by the Senate Foreign Relations Committee later in the day, a question about censorship, pointing out that America has a free press while Russia suppresses the news at will. The Soviet Premier replied:

"Well, we have two different systems — you call it censorship. We don't let people publish untruths. They are free to publish anything that is true."

Divergent Views

Incidentally, the Soviet Premier is himself getting away with a good deal of factual error. He told the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, for instance, that the United States has cut back on the cultural exchange program. But President Eisenhower told his press conference the next day that America is trying to expand the program and is not cutting it down. The Soviet Premier nevertheless repeated the same charge two hours later in New York.

Again, Khrushchev told the senators he and the President had agreed not to discuss "third countries." But Mr. Eisenhower the next day said, rather charitably, that "there must be some kind of misunderstanding brought about, possibly, by faulty interpreting." Anyway the President said he doesn't see how there could be any talks unless discussion of third countries occurred, as he added: "Well, if we don't discuss Berlin, for example, I would have difficulty in seeing why we got together. No, of course, we have to talk about them."

Probably the worst boner Khrushchev pulled was in his attempt to deny what happened before the Soviet rocket to the moon was fired last week. He accused Vice President Nixon of not telling the truth. Nixon didn't say, as was erroneously reported, that there "was no proof" the rocket got to the moon. He merely said that the Russians had had three failures before the successful shot, and he was referring, of course, to attempts at launchings — cases where there was a "count down" but no actual firing. The Soviet Premier, while accusing Nixon, did nevertheless in the same breath tell the senators that the Soviets had wanted to fire the rocket a week earlier but that they had to remove one from the launching pad because it was "defective." American Government information is that this happened three times. Nixon's comment was merely to indicate that both sides have had failures before successful launchings.

Nixon Hecklers

Americans may have forgotten, too, that, when the Vice President was in Moscow, the newspapers and radio there didn't tell in advance when and where he would arrive and that not only did the Soviet Premier, in full view of the television cameras, heckle the Vice President but several hecklers were planted by the government in different cities he visited. Nixon didn't mind it. But somehow Khrushchev got somewhat hot under the collar when newsmen at the Press Club here did ask him about Hungary. He referred to such questions as "provocative."

Certainly there are two different systems — autocracy and democracy — battling one another today, and Khrushchev says communism will "bury" capitalism. But he really means that he wants democracy to perish from the face of the earth and that he will do all in his power to achieve that result.

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Business Births

By SYLVIA PORTER

Not since the boys came home from the wars in 1946-47 and began setting up or going back into businesses of their own has the "birth rate" in American business been as rapid as in the past few months.

The cycle of tight, costly credit this fall may slow the trend by painfully curbing the small business operation, but so far it hasn't. The rise in the number of business firms this year has been way above the average of the past decade. Small firms with fewer than four employes have been springing up by the tens of thousands. Filling stations, repair shops, discount houses, miscellaneous service firms — these dot the lists of new establishments.

Each statistic is more thought - provoking than the last. All have a deep bread-and-butter meaning to any person who has ever dreamed the American dream of being his own boss. The whole pattern is vital to the survival of the U.S. economic system. Here are highlights from the Department of Commerce's latest report on our business population.

Today, an all-time peak of 4,645,000 business concerns are operating in our land — a full 75,000 more than a year ago, almost 1,400,000 more than at the end of World War II and comparing with an average annual rise in business firms of 60,000 during this decade.

There are about 26½ non-farm businesses for each 1,000 of us now against 21 for each 1,000 of us at the start of this century, indicating, as Betty C. Churchill of the Department of Commerce puts it, that "Over the long-term, relative growth in number of businesses has exceeded that in number of persons."

In short, while hundreds of thousands of businesses are failing or voluntarily liquidating this year, many more are being born to replace them. While there has been a perceptible decline in the number of firms in mining and manufacturing, there has been a bigger expansion in the service fields, finance, construction, wholesale and retail trade, transportation.

What do these statistics and trends mean to us and our land?

Certainly, they are another and a dramatic confirmation of the fact that, once again, our nation is in a phase of broad economic growth. In each of the three postwar recessions, the pace of rise in our business population slowed. This year, it has been quickening, underlining the power of today's expansion. We're not stagnating. We're growing in real terms of our business as well as our human population.

Clearly, they point to the differences in the way we are growing today as compared with past eras. The expansion is not in manufacturing or in mining. It is in the areas of construction, finance, services, trades. We are shifting from a "blue collar" to a "white collar" nation, becoming a land of salary instead of wage-earners. We are only beginning to grasp the implications of the shifts telegraphed by these figures.

And most heartening is the message inherent in the population figures that the American dream is still vibrantly alive. Offsetting the relentless trend toward corporate giantism in America is this healthy growth in the independent, small operation.

The little businessman must be given every encouragement to survive and thrive. — For as long as we dream our dream of independence and we can and do make our dream come alive, our system will be safe.

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Try & Stop Me

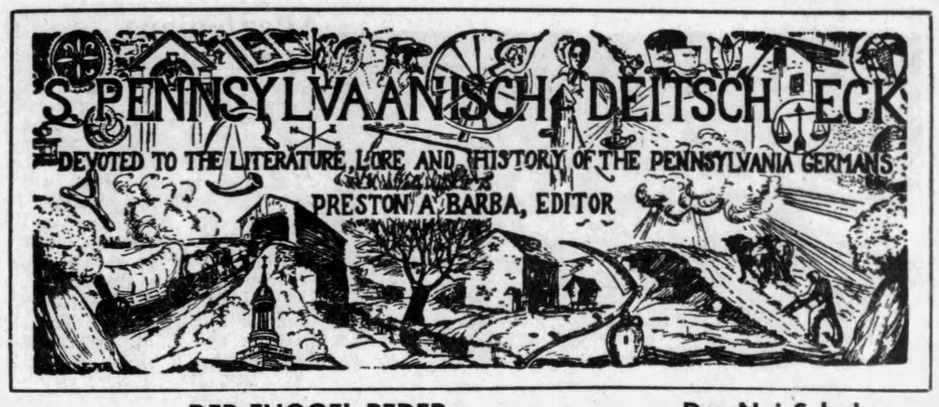
By BENNETT CERF

Critic Percy Hammond once dismissed a star who preferred the bottle to the footlights with "So-and-so repeated this performance so often he now can play it in his sleep — which is what he did last night."

Another distinguished critic, George Oppenheimer, is the author of a play called "Here Today." One of its scenes was on a bathing beach. The producer sent away to the seaside for 40 tons of sand — and then the opening tryout was scheduled for Atlantic City.

"That," commented Howard Dietz, "is what I call carrying sand to Atlantic City."

(Copyright 1959)



DER FLIGGEL PEDER

Nearly every neighborhood has some eccentric character who makes himself felt through his witty remarks, or his pranks, or perhaps his story-telling talent or his homespun philosophy. It is well that such characters do not occur in great numbers. Some are loved, some are tolerated. Some are long remembered, some are soon forgotten. Few are fortunate enough to be written about. Some time ago the Editor received a manuscript from Walter T. Handwerk of Slatington. In it he tells the story of Fliggel Peder, "Winged Peter," who spent most of his adult life in the little village of Friedens, Washington Township, Lehigh County, but his many pranks traveled by word of mouth far across the countryside. We are grateful to Mr. Handwerk for this narrative.—ED.

"Say, what is the cost of that big orange?" a little boy asked when he saw a big luscious orange on a shelf in David Peter's country store one day during the noon recess. At that time he was going to the country school not far from the store. Mr. Peter was a jovial man and fond of children. Wishing to have a little innocent fun at the boy's expense, he replied, "It costs nothing, if you can put it in your pocket." Without hesitating the boy said "Give it." Mr. Peter handed it to him and he promptly deposited it into his inside coat pocket.

The storekeeper stood and stared at the little boy who was now heading for the door. Mr. Peter then called "Whoa, whoa, wait a minute; I want to see where you put that orange." The boy stopped and showed him the pocket with the orange in it. The extra large pocket had been sewed into his coat by his mother, so that he could carry his geography book to and from school. The storekeeper was a cheerful loser and said "You win, the orange is yours." Mr. Peter often related the incident in later years and how he learned to know the little country boy who became known far and wide as "Fliggel Peder." For what reason he was so called you will learn in this chronicle of his life. When the boy came home that day, he told his parents just how he happened to acquire the prize orange, since he had no money in the morning when he left for shcool. His mother wanted him to return the orange, but the boy stood steadfastly by his narrative. The father, knowing the storekeeper intimately, made the decision and said "No, he got the best of Davy Peter and he shall keep it."

Osville C. Peter was born October 31, 1855 on a small farm about four miles south of the Lehigh Gap in the Blue Mountains in Pennsylvania. His parents were typically Dutch people. His father was a tinsmith. Young Osville went to the one-room country school where he learned his three R's. His education never went beyond what such country schools could offer in those days. However, he was able to do things other children were not gifted to do. He had an alert and inventive mind. He excelled in planning all sorts of tricks and scheming plans when he got himself into a predicament.

He had a walk of about two miles to the little schoolhouse. In winter, when snows were deep and having a crust, he would place his packed lunch can on top of his head, his books into his coat pockets, his hands in his trouser pockets and walk the two miles, sometimes right across the banks of snow. He was a tall and lanky boy. Having arrived at the schoolhouse, he would duck at the doorway, still with his lunch can on his head; enter the schoolroom with a bow and say a pleasant "Good morning" to the teacher; then he took his lunch can from his head and unpacked it for the day.

It can well be imagined that the other children regarded him with considerable awe and soon sought his advice and help when they encountered situations. out of the ordinary. Among the school boys was one Benjamin Hollenbach, himself quite a tricky fellow, who quite often held consultation with Osville. His mother had died and he had a stepmother and with whom he did not get along very well. One winter day she ordered Benjamin to hitch their horse in a sleigh as she wanted to visit a friend. He hitched the horse as requested, put a blanket on him and tied him to the hitching post in front of the home. When she was ready to go, he untied the horse, pulled off the blanket and started the horse off with a loud yell. After being on her way about half a mile and while rounding a curve, she noticed the horse was covered with fly netting, such as was used on horses in summer time to keep the flies from tormenting them. She returned home immediately to have it taken off, but Bensch, as he was called, was nowhere to be found.

Since money was scarce among school children in those days, trading, commonly known as "jockeying" was the way many children were able to get what their hearts longed for. Many different articles were used in such trading, including chestnuts and popcorn. One day Osville managed to get a pistol by trading. He took it home secretly and hid it, but his father happened to find it and hid it securely. Osville was not to have firearms at his age. Nothing was mentioned in the home by either one. But Osville wanted it and so he asked a school friend, Lewis Geiger, to help him and gave him detailed instructions.

So one evening when Osville was attending the local singing-school, Lewis came to his home and asked Osville's father whether Osville had fixed his pistol. If so, then he wished to pay for the repair and have it back. The father looked at him in surprise and said "So that is your pistol that Osville has here" and immediately fetched it. Since there was no price attached, he told Lewis to settle for the repair with Osville. Thus did Osville retrieve his pistol and after that he kept it safely hidden.

Along the road on the way to singing-school he had to pass a farmer's house. The farmer had a good farm dog, but he became vicious when someone passed the house. Osville warned the farmer that he would shoot if the dog came at him when he was passing the house on the public road. The farmer in turn warned Osville of dire results if he should do that. One evening the expected happened. The dog came running toward him. Osville, true to his plan, fired and slightly wounded the dog, although not seriously. The wound was apparently painful enough to start the dog wailing awfully. The farmer and his hired man came rushing out of the house. When Osville saw them he started to run. The men followed him and called him to halt. Osville was a good rnner and with a fresh snow on the ground he gained handily on his pursuers. After running about half a mile he came to a road intersection and a nearby barn. The other road being more travelled, he trampled the snow into a circle, then turned and walked backward into the barn and hid. When his pursuers arrived at the spot they were dumbfounded, for they could not see any tracks away from the spot. They saw tracks coming from the barn but none in any other direction. They almost came to believe he must have flown away. They decided to give up the chase. After they were safely gone and the excitement had died away, Osville crawled out of his hiding place and went home. For a long time the shooting remained a mystery. Osville in his later years frequently referred to it as a narrow escape. After that incident the farmer chained the dog at night.

Having related his experience to his buddies, Bensch began to hatch out a new scheme. His stepmother baked very good and tempting fancy cakes, of which he was very fond. One afternoon she went away on a visit. In the forenoon she had baked a very nice cake and placed it on a low shelf in the pantry for cooling. This was too tempting a situation for Bensch. He chased their big tomcat around in the mud until his paws were well covered with mud, then caught him and had him make tracks over the porch, through the room into the pantry and to the low shelf where the cake had been placed. When his stepmother returned in the evening she found a big portion of the cake missing and the shelf full of crumbs. The poor tomcat got the blame. Bensch had his fill of cake but he also shared it with the cat for the part he had in the thievery.

Bensch's father was proprietor of a country hotel and in the barroom was a stove fired with wood. The firewood was stored in a woodchest, measuring about two feet wide, almost two feet high and about seven feet long, with a lid. It was also used as a seat by the patrons of the hotel. One day an itinerant peddler with a big bundle on his pack stopped there. Bensch's father invited him in. He entered and placed his bundle on the floor in front of the woodchest. Then he started unpacking and giving a sales talk. Bensch noticed a nice handkerchief that appealed to him and so told the peddler but he had no money to buy it. The peddler had to rise from the seat when he wanted to reach to the far side of his pile of goods. Bensch was hatching a plan. Soon the peddler rose from his seat and reached far over the pile. Bensch opened the lid of the woodchest. When the peddler let himself back to sit down, he fell into the woodchest with his rear end. In that instant Bensch let the lid drop and the peddler was caught. Move as he would, he could not get out of the chest. The onlookers were roaring with laughter. Finally the peddler got desperate and offered to give Bensch the handkerchief if he would release him and help him out of the chest. Bensch did so and explained to the peddler that it was just one of those rare accidents. Bensch got what he wanted.

While Osville was full of tricks in his youth, he also had a way of expressing himself clearly, briefly and to the point. When his father became seriously ill and eventually died, his mother directed Osville to go to the neighboring farmer and announce his death, as was the custom in those days. The news was then spread further to other neighbors and thus they brought help to the stricken family. Osville started off on a run to neighbor Peter Krum. When he arrived he said, without pausing to get his breath, "Father died." Mr. Krum was stunned and said, "What, your father died? Why, I can hardly believe it." He had seen the father only a few days ago. Osville realized he needed to make the news more emphatic and said, "Yes! yes! he is as dead as a mackerel." There was no need of doubting any further.

To be continued

Der Nei Schuler

Nau geht mei Bobbli noch der Schul —
Mer meent es kennt net sel:
Es scheint die Yaahre sin so kaz
Un gehn so schnell verbei.
'S iss yo noch gaar ken Zeit zerick,
Waar er do in der Wiek,
Mit Brei im Maul un kallick, un
En Schdimm erschrecklich Greek.

Was waar sell als en bissi Zeit
En gansi larmich Nacht!
Es waar ken Schlof im Haus,
Yuscht gschockelt un gewacht.
Un wann er schtill waar alsemol,
Un ruhich bei degrees,
Was waar der Schlof so siess!

Awwer nau haw ich ken Bobbli meh —
Ich duh sei Frackli weck,
Fer er muss Hosse hawwe nau,
Mit gallus draa, un Seck.
Die Wiek iss leer — wie's Amschelnescht,
Die Kleene sin all fatt;
Mer heert ken sound vun kenre Aard,
Ken Musik meh vun datt.

Er's sex Yaahr heit! Kann's meeglich sei,
Ken Bobbli meh im Haus!
Ya, wie die Yaahre kumme rei,
So geht die Yuchend naus.
Guck, was en groosser Bu, wie schtols,
Sei aerschte Hosse aa!
Die Zeit geht schnell un eb's mer denkt,
Sucht er sich schunn en Fraa.

En Bobbli waar er geschder gwest,
En Schulbu iss er heit;
En Mennli watt er marye sei,
So reissend geht die Zeit.
Darum muss ich nau ball emoll
Kunsiddere was zu duh,
Un was es endlich gewwe soll
Aus unserm groosse Bu.

Hab schunn gedenkt, weil er 's so schloo
Un immer so voll Dricks,
Deet er recht gut fer'n Hanswascht
Odder fer dreckich politics.
Noh wann's en gudi chance mol gebt,
Dann mecht er noch am End
So unverhofft neischleiche
Als der U.S. Presidend.

Du liewer Zuschtand, was en Sach,
Ich wisst net was zu duh!
Der Vadder sei vum Presidend!
Ich hett yo gaar ken Ruh.
Es iss mer ehrlich numme bang,
Fer Kalls wie er sin raar;
Doch hoff ich watt er net elect—
(Verleicht iss aa ken Gfaahr).

Die Mammi hett dann liewer noch
Wann er en Parre waer,
Dass der Deiwel mol ausdreiwe deet
Un gingt iwwer die Sinder haer.
Un annre Zeite denkt sie als
Er soll en Dokder sei;
En lawyer odder en millionaire
Waer sell net grooss un fei?

Awwer harch emoll, do kummt er nau—
Heerscht wie er luschdich singt!
Unschuldich vun de Sarye
Wu die Aelt mol mit sich bringt!
Ken groosser Naame un ken Geld
Ass fallt zum weltlich Mann,
Iss naegscht so siess ass sell rein Haz,
Wann er's yuscht halde kann.

Solly Hulsbuck
(Harvey M. Miller, 1877-1939)

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David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

China Jolted Ninth Time

Again the United Nations unqualifiedly have rejected the efforts of Red China to become a member of their organization. For another year, at least, the world's outstanding organization for the promotion of peace will not be bothered with the question for it cannot be taken up again in the Assembly for a year. Nor will the United Nations have to carry the incubus of the warring country which has invaded and virtually taken over Tibet, is threatening border Himalayan states and some northern provinces of India and continually holds the threat of attack upon and efforts to invade Formosa and its outlying, protective islands.

A government like Red China's is not fit for association with nations of the world which are striving to keep the world at peace. Yet with persistency, effort is made to attain membership and to gain the stature that such membership accords. There also is the oriental effort to save face which China has lost among the nations of the world.

There has been no encouragement to China to advance its persistent efforts to achieve membership. Every time there is a vote in the Assembly the Reds get the same support, that of the Communist stooges, while the western world by substantial vote rejects the Chinese. In all the nine years that such effort has been made (it comes up every autumn) variation in the vote has been virtually nil.

But deeper trouble may lie ahead for Red China. Ireland, which is evidencing greater courage than a lot of bigger nations, is hoping to induce the Assembly to brand China as a violator of human rights in Tibet.

Like good politicians, the Irish are now lining up friends in advance for their resolution and hope to get enough to pass it. Like good politicians, they will not introduce the resolution unless they know it will be passed for rejection would mean a victory for China. Since the Assembly has 82 seats and a two - thirds vote is required to effect censure of a nation, the Irish have their work cut out for them.

That condemnation is deserved by China is supported by figures of the International Commission of Jurists which claims 65,000 Tibetans have lost thei · lives and that others have been tortured and sent into concentration camps. The Dalai Lama's figures, 80,000, are even higher.

Even if both sets of figures be exaggerations, the certainty is that the Chinese are expanding their territorial holdings and just as truly as if there had been official proclamations are engaged in war upon their neighbors. Manifestly, such a nation has no place in the United Nations. Like other organizations, that body must be jealous of the character of its membership.

Regret Over Resignation

There will be wide regret in Allentown official circles because of the resignation of Earl S. Kester as head of the Redevelopment Authority.

From the earliest public realization of backward trends in our central business area and the shaping of ideas not merely to halt the trend but to reverse it strongly, Mr. Kester has been the central figure in the thinking and planning to bring about such change.

It can be said that he has been living with and for the idea of redevelopment ever since its adoption. He has been the head and front and the articulate mouthpiece of the Authority.

The ship has barely been launched, yet now its skipper is quitting the helm. With all haste possible, but with the great care that the importance of the job demands, a new captain must be named to succeed Mr. Kester. He has left a well - charted course. He has given form and dimensions to the important local project. It is to be hoped that his successor can carry on with energy and vision at least equal to that which he put into the job.

Dollars and Minds

Americans have become very conscious of the importance of our educational system and of some of its shortcomings in recent years. Sincere professional educators and hard - working citizens are giving the matter careful attention.

Dr. Lawrence Derthick, U. S. Commissioner of Education, declared recently in Columbus, Ohio, that one of the problems is the "explosion of knowledge" — that there is so much more to learn today than before.

It is true that a fine educational system requires money, and just as true that lavish expenditure alone won't create one. In New York, it has been revealed that city schools are setting up model apartments for home economic classes with $138 record cabinets and $48 card tables. Presumably, the girls will learn how to dust and polish them, although few of the girls will be able t· afford their equals when they become Mrs. Grownup.

If school budgets are suffering from the "shorts" when language or math courses are proposed, the boards should know where the money they have is going, before begging more. Even the kids will not mind. One batch of high school youngsters recently voted against an expensive snack bar and recreational facilities in their new school, when it was pointed out that such things were already plentiful in the neighborhood. The kids showed sense.

School authorities who mind their pennies won't be so prone to look for federal aid to solve budget problems, and if federal aid can be avoided so can federal uniformity and control.

As Gov. Hugo Aronson of Montana said when he vetoed a resolution passed by legislators which wanted the federal government to build Montana schoolhouses:

"Federal aid still comes from the same taxpayers as other tax dollars . . . It is far cheaper for all concerned to pay taxes at home than it is to send them elsewhere, only to find out later that you have lost control of your educational system and your tax dollars have had a tariff extracted from them."

To Coin a Phrase—

(N. Y. World-Telegram)

According to the Bureau of the Mint, the government last year coined 1,400,931,900 pennies, 226,391,900 nickels, 231,966,050 dimes, 123,706,060 quarters and 26,953,052 half dollars.

Where went all this change? Well, the pennies went to pay the innumerable sales taxes, the dimes in telephone pay stations, the quarters in trolley or bus boxes and the halves to panhandlers who won't take any less these days. But danged if we know what happened to the nickels.

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.

Apathy About Religion

Dear Sir:

Please print the following in the Public Opinion Columns of the Morning Call and the Evening Chronicle. I have pastor Klick's permission to ise his letter. Thank you.

As a Christian parent I am very grateful to our Allentown School Board for authorizing released time for Christian Education and very concerned about the apathy of Christian parents as evidenced by the small enrollment, to date. The pastor of my church, Dr. Richard C. Klick, is also very concerned, as can be seen in a letter to his parishioners printed in the Sept. 20th edition of our church paper, "My Church."

Any child in Allentown in grades 1 thru 6 of whatever race or religions background may enroll. A Parent's Request Card must be signed by the parent and returned to one of the cooperating churches. You can get these cards by phoning St. Paul's Lutheran Church office, HE 5-9065, or any other Lutheran Church in Allentown.

Jean L. Bauder
(Mrs. Roy E.)

'We Ought to Bend Over Backward More Often'



Dollar Stability Threatened

By DAVID LAWRENCE

What's more important today to 170 million Americans than the purchasing power of the dollar which has already declined 38 cents since the war ended in 1945? And what's more important to the American people than the terrible effects that can ensue if inflation is continued?

The most important news that concerns the American pocketbook of today and tomorrow is what happened in the last session of Congress to promote or retard extravagant spending by the federal government.

The politicians, including the Democratic Party leaders in control of Congress, have boasted in the last two weeks that they cut the President's budget — that during the last session they were, indeed, better economizers than he was.


Lawrence

But the people have a "right to know" the facts, and it is unfortunate that, just because the director of the budget issues a mass of figures which look overwhelmingly complex, his formal statement released through the White House on Wednesday was not widely printed. Maurice H. Stans, who, as director of the budget, is charged by law with keeping the government's books on receipts and expenses, writes:

Statements Contradict

"Contradictory statements concerning the effect of congressional action on the President's budget occur many times because such analyses are not developed on bases which are truly comparable.

"The budget recommended by the President for the fiscal year 1960 indicated receipts from present and requested taxes of 77.1 billion dollars and expenditures of approximately $77 billion. These figures determine the extent by which the budget is balanced when submitted.

"A second set of figures in the President's budget document consists of his requests for appropriations or other authority to spend for both the coming year and future years as well.

"It is inaccurate to assume that actions on appropriation bills necessarily have an equivalent effect on expenditures for the budget year. Thus, any implication that congressional reductions in the President's appropriation requests necessarily affects in direct proportion the balanced budget for 1960 is misleading. Because the congressional reductions of appropriations for 1960 were mainly in long lead-time items, the effect on 1960 expenditures is small."

Then what did Congress really do to the nation's finances for the fiscal year 1960 and the years ahead? Stans refers pointedly to the statements issued by the Democratic leaders in Congress. He says:

Backdoor Financing

"Tables inserted in the 'Congressional Record' assert that the Congress reduced the President's appropriation requests by 1,881 million dollars, and reduced his requests for new spending authority outside the appropriation process—so-called 'backdoor' financing — by nearly 700 million, for a total reduction of 2.5 billion. These tables do not recognize the following modifying factors:

"1. Figures indicating appropriation reductions include 848 million which are actually postponements to another year or reductions which will have to be restored on uncontrollable items.

"2. On a comparable basis congressional action of new obligational authority outside the appropriation process actually added 231 million beyond the President's request — so-called 'backdoor' financing — and other legislation authorizes or commits the federal government to expenditures of 12,358 million, not including the food stamp program which was authorized on a non-mandatory basis for a two-year period at an estimated cost of 220 million.

"3. These tables do not list certain revenue proposals recommended in the President's budget but not enacted by the Congress, which would have reduced net expenditures over a full year by a total of 540 million."

So what does it all add up to? The director of the budget tells the American people the sad facts — namely, that congressional action not only increased net expenditures in 1960 by 597 million over the budget, but added 11.5 billion more in spending for the years after fiscal 1960. There were, to be sure, appropriation items amounting to about 1.9 billion which were cut by Congress out of the 1960 budget asked for by the President, but nearly half of this amount — 848 million — was merely postponed and will require "later restoration," as Stans describes it.

'Pork Barrel'

Congress, on the other hand, passed its own 'pork barrel' legislation adding 751 million of future commitments for "public works" — enacting it over the President's veto.

There were some proposals by the President for spending in future years which were reduced by about 1 billion but, all in all, Congress saddled the country with a bill of 11.5 billion for future spending which the President didn't recommend.

It is this kind of reckless use of the appropriation process that threatens the stability of the American dollar in future years. But how many people, outside financial circles, will get the point? They'll get it in later years perhaps when the dollar declines still further. The saboteurs of 1959, however, will by that time have been forgotten.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

1 Peter 3:21-4:1

Yesterday we stated that the phrase "Christ preached to the spirits in prison" is one of the most difficult passages in Scripture. The thought is repeated in verse six of chapter four. All commentators recognize the difficulty of the expression.

What the details of Christ's activities were between His death on the cross and His resurrection must await our seeing Him "Who has gone into heaven and is at the right hand of God, with angels, authorities, and powers subject to Him," v. 22.

In v. 21 we read that baptism (corresponding to the water through which Noah and his family, eight persons in all, were saved as in the ark they were borne up by the water) saves you, not as removal of dirt from the body, but as a request to God for a clear conscience through the resurrection of Jesus Christ.

We must remember that Noah an his family were safe as long as they were in the ark, just as we are saved if we abide in the Lord our Savior, baptism being te seal of our salvation. The subject of suffering carries on into chapter four thus: Since therefore Christ suffered in the flesh, arm yourselves with the same thought, for whoever has suffered persecution in the flesh has ceased from sin, even as Paul, in Romans 6:11 exhorts us—we are to reckon ourselves dead unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

War Economy

By OTTO GARR TAGUE

Where is the political leader who dares honestly to strive for an abiding peace with the Communist nations?. . .Where is he, who, under existing conditions, would be so audacious as to take this country off a war economy even if such a peace became possible?. . .Does not anyone who has become dry behind his ears know that were the more than 40 billion dollars of annual inflationary expenditures suddenly withdrawn the country would fall flat on its economic face?. . .That we dare not stop making missiles, that will not soar into space, airplanes that are obsolete before they are off the drawing board?

Think it over and you'll come up with the darnedest mess you ever thought possible!. . .If you work in a plant that subsists in whole or in part on the production of the tools of war, what would happen to your job?. . . In what direction would the company for which you work turn for the purpose of finding a market for its product?. . . Withdraw that 40 billion dollars yearly outlay for war material and how many of your fellow workers would be out of jobs? . . .An honest, well - considered answer will scare you to death!

You say our swords would be turned into plowshares to be sold on foreign markets?. . . But don't you know that since World War II we have spent more than 70 billion dollars to make the foreign nations of the world self-sustaining?. . .That not only are they ready to supply their own needs, but that they already are underselling our industries right here on our domestic market? . . . That through our tariff policies and foreign aid this country already has lost much of its foreign and domestic markets?. . .That as things now stand we spend billions annually to protect the jobs of foreign workers with no apparent thought for the jobs of our own workers?

Withdraw that 40 billions now being spent each year for war material and bread lines would be so long that you'd never find space in which to park your car even if you could afford to own and drive it. . . That's why we must continue to make missiles that won't get off the ground and airplanes that are obsolete. . .For while peace may be wonderful, it would be the most expensive bauble our alleged statesmen could hang on your Christmas tree!

(Copyright 159)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

The new young preacher slaved over his first sermon, and marched off to his country church with high hopes. But only one lone man turned up to hear him. "What am I supposed to do now?" inquired the crestfallen preacher.

"I'm just a simple cowhand," responded the lone parishioner, "but if I took a load of hay to pasture and only one cow showed up, I sure would feed her."

So the preacher went through with his long sermon just as though the church was packed. At its end he asked his single listener, 'How did I do?"

"Well," was the answer, "like I said, I'm only a cowhand, but if I took a load of hay to a herd of cows and only one showed up — I sure wouldn't give her the whole load!"

(Copyright 1959)

Horoscope

Your fortunes climb later in the year. Today's child will be tenacious.



DIE MAMMI ALS EN DOKDER

Ich hab gelese in ere Zeiding der anner Daag vun re Fraa ass en hunnert un sex Yaahr alt iss warre. Wann sell waar iss, muss mer schier denke die Leit fange aa lenger lewe ass sie als hen. Bischur es hot noch immer Leit ghatt ass dezu gschtocke hen bis sie gans aus Odem waare. Datt waar der aerscht Mann, der Aadam, der hot sei checks net nei-ge'passed' bis er gaar nimmi schnaufe hot kenne un waar ball emoll en dausend Yaahr wie er gschtarrewe iss. Un datt waar der Methusalah, der hot so lang gelebt dass niemand meh do waar sei life insurance ziegge wie er endlich niwwer gange iss. Un so waare noch viel annere in alde Zeide wu zum Lewe gschtocke hen fer hunnerte vun Yaahre, awwer heitzudaags drehe sie die Zehe nuff vor sellem. Doch meent mer es sin ebbes meh Leit aafangs ass hoch in die Aeld kumme ass es waare ee odder zwee hunnert Yaahre zerick.

Die Polly erlaabt ass die partickler Fraa muss ihre Mann verlore hawwe gans yung, sunscht hett sie's net so lang ausgschtanne, awwer ich glaab ass en annre Ursach iss defor. Die Leit sin aafangs besser zugerischt fer en gudi Aeld erlange. Mer kann heitzudaags in schier eenich Haus in ere ganse Nochberschaft geh un datt finnt mer alle Satt Heilmittel ass en eelendicher Mensch brauch.

Der Eckschank schteht voll uff alle Shelf mit Hilf un Beischteh in Pille un pellets un geboddelt Sach fers Lewe verlengere. Ruhr un Huschte Droppe, Haz Schtarriyer, Auszehring Middel, kolra cure, Kramp Vernichter, Narrefschdarkungsmiddel, Koppweh Verdilyer un en Dutzend annere schure cures fer alle Krankheet ass em bekannt iss. Des iss die Ursach ass die Dokder immer draa sin neie Krankheede inwente ass net uff de lables uff de ge-'patent' Medizien Boddle sin. Ver alders, des iss, paar hunnert Yaahr zerick, hen die Leit net alles so hendich ghatt. Es waar verkammen zwansich Meil odder meh zum naegschte Dokder. Oftmols waar der Dokder aa en Parre, so wann er zu schpot waar fer der Mensch gsund mache, waar er doch in gudi Zeit fer die Leichtbreddich duh. Awwer lang eb die Abbedeeg gschtaert iss warre un hot die ge-'patent' Medizien aagfange, hot die Mammi Heilmiddel gemacht. Sie hot Kleddewatzel, Sassafrass, Lungekraut, Halwergaul, Sassafrill, Schlangewatzel, Salwei, Kalmus, Geilskimmel, Kiehbitters, Gwendel, Bitter-kasche, Darrichwax un Schofribbe immer uff Hand ghalde. Dernoh wann eens in der Familye mauderich iss warre, hot sie vun dem Ungraut in der Eisehaffe un gut gekocht. Es hot glei en Geruch ins Haus gemacht wie iwwer-zeidiche Gummere wann mer sie wedder 's Schmokhaus schmeisst im Harrebscht. Sell hot die Mauderichkeet bletzlich gschtoppt.

En Leffelvoll vun sellem hot's Friere, Fiewer, kalder Schwitz, Geelsucht, Reedle, Rummadis, Mumps, Ruhr un Kolra eweck ghalde fer en gans Yaahr.

Awwer in der Mammi ihre Zeit iss net so viel gedokdert warre mit Boddel un Leffel vun aussehaer. Anschtatts vun Krankheet verdilye vun auswennich, hen die Leit der Druwwel aabegriffe vun innwennich. Des iss, sie hen ans Brauche geglaabt. Manniche Leit heitzedaags lache yuscht driwwer, awwer sie misse eeggne ass der alt Weg noch viel unnerschtitzt iss. In unsrer Zeit awwer geht's beim Naame "faith cure" un in deel Hiesichte iss en gleich zu "Christian science." Un der Fundament Grundsatz dervun iss dass sowohl ass der Glaawe selich macht, macht er aa gsund. In annre Wadde, wann der Glaawe die Seel erleese kann, dutt er's naemlich aa fer der Leib. Awwer es hot noch viel Leit graad do im Bassum Daal ass ans Brauche glaawe. Sie kenne 's Beesding am Finger heele, Blut schtoppe un Schmaze schtille selle Weg. Fer's Zaahweh verhiede dutt mer 'n Schlangehaut mit de Zaeh uffhewe un dernoh hinnersich laafe. So viel Schritt ass mer selle Weg macht, so viel Yaahr grickt mer ken Zaahweh meh.

Wann mer in en nei-i Heemet kummt, soll mer zum Schanschtee nuff gucke, dernoh grickt mer ken Heemweh. Wann mer awwer 's Heemweh schunn hot, soll mer Hols vun de vier Ecke vum Disch gratze un esse uff Budderbrod. Wann en Kind aagewaxe iss, soll mer's unnich en Danneschtock darrich geh losse wu an zwee Enner fescht iss. Wann en Gaul laahm watt, dutt mer 'n gschtohlner Sackbendel um der laahm Fuss wickle un losst der Gaul im Schtall schteh bis er gud watt.

Fer Worze verdreiwe muss mer sie reiwe mit me Knoche dass mer drauss aryets finnt un legt der Knoche dernoh graad hie wie mer'n gfunne hot. En annrer Weg iss fer die Worze reiwe mit me Schtick Schpeck, un an der nemlich Zeit iwwer die Link Axsel an der nei Mond gucke un saagge: "Was ich sehn, soll zunemme; was ich reib, soll abnemme." Des schafft wie die Wadde ass der Hexemeeschter saagt: "Hocus pocus, fly Jack and be gone," awwer sei Handwerk depend uff Leit bedriegge wu's Brauche all uff der Glaawe depend. Wann mer saagt:, Heeli, heeli, Hinkeldreck, bis marye frieh iss alles weck," un glaabt an was mer saagt, iss der Grieg mit Krankheet halwer gewunne. Der Glaawe macht un fasst Hoffnung, un iewen die gelannte Dokder wu ans Brauche lache, saage dass wann en Kranker die Hoffnung uffgebt, batt's Medizien ken hohle rum-bumble.

Drum glaab ich ans Brauche, mit blendi vun der Mammi ihre heemgemacht Heilmiddel. Die Dokder, bischur, misse mer aa hawwe, awwer ich zweiwel 's iss aa meh fer der Glaawe als Notwennichkeet.

SOLLY HULSBUCK
(Harvey M. Miller, 1871-1939)

DER FLIGGEL PEDER

By WALTER T. HANDWERK
(Continued)

Throughout his youth Osville Peter was active and daily gaining skill in the craft of tinsmithing. He gradually took over his father's business. He also made progress in mathematics and was now able to work out problems in simple geometry, which he used in laying out dimensions when designing tinware. However, other traits that had made themselves manifest in his childhood continued to develop in him. He could, for example, imitate the bellowing of a calf almost perfectly. One day when going out to a job with his little horse and wagon, in which he carried his tools, materials, etc., he passed a farmhouse and barn, when he saw some cows in a pasture about a quarter of a mile away. Suddenly he was seized with a desire to see what would happen if he now imitated the bellowing of a calf. The imitation was so perfect that one of the cows that had had a calf a few days ago and which was in the barn at the time, believed her calf in danger, started to run home, jumping over fences or pushing them aside in order to get to her calf. But when she got to the barn everything was quiet and peaceful. He barely escaped a clubbing from the farmer who happened to see and hear the whole incident. He made Osville promise never to do such a thing again near farm and barn.

Osville developed his skill of bellowing just for pure devilment and to fool people.

Osville had grown to be a tall, lanky young man, exceedingly spry and quick on his feet. He could jump up and "clap" his feet twice before he came back on the floor. He could sit on the ground with his two legs extended, put his hands across his chest, pull back his right foot and put it under his left leg, almost below the knee, then raise himself to a standing position without the help of the left leg, retaining his hands across his chest. He could still do these stunts after he was fifty years of age.

The incident that gave him the nickname of "Fliggel Peder" was generally believed throughout the community and continued to persist until it became a legend, although always vigorously denied by Osville himself. According to the legend the only person that was a witness to the incident was his father. According to the legend Osville had long pondered upon the idea that he might some day fly by means of wings made from tin plates fastened to his arms by straps — after the fashion of a bird. He is believed to have made the contraption himself and was at last ready for a trial. He planned to take off from the roof of the barn, but his father persuaded him just to try it first from the pigsty. Osville compromised and jumped from there. Alas, he did not have strength enough to flap the wings and fell to the ground with a thud. As stated before, Osville denied the whole story to his last days, and became very angry when anyone mentioned it in his presence. However, a neighbor, David R., often said that Osville's father told him the whole incident and ended by saying that Osville had nearly broken his neck in the fall.

True or false, the fact remained that Osville continued to have a very great interest in aviation to his last days. One year, while at the Allentown fair, he closely studied a dirigible balloon on exhibition there and came away calling it not an "air-ship" but a "navigating balloon." Whenever an airplane possed over or near his shop, he would drop his tools and go outside into his yard or to the middle of the street that passed his shop, in order to observe the flight. His wish to fly was at last fulfilled when an "air circus" came into the neighborhood and he was given an airplane ride. His nickname "Fliggel Peder," the Pennsylvania Germon for "Winged Peter," stuck to him for the rest of his days.

During Osville's youth the rural boys furnished their own entertainment. They usually gathered in the shop of the blacksmith, or the tinsmith, or the cooper or in the local country store, where many schemes and tricks would be hatched and very often Osville was the originator. One trick frequently played on a newcomer or a stranger from another neighborhood was the mopping-up trick. The boy was asked to sit on the floor and then he was handed a butcher knife. Then water was poured on the floor between his legs. The boy was told that the water would be mopped up and that he could not prevent it, even though with butcher knife in hand he was free to stab with it. When everything was explained and when the sitter gave the word that he was ready, one of the boys would jump up, grab the sitter's feet and pull the sitter through the water, and thus mopping it up. Some harsh words were exchanged, but the sitter had learned the hard way and was now prepared to play the trick on some other innocent boy.

Another trick frequently played, was to challenge an innocent boy to drop a penny placed on his forehead with head leaning back, into a funnel that had been stuck into his trousers just behind his belt buckle. Some fellow would usually demonstrate beforehand how the trick was to be done. When all was ready and the word given for the trial, one of the boys in the rear would come forward and pour a glass of water into the funnel. Needless to say, the penny never got near the funnel.

The period when boys usually become interested in girls did not affect Osville very much. Other more interesting matters engaged his attention. However, he went out with the boys and after a few escapes from embarrassing situations, he settled down and wooed and married a widow. He often referred to this important step by saying that he had got himself a "second-hand wife." The union was blessed with a daughter. His wife was frequently ill and that kept him always just a little short in money. However, he was a skilled mechanic and had all the work he could take care of. But with it all he was still the old Osville of his earlier days. Some time after his marriage he came out one morning and walked about half a block, with his hands in his pockets and an empty milkcan on his head, to meet the milkman. The latter said to him, "You would not do that if there were milk in the can." Osville took the challenge and said, "Will you give me the quart of milk free if you place the can with the milk on my head and I will sit down in the street and get up again without touching the can with my hands?" The milkman agreed, the performance was enacted perfectly, and Osville got his milk free that morning.

Catching elbetritschelcher was another common trick. It engaged a number of boys, but they needed a very unsuspecting victim. It was played in extremely cold, stormy winter weather, preferably when a heavy snow was on the ground. This creature, non - existent but usually thought of as a bird, although sometimes pictured to the victim as resembling a tame rabbit, could only be caught in a burlap bag under the said winter weather conditions.

The victim was stationed at a very cold, windy spot and instructed to hold the bag open in such a way that the animal rounded up by the others would run into it. But the other boys would then leave him, pretending to do the chasing. When out of sight they would head for home and warmth, leaving their victim to hold the bag until he became nearly frozen. Finally sensing that something must have gone wrong in the plans he returned home where he found the chasers waiting for him warm and comfortable. Usually the trick was perpetrated at night and the victim never forgot it. Sometimes the intended victim knew about the trick and played pretense until the chasers left him, when he would take the shortest way home where he waited for them, while they were taking the long way through the deep snow.

The township assessor, making his usual rounds one year, came to Osville's tinsmith shop. After asking the usual questions about his personal property, he came to that part where information was required about dogs. These are the questions and answers between the two: "Have you a dog?" — Yes. — What kind? — Terra cotta. — The assessor started to fill out his form when Osville went to a corner in his shop and brought forth a piece of pottery moulded and colored like a dog, and asked the assessor, "Since when must we pay a dog tax on a thing that is made of clay and baked." The assessor left in a hurry and asked no further questions.

(To be concluded)

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Editorials

The High Holy Days

Jews all over the world, in every country upon every continent, today observe their New Year, Rosh Hashana, the rites having in fact begun with last evening's sunset.

The synagogue and religious observance may have been neglected during the year by some, but rare is the Jew who fails to recognize and observe Rosh Hashana, and the succeeding High Holy Days that go on to Yom Kippur (October 12).

These High Holy Days constitute for Jews everywhere a time of judgment, wherein the deeds of every man are read by God and the destinies of every human being for the year to come are fixed. Traditionally, Rosh Hashana begins with the blast of the Shofar (ram's horn) through the dark reaches of the universe on the first day of Tishri, the seventh Hebrew month, calling the people to judgment.

The decree God ordains on the day of the horn - blowing is not final, however. Jews have ten days in which to search their individual consciences, to pray for mercy, to repent of misdeeds and pledge more ethical conduct, to perform good works. The last of these days of grace is Yom Kippur, a day of confession and repentance, which begins with the chanting of the mournful Kol Nidre at sunset.

Both Rosh Hashana and Yom Kippur are days of fasting, when the devout, in the words of Leviticus, "shall not do any servile work," but shall "bring an offering to the Lord." Yom Kippur is set aside for afflicting one's soul, and "Every soul that is not afflicted . . . shall be cut off from its people."

Yom Kippur — and to a lesser extent Rosh Hashana — are described by the articulate Jewish layman, Herman Wouk, as a "hypnotic observance which still binds Jews to their identity when all other links have rusted through or snapped." Jews of all shades of thought, Wouk observes — "Conservative, Reform orthodox, unaffiliated, atheistic" — somehow manage to crowd into a synagogue for at least an hour or two. Jews who may never enter a temple at any other time will pay high — "even the membership fee for the whole year" — for the opportunity.

Jews believe that misdeeds of the past can be canceled by a true appeal for God's mercy and return to the law. But atonement is a personal bargain between man and God. Man repairs his past injury to the full, pays outstanding debts, seeks those he has hurt and restores the wrong and begs forgiveness. Then he may throw himself on his Creator's mercy.

The High Holy Days are so central to Judaism that in cities with large Jewish populations, such as New York, Yom Kippur is virtually a legal holiday. Employers and teachers come to expect the absence of Jewish employes and pupils on the New Year as well as on the Day of Atonement.

Though the celebration is well nigh universal in Israel, the Jewish State is secular, not theocratic, and religious custom rather than the statutes prevails. Prime Minister Ben-Gurion heads a government that is by no stretch of the imagination anti-religious or non-religious, but he and his coalition have always sought to avoid any open "Kultur Kampf" or political strife over religious matters.

Could Be Biggest Series

The World Series of baseball began on Thursday and while it may not prove to be the greatest series in the years since 1903 when the institution was established, it has the potentiality for being the biggest in the matter of income.

If the series be extended to its limit — seven games — and if capacity crowds be attracted to the ball parks in Chicago and Los Angeles, it is possible that 468,000 admissions will be recorded. Of these 282,000 would be recorded in the huge stadium in Los Angeles and 186,000 in the Chicago (A.L.) stadium. The record in this respect is held by the 1957 series when 394,712 was the admissions figure in the seven-game series between Milwaukee and the New York Yankees.

After Thursday's opening game few there must be who believe a broken record can be foreseen.

Growing Health Protection

Nine out of every ten persons who have health insurance coverage for hospital care also have protection against the cost of surgery, the Health Insurance Institute reports.

In addition, six out of every ten persons with hospital expense insurance now have regular medical expense insurance, which helps pay for doctor visits for nonsurgical care.

In the past decade there has been a sharp rise in the proportion of persons who have improved their health insurance protection by covering themselves against more than one type of medical expense, the Institute stated.

In 1948, some 61 million persons had hospital expense insurance. Of this number, 34 million, or 55.8 per cent, also had surgical expense insurance and 13 million, or 21.1 per cent had regular medical expense insurance.

Ten years later, at the end of 1958, the number of Americans with hospital expense insurance had more than doubled to reach 123 million. Of this sum, 111 million, or 90.6 per cent, also were covered against the costs of surgery, and 75 million, or 61.3 per cent, were protected against regular medical expenses.

Through the decade there has been constant progress in increasing the proportion of persons with hospital insurance who also are covered for surgical expenses and regular medical expenses.

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.

Why County Health Dept.

To The Editor:—

When you go to the polls November 3, one of the major decisons you'll have to face is: Should Northampton County have a county health department? I decided to talk to Bill Cassebaum, an Easton attorney plugging for a health department. I wanted his reactions, since Bill is a good solid citizen.

"What's so different about a county health department?" was the first question I asked Bill. "First of all, it's having someting of your own — something you're the boss of," Bill explained. He told me a county health department would be supervised and administered only by Northampton County.

Sounds good so far, doesn't it? I like the idea of home rule as well as the next guy. I wanted to know who would staff the county health department. How would they be chosen? The answer: through competitive civil service means. The staff must meet certain qualifications and, as a result, will be experts in their field. Bill stressed there will be no politics in the jobs.

What kinds of jobs will be open? Bill's answer: there'll be a physician, an M. D., who will be the medical director. Under him will come sanitarians who check eating places; a sanitary engineer who checks sewage disposal, waste water, water supplies; a health educator who assists in solving our health problems; a nutritionist: public health nurses — I stopped Bill at this point.

I wanted Bill to pin-point one disease which might have been better controlled under a county health department. Polio, was his answer. He explained how a county health department would have fostered and would have been the backbone of a county-wide set-up to vaccinate everyone who hadn't received Salk vaccine. "People just don't come in on their own to get polio inoculations," Bill said. "They have to be shown the logic behind the inoculations."

I've heard that bugaboo called costs stressed again and again. "What's it going to cost, Bill," I asked, looking as innocent as I can. He said that when you want to get an expert's opinion on chickens, you go to a specialist on chickens. He told me that in not one of the Pennsylvania counties with county health departments has there been a tax increase.

Dr. Paul A. Pfretzschner
Lafayette College

Horoscope

The stars are extremely auspicious; forge ahead. Today's child will be of strong character.

'Guess the Little One Is in Outer-Outer Space'



Trust Is the Key Word

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Words, words, words — many thousands of them now have been poured forth by Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev as an assurance to the world of his peaceful intentions. But who will believe them? What has he done to make people trust him?

The French minister of foreign affairs, Maurice Couve de Murville, has just put his finger on the "key word," and that's "trust." In a speech in New York before the General Assembly of the United Nations, the French statesman has exposed the trickery and duplicity of the disarmament proposal made by Khrushchev so dramatically before the United Nations. The French Foreign Minister says:


Lawrence

"The other day we heard Khrushchev explain his own position forcefully. The Soviet Union, as I understand it, accepts the idea of controls (on disarmament), but envisages that these will not be set up, or at least will not actually function, until after the agreed measures of disarmament have already been implemented (put into effect).

"We believe on the contrary that one cannot disassociate the actual process of disarmament from the setting up of controls. The latter guarantees the former and consequently conditions it. Moreover, lacking real controls, the vitally necessary trust would be utterly lacking.

"I purposely use the word trust, for it is the key word. The problem of disarmament has certain technical aspects and those are important. But basically it is a political problem."

What all this means is that the Soviet Government wants a stage-by - stage formula, including a withdrawal of American forces from Europe, a transfer of all atomic weapons from Europe and perhaps their destruction before any control measures are set up to determine whether the Soviet Government is complying with the corresponding pledges it will have been asked to make under the disarmament agreement.

Khrushchev either is naive or purposely feigned innocence as he asked in his TV speech last Sunday to the American people:

"Have you ever pondered over this question? If we are not planning to fight, whatever for do you or we need all these armaments for?"

The truth is nobody knows what the Soviets are really planning because the world has seen them break pledge after pledge.

The Soviets openly admitted that they furnished arms and ammunition that were used by the North Korean armies to fight the United Nations forces which were sent to Korea to repel Communist aggression in 1950.

Likewise, the Soviet Government has instigated revolts in Southeast Asia and in the Middle East and has infiltrated many countries around the world. Yet Khrushchev, in his TV address last Sunday, said that "the principle of noninterference by countries in each other's domestic affairs should be strictly adhered to."

As far back as 1933, however, the Soviet Union made that very promise when the United States recognized the Moscow Government. Since that time the Communists have repeatedly violated the principle of noninterference in the internal affairs of many countries. The record is plain. The question now is whether the Soviet Chief can expect by a few speeches to erase the past altogether and to receive trust where no basis for it has ever been established. The Soviet Premier uses pious words, but his deeds belie them. Thus he brazenly said in his talk last Sunday:

"The constitution of our country is in reality a most democratic one. It insures universal, equal and direct elections to legislative bodies with secret ballot. It insures the right to work, to study and to rest."

But actually only one political party is allowed, and candidates for public office are handpicked by the dictatorship in Moscow. The constitution itself is just a smokescreen of high-sounding words to hide the system of compulsion and slavery that is imposed on the people of the Soviet Union. The citizens either do what the government tells them to do, or they go to jail or into exile. They must accept whatever wages the government pays them and whatever housing the government thinks is adequate.

Khrushchev describes the Soviet system as "socialism" and calls America's "capitalism." Again, this is also a play on words. In reality, the Soviets have a system of "state capitalism" — as opposed to American "private capitalism" — wherein the government confiscates the income produced by the workers and uses the capital as it pleases.

But, while this is the chief difference on economic lines, the true difference is in the political systems. It is the difference between democracy and dictatorship. Khrushchev and his henchmen, however, always call everything in the Soviet world "democratic," even when they "purge" dissenters or send them to concentration camps.

The Soviet Premier used the American television and radio and press facilities to continue the fraudulent use of words and phrases for which the Communists have long been notorious. Mutual trust cannot be built on such a basis.

(Copyright 1959)

Patriotism Reborn

By OTTO GARR TAGUE

One of the many disturbing phenomena that have developed among our national leaders is the Janus - like ability to face two opposite directions at one and the same time. . .And to give expression to two opposite mental attitudes at the same time. . .A fact that defies one's understanding and makes confusion worse confounded. . .Yet those same leaders cannot understand why our people are frustrated as never before. . .In fact, they just will not believe that the people are confused.

But how can they be otherwise when in one breath these leaders impose upon us backbreaking taxes with which to fight communism while at the same time they hobnob with the top personalities in, and advocates of, communism? . . . The very men who have enslaved one-third of the peoples of the world look with greedy eyes on the United States while our leaders denounce that enslavement!. . .And roll out the red carpet for those men who, through the most inhuman methods, have brought it about!

How can a Soviet leader who is resppnsible for the mass murder of millions of men, women and children be at one and the same time both friend and foe? . . . To what degree did the American people become the endorsers of these mass murders and other crimes against humanity as their President shook the hand of Nikita Khrushchev? . . . And what were the reactions of our elite as they sat at table with one of the most despicable human monsters ever to disgrace mankind?

One consolation may be derived from this affair . . . The coming of this man to our shores has touched off a resurgence of patriotism among our loyal citizens that may augur well for the future of our nation. . .The fires of protest that have sprung up may be so deep-seated that they will continue to burn until our national government is purged of some of the evils with which it has become infected in the last 25 years . . . Until compromise with evil shall no longer be so much a part of our national policy . . . And if these fires can be kept burning until the election of 1960, it is possible that one of our political parties may be forced to recognize the fact that the majority of our citizens are loyal to the principles on which our nation was founded. . .And give them a chance to prove it!

(Copyright, 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

2 PETER 1:1-8

Today we begin reading the Second Epistle of the Apostle Peter, the design of which was twofold: to warn against false teachers, and to exhort his readers to make progress in holiness.

"Simon Peter, a servant and apostle of Jesus Christ, to them that have obtained a like precious faith with us in the righteousness of our God and Savior Jesus Christ: Grace to you and peace be multiplied in the knowledge of God and of Jesus Christ our Lord.

"Seeing that His divine power hath granted unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness through the knowledge of Him That called us by His own glory and virtue, whereby He hath granted unto us His precious and exceeding great promises, that through these ye may become partakers of the divine nature, having escaped from the corruption that is in the world by lust.

"Yea, and for this very cause adding on your part all diligence, in your faith supply virtue; and in your virtue, knowledge; and in your knowledge, temperance; and in your temperance, patience; and in your patience, godliness; and in your godliness, love of the brethren.

"For, if these things are yours and abound, they make you to be not idle nor unfruitful unto the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ."

Try & Stop Me

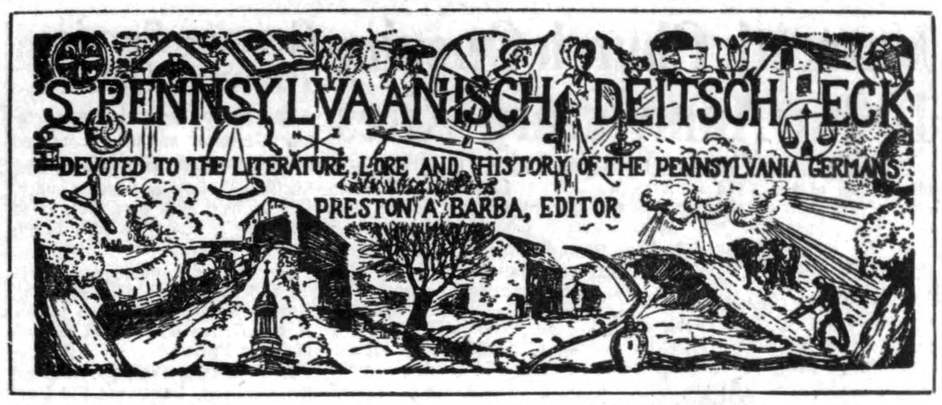
By BENNETT CERF

The late Bishop Edwin Hughes once delivered a rousing sermon on "God's Ownership" that put a rich parishioner's nose out of joint. The wealthy man took the bishop off for lunch, and then walked him through his elaborate gardens, woodlands and farm. "Now are you going to tell me," he demanded when the tour was completed, "that all this land does not belong to me?"

Bishop Hughes smiled and suggested, "Ask me that same question a hundred years from now."

No budding author likes to have his publisher edit his manuscript—but unless he's very strong-willed and very important, he usually bows to the inevitable. Russell Lynes knows why, too. "No author," he points out sagely, "dislikes to be edited as much as he dislikes not to be published at all." Then Mr. Lynes added a postscript: "Every good journalist has a good novel in him—which is an excellent place for it."

(Copyright 1959)



Vun Schul—Teachers

Mer schickt die Kinner in die Schul,
Sie lanne alles dort,
Was needich iss uff daere Welt,
Weisheit vun aller Sort.

Es macht nix aus wie dumm sie sin,
Verlittert aus em Grund,
Die teachers mache alles recht,
Schmart, fleissich un gesund.

Es macht nix aus was die Heemet iss,
Dort denke sie net droh;
Die teachers smache alles recht,
Sie hen en groosser Loh.

Un wann sie gehne letz am End,
In Schpeit vun viel Geduld,
Die Eltere sin immer schur
Die teachers sin die Schuld.

—Louise A. Weitzel

Wiescht Gelogge Iss Niemand Bedroogge

Ich zweiwel es iss all de Leit bekannt weegge em alde Nussbickel, wie er emoll en Drupp Baddriesele an me Hoischdock aagedroffe hot. Er waar, glaab, en guder Schitz, awwer die Baddriesele sin um der Hoischdock rum gschprunge die gans Zeit, so hot er sie net dreffe kenne. Endlich hot er sei Flindelaaf grumm geboogge un hot noch ne gschosse, un wie die Schrot drum rum kumme sin, iss er in die Heeh getschtumpt. Seller Weeg hot er sie all grickt. Des hen unser Eldre un Voreldre oft verzehlt. Es scheint awwer es gebt yuscht so gscheide Schitz alleweil. Die Zeit fer Hunde iss widder do un so heert mer alle Satt Gschichte.

Der anner Owet waar ich im Schtedtel un bin unverhofft zu paar alde Hunder gedappt. Ich hab gheert, dass vun wunnerbaare Sache gschwetzt warre, so hawwich weil gschtoppt abharriche. "Ya," saagt eener, "sie mache gude Schuss-eise heitzedaags, awwer ich hab sei Lebdaag net gheert vun re bessere Flint, ass meim Vadder seinre, wu er emoll en Hasch dod gschosse hot mit zwee Meil eweck. Sell maag unmeeglich scheine zu eich, awwer der Grund waar abgemesse bei me Landmesser un gschwore dezu." Es hot kenner nix gsaat fer paar Minutte. "Saag, Bill," fangt en annerer aa, "meindscht noch vun sellre Muschkeet, wu meim Daadi sei segund cousin deim Onkel sei Schdiefbruder gschenkt hot?

Selli hot aa 's Blei gedriwwe wie all sixty, wann's mer recht beifallt." Der Bill hot sei Kopp gegratzt. "Ach, ya," saagt er, "sell vergess ich seilewe net. Er hot die Kugle als gsalze des Zeit vum Yaahr weegge sellem. Sie hot dod gemacht so weit eweck, dass die Haase luderich warre sin, eb er hie hot kenne, awwer mit gsalsne Kugle waar ken Druwwel."

Ich hab glei gsehne, dass sie ausfinne welle, wer as bescht liegge kann, un weil's oft hendich neikummt wann ich um der Polly rum bin, hawwich gedenkt ich kann nau ebbes lanne. So hawwich noch weider zu-gharricht.

"Dihr kennt saagge weegge Flinde was dihr wett," hot der Fritz Foggelmann aagfange, "awwer es iss meh im Schitz ass im Schiess-eise. Ich hack mei Roi mit eenich ebber. Net dass ich bralle will, awwer yuscht fer weise, dass es Haabtding im Mann hinnich em trigger iss, will ich verzehle was ich geduh hab. Wie die Kasche zeidich waare, hot mei Fraa die Rummadis ghatt. "Fritz," saagt sie, "Du musscht die Kasche roppe." All recht, saag ich, un ich hab sie geroppt. Un wie denkt dihr nau, dass ich sie gschteenicht hab? H'm! Ich hab feine Schrot in die Bix, un mei yingschter Bu hot en Buschel Kasche uff eemol vum Hausdach gschitt, un wie sie gfalle sin, hot's gegracht un alle Schtee sauwer raus genumme."

Der Bill hot en frischer Duwack ins Maul un engschtlich gekaut. "Sell waar net schlecht gschosse," saagt er, "awwer meinre Fraa ihre Onkel waar aa net schlappich mit re Bix. Ich weess, er waar mol drauss am Wildkatze Schwamm un iss in en Nescht vun fufzich Wildkatze kumme. En mannicher Mann waer aus de Hosse gschprunge, awwer sell hot yuscht sei Schpunk uffgeriehrt. Er hot immer Kugle gschosse, un seller Daag hot er en gumni Kuggel gelaade. Der aerscht Schuss hot Eens vun de Wildkatze zamme gedoppelt, un mit sellre eende Kuggle hot er die fufzich gschosse. Wie hot er sell duh kenne, mecht dihr mich froogge. Graad so — allemol dass er gschosse hot, iss die Kuggel zerick ge 'bounced' in der Flindelaaf bei der Zeit dass er widder Pulfer drin ghatt hot. Seller Weg hot er die Kuggel zerick un verschich geh gemacht bis net en lewendiche Wildkatz in der ganse Geyend waar." Der Fritz hot erlaabt er hett selwer Erfaahrung in sellre Hiesicht. "Ich hab emoll," saagt er, "schier Dummheede gemacht uff zimmlich der seem Schlauder, yuscht ich hab Blei gschosse. Ich hab en Schuss noch me Hickeri Baaum gschickt un die Kuggel iss abgeglanst wedder'n Poschte, widder geglanst wedder'n Schteefens un fliegt bei Henk graad zerick un reisst mer die Gaelluse vum Buckel." Dernoch bin ich heem.

—Der Solly Hulsbuck
(Harvey M. Miller, 1871-1939)

DER FLIGGEL PEDER

By WALTER T. HANDWERK

Conclusion

After Osville Peter's marriage he bought a home in the village of Friedens and built himself a shop for his tinsmithing business. His business grew steadily and he employed several apprentices who learned the trade from him.

His wife belonged to the Evangelical Church. Through her influence he also eventually joined it. They were steady and devout church members and were respected by the community. In personal appearance Osville was over six feet tall and weighted about 140 pounds. He walked erect and very straight when he sat in his buggy. When dressed for church he wore a swallow-tail cutaway coat, striped trousers and a derby hat.

On rainy days and during the cold winter weather Osville's tinsmith shop became a favored gathering place for the men and the boys of the community. When Pennsylvania Dutchmen of that day got together in such a place things soon began to happen. Among the many tricks played on each other and of which Osville was usually the originatorwere the following:

The weighing trick — The man or the boy would say to his intended victim that he could judge his weight within three pounds, more or less. The victim agreeing to the challenge, the one to judge the weight, would then walk in front of his victim standing closely with his back toward his face. He then asked the victim to extend his hands as he had to lift him in order to judge his weight. The victim having done so, he grasped the two hands firmly, bent forward, thus bringing the victim upon his back, whereupon the victim now being powerless the spectators all began paddling him with pieces of board or anything else that would not really injure him. His weight was no longer a matter of discussion.

The hidden knife trick — The one engineering the trick challenged the prospective victim with this situation: he would hand him three table knives, all of the same kind, through a door from another room. He was to hide the three anywhere in the shop and then he would tell him where he had hid the last or third knife. The victim agreeing, the contest was started. The first and second knives were hid as agreed but when the third knife was handed through the door the victim found it was hot and instantly dropped it. The challenger had heated the knife on a stove and could very easily tell the third knife. This trick usually caused some heated words, but the victim soon cooled off when the audience suggested that he try to play the trick on others.

When the prohibition period came in the 1920's Osville, being especially skilled in soldering, was frequently called upon to repair the stills of the "moonshiners." It was usually during the night when he was fetched and brought home again. He was well paid, but he himself now started to slip from the "water wagon" occasionally. One day he had done some work for a farmer who offered to give him some corn stalks for his horses. These he readily accepted. They loaded the corn stalks on his wagon. Since it was in the fall of the year and rather cold the farmer offered him some wine which Osville drank heartily and then started for home. The mud roads being frozen and rough, the stalks began slipping off the wagon. Osville got down to push them back in place but in so doing scratched up his face considerably. He got up and took his seat on the stalks again but after driving about a mile further, much of the load, with Osville on top of it, slipped off into the street and he with it. Without troubling to reload what had fallen off the wagon, he arranged the rest as best he could and continued on his way home. He left the wagon near the stable, unhitched his aging horse and put him in the stable. There he took the harness off, but when he wanted to hang the harness on a hook in a small partitioned section where he kept the bedding for the horse (consisting of leaves from the nearby woods), he missed the hook with the harness which now fell back on him. The weight of the harness and the insecure footing under which he labored were too much for him and he fell into the leaves where he remained asleep till morning. There was quite a lot of explaining to be done that day, both to his wife and to those that came into his shop.

Osville liked to chew tobacco. If, on taking a chew there was someone in the shop he would offer his tobacco pouch. If his customer declined and said, "No, thank you, I do not chew tobacco," Osville had a ready compliment, saying "Hogs don't either."

But even with all his trickiness and sharp wit, Osville was now and then himself the victim. One day he bought a paint brush in a hardware store in Slatington. The keeper of the hardware store, Mr. Rauch, knew Osville very well. In making the sale, he said to Osville, "Now if this paint brush is not satisfactory in every way, you need not keep it." Osville took it home. In a few days he had occasion to use the brush, but discovered that it shed the bristles. He pronounced the brush "no good." He took it back to the hardware store and said to Mr. Rauch, "Here is the paint brush which you sold me and which is no good." Mr. Rauch expected him and was ready with an answer. "I told you that if not satisfactory you need not keep it. If it is no good, throw it away or burn it — I don't want it." After some fun and bantering the brush was replaced with a good one and guaranteed by Mr. Rauch.

Some time after that incident Osville again came into the store and asked to buy a meat saw. Mr. Rauch said that he did not carry meat saws in stock. Osville then bought some other articles, paid for them and started to leave. Mr. Rauch called him back and said "You said you did not have any in stock." Mr. Rauch quietly replied, "Yes, we have no such thing as a saw to saw meat, but we do have saws to saw bone." Osville took it goodnaturedly and considered the incident worthy of being placed in his own repertoire.

Osville took sick one day and went to the doctor for medicine. After taking the medicine several times he was seized with diarrhea which did not seem to let up. He called the doctor by telephone and this is what he said: "You said that I would not need to come again as the medicine would fix me up. Well, I believe you told me the truth. If I continue taking this medicine, I will be a dead man by the time I have taken all the medicine." Osville must have stopped taking the medicine, for he lived some years after this incident.

One winter Mrs. Peter became seriously ill and continued for some months. She only very slowly recuperated. One day a customer asked him the nature of her illness. Osville answered that he thought it was a case of "slow tuberculosis." She recovered and outlived Osville by about 20 years and died at the age of 98 years.

About 1929 Osville became noticeably dull in doing his work and was not at all his former self. He gradually grew worse. He eventually lost mental control of himself and died in a State Hospital on December 1, 1929. His wife died May 7, 1949. They are both buried in the Union Cemetery in Slatington.

Jovial, serious, witty, truthful, honest and expert in his work, he continues to be remembered kindly and with pleasure by those who knew him in his unusual lifetime.

Weisse Haar Uffem Boddle

Mei liewe alde Freind, iss es nau net wunnerbaar wie die Mensche sich veraelde? Abaddich die Leit wu uns schunn lang kenne. Wei, wann mer sie aaguckt, kennt mer sie schier nimmi. Ich bin nau am Schwetze vun Mannsleit. Die Weibsleit uffkors yuse Schtoft aus scheene Boddle. Wann sie Riss in ihre Gsichter griegge, dann mache sie die Riss zu mit Kitt. Sell halt se yungguckich.

Ich guck oft an de Mannsleit ihre Kepp, abaddich in der Kaerrich, wu aardlich bei nanner hocke. Deel ihre Kepp gucke ass wann sie im Reife gewest waere. Sie gucke gans eisegroo. Deel annere gucke ass wann sie Schnee uffem Dach hedde.

Un deel hen verhafdich gaar ken Haar meh uffem Kopp. Es hot mol en bloddkeppicher Kall gsaat, er hett ken fimf Cent gewwe fer en blodder Kopp, hawwer, awwer er deet seiner net verkaafe fer en million Daaler.

Nau, wann ich um Leit rum bin, sehn ich all nie alde Kalls. Die mit grooe Haar, die mit wesse Haar un die unne Haar. Awwer ich guck weck vun mir un kann mei eeggner Kopp net sehne.

Awwer net lang zerick hawwich ausgfunne, ass ich verleicht aa nimmi zu yung guck. Mei Haar waare lang. Ich hab sie nimmi hinner der Kummetschpaa halde kenne. Noh bin ich zum Haarschneider un hab mei Haar schneide losse. Ich hab geblaudert mit ihm un er mit mir. Endlich waar er faddich. Wie ich vum Schtuhl bin, hen es Latt schneeweisse Haar uffem Bodde gelegge um der Schtuhl rum. Es hot mich gewunnert was farricher alde Groossdaadi ass ver mir uffem Schtuhl waar. Dann iss es mir eikumme, ass die Haar vun meim Kopp waere un ich waer en weisskeppicher alderMann. Grund der Welt noch emoll, was hot sell mir en Schrecke gewwe!

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

Biggest Baseball Melon

Whatever one may think about the World Series, completed under high tensions in the sixth game in Chicago on Thursday, and wherever one's sympathies and hopes lay in the series, there is likely to be general satisfaction that, for the first time in the history of baseball the world's championship will be held in a city west of the Continental Divide.

Just as the people in a great city happily identify themselves with a pennant - winning team, so an entire section of country is likely to identify itself with a world champion. Accordingly Pacific Coast people are likely to get a lot og satisfaction out of the fact that the most exciting baseball of the year was that played during the season in Los Angeles by the erstwhile Brooklyn Dodgers.

This distribution of enthusiasm for the sport is good for baseball. Just as it was good for the national pastime that the American League pennant moved this year to the Middle West, so it should be good for baseball that the world championship pennant waves in West Coast breezes.

The 1959 Series now is history and many are the notable incidents in that history. As far as the players are concerned, its most notable feature, next to their own outstanding feats, was the breaking of attendance records. Therefore there will be distribution of larger sums of money to each and every player as his share of the gate receipts. Largely responsible for this fact was the play of three games in the huge Los Angeles stadium. In the six games that were required to reach a decision, attendance was greater than in any other Series in which only six games were played. In fact this latest Series exceeded the banner attendance for a seven - game Series which was recorded in 1957 when the New York Yankees and Milwaukee were the contenders.

All this was music in the ears not alone of the contending Titans, but of every player on other teams which share in the cutting of the biggest baseball melon in the history of the game.

British Elections Please

After only a month of campaigning the British elections were held on Thursday and resulted in a decisive victory for the Conservative Party for the third successive time. This assures continuance of Harold Macmillan in the post of Prime Minister and the close association of Great Britain with the North Atlantic Treaty Organization and its policies.

In fact these policies and Mr. Macmillan's place in the high councils of NATO had very large bearing upon the elections. The date appears to have been set for the election when it became evident that Mr. Macmillan's desire for a Summit conference was likely to be agreed upon by Mr. Eisehower and Mr. Khrushchev. That promised to be a big vote-getter for the Conservative party candidates and put a reef in the mainsail of the Labor Party which seemed to think it could handle the Soviets better than Mr. Macmillan. In addition British economy was favorable at this time to the party in power. The risk of an election that might be lost to the powerful and very articulate Laborites seemed like a good one.

The gamble paid off and it is a matter of no secret that there will be general satisfaction on this side of the Atlantic. After two long terms of Conservative leadership, the United States knows what to expect from the British Government. It could not be too sure about the Laborites and their socialistic ideas of government.

Warning to Warring China

Under - Secretary of State Thomas P. Dillon apparently has been disturbed by renewed threats by Red China that she intends to get possession of Formosa.

So he has issued fair warning to the Chinese that attack upon Formosa (now Taiwan) could precipitate total war, a self-evident fact in that so called "brush-fire" incidents can lead to worldwide conflagration.

Mr. Dillon also smashed a likely Chinese alibi for an attack, namely a noble desire on the part of Red China to "liberate" the prosperous, contented people who live under a liberal government in Formosa. With that sort of excuse the Chinese moved into Tibet and continue their conquest of that country and its people. They are likely to call upon the same excuse if and when they believe it is safe to move against Taiwan.

The United States, Mr. Dillon has told China, does not intend to start war and does not wish any other country to do it.

Mr. Dillon, who has been identified with U.S. consular affairs in China, knows the people to whom he is talking. They also must know him well. And they also know full well that the American Seventh Fleet continues to move around in that part of the world and there is no other good reason ofr its being there than the constant menace of Red China to world peace.

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.

More on J.D. Problem

Dear Sir:

Speaking of the growing problem of juvenile (and adult) delinquency, Sydney Harris recently quoted a psychiatrist as follows: "When I look back upon the long series of nervous diseases that I have observed, I see that invariably the parents have failed to practice what they preached to their children."

Mr. Harris himself continues, "On the one hand we preach the Judeo-Christian system of ethics: to treat our fellowmen decently, to extend mercy, to behave with honor, to place the welfare of our community above our own self-interest. On the other hand, we secretly (and sometimes openly) respect the qualities of cunning, shrewdness, self-seeking, duplicity, and the aggressive accumulation of material goods."

As one reads Mr. Harris outlining the Judeo-Christian system of ethics, one realizes full well that few of us indeed take it to heart — let alone practice it. Church attendance has become a social "Must," and churches are frequently places where one learns that believing that God made a sacrifice for us two milleniums ago, which if strongly believed, will guarantee us a comfortable transition into a glorious hereafter. Quite palatable and surely simple enough for anyone.

Such passages as Luke 10:25-35, which impressed humanitarians like Lincoln, go largely unheeded. Who has to be a good Samaritan in order to inherit eternal life in the light of more palatable teachings? In what church does one hear read such passages as Acts 2:44-? The mere mention of sharing things, of selling possessions and goods in order to distribute the proceeds among all, would be denounced as Marxian Communism — instead of the very heart and root of the teachings of Christ himself according to the Gospels.

In spite of these basic teachings, we know and can prove statistically that such a fundamental right as that of a complete education cannot be attained even in he U.S.A. by all who deserve it. The situation that prompted Marx to denounce capitalism (and incidentally religion) over a century ago, and that caused Adam Smith and Tom Paine to discourse upon the rights of man particularly the underprivileged, still prevail. Paine, one of our greafest early Americans, like Marx had little use for orthodox religion. Although admittedly much is now being done about closing the gap in education, it required almost two hundred years of human exploitation to get around to it.

The real pity of it is that it had to be the atheists who stung our consciences, and us, into neglected social and welfare activities which selective readers of Scripture have consistently refused to follow — unless the bulk of such activities took place on the other side of the world. The preponderance of proof howveer shows that Christ worked for the physical well-being of His own people, in the here and now, and predicated the hope of a hereafter upon the carrying out of such activities.

How have we been reading — and interpreting?

S. Roth
Allentown.

Three's a Crowd



Interest Rate Bungling

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Few people are noticing it—largely because it's difficult for them to get the facts — but the taxpayers of American are suffering a huge financial loss. More of their tax money will have to be used as a result of the failure of the politicians of the Democratic Party in the last session of Congress to permit the government to sell its long-term bonds at a higher rate of interest than 4¼ per cent.

This is one of the catastrophes of the century. Nothing like it has ever been perpetrated before by the politicians of either party. It's a deliberate interference with the financing of the national debt by the government.



Lawrence

The Democratic National Committee, anticipating the criticism that is bound to ensue, has issued through its advisory committee a statement declaring that the latest offering by the treasury of four-year-ten-month notes at an interest rate of 5 per cent is a "bankers' bonus" and that the notes would be bought largely by bankers. But it turns out that the general public and buyers outside of financial houses came flocking to the treasury to buy the new issue. The non-institutional buyers gobbled up the bonds and asked for more. They recognized that it was a good purchase, and lots of the buyers sold other things in order to obtain the money to get in on a good investment. But the tragic fact is that the treasury could have sold a ten-year bond for a 4½ per cent interest rate if the Congress had only authorized the treasury to use its own discretion in meeting the "market."

Interference

What the politicians have done by their blundering interference with the treasury is to compel the government to concentrate on issues of securities that are to mature in less than five years. This means that the government will have to pay higher and higher rates to refund or refinance in the next 22 months some 76 billion dollars worth of the short - term securities outstanding.

Certainly this is going to cost the government more and more. The Democratic Party's advisory committee is right in claiming that this will in turn influence other interest rates on house purchases and other long-term buying. But this wouldn't have happened if the government had been allowed to finance its debt in a natural way. Actually, the treasury is being forced to interfere in the realm of borrowing where consumers and small business men need credit. The government thus absorbs short - term funds that otherwise would be available to private borrowers at lower interest rates.

The handling of the treasury's problem of refunding indebtedness as it matures is a stupendous task and always requires persons to determine the prices at which securities will be offered so as to attract buyers. But their hands are tied now.

Risks Great

The moment the politicians step in, the risks can be great and the consequences to the credit structure can be serious.

If the Congress had not yielded to the unsound doctrines of a few of its low-interest zealots, who thought they saw an advantageous issue politically in putting a ceiling on interest rates, the treasury could gradually have reduced the amount of short-term debt that has been growing in quantity in recent years and could have put much of the borrowing on a longer and longer-term basis. This would have stabilized the entire structure of interest rates in the United States and held inflation in check. It would have strengthened the dollar in world markets.

The crisis in interest rates is not confined to America. The Canadian government is selling securities at 6 per cent, and recently England had a 7 per cent borrowing rate at the banks. With such conditions internationally, it was a grave mistake for Congress to put the treasury of the United States in a straitjacket.

There has been some talk about a special session of Congress being called to remedy the mistake made by the Democrats in refusing to accede to President Eisenhower's request for the power to set the interest above 4¼ per cent on long-term bonds. But certainly in January the American people will have a clearer idea of the damage that has been done and will then demand action.

It will do the Democrats no good to cry out that the administration is boosting interest rates "to help the bankers." For the impression building up now is that the Democrats are irresponsible and cannot be entrusted with the reins of government in 1961. The bungling of the interest-rate problem has done more to hurt the prestige of the Democratic Party than being charged with excessive spending and an unbalanced budget. For the voters don't like to see politicians imposing their will without regard to what interest rate would or would not attract the average man to buy government bonds.

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Political News

By GEORGE DIXON

I just can't keep up with the political news. Vice President Nixon is making a non-political tour. President Eisenhower is unveiled as a great chef, and Hussein Bin Noordin has passed the crocodile test in his candidacy for Parliament.

Of all this political news, I am most intrigued by the revelation that Nixon's series of cross-country appearances is non-political. I would have said that Nixon couldn't say "Hello" without being considered political.

Starting with New England, the Vice President is being non-political all the way down to Texas, out to California, up to Oregon, and back to Washington. That is quite a stretch of road to be non-political along, but Nixon is versatile. When he puts his mind to it he can be as non-political around the country as he is in Washington.

He has been conferring across the nation with local Republican leaders, many of whom are seeking to organize Nixon - for - President clubs. He has withheld permission so far, but a faint spark of hope remains that one day he may give non-political assent.

The disclosure by presidential press secretary James C. Hagerty that Eisenhower "just likes to cook" may have definite political repercussions. It is bound to make a lot of American husbands look bad and incline them to turn Democratic. I think if I were Nixon I would have Vice Presidential press secretary Herbie Klein leak the news that I can't cook a lick and abominate nothing more than puttering in my kitchen.

At the same time I would leak hints that Gov. Nelson Rockefeller is a secret chef who loves nothing better than to turn out a tasty dish of Oysters Rockefeller.

This should serve to alienate 90 per cent of the males who think Rockefeller is the man to follow. If Nixon would only go the whole hog and issue a categorical culinary repudiation of Eisenhower he could cinch whole blocs of masculine votes without ever becoming political.

As we say about practically everything these days, "It's a challenge."

I do not suppose either Vice President Nixon or Gov. Rockefeller would care to submit his political fitness to the crocodile test, as did Hussein Bin Noordin.

Noordin cinched the 441 parliamentary votes in his native Kampong Village in Malaya by following a 200-year-old custom. This requires each aspirant for political preferment to swim a river that is alive with crocodiles.

The interesting theory is that the good go unharmed; the bad are snapped. A snapped candidate does not stand well with the electorate.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

2 Peter 3:8-13

"But forget not this one thing, that one day is with the Lord as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day. The Lord is not slack concerning His promise, as some count slackness; but is long - suffering to you-ward, not wishing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

"But the day of the Lord will come as a thief, in which the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall be dissolved with fervent heat, and the earth and the works that are therein shall be burnt up.

"Seeing that these things are thus all to be dissolved, what manner of persons ought ye to be in all holy living and godliness, looking for and earnestly desiring the coming of the day of God, by reason of which the heavens being on fire shall be dissolved and the elements shall melt with fervent heat?

"But, according to His promise, we look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness."

Notice that God's way of reckoning time, the standard of which is eternity, and not a human measure of time, explains the seeming delay of the Lord's return. The age-dial of God differs from the hour-dial of man.

Horoscope

Pay close attention to business details. Today's child will be brilliant and impressionable.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A chap named Charlie took an active part in just about everything that was going on in his pleasant little home town except church services. Try as she would, his wife just couldn't seem to talk him into attending services on Sunday morning.

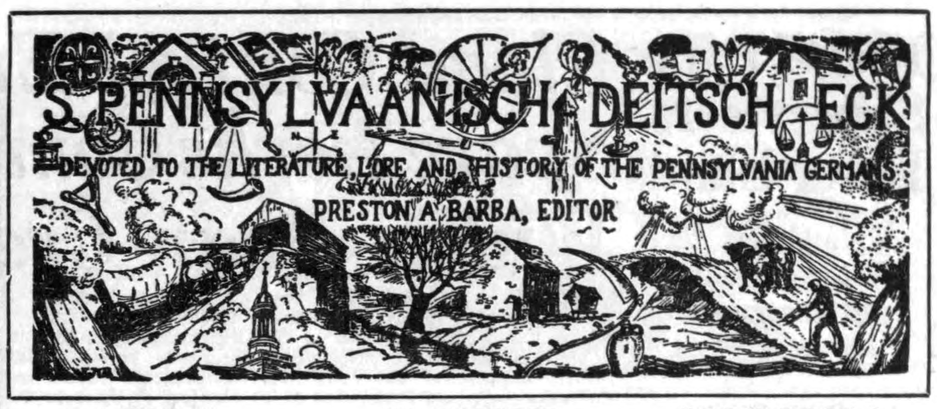
One Sunday, however, she broke down his resistance, and even persuaded him to greet people at the door. He hailed almost everybody by their first name, until the church was filled and the services about to begin.

At the last moment, a straggler appeared. Charlie shook his hand, told him how glad he was to see him in church, and expressed the hope he'd be back the following Sunday.

"I'll be back, all right," the straggler assured him cheerfully, then walked down the aisle and up into the pulpit to start the services.

A prominent couple in Hollywood recently were blessed with a baby, and proudly sent out this birth announcement: "Barnum was right. There's a Zucker born every minute.

(Copyright 1959)



WENDELL KITZMILLER

He Gives His Experience With Dreams — Bill Fressmiller Sees Visitors and Consults His Physician—Wendell Himself Dreams a Dream — Bonastiel at the Gates of Heaven — St. Peter is Obliging and Endeavors to Carry Out Gottlieb's Suggestions.

Iss es nau net 'n wunnerbaari Sach der Weg wie mer mannich Mol draame dutt. Ich glaab an Draame un so dutt die Sara Jane. Un ferwas soll mer net draa glaawe? Mer lest in der Schrift vun Leit ass gedraamt hen, un vun Draame ass waahr sin warre. Datt waar der Josef, daer hot Draame ghatt un die hen alle Mol ebbes bedeit.

Nau der Dokder Zuckerpill glaabt an nix so un sei Meening iss ass der Josef hett zu viel gesse fer supper un sell waer die Ursach gewest ass er so en Draamer war. Awwer uff der Zuckerpill kann ich net allfert geh. Er hot aa ken Glaawe an Hexe un net ans Brauche, un mer weess doch ass Kinner schunn oft verhext sin warre ass sie 's Abnemme grickt hen, un's Brauche batt hennihau yuscht so viel ass em Dokder Zuckerpill sei Gfraes!

Awwer die Dokder sin ewwe so 's meenscht geegge 's Brauche weil 's ne in ihre Bissniss crowd. Sie denke wann die Leit sich all gsund brauche deede losse, dann hette die Dokder kee Gschefte meh. Sell iss ebaut der Weg wie es iss.

Nau datt waar der Bill Fressmiller uff der annere Seit vun Cornwall, daer hot aa als so gedraamt. Kee Nacht iss vergange ass er net gedraamt hot, un schier allfert vun verschtarrewne Freind, un vun der Hell un so Bletz! 'S letscht iss es ihm bang warre, un er iss zum Dokder un hot em Dokder gsaat ass er deet alle Nacht draame.

"Was draamscht dann?" frogt der Dokder.

"Wei, ich draam vun meim Groossdaadi ball alle Nacht.

"Vun deim Groossdaadi?"

"Ya, un daer iss schunn nein Yaahr dod. Un ich kumm ball uff die notion ass ich nimmi lang leb!"

"Fiehlscht schlecht?" frogt der Dokder.

"Weiders net."

"Weis mol dei Zung!"

Der Bill hot die Zung rausgschtreckt.

"Kannscht gut esse?"

"Recht gut. Am Abbedit fehlt's net!"

"Dreimols 's Daags?"

"Ya, viermols! Ich ess alle Owed eb ich ins Bett geh noch en halwer mince-pie," hot der Bill gsaat.

"Un noh draamscht vun deim Groossdaadi?"

"Ya, ich sehn en alle Nacht."

"Well, nau," secht der Dokder, "wann 'd der mince-pie noochdem gans freescht, dann kannscht dei Grossmammi aa noch sehne! Dei Draame kummt vum Fresse, un vun schunscht nix!"

Awwer wie gsaat, der Dokder iss ewwe so'n Satt vumme infidel un ich fer eens glaaw ihm net alles, wann er schunn en Dokder iss!

Ich hab selwer en marrickwaddiger Draam, ghatt die Woch ver der letschte. Wei, 's waar der Daag wu die Sara Jane Fettkuche gebacke hot un ich hab elfe gesse devu vers Nachtesse. Ich hab gedraamt ich un der Gottlieb Bonastiel waere gschtarrewe un waere mitnanner an die Himmelsdier kumme un hette gegloppt fer nei.

Der Petrus hot die Dier uffgemacht un hot unser Naame gfrogt, "Wendell Kitzmiller," hawwich gsaat, "vum Haasebaerrig — ich bin der Wendell Kitzmiller, F.S., W. P., Wegmeeschter, un ——"

"Never mind selli titles! — Selli gilde kee Hundsbohn do uff daere Seit. Wie heescht du?"

"Gottlieb Bonastiel vun der Brush Valley, wu die Leit so dumm sin ass sie—"

"Never mind wie dumm ass die annere sin, du guckscht dumm genunk fer en gans county. Weil dei Naame aafangt mit me B, nemm ich dich 's aerscht. Do geht's im alphabetical order. Du saagscht du kummscht vun der Brush Valley — wu iss sell?"

"In Center County wu der Beaver un der Curtin un—"

"Never mind selli Gang. Du besser saagscht net viel vun so Kalls wu zu daer gang gheere odder du gehscht graad nunner wu sie sin. Was waar dei kundreivenz uff der Aerd?"

"Ich waar en Schreiwer fer die Zeiding."

"Ei - ei - ei! 's guckt schlecht aus fer dich — waar's en Republic Zeiding?"

"Ya!"

"Was farriche?"

"Die Hickory Hardshell!"

"Waarscht gedaaft?"

"Nee, ich hab 'n notion ghatt ass wann mer en Republic waer, braucht mer net gedaaft sei fer in der Himmel zu kumme, un sell iss somehow or nodder net geduh warre wie ich glee waar, un sidder ass ich mit der Haasebaerrig gang ge'trained' hab —"

"Net gedaaft!" greischt der Petrus, "dann musscht du ab unne naus ans Brunne bore fer der Lebanon Wasser supply!"

"O, well nau, Mr. Petrus, sell iss en Blatz wu ich net gleich anne zu geh un abaddich net fer helfe Brunne bore in die cinder banks, yuscht weil ich net gedaaft bin — ich will dir saagge, Mr. Petrus, ich hab's gans Center County im Sack un wann du moll kummscht fer en Offis, dann —"

"Nix! Bollitix un politicians ihre Verschpreche sin net meh waut uff daere Seit ass wie 'n ausgekauter Tschaaduwack. Wann eener net gedaaft iss, dann geht er in die Hell, of course! Sell hoscht aa gewisst."

"Ya, sell iss was der Parre Mohler gsaat hot, un ich glaab's nau! Mei Glaawe iss all recht, un ich bin sorry, Mr. Petrus — 's schpeit mich iwwer die Mooss ass — saag mol do, Mr. Petrus, des Ding kann noch gfixt warre. Ich bin willich mich alleweil noch daafe losse. Geh du nei in der Himmel un hol 'n Parre raus un er maag mich do haus daafe. Ich geh gewiss net gaun datt nunner in selli Kumpni. Duh des fer mich, Mr. Petrus, un noh schwetz ich moll en gut Watt fer dich in Harrisbaerrig—"

"Ruhich! ruhich! schwetz net vun Bollitix, odder wann der Deiwel datt driwwe dich heert, holt er dich bletzlich! Awwer ich dauer dich un ich will moll nei in der Himmel un will sehne was geduh kann warre fer dich."

Der Petrus iss nohnei un ich bin beim Bonastiel gebliwwe. Mer hen en langi Weil gewaart. 'S iss mer verkumme ass wann 's en hunnert Yaahr waer gewest. Endlich dann iss die Dier uffgange un der Petrus iss widder rausgschteppt.

Ich hab graad gsehne ass der Gottlieb schlecht eweck kummt, fer der alt Kall hot so bees geguckt un so haddich gekaut, ass wann er recht bees waer! Dann schwetzt er un saagt:

"Gottlieb Bonastiel, 's iss kee Hoffning fer dich! Wann'd gedaaft waerscht gewest, hett ich dich nei paesse kenne. Ich dauer dich, un aus sellre Ursach hett ich dei Plaan genumme fer dich do noch daafe losse. Ich bin do nei fer 'n Parre fer dich zu daafe, awwer nix kumm raus. Ich waar im ganse Himmel rum un hab alle Ecke ausgsucht fer en Parre, awwer im ganse Himmelreich iss net ee single, solitary, gotsicher Parre zu finne, un du musscht yetz unne naus!"

Der aarem Gottlieb hot ee Mattbriller ausgschtoosse wie die rote, hanniche Deiwel kumme sin fer 'n zu hole, un — noh bin ich wacker warre! Nau, waer deet net an Draame glaawe?

—WENDELL KITZMILLER
Vendue Schreiwer

IM OCTOBER

Der October meent's vun Haerze gut,
Bringt uns Wei herbei, so rot wie Blut;
Un verschenkt uns Beere, Niss un Keschte,
Un's iss aa Alles graad vum Beschte—
Ihr Buwe un Maed, nau sammelt ei,
Der Winter kummt schunn schnell herbei!

—ELI KELLER

ZWEE BUWE WOLLE DOKDER SEI

Es waar mol aerrig lang zurick,
Ya! lang ver unser Zeit;
Do waarn noch net viel Dokder do,
Wie mir's gewehnt sin helt.

Sell Zeit waarn Dokder aerrig raar,
Net viel gewisst vun Leit;
Zu ihne waar's noch gaar net glaar,
Wie Leit erschaffe sin inseit.

Do waare mol zwee yunge Kalls,
Die wolle Dokder sei;
Noh gehn sie zumme alde Dokder,
Fer lanne die Dokderel.

Sie waarn noh bei me alde Dokder,
Sell waar als so die Rule;
Datt kenne sie die Lanning griegge
So gut wie in der Schul.

Sie breiche awwer en doder Mann,
Der dutt ne noh noch fehle;
En doder Mann koscht aardlich Geld,
'S waar welfler eener schtehle.

Noh waarde sie fer'n dunkli Nacht,
Un alles schtill, wann sie noh gehne;
Sie gehne noh an so en Zeit,
Ass niemand kann sie sehne.

Noh gehn sie in der Kaerrichhof,
Un graawe en Mann datt raus;
Sie duhn ihn in en groosser Sack,
Un leegge'n newe naus.

En fremmer Mann schleicht noh dohie,
Un laaft graad datt verbei;
(Die Buwe sehne'n awwer net!)
Er nemmt der dod Mann aus em Sack
Un selwert schluppt datt nei.

Noh gehne sie der Heemweg zu,
Der Sack sie hen gedraagge;
Noh saagt der Eent, "Der Sack iss schwer,
Ich kann net weider draagge."

"Hush, hush!" saagt noh der Anner,
"Nau breich' mer kenner kaafe."
Noh saagt der Mann im groosse Sack,
"Loss mich do raus, noh kann ich laafe!"

Sie hen gemeent en beeser Geischt
Waer bei dem Mann im Sack;
Sie hen der Sack noh falle losse,
Mit all was waar im Pack.

'S hot sie verschreckt. "Loss mich do raus!"
Dutt in ihr Ohre glinge;
Der Mut waar fatt, die Angscht waar grooss,
Sie fange aa zu schpringe.

Sie hen gemeent des waer en Geischt,
Es watt ne immer banger;
En Deiwelsgeischt kaemt ihne noh,

Er wott sie daddle fange.
Noh sin sie gange wie en Peil,
Des hot net lange genumme;
Die Fiess waarn nimmi uffem Grund,
So aerrig sin sie gschprunge.

1958 —D. GEO. KNECHT

BOOK REVIEW

WILLIAM RITTENHOUSE AND MOSES DISSINGER. Two Eminent Pennsylvania Germans. — William Rittenhouse, America's Pioneer Paper Manufacturer and Mennonite Minister, By Milton Rubincam.—Moses Dissinger, Evangelist and Patriot, By Thomas R. Brendle. Volume 58, Pennsylvania German Society, Fackenthal Library, Franklin & Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa. pp. 192.—$5.00.

Two major monographs comprise the new volume which has recently been distributed among the members of the Pennsylvania German Society. Each essay is, in essence, a biography. The first, by Milton Rubincam, deals with William Rittenhouse, the first American manufacturer of paper; the second, by the Rev. Thomas R. Brendle, deals with that much talked about, eccentric clergyman, active in this area in the second half of the nineteenth century. Both authors are dealing with material which has lain close to their hearts for many years.

Local newspapers have at various times printed sketches of some of the activities of these two men. It would be difficult to bring two men within the covers of a book who stand in greater contrast, both in character and in the nature of their achievements. It is not necessary here to review the scope of the work for which they are remembered, but we wish briefly to examine the approaches used by the two authors in offering these extended biographies.

Mr. Rubicam, in undertaking to write about William and the other Rittenhouses, frankly admits that he is working from a bare skeleton of known facts. He has been obliged to plow through a tangle of misinformation presented by careless writers in the past. Rather deftly he disposes of some of the myths which had grown up around the name and fame of William Rittenhouse. But most of these new revelations have to do with the paper - maker's ancestry and not with his work in America.

In attempting to trace the Rittenhouse line through the maze of European origins the author reveals an intimate knowledge of feudal dynasties, large and small, as well as a keen understanding of the geography of middle Europe. This is no mean accomplishment in our day when the scholar must have a knowledge of sometimes six or seven different place - names for the towns, villages, dukedoms and counties in the old world in order that he may save his readers from further confusion.

In the course of his efforts to trace the roots of the Rittenhouse family Mr. Rubincam wanders far afield and at times allows himself to indulge in conjectures. This is hardly a fault, because the reader is always aware of the difference between conjecture and assertion of fact. Somewhat unorthodox in a biography is the author's elaborate discussion of the many famous and near-famous descendants of William Rittenhouse, even down to the year 1959. This is an impressive list and adds emphasis to the author's plea that a definitive work should be undertaken to accord the Rittenhouses a more secure place in history.

The monograph dealing with Moses Dissinger, is, on the other hand, as definitive as the subject deserves. Here it can be stated that the job need never be done again, for the Rev. Mr. Brendle has recorded in words and illustrations all that we or the future will need to know about this selfmade preacher who gave the devil his due both in the Pennsylvania German dialect and in English.

The colorful speech of this unusual cleric and tales about him have been many times told in our local papers, and it is well that the biographer has gathered them together with the biography into one accessible repository. The chief value of this monograph lies in sketching Mose Dissinger's flamboyant career, in and out of the pulpit, from his birth to his death in Kansas at the age of 58.

—ARTHUR D. GRAEFF

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Editorials

War Here on Football Pools

As the football season advances pushing of the sale of tickets in football pools can be expected to increase unless the promise of District Attorney Paul McGinley and Chief of Police Christine to hunt down the operators and peddlers be carried out.

There is a probability that the action of District Attorney Edward G. Ruyak in Northampton County has prompted pool operators and their agents to move across the county line into Lehigh altho there never has seemed to be a dearth of operators in this city and county at this season of the year.

The pastime may appear to be harmless to those who are tempted to participate in it and, for the most part, throw their money away. The game's "percentages" strictly favor the operators. They make most of the players "suckers" who thru this game quickly are parted from their money.

The pools, which have been brought to the attention of our law enforcement officers, are doubtlessly operated by racketeers who are in a very well-organized business. They operate the pools not for the public benefit but strictly for themselves. And they conduct the games, not with the expectation of making small but of making big profits.

It is all a part of the Big Business that is operated by the underworld and jealously parcels out gambling rights in assigned territories. Woe be it to him who poaches upon some other racketeer's territory.

The football pools are not the biggest rackets by any means. Nor are they as thoroughly despicable and dangerous as many other types of rackets. But our law enforcement officers cannot condone them nor turn their heads upon them. They are operating contrary to the law as the operators know full well. Their operations, like other rackets, are not in the public interest and like other rackets are, or are likely to become, inimical to law and order inasmuch as they cannot exist except thru an unholy alliance with the law enforcement powers.

Everybody Pays

Who "pays" for the steel strike? All of us, to some degree, but some innocents must pay more than others. The whole taxpaying population will pay more because of the revenues missed by the federal and other governments.

Other employers lose because steel wasn't available to fill orders. Still more will lose because the steel strike is of such magnitude that business suffers generally.

Hundreds of thousands of workers in other industries have been laid off, and many of them won't get their jobs back until the mills have been reopened a long time. These will not benefit at all from any gains the steelworkers make as a result of the strike.

The public, hit once by the tax loss, will be hit again by higher costs — or the absence of potential price reductions — when steel flows to the market again.

Any strike, small or large, produces the same results to greater or less degree.

Those who lose most, of course, are the strikers themselves. They must forego paychecks entirely in the hope that when they work again their paychecks will be fatter. They have been idle long enough now so that any gain over the companies' offer will not make up the loss until some years have passed by.

The steelworkers themselves know that any raise will be of transient value, because any raise they get will trigger demands of unions in all other industries. Employers will raise non-union employes according to the formula. Result: inflation induced by larger payments of money all around for the same old goods and services we had before. Newspaper polls (Scripps - Howard, Chicago Daily News) before the strike showed that union members were generally aware of this discouraging fact.

Yet, a strike we had, because unions today are more responsive to the demands of intra-union politics than to the wishes of the members.

Thus we are reminded that the new labor act, valuable as it is, lacks provision for secret strike vote by those most concerned — union members.

Make Second Half Easy

For the Marathon runner, the last mile is the hardest. For the dedicated women and men who are the driving force back of the current campaign for the United Fund the last weeks and days of the drive can be the hardest. This fact should be remembered by all our people for it is in the public interest entirely that the campaigners are giving their time and energy to the solicitation of the funds necessary for next year's local philanthropic activities.

The first two reports on the progress of the campaign have announced the passing of the halfway mark. That has been encouraging. Likewise it can be deceiving by conveying the idea to some that, given an amount of time equal to that which was spent in raising the first half of the fund, the remainder perforce will be secured.

This will be true if there be complete speedy and hearty cooperation by the public with the campaigners.

There must be continuing recognition of the fact that this is the supreme effort of the year in fund-raising and that supreme effort likewise must be exerted by the community to the achievement of the goal that has been set.

The campaigners are giving their all to the campaign. The public, for whom they are working, can do no less in all fairness and justice to the great Cause which is the United Fund.

News From San Marino

N.Y. Times

The tiny mountain republic of San Marino, the smallest and oldest in the world, has demonstrated one way of dealing with Communists and fellow - travelers who seek to perpetuate their rule by force and to convert democratic parliaments into instruments of their revolution in violation of a country's Constitution.

It has sentenced its two former Captains Regent, a Communist and a pro-Communist Socialist, to fifteen years of "public labor," meaning jail, for illegally dissolving the republic's Parliament two years ago and ordering the police to prevent opposition members from entering the Parliament Building. Two other ministers were sentenced to twelve years and a number of others to lesser terms.

The Communist-Socialist ruler resorted to these tactics, which are in line with the instructions of the Communist manifesto issued in Moscow in 1957, when they lost their majority in Parliament through the defection of some of their followers. They were finally ousted in a counter-revolution by an anti-Communist coalition.

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 Automation

Sirs:

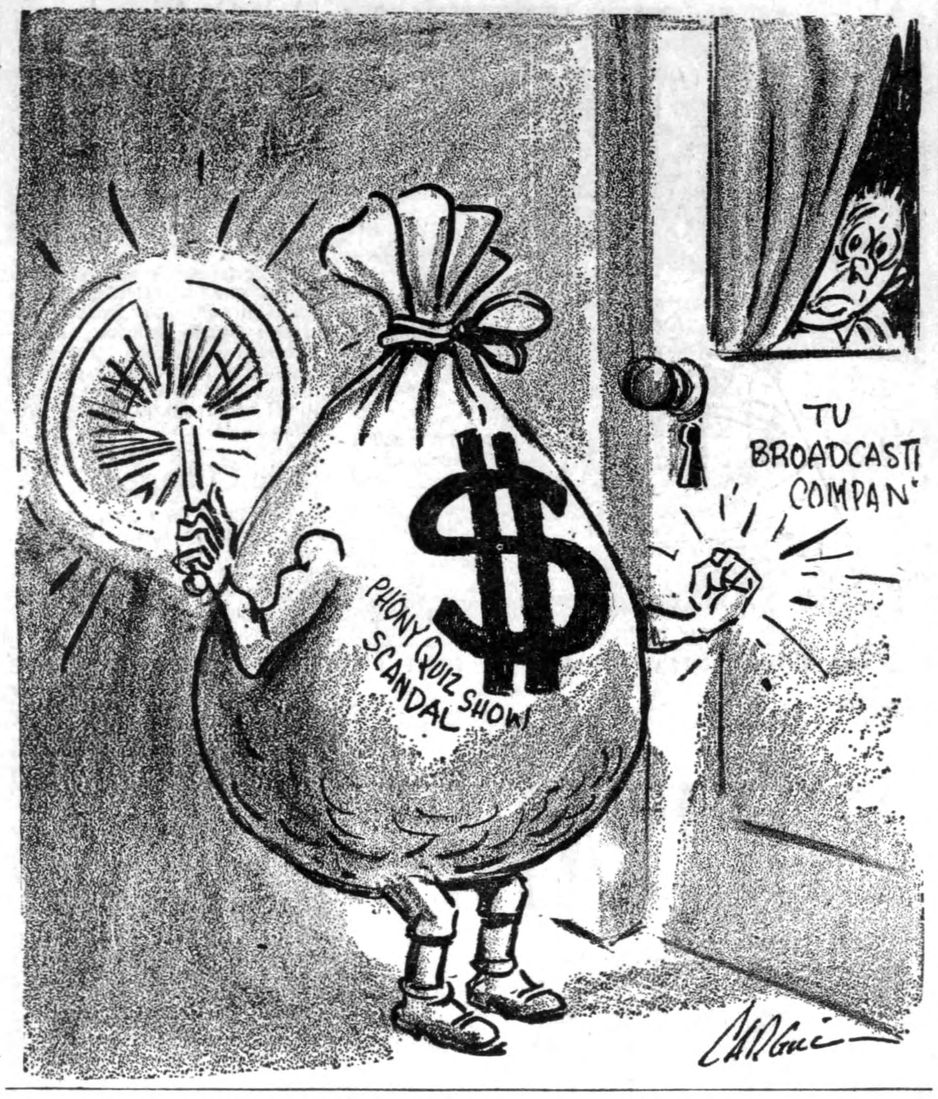
The purpose of this letter is to re - assure the readers of the Public Opinion letter printed October 14 by Mr. George Strohl, of Palmerton.

Mr. Strohl credits labor agitation with Automation. Good. Automation is the fruit of a thinking civilization. It brings the finer things within reach of the laborer and his family; TV, radio, automobiles, bread, potatoes etc. etc. Perhaps Mr. Strohl can even remember when Labor was credited with Overproduction. 1929 that was. Automation even had to shut down.

Then that panicky reference to Mr. Lewis. Does Mr. Strohl remember what put the wood burners out of business? Coal. It was more expensive than wood, but less bother. Now, ask any body who uses oil or gas, why they changed over. Not because of the cost, I assure you.

Luther B. Hoffman
Palmerton, Pa.

Tick, Tack Dough



Chickens Come Home

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Chickens come home to roost — even in court rulings. Once, not so long ago, the Supreme Court of the United States ruled that persons suspected of Communist affiliations could not be deprived of their jobs in defense industries unless permitted through counsel to confront accusers and cross - examine them. That's the "law of the land" today.

Now comes a special three-judge federal court in Louisiana and says that the registrars who handle voter registrations cannot be forced to participate in hearings of the National Civil Rights Commission unless an opportunity is given them through counsel to confront and cross - examine witnesses and to examine the complaints and any derogatory information previously given to the government by their accusers.


Lawrence

The National Civil Rights Commission finds itself stymied. It says it cannot proceed to investigate irregularities in refusing registration to certain voters until the Supreme Court decides whether the ruling of the special court in Louisiana should be upheld or reversed.

Protecting Identities

Commenting on the ruling, an official of the Civil Rights Commission said the other day that the commission had to protect the identities of informants. He said to the United Press International:

"A lot of them are state employes such as school teachers who would lose their jobs. Others would be subject to physical harassment."

This has a familiar ring. It's what the FBI has been saying all along, though critics have insisted that the FBI must open up its files anyway in cases involving suspected Communists and give them a chance to rebut the charges.

Much of the information and many tips about law violations come from anonymous sources or individuals who have been promised that their names would not be revealed in any court or tribunal.

The Supreme Court of the United States, however, brushed aside this practical barrier and, in a case known as Greene vs. McElroy, held that the Defense Department had not been authorized by Congress to conduct hearings in its industrial - security clearance program which would deny civilian employes the rights of confronting and cross-examining any witness.

So the special federal court, in ruling on the questions raised in the Civil Rights Commission case, said:

"In accordance with the teachings of Greene vs. McElroy, we decide only that in a hearing such as the one envisaged here, the commission had no right to deny the accused registrars the traditional rights of confrontation and cross-examination in the absence of explicit congressional authorization to do so.

"In Greene vs. McElroy the Supreme Court held these safeguards were not to be denied to one being investigated for alleged Communistic associations and sympathies in the absence of explicit authorization from either the President or Congress. Surely, duly chosen state officials are entitled to the same protection, especially since no considerations of national security are involved. So is every citizen. In Greene vs. McElroy, the government did not take the petitioner's job away from him, but he did lose his job as a result of a government finding to the effect that he was not a good security risk.

Dual Meaning

"If the commission here finds the charges against the registrars are true, they are faced not only with public scorn and possible loss of their jobs, but also with probable indictment, arrest and prosecution."

The court ruled that the act itself which created the National Civil Rights Commission is constitutional but that the commission's rules of procedure were not authorized.

Plainly American citizens in the South who act as registrars in voting districts are entitled to the same rights as persons suspected of Communist affiliations. It would seem, therefore, that the Supreme Court will have to abide by its earlier ruling or else be in the position of issuing one ruling for loyal Americans and another for those suspected of Communist affiliations.

(Copyright 1959)

Who's Soft

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

"The trouble with young people today," muttered my friend, the Successful Businessman, "is that all they think of is security. They don't want to take chances, but they expect society to coddle them!"

This is his public philosophy, and he sincerely means it. But I happen to know something about his private views, and they strike an oddly dissonant note.

My friend has a son who wants to quit college. The boy says he is getting nothing out of it. He wants to be a painter, to freelance for a year in Mexico or Europe.

His father is livid. "You can't make a living as a painter," he sputters. "First you get your degree, then find a good job in a brokerage office or with an insurance firm. Why do you have to be different from everybody else?"

The boy wants to take chances; he desires independence rather than security; and his father thinks he is crazy. So do all his father's friends, who also make public orations about the softness of modern youth.

"You haven't taken a real risk in 20 years," the boy resentfully pointed out to his father. "You're heavily insured against every possible contingency. You invest your money with the utmost of caution, and demand the most protection for your funds.

"Security," the lad continued, "is what you base your life on. Even the paintings you buy are not those you especially like, but those you think will increase most in value. You call them 'a hedge against inflation.' What chances have you ever taken?"

This is possibly a cruel candor, but the boy is hurt and angry for taking his father's public pronouncements seriously. He felt that he was wasting his family's money in continuing college, that he would be pressed into a mold after graduation, that he would get on the escalator of some organization and slowly rise, not because of any individual ability, but because he went to the right schools, had the proper background, and wore acceptable ties.

Those who preach "individualism" in the social realm are often the same ones who resent and repress it in the personal realm. Individualism means finding out who you are and what you are, testing the limits of your capacities, and living by your own lights. This gives an inner "security" — which is what many such youngsters are looking for.

(Copyright 1959)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Art Linkletter, while expressing general enthusiasm for the progress being registered by Alaska, our 49th state, admits, however, that the mail service in still below par, and that messages seldom get delivered on time. Tacked up on a Sitka bulletin board, for example, Linkletter spotted this notice: "Admiral Peary: please call your wife."

The telephone operator at a big advertising agency on Madison Avenue hasn't forgotten the friendly, chatty manner she acquired in her school days out in Kansas. The other day a client called her boss about one p.m. "He's out to lunch," reported the phone girl, "but I bet he'll be back soon. Nobody took him."

Dean Martin, whose career has been more meteoric than ever since he shed Jerry Lewis as a partner, is fond of pretending that he drinks more and oftener than his friend Joe E. Lewis. He expressly orders M. C.'s at night clubs to introduce him as, "And here's our star — straight from the bar — Dean Martin." In his introductory remark he'll include lines like, "I'm not drinking anymore. On the other hand, I'm not drinking any less," or "I drink moderately. In fact, I've got two cases of Moderately in my dressing room this minute."

The fact of the matter, however, is that this heavy drinking bit is all an act. Martin, his wife, and his seven children are today a conservative, church - going, publicity - shy group of typical suburbanites.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Proverbs 1:9—16

"My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not. If they say, Come thou with us, let us lay wait for blood, let us lurk privily for the innocent. Let us swallow them up alive as the grave; and whole, as those that go down into the pit. We shall find all precious substance; we shall fill our houses with spoil.

"Cast in thy lot with us; let us all have one purse. My son, walk thou not in the way with them; refrain thy foot from their path, for their feet run to evil, and make haste to shed blood."

Two things the young man is warned against in these verses; evil companionships and covetousness.

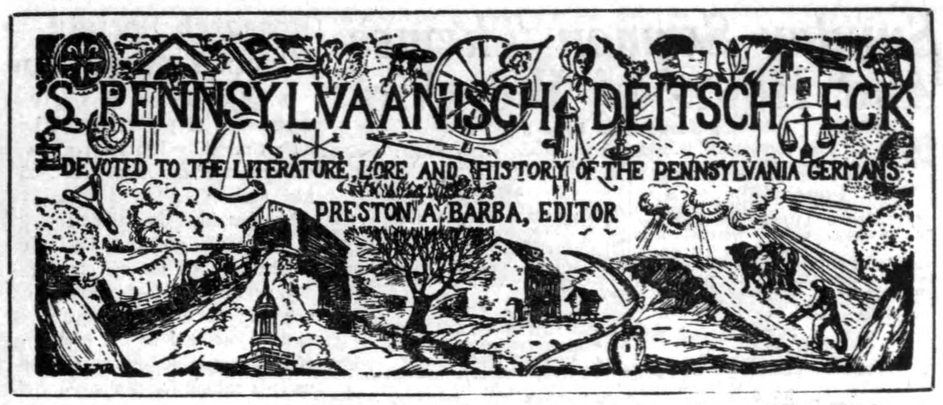
If sinners entice, appealing to the lust of the human heart, turn away from them. Nothing pleases them better than to have the young man cast in his lot with them, all having one purse; but it is an ungodly fellowship, in which the believer can have no part.

Reading these verses, one is reminded of the so - called "gangs" of which we read daily in the newspapers.

How important is Psalm 1:1 which says that the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly is blessed; he will not stand in the way of sinners, nor will he sit in the seat of the scorner; but his delight is in the Law of the Lord, and in His Law will he meditate day and night.

Horoscope

Friends may cause you worry this year, although a happy romance is likely. Today's child will be kind.



The Pennsylvania Dutch and Their Queer Ways

By Scott Lane Heffenger

This article was publiched in the Baltimore Sun in September, 1907. It will appear in the ECK in several installments. The author is writing particularly about the Pennsylvania Germans in Western Maryland where they had settled in numbers around the middle of the 18th century, and where they continued to speak the dialect down to our own day. Here, among the Bickels, Wetzels, Brunners, Baers, Kemps, Eichelbergers, Gebhardts and Kuntzes Michael Schlatter and Henry Melchior Muhlenberg had organized German Reformed and Lutheran congregations as they did here in our Pennsylvania counties. Mr. Heffenger gave his article the sub-title "A character Sketch of a People Little Known to their Neighbors." Since then the Pennsylvania Germans have become nationally known, and it may be said that every phase of their history, dialect and culture has been subjected to scholarly research. But Mr. Heffenger's newspaper article, written more than 50 years ago, remains interesting today. — ED.

There are no two classes of our citizens more generally known in a general way, and of whom less specific knowledge exists than the Louisiana "Cajens" and the "Pennsylvania Dutch,' except in the immediate neighborhood where they reside. For a non-resident of Louisiana to presume to tell citizens of that State anything concerning a "Cajen" would be doing what a Pennsylvania Dutchman would call "teaching your grandmother to milk ducks" — that is, undertaking to instruct one's neighbor about the neighbor's own affairs or about things such neighbor understands much better than the volunteer instructor — so this paper will be confined to telling what the writer knows about the Pennsylvania Dutch. Those only will be spoken of who are known as the "Conestoga" or Lancaster county Dutch and their descendants now settled in the western counties of Maryland, as they embrace most of the features which have made this peculiar people known away from home.

Their ancestors were natives of the cantons of Zurich and Berne, in Switzerland, who, because they refused to believe in or practice infant baptism, the taking of oaths in legal proceedings and in going to war under any circumstances, were persecuted by the authorities of the country as far back as the early part of the sixteenth century.

One of their first martyrs was Felix Mentz, who was drowned at Zurich in 1526 under sentence, by his former friend and college mate Zwingle. The great reformer is said to have waxed grimly jocose while condemning his old comrade to death, for when told that Mentz refused to admit that those baptized in infancy (when repentance and faith were held to be impossible) had fulfilled the commands of Scripture, he (Zwingle, perpetrated the punning death warrant: "Qui iterum mergit, mergatur" ("Whosoever dips (or baptizes) a second time, let him be dipped himself.') The rule was effectually applied in poor Mentz's case.

The persecutions continued at intervals until, in 1659, an edict was published at Berne banishing from the country all Baptists or Anabaptists, among whom were included the Mennonites, or followers of Menno Symons, and all others who refused to conform to the established rules of the Reformed Church.

The States General of Holland then interceded in behalf of the proscribed Anabaptists, through letters to the Lords of Berne and Zurich, after which the nonconformists enjoyed comparative peace for about 12 years. In 1671 a more bitter persecution began in Berne canton, which at last compelled about 700 souls to abandon everything but life and religion and flee to the Rhenish Palatinate and Alsace. Here they worked as day laborers in the vineyards and as woodchoppers or at whatever would bring the bread earned by the sweat of the brow.

THEIR COMING TO AMERICA

They remained in the Palatinate and vicinity until 1709, when with a number of French Huguenots who had fled to the Palatinate after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, a little band of them emigrated to Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, under an arrangement made with William Penn, concerning lands and privileges.

The following year they were granted 10,000 acres of land 20 miles east of the "Connystogoe.' Others of their sect were sent for, who swelled the numbers of the founders of their first colony here to about 80 families, composed of Swiss and Huguenot exiles, who thus formed the ancestry of the celebrated Lancaster county Pennsylvania Dutch.

The Conestaga creek nearly equally divides Lancaster county, flowing through it from northeast to southwest and emptying into the Susquehanna. Near it are situated the county seat, the ciy of Lancaster, and the well - known town of Ephrata, the site of the cloisters of the Seventh-Day German Baptists or Dunkards.

The creek is named from a tribe of Indians who lived on its banks and who met Penn with gifts of game, furs, corn and other products of the country, and who were probably the same Indians with whom he is pictured in the old school geographies as bartering. Their name has been better perpetuated through the medium of the immense vans or road wagons used on the public roads before the railway era, between the Eastern cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia and the Ohio River, and also by association with the valuable breed of draft horses used in drawing them, both wagons and horses being called "Conestoga." The name has also recently been most happily commemorated by the Bentztown Bard in his poem entitled "The Old Bell Team."

The Conestoga wagon was shaped something like a mammoth skiff with the ends squared off; deep in the middle and curving upward sharply toward each end. These wagons were capable of holding from 45 to 50 barrels of flour and other freight in proportion. The top was covered by a huge white cloth, fitted over a frame of broad, flat slats, and was drawn together at the ends of cords like a lady's workbag. When in motion, the wagon, viewed from the rear, suggested the bonnet of some Brobdignagian Shakeress being hauled away in triumph by Lilliputian captors.

The horses were noble specimens of their kind and seemed to have developed to the physical perfection reached (when the introduction of the iron horse put an end to their reason for existence) by a species of natural selection, caused by the nature of their occupation, which allowed the survival only of the fittest to endure the great strain of continued muscular exertion of the severest kind. They were cleaner limbed and more compactly built than their successors, the imported Percherons, and compared with the latter as a robust, symmetrical American farmer compares with a freshly arrived, bulky, wooden-shod European peasant.

They were hitched to the wagons in teams of six, with bells and red flannel trimmings on the harness. The wagoner rode one of the wheel horses, using a black saddle studded with brass-headed tacks and having long square - trimmed flaps. The wagon body was painted a bright blue, and the wheels, running gear and movable sideboards (the latter used to heighten the body in the middle where the curve was deepest) were painted as vivid a red — so, with the snowy color of the top thus brought into bold relief and dominating the whole like a "pillar of cloud," the team moved through the country, blazoning the roads, hillsides and village streets with the national colors.

The brilliant coloring, cheerful jangling of the bells, the stately tread of the sleek Conestogas and last, but not least, the big, brindle bulldog, with his spiked collar, walking under the wagon, made a feature in the landscape which, to the artistic eye, the boxcar and engine of the railroad age have not replaced in picturesqueness.

IN LANCASTER COUNTY

The Lancaster county immigrants differed from the established religion of the Fatherland in belonging mainly to the following sects: (1) "Mennonites, Mennonists or Mennists (the latter pronounced Menneests), who were followers of Menno Symons, a Netherlander, born in 1493; educated for the Roman Catholic priesthood; converted to Anabaptism and afterward the leader of the Anabaptists and organizer of their church congregations, which have taken their name from him. (2) To the Amish (pronounced Ommish), named for Jacob Amen, a Swiss Mennist preacher, who, in 1693, enforced among his flock in Alsace a more rigid observance of the rules of the sect, including a species of excommunication (called in the Lancaster country dialect being "set back"), which forbade the brethren to eat or converse with a member who refused to obey some decree of the congregation as to the personal conduct of the recalcitrant; and to the (3) Tunkers or Dunkards (from "Tunken," to dip), also called German Baptists.

Of these sects the Mennists and Amish Mennists baptize by pouring and the Dunkards by dipping three times, face foremost, the candidate kneeling. Each of the sects agrees in opposition to infant baptism and in segregating itself from the "world's people" by a peculiar garb, the cut being of the plainest character and the tailoring done at home. This often causes a striking effect due to the resemblance of the loose trousers of the men and the boys, which features are now sometimes seen reproduced with irreverent fidelity in the breeches of negro minstrels and circus clowns — the architecture of the garment making the term "breeches" particularly applicable in this case.

The vests are long and fastened closely from the waist to the throat; the coats are cut "shad-bellied," without lapel and with a short standing collar, and the hats are generally wide brimmed and of black felt, worn well back on the head and pulled down to the ears.

The women wear dresses reaching nearly to the ground, cut straight all around, a 'kerchief about the shoulders, crossing the breast in front, a small, close white cap on the head and a little bonnet of black or sober-colored silk — something like a Quaker bonnet, but not so large, fitting closely to the head and showing all the face.

The most preceptible difference between the garb of the Amish and the old Mennists is that the latter wear buttons on their clothes and the former wear hooks and eyes. Nearly all the Pennsylvania Dutch wear in cold weather, home - made overcoats, with capes to them, like army overcoats.

Not all Pennsylvania Dutchmen are members of a religious body, and it is from this large number, who have drifted from the religious mooring of their fathers, that come the individuals who have given to the country at large the popular idea of a Pennsylvania Dutchman.

To be continued

EN HEEMWEH SCHTICK

(Home, Sweet Home)

Mit Blessier un Paleschte,
Wie manche rum gehn,
Iss es aarem un demiedich,
Doch iss nix wie heem;
En Seegge vum Himmel
Scheint, rugt uff uns datt;
Geh, such darch die Welt,
Finnscht ken Gleichnis do fatt.

Chorus

Heem, Heem, siess, siess Heem,
'S iss ken Blatz wie Heem,
'S iss ken Blatz wie Heem.

Ich guck an der Mond,
Wu mei Traevles mich finnt,
Un fiehl ass mei Mudder
Nau denkt an ihr Kind;
Sie sehnt der same Mond
Vun de Dier un der Kich,
Darch Blumme ass niemols
Meh bliehe fer mich.

Gans abgschtroft vun heem
Do iss Reichdum ken Glick;
O, geb mer mei lieblich
Klee Heisli zerick;
Die Feggel am Singe
In sell'm frehliche Blatz,
Un Ruh zu meim Sinn
Sell iss liebscht zu meim Hatz.

—SOLLY HULSBUCK

Nostalgia

Wann ich an alde Zeide denk,
Noh fallt's mir so schwer ei;
Des macht mich als ball krank am Herz,
Doch gude Zeide waar'n debei.
Ich gingt gern widder in die Schul,
Des iss nau nimmi so;
Die Schulkummraade ball all fatt,
Die teachers nimmi do.

Wie Viel?

Zwelf Grabbe hocke uff der Fens
Un greische en ganser Daag so fatt;
Der Bauer schiesst noh eeni runner,
Nau wie viel Grabbe waar'n noch datt?

Wie mei Buch saagt, es waar'n noch elfe,
Elfe waer'n noch datt;
Sell iss nau mol gewiss net waahr,
Weil selli elfe fliegge fatt.

Em Dichter Sei Elend

Waer poems schreiwe dutt, O mei!
Wann er aa hot Blessier debei;
Der drippelt uff un ab dohaer,
Sei Brotschank iss verleicht aa leer.

Aus diefe Gedanke macht er's gut,
Doch grickt net oft en neier Hut;
Eb Leit sie lese odder losse,
Sie bringe ihm aa ken neie Hosse;
Er bleibt aa aarm, verloss dich druff,
Es fillt ihm net sei Geldsack uff.

Verrissne Schuh! sin aardlich schlecht,
Un batt aa nix ass er viel secht;
Ken Geld fer Hosse, Schuh un Hut,
So sin die alde alsnoch gut.

1956 —D. GEO. KNECHT

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Editorials

'Backward, O Backward Turn Time'

That hour you lost during the Sunday morning of April 26 will be returned to you tomorrow when the season for Daylight Time comes to an ending and clocks will be turned back by an hour in most of the communities along the Atlantic seaboard.

Effects upon the first day will be domestic, largely. There will be an additional hour for slumber. The church bells will be heard an hour later. Meals will be served an hour later than during the summer months. The few business establishments that open their doors will do so an hour later than has been the case during the past six months.

Not until Monday however will the full effects of the time change be felt. Then the factory whistles will toot an hour later. Public transportation time changes will be initiated and all business establishments will be back to Eastern Standard Time — an institution so firmly fixed for generations that, when Daylight Time was proposed originally, some opponents sought to discredit the idea as sacrilegious because it was supplanting "God's Time." The folly in such a statement was of course speedily adduced. It was shown that division of time is a man-made arrangement and a day might have been divided just as easily into a dozen parts, or 36, or 48 and the dials of watches and clocks could have been cut up to conform with such division. In a word, the concept of time is what man chooses to make it and upon which the masses of our people can agree.

This has been done since World War days in the matter of the adoption of Daylight Saving. In fact, there may be great areas that in future years will extend Daylight Saving to the end of November — an advantage that will be sensed by many when they arise during the dark hours of early morn and experience the apparent loss of a well-lighted hour at the end of the day.

There is of course a very large segment of our society which would have liked to see the extension of Daylight Saving this year to Sunday morning, November 1. This is the group of hunters who will be opening the 1959 season on Saturday October 31, when Eastern Standard Time will already have been in effect for almost a week. The hunter expects to be adversely affected by the loss, real and not merely apparent, of an hour of daylight. It is entirely likely that had this situation been foreseen months ago and had the issue been pressed, extension of a week of D.S.T. might have been secured.

New Bridge Over Lil' Lehigh

A large number of motorists who formerly used South 24th St. for moving to and from the Southwestern part of the city and to and from Emmaus and the Alton Park area have been inconvenienced for two and a half years by the removal of Bogert's Bridge from use by all motor traffic, following its almost complete destruction by an oversized and heavily loaded truck. All these will applaud the news that plans for a bridge across the Little Lehigh, upstream from Bogert's Bridge, have been prepared and that bids for its construction will be opened on November 24.

Since May of 1957, when the bridge was almost ruined, traffic has been halted by the unbridged stream. A great ocean could hardly have cut the northern side of the valley from the southern more completely. New and far longer routes had to be found and used to establish communication. Repair of Bogert's Bridge for motor traffic was palpably impractical. Any repairs would merely have been invitation to some other truck driver to smash it. For motor traffic the bridge long had been and would continue to be an anachronism.

The State Highways Department, fortunately and wisely, has decided that an entirely new structure nearby the old bridge — now open to bicycle riders, horsemen and pedestrians — shall be built.

It promises to be a satisfactory answer to the great numbers of motorists who use S. 24th St. The next hope will be that the bridge will be completed at an early date.

Europe Can Fill Car Gap

As the steel strike continues and as more and more workers on American motor cars have to quit their jobs because of steel shortage, both the workers in steel and motors may well regard the threat to their American market from the motor car builders in Europe.

Figures for the first six months of the year show that West Germany turned out 727,000 cars; France, 587,000; Great Britain, 574,000 and Italy, 226,000. That was a total of 2,114,000 or at the rate of more than four million cars per year.

Much of this production has been directed to the American market. It will arrive here to compete with whatever production the steel workers permit the auto workers to turn out. The ambitious, pushing European motor car builders certainly will not be averse to increasing their exports and gathering in those coveted American dollars.

European cars already have worried American manufacturers. They have forced more thinking about and production of smaller, or "compact cars," as the American manufacturers prefer to term them.

Every day that the steel strike is extended promises more worries to the American motor industry and to its workers.

An Eye for an Eye

After all the sweetness and light that seemed to have been generated by the visit to the United States by Nikita Khrushchev another irritating incident has occurred in Russia where an attache of the American embassy has been shipped home on what seem to be trumped-up charges of espionage.

According to reports out of Washington Russell Langelle was seized by an armed body of men, subjected to indignities, offered a bribe to become an agent for the Russians. When he refused, he was accused of paying a Soviet citizen approximately $5000 to secure secret intelligence.

The circumstances are different. But the entire incident follows the practice of the Russians in their calculated efforts to be just as nasty as possible to the United States.

The answer, as in other incidents, is near at hand: Fire a Russian of similar stature in the Russian embassy in Washington. It might be more effective to fire two or more on the basis of the ratio of attaches in our Moscow embassy and the number of attaches in the Russian embassy in Washington. And since there is general belief that every Muscovite in Washington is part of the Russian spy ring, no real mistake would be made if the entire pack of them were sent home.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A baseball manager sought out one of his catchers in the locker room. "Joe," he said, putting his arm around the player's shoulder, "it's perfectly OK for you to forget all those batting tips I've given you. We just traded you to Kansas City."

When Teddy Roosevelt was campaigning in the West, a delegation of prim ladies urged him to come out openly against a senatorial candidate from Utah who was a power in the Mormon Church. "Ladies," asserted T.R., "I prefer a polygamist who does not polyg to a monogomist who does not monog."

T.R. never let a typed letter go out from his office during a presidential campaign without making a correction or adding a postscript by hand. When his typist asked if she was doing something wrong, Roosevelt assured her, "Not at all. But I've discovered people treasure a letter from the President more when he's added something in his own handwriting."

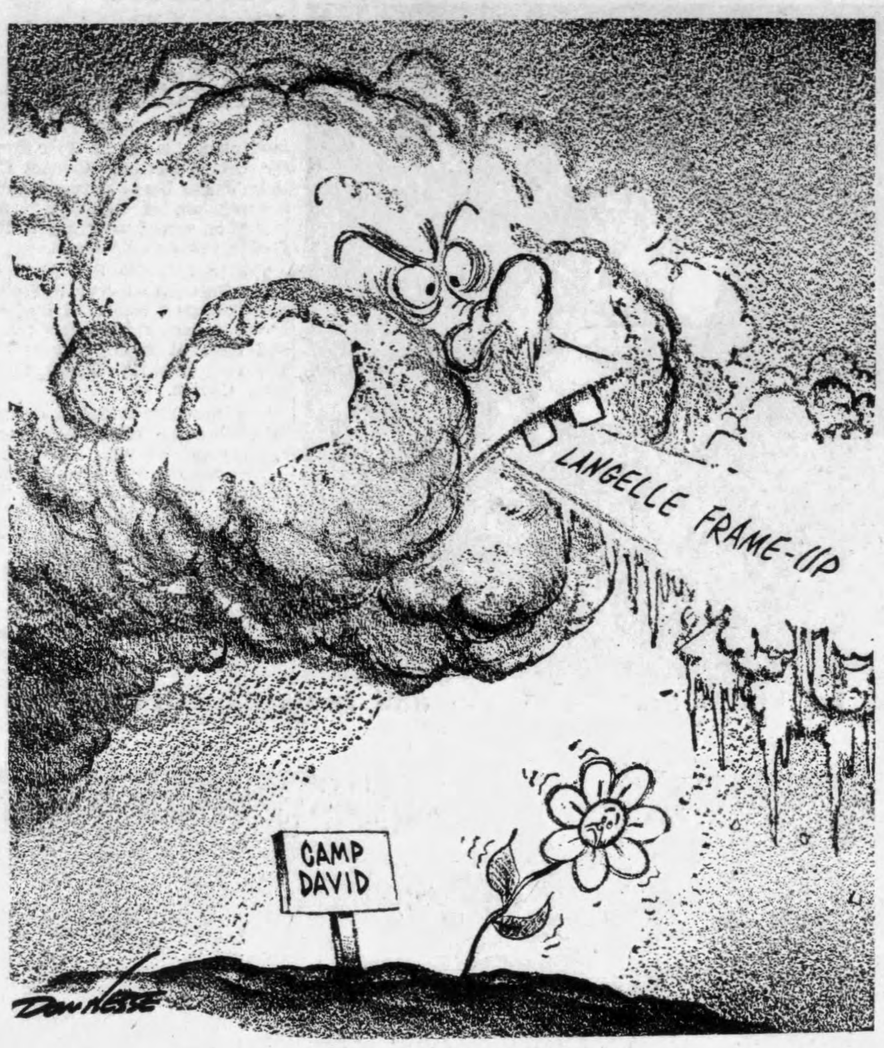
Millionaire had a couple of babes out on his yacht when an icy wind suddenly blew up. The millionaire called down to his crew, "Is there a macintosh down there big enough to keep a couple of young ladies warm?"

"No," came the answer, "but there's a MacPherson here who's willing to try."

"I do most of my work sitting down," the late Robert Benchley explained once to a youthful interviewer, "because that's where I shine."

(Copyright 1959)

Early Winter



Abstentions on Tibet Vote

By DAVID LAWRENCE

It was a setback for moral force and the cause of idealism in the world when Great Britain, France, Belgium and 23 other members of the United Nations formally "abstained" from voting on the resolution which, in effect, condemned the Communist regime of China for its "aggressions" against the fundamental human rights of the people of Tibet.

The resolution itself was passed by a vote of 45 to 9, and it is to the everlasting credit of the United States and most of the Latin-American countries that a majority was obtained. But the victory for freedom and humanitarianism was clouded by the "abstentions" in the voting.


Lawrence

Naturally, the Soviet bloc furnished the nine votes in opposition, but the reasons given by some of those governments which didn't vote at all were hardly different from the line of argument offered by the Communist group in the U.N.

The abstaining countries took refuge in a provision of the United Nations charter which says that "nothing contained in the present charter shall authorize the United Nations to intervene in matters which are essentially within the domestic jurisdiction of any state."

Expression of Opinion

The resolution itself did not ask the United Nations to "intervene" or to take any action against the Chinese Communist regime. Indeed, it did not even mention Red China, though it was obviously directed against the Peking regime.

It merely took cognizance of reports of what has been happening in Tibet and called "for respect for the fundamental human rights of the Tibetan people and for their distinctive cultural and religious life." Thus, it was only the expression of an opinion by the United Nations General Assembly, which is the forum to which all oppressed peoples everywhere look for moral support.

After the Chinese Communists invaded Tibet in 1950, the Peking Government made an agreement with the Tibetans which provided for a certain measure of self-government and for the protection of their religious freedom under the Dalai Lama. Even, however, in those cases where nations are not self-governing, the charter of the United Nations does provide for a certain type of action which was in line with the resolution passed by the U.N. this week. The U.N. charter in Article 73 says:

"Members of the United Nations which have or assume responsibilities for the administration of territories whose peoples have not yet attained a full measure of self-government recognize the principle that the interests of the inhabitants of these territories are paramount, and accept as a sacred trust the obligation to promote to the utmost, within the system of international peace and security established by the present charter, the well-being of the inhabitants of these territories, and, to this end, to ensure, with due respect for the culture of the peoples concerned, their political, economic, social, and educational advancement, their just treatment, and their protection against abuses."

The record of the Peking Government in Tibet is characterized by cruel treatment of the Tibetan people. Not only has there been a brazen interference with the rights of the Tibetan citizens to choose their own spiritual leaders and their own head of government, but barbarisms practiced by the invading troops include wholesale destruction of religious shrines and the killing of priests as well as thousands of other men, women and children.

Has not the Red China Government, which seeks admission to the United Nations, shown itself — by flagrant violation of the principle set forth in Article 73 — ineligible for membership in the U.N.? Isn't the resolution which was adopted on Wednesday an added barrier to admission of Red China to the U.N., along with the resolution adopted in February 1951 condemning Red China's aggression in Korea?

An examination of the excuses given for "abstention" from voting on this week's resolution in the U.N. makes it apparent that there are governments like Great Britain, France and Belgium, for instance, which have colonies, that fear the U.N. some day may be asked to pass on the quality of their own rule in various territories where partial self-government has been granted.

But no government should really expect the support of the moral force of the world anyway if it is ever guilty of maltreatment of helpless peoples. The precedent that might have been created for Great Britain, France, Belgium and some of the other countries which abstained from voting is, therefore, more theoretical than real.

It is to the credit of Ireland and Malaya that they led the fight for the adoption of the resolution in the U.N. They are among the smaller countries which never could have gotten their independence except by laying their case before the forum of world opinion. It is a backward step that the 26 nations took when they failed to express themselves by a formal vote on a resolution which meant so much to freedom and liberty for the oppressed peoples in many areas of the world.

(Copyright 1959)

No High Pants

By GEORGE DIXON

Marine Corps Commandant Gen. Randolph McC. Pate became irked at some of the Marine officers about him because they insisted on wearing their trousers high-water. He tried dropping hints at first and when this failed to work he put them on report.

A few of the high pants boys figured they would get a rise out of the "Old Man," and lowered their trousers so far they could barely walk without tripping. They were put on report for that too.

Gen. Pate put an end to the pants hoisting and lowering by getting out the manual and posting notices that from henceforth the Marines were to go by the book. This calls for trousers to break "slightly" over the shoe in front and reach to the junction of shoe and heel in back.

Gen. Pate now goes around Marine Corps Headquarters in the Navy Department's Arlington Annex with eyes downcast — but not in humility. He's looking for pants violators, fore and aft.

The most impressive assembly line in the country does not belong to the automotive industry. It belongs to the Post Office Department. It is turning out three-and-a-half new post offices a day.

The department is engaged in a 2 billion dollar program to build 12,000 new post offices. Three thousand have already been built. The rest are coming off the assembly line so fast it takes flying teams of high level P. O. officials to open them.

I learned something about this ambitious program on a flight out to Detroit with Postmaster General Arthur E. Summerfield the other day. He told me one of the toughest obstacles to overcome was the antiquated idea that post offices should be architectural monstrosities, featuring great stone columns and steep stone steps.

"You don't have to climb any steps to enter one of our new post offices," Summerfield told me. "All are at street level. It's a wonder it took us so long to get around to this because merchants have known for years that customers won't climb one step to enter a store. Why then should we expect customers to climb a great sweep of steps to buy a stamp?"

The P.M.G. said about the only concession they make to tradition is that they don't build a Spanish style post office in Virginia, or a Colonial type in New Mexico. In California they try to use as much redwood as possible, and in New England they favor Cape Cod style.

The postmaster general said the spanking new buildings do a lot toward improving the areas in which they are located. He said they give incentive to merchants to keep up with the new P.O. and put new fronts on their stores, and fix up, fuss up and paint up generally.

Between opening new post offices and reading "Lady Chatterley's Lover," Summerfield is a pretty busy man.

(Copyright 1959)

Factographs

The leek, national emblem of Wales and found growing wild in some parts of Canada, is a herb used for seasoning food.

Making of soap was mainly a household art in pioneer days, the housewife making it from fats saved from cooking.

There are 15 railroads with terminals in New York City.

Horoscope

Settle disputes as quickly as possible. Today's child will be very clever, with scientific interests.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

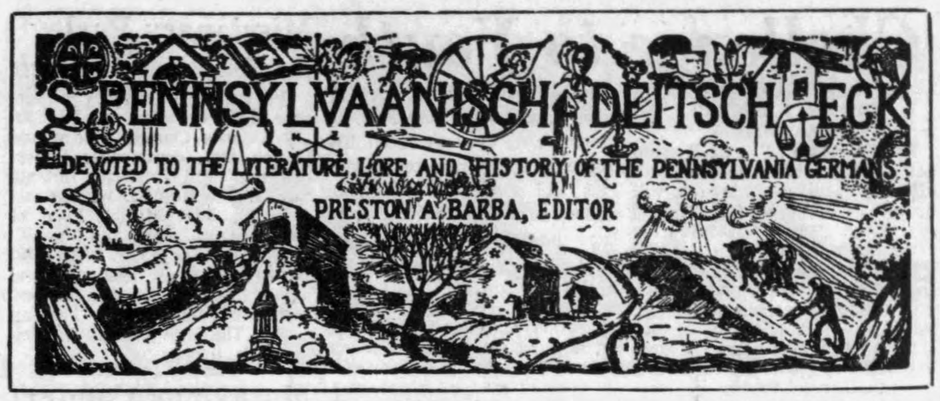
Proverbs 3:11-12

The next subject discussed in this third chapter of Proverbs is that of chastening. "My son, despise not the chastening of the Lord; neither be weary of His correction; for whom the lord loveth He correcteth, even as a father the son in whom he delighteth."

Paul, whom we usually think of as the author of Hebrews, develops the thought of these two verses in the 12th chapter of that Epistle, which should be read at this time by those who may be interested. But the wording is somewhat different, because he quotes from the Septuagint, the Greek version generally in use at that time.

It reads thus: "My son, despise not thou the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of him; for whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth." Then read Job 5:17: 'Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth; therefore despise not the chastening of the Almighty."

We should not faint beneath His chastening, as though some strange thing happened to us, nor yet to despise it, thus ignoring the Lord's hand in it all, but rather to be exercised thereby, that it may yield in us the peaceable fruits of righteousness. (Hebrews 12;11).



The Pennsylvania Dutch and Their Queer Ways

By Scott Lane Heffenger

(Continued)

NOT GERMAN IN TYPE

The physical traits of the Dutchman are not Teutonic. His complexion is dark or sallow, features regular, eyes dark and often handsome, hair black and straight, form medium in size, muscular and wiry.

As in the Jewish and Latin nations, the women are frequently larger and better developed than the men, except when overwork has stunted them and produced a skinny, slabsided, pancake - breasted household drudge. It will be seen that the Pennsylvania Dutch more closely resemble the Swiss or Tyrolese then they do the blue - eyed, flaxenhaired Hans or Gretchen of the Low Countries.

Their Swiss extraction is also evidenced by their barns, still known as "Switzer," or bank, barns. These are immense two-storied structures, built against the side of a hill or artificial bank, which allows the thrashing machine and wagons to be wheeled into the division called the barn floor.

The barn is built with the second story projecting over and beyond the ground floor, so as to form a shelter over its entire front, from which open the doors into the stables, cattle and stock pens and feed rooms. This projection is called a "forebay" and conveys the intended idea so completely that no equivalent expreesion is ever used, either by Dutch or English.

From the barn floor the wheat straw is thrown from the thrasher over the forebay to the barnyard beneath, where it is made into a strawstack, which furnishes long provender for stock during the winter. This golden mound in front of a Switzer barn forms a characteristic feature in every landscape in sections inhabited by Pennsylvania Dutch, and the barn and strawstack are as inseparably associated in the minds of the people as are the mill and the mill wheel. Another idea which suggests the idea of Switzerland is the frequent occurrence of goitre among the subjects of this sketch.

In a topical song which was quite popular some years ago, entitled "It's English, You Know," there is a line which says—

When you see a man's hair on his forehead in bangs,
It's English, you know, it's English.

But in Lancaster county when you meet a man with the heaviest kind of a bang protruding from beneath his hatband "It's Pennsylvania Dutch, you know," in ninety nine cases out of a hundred.

This peculiar style of wearing the hair is more generally found among the Mennonites and Amish, and is thus supposed to be a rule of the sects, but no authority can be found for such a rule, and the English neighbors of the Dutch say that the habit is merely the result of a convenient custom, which secures a uniformity in appearance and also dispenses with the need for a barber.

They say that when a Dutchman wants his hair cut he so informs his wife, who brings a milk crock from the dairy, seats her lord in a low chair, brushes his hair straight down all around, claps the inverted crock on his head, presses it down hard and, with a few snips of the scissors clips the hair exposed below the rim of the crock even with the said rim around its entire circumference, and — the job is done. The result is, when the crock is raised, as fine a set of bangs as ever unbalanced the brain of an Anglo - maniacal dude during the vogue of the topical song previously mentioned.

A FARMER OR MILLER

The Pennsylvania Dutchman is either a farmer or a miller. With few exceptions the specimens found in Western Maryland either make the cultivation of grain their occupation or else spend their lives in grinding it, handling it, breathing in the dust of its crushed body and wearing its white insignia on their clothes, their faces, their hair and eyebrows and in inhaling its subtle aroma —to them the aroma of life.

Whatever occupations may tempt their neighbors, the subjects of our sketch are as faithful as the compass needle to the pole in the choice of their favorite calling, and would live, move and have their being in and about grain. And this, doubtless, is the explanation of their love for the best grain-producing soils, it being a well-know fact that a Dutchman has a rooted aversion to slaty or sandy soil, having, as he would express it himself, "a crutch (grudge) agin it." He follows limestone land as a rat follows cheese.

There is a family in Franklin county, Pennsylvania, descendants of the Lancaster county settlers, whose lands extend into Washington county, Maryland, of which Hagerstown is the county seat, and who may serve as a fair specimen of the average "Dutch" residents. To describe their appearance dress, peculiarities and mode of life will give a better idea of the characteristics of their class than any general or impersonal description. Of course, it will be understood that the names and incidents are fictitious and invented for the sake of illustration only.

We will call the head of the family Jacob Hochmeier. The name is common among the descendants of the Swiss exiles in Pennsylvania and is spelled either Hochmayer or Hochmeier meaning "high steward;" but in some parts of the state and in Western Maryland it has received a very unflattering anglicization, owing to the "Dutch" way of pronouncing the word hog, i.e. "hock;" for, putting this and that together, the high steward has been metamorphosed by his "English" neighbors into "Hogmire!"

Jacob, or in the dialect, Yoke or Yokely, Hochmeier is a man of 55 years, medium in size and compactly built. He wears his face shaven smoothly, or as smooth as the use of a dull razor once a week will make it, and on a winter's day his costume for a trip to Chambersburg or Hagerstown would be as follows: A pair of heavy boots, into which his trouser legs are stuffed; a shad - bellied coat and closely buttoned vest, a homemade overcoat, with cape, dyed black with logwood; a coat ornamented with large bone buttons, a pair of yarn mittens, a white woolen comforter around his neck and a wide - brimmed black felt hat, with faded cotton band and binding.

With his hat on the back of his head pulled down so hard that the crown fits his cranium like a skullcap, and his ears thus forced out at right angles to his jaws, his grizzled bang falling nearly to his eyebrows, his sallow face enlivened by his keen black eyes, and standing thus, haggling with a groceryman (the colloquy being carried on in the dialect), he is a fair type of what is rudely called the "black" or "lop - eared" Pennsylvania Dutchman.

HIS VISIT TO TOWN

Very probably he has brought some pots of **lodwaerrick** (apple butter) to town, and he stands with one of the **"happedeckel"** (potcovers) in his hand, chaffering for his price. The grocer tells him that it is no use to try to "learn" him (the speaker) anything about the apple butter, for he was raised in **"Loderwaerrick-shtedtle"** (apple - butter town); to which he replies that he has known dumm (German **dumm,** stupid) people who come from there too a'ready.

He "trades - in" most of his groceries in this way in exchange for farm produce. At home, in order to be sure of never being late, he keeps his "grandfather's clock" (or rather his great - great - grandfather's, for it was brought from Switzerland) always half an hour too fast, so that he gains a half hour a day on all his hired men, as they are supposed to rise at 4 a.m. and work until it gets too dark to see clearly, whereas they are in reality called at 3:30 in the morning. He arouses his whole household at 4 o'clock — by his clock — when he and the males take lanterns and go to the barn to feed and attend to the stock, while some of the females go to the same place to milk, also by lantern light, and others get breakfast.

Breakfast is had at any time from 5 to 6 o'clock, according to the season and press of work, and the women, after dishwashing, etc. sew until it is time to get dinner. Dinner is ready about 11 o'clock, the farm hands being summoned at 10:30 by ringing a large bell placed on top of the house or on a post in the yard. Supper is eaten at any time from 4 to 5:30 o'clock, according to circumstances, the hands returning to the field after the meal.

Breakfast consists of fried **speck** (fat bacon), coffee, coffee - soup (bread broken in coffee; pronounced **coffisup, fried. pawn haus** (cornmeal mush, made with the liquor in which pudding or **liverwurst** was cooked); **liverwurst** (a meat pudding made of liver and offal of the hog, boiled and seasoned), raisin pie, **lodwaerrick** or apple butter, made by boiling cut apples or snits (**schnitz** from **schneiden, geschnitten,** to cut) with sweet cider, sugar and spices; **schmierkase.** (spread cheese. cottage cheese) with pickles and preserves.

The dinner is selected from the following menu: Noodle **(nudeln)** soup, a homemade macaroni boiled in rich chicken broth, **sauerkraut,** boiled chine (backbone) or spareribs and potatoes; **schnits . und . knep** (dried apples boiled with flour dumplings and speck — the dumplings are the "knep,") from **knoepfe** (knobs, buttons); beef corned and fresh, and poultry; **kohlslaw (kohlsalat),** cabbage salad); red beets, Dutch accent on "red;" apple butter, raisin pie, peach or apple snits or "elder" (i.e., dried elder - berries), pickles, preserves and coffee.

Supper is much the same as breakfast, but whatever else may be omitted, pie is always present. Cold wheaten bread is served at every meal.

BAKING AND COOKING

Friday being the weekly baking day the bread is raised with **"sots"** (dialect term for yeast) and sometimes with what is known as "saltrising;" this latter makes a very white, close-grained bread with a characteristic odor.

Hot bread is rarely seen on our friend's table or upon that of any Dutchman. The same may be said, to a certain extent, of butter, as it is such a valuable market commodity that the thrifty Switzers prefer to let **schmierkase,** apple butter and preserves serve the purpose of "spreads."

There is one article of Hochmeier's bill of fare which deserves special mention, for it has been heard of oftener and seen less than any other. This is blood pudding or **blutwurst.** Blood pudding is not a pudding at all, in the English sense of the term, but it is a kind of souse, allowed to stand and to be eaten cold. Into the souse are put cubes of pure white fat about the size of dice; these are allowed to cook sufficiently, but not to destroy their color or shape; then a quantity of bright red arterial blood is strained and stirred into the stock and cubes until the whole is tinged the proper hue; it is then seasoned with salt, pepper, vinegar and spices and placed in molds to congeal.

When congealed and sliced down the translucent, ruby-colored jelly, checkered with snow-white squares, with here and there a tender piece of meat, an aromatic clove or spice fragment, make an ornamental addition to the tea table not often surpassed.

To be continued

CHURCH SERVICE IN THE DIALECT

Readers of the ECK are invited to attend the third annual service in the Pennsylvania German dialect to be held at the New Bethel Zion Church in Grimville at 2.00 p.m. on November 1st. In charge will be the Rev. Clarence R. Rahn of the Jacksonville UCC Charge and the Rev. Merrill Q. Ressler of the Grimville UCC Charge. There will be special numbers by the Senior Choir of Friedens Church, Stony Run, Mrs. William Schroeder, organist, and the Kunkel Male Chorus of the New Bethel (Corner) Church of Kempton. The singing of the hymns in the dialect will be led by the choir of the host church at the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Schlenker. This annual service is sponsored by the New Bethel Zion and New Bethel Churches. The following well known hymns, translated into the dialect by Vernon M. Kamp of the Kutztown Patriot, will be sung.

JESUS, ICH HAB VERSCHPROCHE

Jesus, ich hab verschproche
Fer dei sei bis ans End;
Bleib du doch allfert bei mir,
Mei Meeschter un mei Freind;
Ich farricht mich wegge gaar nix,
Wann du newich mir bischt,
Un schtolber net im Weg rum,
Wann du mich fiehre duscht.

Bei mir loss mich dich schpiere,
Die Welt iss allfert naegscht;
Ich sehn es Sach wu glitzert,
Ich heer die weltlich Zucht;
Mei Feind sin allfert bei mir,
Um mich un in mir drin;
O Jesus, kumm noch naecher,
Vun Sinde halt mich frei.

Jesus, du hoscht verschproche
Zu all wu dir noh gehn,
Datt wu du bischt im Himmel,
Datt soll dei Gnecht aa sei;
Un Herr, ich hab verschproche,
Fer dei sei bis ans End;
Geb Gnaade mir dir noh zu geh,
Mei Meeschter un mei Freind.
Amen.

Translated from the English hymn "O Jesus, I have promised."

ICH BRAUCH JESUS

Ich brauch Jesus,
Mei Nod die eegen ich uff;
Ken Freind wie er helft wann ich Druwwel hab;

Ich brauch Jesus,
Des saag ich, O! so gaun;
Viel draagge ihre Lod allee,
Yuscht ich brauch Jesus.
Chorus:
Ich rauch Jesus (bei mir),
Ich brauch Jesus (all fert),
Ich brauch Jesus alle Daag (alle Daag);
Brauch ihn darrich die sunnich Schtunn,
Brauch ihn wann der Schtarrem kummt,
Alle Daag am Lewespaad,
Brauch ich Jesus.

Ich brauch Jesus,
Ich brauch en Freind wie Er,
Ebber wu helft wann's Lewe dunkel watt;
Ich brauch Jesus,
Wann Feind mei Seel browiere;
Leenich gewinne kann ich net,
Muss Jesus hawwe.

Ich brauch Jesus,
Ich brauch Ihn bis ans End;
Niemand wie Er iss Sinder ihre Freind;
Ich brauch Jesus,
Ken annerer fillt die Nod;
Wer allfert newe bei uns schteht,
Niemand als Jesus.

Translated from the English hymn "I Need Jesus."

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Editorials

Vote on the Special Issues

In any General or Municipal Election, personalities are likely to command the greater interest. Special issues which really may be the most important reasons for the conduct of an election, may receive minor attention if not in face complete ignoring on the part of many who either fill out paper ballots, or those who pull levers in voting machines.

Such a situation will be presented especially to the voters in Northampton County and those in Bethlehem particularly on Tuesday.

The voters of the county at large have been informed during recent months that a county health unit is desired by many organizations which are interested in the promotion of health.

It has been argued that such an all-embracing authority in the field of public health is desirable in the people's interest.

The people of Bethlehem have given wide discussion to the idea of changing the present form of municipal government from a Commission of five to a Council of seven, with a so-called "strong mayor" at its head.

On Tuesday all the county's voters will have their opportunity to express their opinion upon the health unit issue; those of Bethlehem upon the proposed change in the form and authority of the city's governing body, or the retention of the present form of Commission government.

What always must be feared is that special issues will be voted upon by a mere minority of the electorate. Thus six years ago the health unit issue was presented to Northampton's voters but only about a fourth of them gave any consideration to the issue, or at least chose to express an opinion. Thus a small portion of the electorate — a small-sized minority of the people, expressed what had to be interpreted as the public will.

So, on Tuesday next, if the electors will have been sufficiently aroused to the importance of a County Health Unit, a very large part of the 85,000 registered voters will take that additional fraction of a minute to express their opinion on the issues instead of calling it a day after having voted for the candidates for county, city, boro or township offices.

Bethlehem's issue of a "strong mayor" government is on the ballot because the people of Bethlehem at an earlier election asked for its inclusion for determination at the election on Tuesday.

Certainly every voter will have to say to himself that a small fraction of the more than 33,000 registered voters should not be permitted to decide the issue. It must be agreed that it should be decided by the great majority of the people.

Every time some burning issue is presented to our people, one frequently hears the plaintive cry: "Why aren't the people given a chance to vote on it and decide?"

Bethlehem and Northampton County have their burning issues. The people now have the opportunity to vote upon them and decide them, one way or the other. Whatever the results, it will be ill becoming for any voters who did not express their opinions to complain about the results, if contrary to their way of thinking.

'Twas a Noble Victory

From the southern slopes of the Blue Mountains to the foot of Lehigh County and from the Northampton to the Berks county line there was real satisfaction yesterday when it became known that the United Fund for Lehigh County's helpful welfare institutions' work during the year 1960 was assured continuance because the campaign to raise $762,000 went over the top.

The raising of better than three-quarters of a million dollars was a no easy task. It called for undivided efforts during weeks by hundreds of people. In fact, it required organization that began a year ago and operated for almost a year in advance of the opening of the now - completed campaign. In the same wise, organization for the campaign a year hence was begun even while the echoes of victory cheers were to be heard at the final report meeting in the Americus Hotel.

"They did it," is the completely satisfied remark that this community can make in compliment to the hundreds of workers in the elements of the round - the - year organization and those who took over for the final stages of the campaign.

The praise of this entire community must go out to the women and men who toiled for weeks in the canvass and achieved such magnificent results. If you know some of these workers personally, do not forget to pat them admiringly upon the back when next you meet them. They did a great job for the community and for you individually, inasmuch as you wish to see every all of the scores of institutions in UF continue their splendid work during 1960.

A debt of gratitude is owed by the many to a comparatively few. It can be paid off in part by public appreciation.

Income Up Despite Strike

The steel strike and sagging agricultural prices caused total personal income in August to drop below July levels in 31 states, according to Business Week's monthly personal income report. However, all but seven states showed an increase in income over August of last year, and the nation as a whole registered a 5.7 per cent increase on the year-to-year scale.

Total personal income in Pennsylvania in August was $2,047,100,000. This represents an increase of 2.6 per cent in relation to the previous August.

As might be expected, the August drop in total personal income was substantial in such steel centers as Pennsylvania, Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, West Virginia, Maryland and Alabama. However, many of the most severe month-to-month declines showed up in states where steel was not a factor: Montana, South Dakota, Wyoming, North Carolina, Kansas and Louisiana. These and other farm states are feeling the pinch from crop prices which have fallen steadily this year.

Utah was the star performer for the second month in a row with a 12.1 per cent gain in income over the previous August. Business Week says this is a "remarkable record in view of the two-way squeeze from prolonged labor disputes in steel and copper. Despite these strikes, there were 9,300 more non-farm jobs in August than a year ago; almost half were in the state's young missiles industry."

Other states with big jumps in income over year-ago figures were Florida (11.2 per cent), Alaska (11.1 per cent) and Michigan (10.8 per cent). Florida's big August boost was caused primarily by a leveling out of the old cycle in which incomes form tourist travel reached its low-point each summer. Now the boom in year-round residents, especially at Cape Canaveral and in the retirement communities, is not only boosting the state's income but also giving it a firmer base.

When the Fight's Over—



Steel Strike's Heavy Costs

By DAVID LAWRENCE

U. S. Steel Corp. lost 31 million dollars in the third quarter of this year.

Bethlehem Steel Corp., the next largest, lost 38 million dollars in the third quarter.

Jones & Laughlin, the fourth largest steel producer reported a loss of 16 million dollars.

Inland Steel reported a net loss of 7½ million dollars.

Wheeling Steel reported a net loss of $4,263,000.

Lukens Steel reported a net loss of 3 million dollars.

Those are the figures just announced and they add up to about 100 million dollars — but they do not tell the whole story.



Lawrence

For the government of the United States lost taxes equal to these amounts and foregoes as well the taxes on profits that would have been at least 200 million dollars. Also, the treasury lost far more in tax receipts usually collected from the many industries indirectly affected by the steel strike.

But the losses in wages to the workers are even larger than the deficits of the corporations involved in the strike. This, too, means a loss of taxes.

People Must Pay

So the American people must continue to pay more taxes to meet these deficiencies and thus the hoped for day of a reduction in tax rates is postponed.

Nobody gains by a strike and yet struggles arise periodically that are eventually ended by "negotiation" after which euphemistic statements are issued about "victories" won. The truth is that every big strike is due to the failure of the processes of reason and a breakdown in the communication system between adversaries.

Sometimes union politics keeps a leader from making an agreement that he fears will make him unpopular with his constituency. Sometimes management hesitates to make a concession for fear that next year it will face a strike again as advantage is taken by the union to press later for further concessions. Collective "bargaining" nowadays means that anything granted in a previous year is permanent and not subject to change.

So far as the public is concerned, it can hardly bring its influence to bear except through government and this, too, leads to "settlements" of strikes that are likely in the long run to do more harm than good. In fact, today's strike in steel is largely the result of the mishandling of labor-management relations in the past with too much government pressure of the political sort that forced unsound settlements in order to get a resumption of production at almost any cost.

Today's impasse between the steel companies and the unions will not be solved overnight. The Taft-Hartley Act injunction when imposed will not necessarily bring a "cooling off" period or even a disposition toward conciliatory moves on either side.

'Working Rule' Change

The fact is that no machinery for settlement exists today in which both sides can have confidence. The spokesmen talk vaguely to each other but they know all along what are the basic issues and what must be done to get a settlement.

One thing that has to happen is an acceptance by the union leaders of the concept of change in "working rules" in the steel industry, just as they have had to be changed in other industries to meet the new conditions brought about by new machinery and equipment. The subject is far too complex to be settled in the usual negotiations. The employers have already gone a big distance in their offer to submit the issues to impartial arbitrators. This is a sensible approach. The mystery is why the union turned down this very significant concession.

For the working rules eventually must be arbitrated or else submitted to some kind of joint committee with power to make adjustments that both sides will show a willingness to adopt in some form.

The pressure on the companies with old equipment to modernize is greater than ever. Yet, the union is insisting on uniform rules for both those with new and old machinery. Certainly some workers will be forced out of their present jobs but sensible plans to absorb them in other divisions of the industry would seem to be possible. For the situation is not very different from that which faces workers when plant operations are curtailed because of economic conditions. Auto workers, for instance, who are innocent bystanders, are already being laid off due to shortage of steel.

Merger Problems

Then there is the problem of mergers. The federal government adhering strictly to antitrust statutes, acts to prevent mergers. It is fighting the proposed merger between Bethlehem Steel and Youngstown Steel. It doesn't make sense for the federal government, on the one hand, to frown on the employers who insist that unions must agree to changes in working rules, and at the same time discourage the companies from making consolidations which would cut their costs and improve their efficiency.

Anti-trust laws are essential to the American system of free competition but they can hardly be maintained if big unions are allowed to operate monopolies that control labor costs.

The current steel strike has raised some fundamental issues that are not going to be solved merely by a compromise on more and more strikes until the equities are clearly established broader and there will only be wage rates. The conflict is and new machinery in factory operations is accepted for what it is — a means of cutting costs and assuring savings to the public as a whole.

(Copyright 1959)

Music Hath Charms

By GEORGE DIXON

Those Russians can exude charm at every pore when the spirit moves them. You find yourself beaming upon them when you have no idea what they are saying, much less thinking. Even if they are classical musicians, and the only thing you know about good music is that it doesn't sound as good to your ears as bad music, you can't help feeling drawn to them.

I felt drawn to Dmitri Shostakovich, Dmitir Kabalevsky and four other Soviet musicologists for two days and nights of their sojourn in Washington. Of my own free will I chased after them from press conference to coffee party and from youth concerto to chamber music recital. I would have followed them on their tour around the country, but I had just done that with another of their countrymen, Mr. Khrushchev, and felt that a second junket with Russian stick-wavers might be overdoing it.

The Soviet composers didn't get quite the coverage here of the Soviet Premier, but they were treated as notable visitors. Moreover they got to Capitol Hill from which a frenziedly-disbanding Congress discouraged Khrushchev. Shostakovich & Co. didn't make the Capitol itself, but they made the Library of Congress.

They didn't go to the library to borrow a book, but to attend a chamber music concert. I don't know where I've been, but wasn't aware until I tailed to the Russians that the Library of Congress has chamber music concerts every Thursday and Friday. Congress has so many facilities, including steam baths and salt rubs for congressmen, that it's impossible to keep up with them.

Admission to the bibliotheque musicales is free, but there's a 25-cent service charge on each ticket, which was lifted in the case of the Russian composers. They accepted this professional courtesy with good grace and took their places in the 500-seat Coolidge Auditorium to hear the Budqpest String Quartet, which has approximately four players.

I would have thought that Shostakovich was better known in this country than Kabalevsky, but Kab got the big play from the audience and the Budapest Four. Maybe they thought he was Kab Kalloway. They thrust programs at him to autograph.

Kabalevsky signed madly without looking up. A program was thrust into his hand and he signed it. The polite snickers finally made him raise his eyes — to discover that he had signed an autograph for Shostakovich. The latter bore off his trophy, grinning like a mischievous imp. The music-lovers loved it.

The six Russians even infiltrated the affections of our armed forces. At a coffee and cake blowout given by the President's music committee they made much over a young pianist who makes his professional debut with the Tulsa Philharmonic in the Oklahoma city of the sane name on Nov. 22. The name of the young pianist is Nathan Twining. He has a father of the same name serving as chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff.

(Copyright 1959)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Irving Lazar, inimitable and unstoppable Hollywood agent, known as "Swifty" to his friends, is as famous for the big words he uses as the gorgeous wardrobe he sports.

One day he casually slipped the word "egregious" into one of his typical London - to - Hollywood telephone marathons. "Don't use words you can't define," cautioned Playwright Moss Hart at the other end of the phone.

"I can define 'egregious' perfectly," answered Lazar. "I learned it while I was looking up the meaning of 'eclectic.'"

"What were you doing looking up 'eclectic?" wondered Hart.

"My dear boy," snapped Lazar haughtily, "I look up 'electic' all the time!"

In this wonderful age, muses Jack Paar, when man can fly through the air like a bird, and navigate under water like a fish, wouldn't it be great if he also still could walk on all the earth like a man?

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

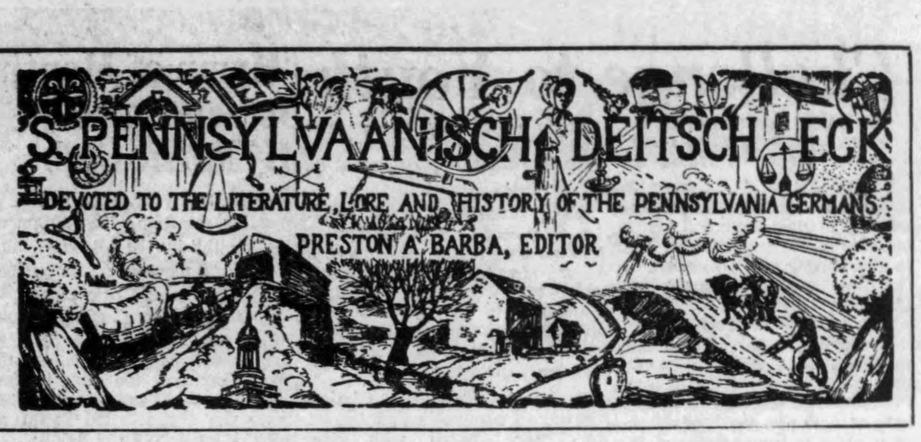
By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Proverbs 4:20-27

Verse 20 of chapter four also begins with the expression, "My Son," with the father's exhortation continuing (King James Version) as follows: "Attend to my words; incline thine ear unto my sayings. Let them not depart from thine eyes; keep them in the midst of thine heart, for they are life unto those that find them, and health (the reference column says 'medicine') to all their flesh.

"Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life. Put away from thee a forward mouth, and perverse lips put far from thee. Let thine eyes look right on; and let thine eyelids look straight before thee. Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy ways be established. Turn not to the right hand nor to the left; remove thy foot from evil."

Let us go on to 6:6, where we find the beginning of a familiar passage: "Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways, and be wise; which, having no guide, overseer, or ruler, provideth her meat (food) in the summer, and gathereth her food in the harvest. How long wilt thou sleep, O sluggard? When wilt thou arise out of they sleep? Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep!" Not much hope of success for such a man.



WHEN THE WEATHER IS WET

Iss es Wedder nass,
Do macht mer bissel G'schpass;
Iss es Wedder drucke,
Ya, net so griddlich gucke!
Iss es Wedder kalt,
Des nemmt mer so wie's fallt;
Iss es Wedder heess,
Do werd mer doch net bees;
Mer dankt dem liewe Gott
Yuscht ass mer Wedder hot.

Aus'n John Birmelin seim Mammi Gans Buch.

GSCHAERR WESCHE

Die Memm hot alsemool uns gschtellt
Mittaags Gschaerr zu wesche;
Gasch, was hen mer des als ghasst,
Sie meecht so lieb uns dresche.
Of course die Memm hot gsaat:
"Ihr duhn's!"
Un sell waar's End devun;
Mir hen gegraunst un Zeit verseimt—
Es nemmt als ball en Schtunn.
Die Gschaerrweschissel sucht dann eens
Un schtellt sie uff der Disch;
Un no heess Wasser un die Seef,
Was waar do als Gegrisch.
Du ye, es gebt en Haufe Gaschaerr
Fer en Iems zu mache;
Messre, Gawwle, Panne, Kessel—
All so schmierich Sache.
Fangt mer net aa—halt sich net draa—
Watt's bei Gasch net faddich;
Dann dutt mer's, wann's geduh sei muss,
Yuscht so wohl gewaddich.
Bischur, 's will yeders drickle aa,
Sell watt net so schlappich;
Wesche mit em schmutzich Lumpe,
Geht uns doch so dappich.
So warr'n Helselcher gezogge,
'S lengscht dutt immer wesche;
Des waar en Zeit bis yeders ziegt,
Schtreitich waar gemesse.
Un der was wescht, verloss dich druff,
Der hot's heere misse;
Er waar gezarrt, un aa so bees—
Eenich ebbes gschmisse.
Gflogge iss der Gschaerrweschlumpe
Vun eem zum ann're Kopp;
Seefewasser iwwer alles gschpritzt,
Es geht als zimmlich gropp.
Un wann mir lappich warre sin
Mit dem ewich Zaerre,
Iss iwwerdem en Schissel gfalle,
Was dutt yeders schaerre,
Fer die Schticker uffzulese
Vor unser Memm beikummt;
En mannich Mool, datt unnich em Disch,
Waar Naas un Kopp gebumpt.
Wie eeniches mer gaar net gleicht,
Glei hen mer all aa satt:
Un bei de Zeit es iwwer waar,
Vun Dowe yeders matt.
'S waar alles dann schee uffgebutzt,
Es Gschaerr all weck geduh;
Un yeders hofft fer'n lange Zeit
Hett mir e bissel Ruh.

15 Jan. 1934 —RALPH S. FUNK

SELL HOT GERABBELT

Ich will Eich verzehle vun drei Ardickel. Es aerscht waar en yung Ketzli; es zwett waar en Boogge babbich Mickebabier; un es dritt waar em Paepp sei Hals-schlubb (bow-tie). Den hot er als gewore fer Sunndaags in die Kaerrich geh.

Die drei Ardickel sin zamme kumme iwwer 50 Yaahr zerick in re Kich uff re Bauerei dehinne naegscht an der groosse Schtadt Meckville. Noh hot's awwer gerabbelt. Es waar im Summer. Die Leit hen im Summer-heisli gewohnt. Sell hot's als leidlich gemacht im groosse Haus. Die Kich wu die Leit winters drin gewohnt hen iss net geyust warre, yuscht wann mer darrich iss oweds fer off der Schpeicher ins Bett.

Es waare paar Schtiehl un en Disch in der Kich. Die Mammi hot ken Micke gegliche, so hot sie immer babbich Mickebabier uffem Disch leie ghatt.

Der Paepp waar ewwe wie die menschte Mannsleit sin. Wann er heem kumme iss vun der Kaerrich hot er der Rock un der jacket iwwer en Schtuhl ghenkt. Noh hot er der collar un's tie aus un hot's uff der Disch gelegt. Er hot gemeent e r deet die Sunndaags-gleeder weck, awwer er hot's oft vergesse.

Moll ee Owed iss der Paepp un die Maemm fatt uff Bsuch. Unbedenkt hen sie's Ketzli in die Kich gschparrt. Ich denk es hot sich neigschtole wie sie net geguckt hen. Wie sie heem kumme sin, aardlich schpot, hot ebbes wedderlich gerabbelt in der Kich. Es hot sie verschreckt. Sie hen sich bissel gfarricht.

Der Paepp hot sich newe an die Dier gschtellt, sachte uff gschlosse, die Dier uffgerisse un hot gegrische, "Raus mit dir." Noh iss ebbes raus gschprunge. Sie hen graad gewisst was es iss. Es waar's Ketzli.

Des waar uff der Disch getschumpt un hot sich uffs Mickebabier ghockt. Des Babier hot hinne am Ketzli graad in die Heeh gschtanne, iwwerzwarrich. Un fescht am Babier waar em Paepp sie "Go-to-meeting" Schlubb. Der Paepp waar wiedich, awwer die Maemm hot sich schier dod gelacht. Nee, es waare net mei Eldre, awwer die Gschicht iss waahr.

—Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

The Pennsylvania Dutch and Their Queer Ways

By Scott Lane Heffenger

(Continued)

THE PENNSYLVANIA DUTCHMAN AS HE IS

Let us return to the daily life of our friends. Having finished the three great occupations of the Dutchman's life, namely cooking, eating and work, for the time being, and night drawing near, the family gather in the comfortable kitchen, which serves at once as kitchen, living and reception room.

This room adjoins on one side the wash house, where are kept the kettles for heating washing water, for lard rendering, apple butter boiling and soapmaking, and where is built the oven for the family baking. On the other side it adjoins the "room" (parlor), which is a room of state and rarely opened for use except on occasions of funerals, parties and gatherings of the "freundschaft" or family connection.

In the evening Yokely's two boys, 20 and 23 years old, respectively, drive off in their buggies to see their sweethearts (for the first object of a young Dutchman's ambition is to own a horse and buggy so that he can go around to the frolics and take the girls driving), while Suss (Susan), his pretty black-eyed daughter of 18, makes her toilette to receive the young man with whom she is "keeping company."

"Keeping company," or courting, as understood by the subjects of this sketch, consists of driving about together, visiting all social gatherings as companions, and in repeated calls by the young man on the girl at her home, when, after the parents go to bed, the time is spent in talking, kissing and hugging and mutual demonstrations of affection until the small hours of the morning. Object, "fun, mutual improvement and perhaps matrimony."

The young folk are apt to be rather drowsy the next day, as among the Dutch, no matter what time a member of the family goes to bed, he or she is called at the usual hour next morning, and is expected to perform the same round of duties as if the retiring had been 8 in the evening instead of 2 or 3 in the morning. This inconvenience the youngsters gladly bear as the price of the pleasure of a night's frolic or indulgence in the sweets of love's young dream.

A SOCIAL PARTY

Sometimes a merry party of youths and lasses will drive over to Yokely's, generally on a Sunday evening, each youth having "his girl" in a buggy with himself alone, the cavalcade often comprising half a dozen buggies, and then the "room" is opened, fire made in the airtight wood stove, and the visitors are given full possession for the night.

Hochmeier has not followed his fathers in joining the Mennists, and may now be classed with the "world's people" in his toleration of musical instruments, sewing machines, lightning rods and insurance policies. Therefore, the time is spent by the young people in playing on the parlor organ, singing and in the various romping games popular in the countryside. Favorites among such games are the following:

"Green grows the willow tree;
green grows the willow tree;
Come my love where'er you be, come and stand by the side of me,
Green grow the rushes, oh!
green grow the rushes, oh!
Kiss her quick and let her go, and don't you let her mother know."

"Forfeits." "Come, Philander, let's be Marching."

"The needle's eye we do supply
With thread that runs so true;
And many a lass have I let pass
Because I wanted you."

The "lass" referred to, passes under uplifted arms and is caught somewhat in the style of "Hold up the rails as high as the sky." The above do not appear to be of Swiss or German origin and are evidently examples of that mighty influence of the Anglo-Saxon race which seems destined to dominate the world.

But the great favorite, the game that is most popular with all ages on account of its boisterous hilarity, is the "bloomsock" (German, **plumpsack**), clumsy fellow, a twisted kerchief or cloth. The **oo** is sounded as in **broom.**

The **bloomsock** is a towel or handkerchief twisted from diagonal corners, then doubled and twisted and the two ends tied together. The players seat themselves in a row and pass the bloomsock from one to another so as to conceal it from a player in front, who strives to find it, and who, in the language of the game, is called "it."

The fun is in the vigorous blows from the **bloomsock** showered on the luckless one who happens to be "it," when his back is turned, and in his frantic efforts to seize and tear it away. If he succeeds in his attempt, the person from whom it is captured receives a heavy dose from the **bloomsock** and himself becomes "it" in his turn.

Every time a player succeeds in getting a good blow of the **bloomsock** on the head or back of the "it," the striker exclaims **"bloomsock!"** by way of emphasis. The exclamation is often made from different directions in order to draw the "it's" attention while he receives the blow from an unexpected quarter.

The game, it will be seen, is a kind of Dutch "hunt the slipper." The expression **"bloomsock!"** has developed into a general exclamation of surprise, or is used to hail an unexpected noise, or the accidental fall of an object, and is now often clipped into **"boomsock!"**

A LIFE OF HARD LABOR

So passes life at Yoke Hochmeier's. The cultivation of wheat, corn and hay, plowing, sowing, reaping, working through the year from seedtime to harvest, then working from harvest to seedtime again-but always work, work, work, as if industry were above cleanliness and not merely next to it, but fully equal to godliness.

So passes life with the average Pennsylvania Dutchman—not an unhappy life, but if lands be fertile and crops good, as happy as the nature of the people permits. Withal a useful life, replete with honesty, industry, frugality and peace.

It has been said that the Pennsylvania Dutch place industry above cleanliness, and a writer who lived among them and was their stanch admirer, Phebe Earle Gibbons, corroborates this statement. In her essays on the Pennsylvania Dutch, referring to the custom of not, or only partially, heating the sleeping rooms of their houses, she says: "These arrangements are not very favorable to bathing in cold weather; indeed, to wash the whole person is not very common in summer or in winter." As cleanliness and refinement are inseparable . . . the first being one of the factors of the latter —it follows that they are not a refined people.

Phebe Gibbons also mentions that one of their preachers told her that they were a gross, unrefined people and that he was often compelled to see things which he would rather not; also that a bereaved father thus pathetically lamented the death of his son, "I would radder lost my pest horse as Shake (Jake); he vas sich a feller to vork."

It would seem, too, that the severe trials of poverty they have undergone as a sequence of the persecutions of their ancestors in Europe have bred such an abnormally keen sense of the value of food, fuel and provender that it has extinguished, to a great degree, the impulse of hospitality. A good illustration of this is found in the case of an old Dutchman named Pitznogle, who was never known to invite anyone to partake of a meal in his house.

It made no difference who the stranger was or when he came he was never invited to break bread at Uncle Pitznogle's table. If one happened to arrive just before, or even during the meal time, or actually walked into the room where the old man was eating, it made no difference. The old fellow had a formula of questions and comments which he fitted to any reply the candidate for guestship might make.

His regular plan was, if he were just going to dinner or was eating it, to say to the hungry stranger, "Haf you pin to tinner a'ready?" and if the reply was "No, I have not," the rejoinder would be "Vy, I'll peat you," or "I peat you." If he was told that the speaker had already dined — no matter how long previously — even then, instead of giving an invitation, which appeared certain to be refused, the shrewd old man would risk nothing — who could tell if the stranger might not be hungry again? — so the rejoinder in this case always was "Vy, you peat us still!"

Only once was the old man circumvented in his economical household rule and that was by a sharp Yankee peddler, who had been told of his peculiarity and had made a bet that he, the Yankee, would not only eat at Uncle Pitznogle's house, but would do so on the host's invitation.

To be Concluded)

Horoscope

Check extravagance in a year that promises well financially. Today's child will be brave and philosophical, excellent for government service.

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Editorials

A Trip Dedicated to Peace

President Eisenhower, who is a past master in the field of personal diplomacy, will take his charm and high personal popularity to nine countries on three continents, beginning early in December in what undoubtedly will be a supreme effort to make friends and influence people toward the American viewpoint.

This will not be mere traipsing around to see sights, to meet a lot of people and to be entertained, altho there are countries and peoples among the nine on his itinerary that he has never visited, despite his extensive military activities during almost fifty years.

There will be an abundance of politics in the trip if achieving new friendships and refreshing old ones for the American people can be put in that category. Thus his intended visit to New Delhi will come at a time when there is lots of serious reevaluation of India's attitude toward the rest of the world as a result of Chinese aggression, not alone against Tibet but even India.

The name and image of the President of the United States loom high among the nations of the world. Mr. Eisenhower's tour, which will end at Paris, should serve to reemphasize for the peoples of all continents that American aims and purposes are primarily directed to world peace and to the improvement of world standards of living in a state of universal peace.

In addition he will on his trip and especially by his visit to France and General DeGaulle lay the groundwork for the Western summit meeting in Paris on December 19. In that summit meeting will be preparations for and arrival at understandings concerning the anticipated summit meeting with Premier Khrushchev along toward the end of the year or next spring.

A whirlwind trip such as is planned can be tremendously exhausting. But the President seems to have committed himself to the hardest kind of work and the severest ordeals during the remainder of his term of office. He will do this to advance world "peace, with justice," a purpose more likely of attainment during his tenure of office than later on. He has become a man dedicated to such idea and purpose.

Poor Use of College Days

Back of every college student in this land, (and this of course includes the institutions of higher learning in this Lehigh Valley), are the high hopes, the admiration and love of families and friends. And, as the case may be, there is likely to be the "one and only girl" or "dream boy" back home who perhaps most of all awaits the rounding out of the student's college life and return for the bright life that lies ahead.

It is safe to say that no member of the families and no friends of any young student think of him or her in association with anything but the finest things in life. Parents do not send their young people away to be sullied by foul associations. Pridefully family members and friends cannot think of their young people as associates at college with characters as low as the scum of home-town society.

Yet something like five hundred young people, mostly college students, on Thursday night assembled on the Muhlenberg campus for a session featuring "beatnik" poets.

If the vulgarities, obscenities and crudities that caused more blushes than applause did not sicken the greater number of participants in this abnormal demonstration then serious examination into the young people concerned is in order on the part of their parents and introspection on the young people's

A four-year college course is superfluous if one's vocabulary is to be increased merely by the acquaintanceship with and use of tabooed four-letter words. All this can be acquired in the gutters of our society and at virtually no cost in time or money.

If any young people wish to wade, mentally, in filth and garbage, there are two very large and easily accessible spots where they can wallow in the real thing at no cost to themselves or their families. These are the island in the Lehigh River, just south of the Hamilton St. bridge, and the garbage disposal plant quite nearby.

A Tip From Home Budget

When Mrs. Housewife makes a budget, she starts by making note of the income she can expect — what Papa earns, less what he squanders on lunch and carfare. Then she decides what she will spend for necessities. What's left over, if any, she assigns to savings and luxuries.

This is a sensible approach that keeps America's families solvent. But Dr. Harley Lutz, Princeton University professor emeritus of finance and consultant on government finance to the National Association of Manufacturers, points out that our governments go about budget-making backwards.

First, he reminds us, governments decide what they want to spend for necessities, luxuries, and frivolities and then they levy the taxes to cover the spending. Seldom do our city, state and national governments govern their spending by what the people can really afford.

Dr. Lutz, in an address to the Government Research Association, pointed out that "under this procedure the spenders always come to bat first."

"The reverse budget procedure would be to decide first how much of the people's income it would be safe and wise to take for public purposes and then adjust and apportion the spending for various services within this limit."

In other words, determine the government's proper income and then allocate it. Under the present cart-before-horse system, Americans are devoting 31 per cent of their national income to their various governments.

To the spenders, all government projects are important. But are they always as important as the private spending they prevent? Excess taxes represent unbuilt factories, new businesses not started, new clothes for the kiddies not bought, operations postponed and many other things that "might have been" were taxes not so high.

Dr. Lutz suggests that governments take a hint from the household budget procedure. He reminds us that governments do not support the people, but vice-versa. Through history, populations have understood this, until our time when so many have swallowed the idea that government can make us all rich by taking our money and spending it.

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.

No Longer "One-Horse" Town

Dear Sir:

Re the letter in the Nov. 4th issue of the Morning Call protesting the name change for Allentown High School. The writer is obviously ignorant of the school board's intentions. Had the school board merely wanted a William Allen High School, no doubt Dieruff High would have gotten that name instead.

Concerning a consultation of taxpayers for the matter at hand, I don't recall anyone asking the taxpayers what they thought the new high school should be named. Neither were the students at Louis Dieruff High consulted.

Allentown High School, with a student body truly representative of the "entire" city of Allentown, ceased to exist when Dieruff High opened its doors in September. The students at DHS are as much "Allentown" as those at AHS.

Let's improve on the "one-horse-town" attitude already so evident in this Lehigh Valley. I think that the school board acted wisely in its decision to retire the name of Allentown High School. It's a name that once belonged to the student bodies which represented all of Allentown.

G.S.

Appreciation for Cartoon

Dear Sir:

Truly the cartoon in Saturday's Morning Call "When the Fight's Over" proves the adage "One picture is worth a thousand words." My only criticism is that there should be a fourth figure of a fat, prosperous looking gentleman visitor labeled Union.

Mrs. Robert W. Shellhammer
Allentown, R.2.

Steel Wool



Reds in Troubled Areas

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Eisenhower, in discussing at his press conference this week the riots and demonstrations against the United States embassy in Panama, spoke of "extremists," and, in referring to Cuba, said that Communists like to "fish in troubled waters, and there are certainly troubled waters there."

Eisenhower did not go into details but reaffirmed a recent statement by the American Government with reference to the Communist menace in Latin American countries. He said it was "a little bit puzzling" to him why this should occur in the face of the record of friendship of the United States for Panama. He might have added a reference also to the way the United States helped that country to gain independence.



Lawrence

Eisenhower probably didn't mean that he is in doubt about how such episodes arise, but that he is puzzled as to why governments let such things happen within their borders. The Communist technique is to seize upon any controversial question, no matter how long it has been dormant, in order to play upon the nationalistic feelings of the people.

Infiltration Tactics

What is puzzling is that the Communists get away with their infiltration tactics. Even the Communist Party in the United States, protected as it is by various decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States, now boldly reveals its part in helping to stir up trouble inside this country not only in the ranks of labor but wherever the school "integration" problem and other questions affecting Negroes are raised.

The latest revelation comes from Herbert Apteker, an American citizen, who has just written for the Communist Party organ in Moscow a long article boasting about what the American Communist Party has done to further the objectives of communism. Apteker testified before the subversive activities control board in 1949 as an expert on "Marxism-Leninism" and acknowledged at that time membership in the American Communist Party.

In his article published in Moscow on Oct. 17, Apteker gives a glowing description of how the Communist Party has recently gained new strength in the United States. He says this occurred after the defeat of what he calls "McCarthyism"—the party's biggest opposition. He adds:

"After the 16th Congress (1957), the party began nursing its wounds and restoring its strength. The national committee plenum which took place in February 1958 was symptomatic in this respect. It insured the further rallying of the party on the basis of the principles of Marxism-Leninism. This permitted the overcoming of the paralysis which in the course of a number of months had been inhibiting the activities of the party.

"Organizational activities revived, the loss in the number of party members was made up, and a certain number of new members, particularly among the youth, was acquired. The party tackled educational work and the dissemination of Marxist literature.

"The most important thing was that the party resumed participation in mass work. This refers to the inter-trade union struggle, to a demonstration of jobless people that took place recently, to certain aspects of the struggle of the Negroes, particularly to the movement for integrated children's education in schools.

"The party plays a considerable role in the struggle against military assistance to various mass anti-militaristic organizations and has begun developing a struggle for peace directly among the masses. In recent times, it has organized street meetings and demonstrations in some very large cities."

This disclosure from the pen of a prominent American Communist may come as a surprise to those in this country who constantly pooh-pooh the Communist threat of communism and call communism merely another political belief, but it doesn't surprise those in our government who have been watching the activities of the Communist apparatus at close range.

Organizing street demonstrations, whether in Little Rock or Chicago, or creating a flag incident in Panama City or West Berlin isn't anything unusual for the Communists to do, and they have a technique of infiltrating existing organizations to stir them to outbursts of various kinds.

Incidentally, Herbert Apteker, who wrote the article for the Communist organ in Moscow, was born in the United States of Russian-born parents and was educated at Columbia University, where he received a Ph.D. degree in 1943. He has testified that he joined the Communist Party in about 1939.

He became a captain in the counter-intelligence corps of the U.S. Army in 1944 and was relieved of active duty in 1946 with the rank of major. He has been connected with many Communist and left-wing periodicals and organizations and has written many articles and books on Communist issues.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Proverbs 22:29.

"Seest thou a man diligent in his work? He shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men." Dr. Ironside's comment on this verse is as follows: "Reward is sure for the diligent. He who applies himself with earnestness to his appointed labor will work himself into notice and be recognized because of his ability.

"How much more when it is unto the Lord he labors, seeking His approval, rather than that of his fellows! Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord, is the rule for ordering the believer's daily service, as found in Romans 12:11.

"He who would stand before the King of kings and enjoy the sunshine of His approval by and by, must labor now to be well-pleasing to Him."

The faithful life of Daniel may be cited as an example of such a man. Whatever the changes of government in his time, he always came to the front, standing before kings. The writer of the Old Testament book of Ecclesiastes in 9:10 exhorts us thus: "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

We have already said that Proverbs is a "practical" book, touching upon every aspect of our daily life. It is natural, therefore, that it should exhort us to diligence, and warn us against slothfulness, as we shall see tomorrow.

Fireworks Ahead

By VICTOR RIESEL

Behind the curtain of steel news, the rumble of high explosives is muffled; the drone of witnesses before racket grand juries is inaudible to the public; the reports in federal court circles of new evidence of Mafia infiltration in unions go unnoticed. But soon there will be a series of indictments and arrests — right across country and the national labor leaders, who have virtually dismantled their housecleaning committees, will wonder why they again are under heavy criticial fire.

These national labor chiefs are so busy with other projects they've not even called a meeting of their Ethical Practices Committee in months. Yet out near Omaha, Neb., where a grand jury was sitting last spring, a $10,000 ditch-digging machine was blown to bits in front of a housing project. In Missouri the government went after three union officials who forced a contractor to pay them three cents for every foot of pipe laid down. There were 90 miles of pipe. The shakedown came to almost $15,000.

In Chicago. Boilermakers Union business agents had to go into federal court to defend themselves against charges that they took some $78,000 in payoffs from contractors. They were accused of taking the money over a 10-year period. This was hardly a secret in labor circles there. They pleaded nolo contendere and were fined $12,700.

In New York, a Hod Carriers unit is being probed by the locals and federals. The federal trial of the Apalachin Mafia crowd soon will show ties between the crime convention delegates and other Hod Carriers locals, Restaurant Workers units and a string of others which must wait on the Justice Department's timing before being revealed. Twenty-two of the Apalachin delegates have labor connections.

Yet when some of these stories go hurtling across the front pages in the next few months, they'll be like a soft sigh in a windstorm compared to the tornado now building up in a score of U. S. attorneys everywhere exploring their rights under the new Labor and Management Reporting and Disclosure Act. And they have plenty of rights.

They will be protected by a new federal group — the Department of Justice's "Labor Rights Unit." At the moment the unit is operating out of the Washington headquarters under the direction of five lawyers. At the moment it has to wait for complaints to pour in. But within a few months it will have enough money to add staff and go out foraging for violence and terrors.

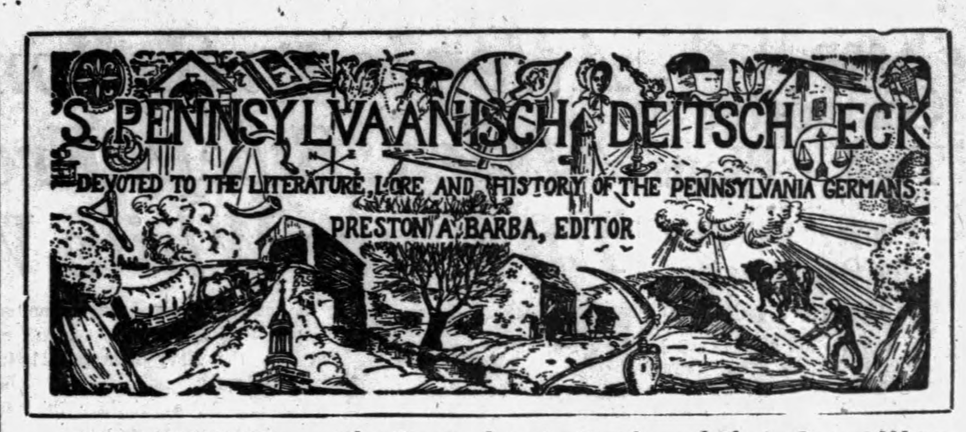
Here's how this is described by Malcolm Wilkey, assistant attorney general, head of the Criminal Division:

"Close liaison and forward planning between the attorney general and the secretary of labor has been in progress to delineate the investigative and prosecutive responsibilities under the new bill. To facilitate the expeditious prosecution of any violations and the closest coordination with the Labor Department and the FBI in carrying out their investigative functions, I have created a new unit within the Organized Crime and Racketeering Section called the Labor Rights Unit."

This is the first public disclosure of the new anti-looting squad.

Horoscope

Do not take needless risks this year. Today's child will be adventurous.



DER FROSCHT

Die Bledder falle vun de Baem,
Des Wedder watt als kiehler;
Die Schulbell heert mer darrich's Daal,
Des Schulhaus iss voll Schieler.

Die Kaerbseranke gucke schwaz,
Der Froscht waar datt dehinner;
Die Kaerbse leie drauwerich rum
Als wie so Waisekinner.

Des Welschkann schteht aa datt in Schocks,
Der Kopp in Driebsaal henke;
Un vun de lange Ewichkeit
Dutt yeder Schtengel denke.

Die Grabbe hocke uff de Fens
Un meener kumme schpeeder;
Wie Drauerleit so an 're Leicht,
In ihre schwaze Gleder.

Un daerre Schtengel schtehne datt
Un drauere mit de Hecke;
Noh kummt der Schnee in de schtille Nacht
Un dutt der Dod zudecke.

—WILLIAM H. ERB
(Der Gus)

WENDELL KITZMILLER

The Family Experiences a Sad Loss—Their Dog "Harrisbaerrig" Is Taken Ill from Too Much Speech-making — He Finally Succumbs to a Complication of Diseases — All the Skill of the Pow-wow Fraternity Availeth Not.

'S iss net alle Daag Sunndaag, hen mer als gsaat wie ich en gleener Bu waar. Ee Daag geht's gut un alles iss hallich; en annerer iss alles 's Geeggedeel, un mer meent 's Glick waer all fott.

Nau, drei Woche zerick hawwich schtols un gut gfiehlt weil ich en speech mache hab kenne in Schliffletown, un baut die same Zeit hawwich die Eilaading grickt fer der Queen Victoria 'n Schtick poetry zu schreiwe, un sell hot mich besser un schtolser fiehle mache.

Glei nooch sellem iss es Geeggedeel kumme. Ich bin defeat warre fer Schrief, hab Schtreit grickt mit der Sara Jane weegge Bolitix, un nau, die Woch iss widder 'n draurich Ding vorgfalle — unser Hund iss dod gange! Awwer so iss es ewwe. Ee Daag iss Hochzich un der naegscht Daag iss Leicht. Hallichkeit un Elend draewwle Hand in Hand mit nanner darrich die Welt.

Ya, der Harrisbaerrig iss dod. Harrisbaerrig waar 'm Hund sei Naame. Er hot zwee Naame ghatt fer Vornaame. Der anner waar Bolitix. Harrisbaerrig Bolitix Kitzmiller waar sei ganser Naame. Mir hen 'n so gheesse fer die groosse Harrisbaerrig boliticians recht zu ehre!

'S waar eens vun de nei 'fashioned' Hund wu sie Puckhund heesse. Er hot so 'n iwweraus nice Gsicht ghatt. Sei Gsicht hot schier geguckt ass wann sei Mudder en gorilla gewest waer, un sei Vadder der Deiwel!

Der glee Adam hot ihn geeeggent. 'S waar hendicher selle Weg vun weegge 'm Hunstax. Wann der Sessor als rumkumme iss, hawwich mit me freie Gewisse saagge kenne, ass ich ken Hund eegen! 'n Vaddel Daaler gseeft iss en Vaddel Daaler gemacht; hennihau wann der Vaddel zum Taxkolleckter geh soll.

Du wunnerscht verleicht was 'm Harrisbaerrig gfehlt hot, awwer sell iss schier meh ass ich dir saagge kann. Er hot aafange grenkle uff der Decoration Daag. Die Sara Jane hot gsaat, sie glaabt ass es mei Schliffletown speech waar, wu 'n 's aerscht schlecht fiehle hot mache, fer er hot aagfange mit Breche, un sie saagt die Dekoration Daag speeches deede ihre selwer der Maage halwer rumdrehe un deede fiehle mache ass wann sie en dose Glauber Sals eigenumme hett. Sie meent die speeches waere schier immer zu hatt g'seasoned mit patriotism fer en kammner Maagge!

Hennihau der naegscht Marye hen mer gschickt fer der Braucher Fritter, un hen 'm gsaat er sett sei dreckich Beschts duh fer der Hund, un wann's im Hols waer, dann sett er sei Lewe seefe!

Er hot 'm noh gebraucht fer die Hunsgranket, un noh aa noch fer verhext zu sei, awwer 's hot nix gebatt.

Noh hen mer der Dr. Dullem gholt. Der Dullem iss 'n gelannter Mann ass schunn groosse Daade geduh hot an Sei-doktere un aa an Kieh un Weibsleit, un so gschwind ass er 'm Harrisbaerrig sei Zung gsehne hot, schittelt er sei schwazer Kopp un secht, 's waer schlechti Hoffning.

"Wann ebbes iss, ass 'n seeft," secht der Dullem, "dann iss 's Wood's Sassafrilla. Awwer 's iss en schlimmi case! Mer browiere hennihau mol en Boddel-voll Wood's mit wennich polly-garlic drin!"

"Was meenscht dann, Dokder," hot die Sara Jane gfrogt, "ass 'm Harrisbaerrig fehlt?"

"Was ihm fehlt? Wei, die Hunsgranket!"

"Ya, awwer 's gebt doch meh ass ee Hunsgranket," hot der glee Adam nei geblaftst!

"Schur, schur, Adam, awwer des iss 's malaria un iss aa ebbes vum Schlack-schtaegger debei! Die schlimmscht Hunsgranket ass es gebt!"

Die Mary Ann hot noh gheilt, un die Sara Jane hot noh aa gheilt. Wie der Dokder heem iss, hot mer wull gsehne ass 's nooch 'm End zu geht, awwer fer unser Gewisse frei mache, iss der glee Adam naus geridde nooch Efrada fer der Bensch Ritter un daer hot 'm nein mol gebraucht fer der Brand.

"Nau, wann sell nix batt," hot der Bensch gsaat, "dann deet dihr besser noch Phildelphi tellegraefe fer der Schnitter Shtoz-Peffer un deede 'm Harrisbaerrig operete losse fer apprehendersitix!"

"Helsiche Flint, Bensch," hab ich gsaat, "wann er sell hot, dann geht er hol's-der-Diehenker fer schur dod. Wei, sell Watt leenich iss genunk fer 'n dutzend Hund dod zu mache!"

"Well, dihr kennt yuscht duh in sellem wie dihr wott. Ich hab mei Sach geduh nau!"

"Sell iss all recht, Bensch," hab ich gsaat, "wann der Hund dod geh soll, dann geht er hennihau dod. Wann du un dei Brauche net helfe kann, dann helft aa schunscht nix!"

Der Harrisbaerrig hot noch gelidde bis der naegscht Marye am halwer sex bis er 's iwwerschtanne hot ghatt.

Yetzt iss er nimmi do! Er iss anne gange, wu kee Hunstax meh ge-collect watt, un wu der Pennsylvania lecherous-letschur aa anne sott!

Drowwe im Eck vum Gaarde, unnich 'm Chockeberrebaam, hen mir ihn vergraawe. Der glee Adam hot 'n gleener Hunsholsbaam anne geblanst.

—WENDELL KITZMILLER
Vendue Schreiwer

The Pennsylvania Dutch and Their Queer Ways

By Scott Lane Heffenger

(Conclusion)

THE OLD MAN OUTWITTED

Only once was old Uncle Pitznogle circumvented in his economical household rule and that was by a sharp Yankee peddler, who had been told of his peculiarity and had made a bet that he, the Yankee, would not only eat at Uncle Pitznogle's house, but would do so at the host's invitation.

He went to the house and timed his arrival just when the family were taking their seats at the dinner table. The old man halted in the act of seating himself and the following colloquy took place, with the long drawling Lancaster county Dutch accent on one side and the sharp, nasal Yankee twang on the other.

"Haf you pin to tinner a'ready?"

"Walked 30 miles and haven't eaten a mouthful since yesterday."

"Oh! Vy, den, I'll peat you still."

"Not much, you won't. Traveled all the way from Bridgeport, Conn., and all over the South and West, and never been beat yet."

"Y-e-s, y-e-s. Vell, vat might your name pe vonce?"

"Johnny Won't - you - eat-a-bite."

"Chonny V-o-n-d — you — ead a-bide?" queried the unsuspecting Dutchman.

"Don't care if I do, seein' as you ask me," came the reply sharp and quick, and without more ado the nimble Yankee took a seat at the table and, knowing the Dutch table etiquette, which requires every man to help himself, forked and spooned right and left and "made out a meal," which took the wind out of Uncle Pitznogle's appetite and left him staring in open-mouthed silence at the cheerful stranger, who was busily winning his bet; the thought that he was getting a square meal for nothing, "beating out" old man Pitznogle and winning a wager, all at the same time, acting like a spur of a piquant sauce to his appetite.

Uncle Pitznogle's regard for a cent appeared to increase in proportion to the number he accumulated, although he was, in the language of his neighbors, "pretty well fixed," or well to do in the world.

An example: A stranger was driving along the "pike" one day when he observed a humble-looking old man on his hands and knees in the road, apparently looking for some object amid the dust and stones. Thinking he might be of assistance he inquired whether Uncle Pitznogle — for it was he — had lost anything?

"I'fe lost a cent andt pin a-couply hours a-lookin' for it still," was the reply.

The charitable stranger, concluding that he was talking to some superannuated pauper, handed him a nickel, saying, "Here, old man, don't trouble yourself about it any more." Uncle Pitznogle took it in silence, stood and looked alternately at it and the receding stranger for a few seconds, then got down on his hands and knees and — **began looking for the cent again.**

A GOOD BUSINESS DEAL

Another example of the keen, worldly wisdom of these people, as well as their estimate of the consistency of human nature, is given by the old Pennsylvania Dutchman who was accused by his neighbors of taking advantage of the misfortunes of his fellow-man because he had bought a farm for cash at much less than its value.

A fine estate of some 1,200 acres, including a furnace and grain mills, was put up at sheriff's sale for cash. The Dutchman was one of the principal creditors of the owner, and putting a bid of $10,000 on the property, it was knocked down to him, when its true value was estimated at $50,000 at the least. The purchaser was immediately assailed on all sides for what he had done by gossiping tongues, and at last he was visited by a committee of his fellow church members, appointed to inquire into the matter and to report to the congregation whether or not there was anything in his conduct inconsistent with the life of a professing Christian.

Being called on for his explanation, he said:

"Vell, if I hadn't a-pought it, tey would a-callt me a foll; and if I dit buy it tey would call me a knave. So I'd radder pe callt a knave as a fool, and so I pought it." His explanation was accepted.

A great many provincialisms now in use among the "English" inhabitants of Dutch localities have been borrowed from the Dutch. For example: "Oh, you dirty slomp!" (you slovenly girl); "Ach, te leeby Got, koock amul-to, **(Ach du lieber Gott, guck einmal da;** Good Lord, just look at that); "He's a dumm (stupid) Dutchman;' "Hold on there once a minute!" (Stop a moment); "Are you going down street still?" (Are you going any further down street?) "Do you mind Chrisly Duyvilbiss, who was at Funkhouser's still?" (Do you remember Christian Duyvilbiss, who used to live at Funkhouser's?) "It's time to jine milkin'." (it is time to go to milk); "Let's go to the crick;" "I dassent" (not that he is ofraid, or dare not go, but is not allowed to go, as in German **duerfen);** "You've got a strubly head" (your hair is rumpled); "Do you know the way to Funkstown? Yes; I've been there many a time **a-ready;" "Leave** me look at your watch **once;"** "How are you today? **Just so middlin';** "My wife's **middlin'** stout and lusty;" "Give me a **coupply** matches;" "They're about **all,** but I reckon I can spare a **coupply;" ("coupply"** does not mean two, but several—three or four; **all** means all gone—exhausted); "What's the matter, Hans? Oh! I've **got it so** in my side" (pain in the side); "What time do you eat dinner? We don't eat dinner now; we have high-tea-jakey" (dinner and supper together, only two meals a day); "When is John coming? We look for him this **.dinner;"** Mrs. Shunk, here's a **metzel-sup** mother sent you" (a portion of pudding sausage, etc. either given to those who assist in butchering or sent as a neighborly act to a friend); "Johnny, what have you got in the stable? A **hutchie** and a **hommy"** (a colt and a calf) "Is you-uns agoin' to eat all that speck?" (fat bacon) (This use of the term "you-uns" is generally supposed to be confined to the "Tar Heels of North Carolina and "Crackers" of the Southern States, but it is a common expression among the Dutch in some sections, especially along the "pine-hill" country of the Conococheague creek in Franklin county, Pennsylvania, and Washington County, Maryland.)

OTHER COMMON PHRASES

Other common phrases are: "Suss, why ain't you **reddin'** up the room?" (redd-up, to put the room in order); "Is Koonrod goin' to **make a hand** (help) this harvest? No, he's got too **pusley** a'ready" (pusley, grown too stout). A Pennsylvania Dutch girl's trousseau is her **aus styer. To kreistle** is to annoy, worry. To be dazed, confused, is **doppling.** "You better **wouldn't"** means you had better not. "Was you-uns in meetin' last night?" "No, we would da-went, but El' taken the **weed** so bad" (weed means a severe cold, a state of general malaise).

"Where's your dog?" "Oh, he's **come-away** since here before Christmas" (come away, missing, disappeared). Another expression used by English-speaking "Dutch" is **what-fur** meaning what kind of, as **"What fur** books you got?" It is common to hear the exclamations, **"Outen** that fire," "I want **down"** (to get down), "the dog wants **out,"** "Do you want **in?"** which are self-explanatory. A wife's husband is called her "Mister," the head of the house.

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Editorials

Council Too Should Obey

Although there is a definite and increasing need for traffic control at 22nd and Tilghman Sts. or in that immediate vicinity, there is little if any excuse for this week's hassle between Allentown's City Council, the Police Traffic Bureau that is responsible to it, and the State Highways Department.

Neither is there any justifiable excuse for comments attributed to those members of city council who, in the face of an obvious mistake, stubbornly refuse to admit that they or the police who are their agents have been in error.

Tilghman Street is a state highway, built and maintained by the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. The State Highways Department and the commonwealth have some rules and regulations governing the use of these highways. One of them is that all stop intersections must be approved by the secretary of highways.

Allentown police, acting on orders City Council admits issuing, erected signs to halt traffic on Tilghman St. without obtaining this approval. Quite obviously, this was a violation of the law and the State Highway Department had no choice but to remove the signs when the city refused to act.

This matter is just as simple as that.

Not quite so simple is the apparent neglect of City Council and the Police Traffic Bureau to press for the installation of the traffic light it requested permission to place at the intersection and for which it had and still has funds available.

The State Highways Department, according to its files, gave the city this opportunity last July and reminded it of its rights in August. The city clerk says the letter was received and turned over the Police Traffic Bureau.

Someone quite apparently neglected a duty and a responsibility.

It would be far more appropriate for City Council to determine who was responsible for the neglect, to make certain that the oversight — if it was an oversight — does not occur again, and to press for proper and legal controls at the intersection, than to carp at either the State Highways Department or the Allentown Traffic Commission which it also circumvented when it ordered the stop signs in the first place.

Whether members of Allentown City Council, individually or collectively, like the statutes of the Commonwealth is not nearly as important as that they abide by them just as they expect the people of the city to obey the ordinances they adopt.

Listen for the Backfire

Mr. Hoffa, who already has started his Teamsters Union crusade to unseat 56 Congressmen who supported the Griffin-Landrum bill, probably will shout even louder now that more provisions of the new law have gone into effect.

Mr. Hoffa is in his present tizzy because his union and all others now will have to make a full financial accounting to the government of the many millions of dollars collected from their members; because ex-convicts cannot hold union offices at least until they have given somewhat reasonable indications that they can be law-abiding citizens; because the "hot cargo" contract clause by which he sought to circumvent the Taft-Hartley law's provision against secondary boycotts has been outlawed.

What he apparently has forgotten, as he employs the techniques of vengeance used ever since the days of Samuel Gompers, is that the American people — the same Americans who elect congressmen — are the very ones who insisted that the laws of the land be strengthened to protect them from his tactics; that these American people include thousands of members of his own union who, if nothing else, were and are interested in knowing just what happens to their money.

What he may learn is that his campaign against lawmakers who acted in the interest of the nation and all its people, rather than in the interests of Mr. Hoffa and his small group of henchmen, may backfire; that his opposition to a candidate may be a decisive factor in favor of a vote for that candidate when the electorate moves into the voting booths in the months ahead.

This much is certain, there are few who given the privilege of a free, secret and independent ballot would cast their vote for Mr. Hoffa for any office. They may feel the same way about those he supports.

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. Letters will not be published without a legitimate signature. The right to condense is reserved by the publishers.

Editor, The Morning Call:

An article in The Morning Call reports that Emil Mazey, the Secretary-Treasurer of the United Auto Workers Union, charges President Eisenhower with a political "payoff."

The people of the United States should rise up in defense of the President of this great nation, when he puts into operation the just laws of our land!

Mr. Emil Mazey did not show any constructive thinking in accusing the President. Any one can be an accuser. The Devil is the greatest accuser of all and any person who will be subject to the Devil's suggestions, will receive more cunning accusations than Mr. Mazey hurled. Even a moron can accuse.

Mr. Emil Mazey said "the alleged payoff was in return for hundreds of thousands of dollars in contribution to Eisenhower's 1956 re-election campaign." How much did Mr. Mazey and his group contribute to their candidates? Is there no equality in America since unions became great business?

What has happened to the American Citizen? The article said, seven million members took up the very words Mr. Mazey hurled and they became "rubber stamps" in Mr. Mazey's hands, and hurled the identical words at President Eisenhower. Seven million Americans let one man use their brains because they would not use their brains themselves.

It is time the thinking people of America demand that unions select leaders that pledge "and practice" loyalty to the American people and the American way of life.

The steel union does not care one bit if it throws the railroad men, the auto workers, the steamships and others out of work just so they get what they demand. That is dictatorship pure and simple.

The union has not changed one word of its program since it was organized and is trying to use horse and buggy methods in a jet age.

Collective bargaining calls for something different than iron pipes, bombs and that method of bargaining. The sociologist has declared that the speed of travel and the television has made the world a "One World" place and we have to try to learn to get along with one another. They talk about co-existence, so how about the unions coming up to this level also.

I do not know what the proper action should be, but such men as Mr. Emil Mazey and his union should be held responsible for their words and deeds.

In the interest of a peaceful, law abiding, united America, I hope this letter will do some good.

William Crebs
1020 Allen Street

Editor, The Monring Call:

What does Christmas mean? Is it the birth of Christ or is it presents and Santa Claus?

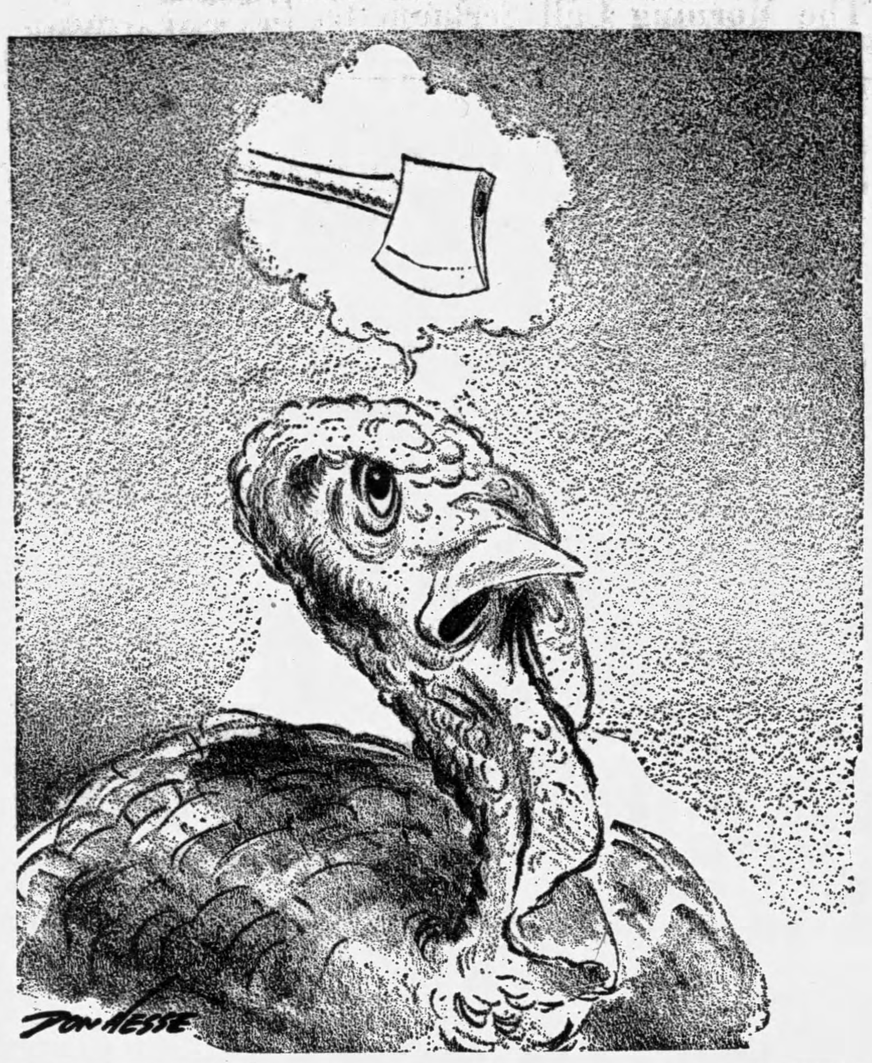
Every year Santa is arriving earlier and earlier, soon people will think he is just a Halloweener who forgot to remove his mask.

It doesn't seem right for Santa Claus to come so early. Where is the old Christmas spirit? Christmas seems to no longer have the meaning of Christ's birth and the act of giving. It is now how much sales are made and what percentage of profit is gained.

When Santa arrives now he comes in a satellite, he doesn't even use his sled and reindeer. What is the answer for a child's question, "Why doesn't Santa use his sled?" Is the answer Santa Claus is turning modern? Let the world turn modern, but keep Christmas and Santa Claus as they should be.

Sandra Sanders
Junior
Fountain Hill-Salisbury Joint
High School

'Cranberries Get All the Breaks'



'Balance of Propaganda'

By DAVID LAWRENCE

This is a strange era in international relations. Time was when "balance of power" was the phrase most often heard. By this was meant, of course, the balance of military power. Today the phrase that describes the current objectives could better read "the balance of propaganda power."

For the "summit" meetings and the "pre-summit" conferences and consultations in the next several months all add up to a belief that war itself is not imminent and that, in the interim, talk is a good substitute.

Officials here have become convinced that Khrushchev is trying to "buy time" and that he really wants to use for domestic purposes some of the money that would otherwise have to be spent for increased armament. This fits in with the American government's desire for a stabilization of the arms race so that budgets will not have to be augmented each year to take care of possible threats of enlarged preparations by the Soviets.



Lawrence

Another factor in the armament dilemma is the rise of missiles, with nuclear power. The assumption is that conventional forces will not have to be as large as heretofore. Many military experts vehemently protest any such reasoning as likely to leave American and her allies unprepared for "limited wars," but the governments of the West evidently are persuaded that threats of the use of nuclear power will be enough to prevent any major war.

De Gaulle's Demand

Now President de Gaulle has demanded for France the right to make nuclear weapons, and he offers the curious suggestion that maybe Soviet Russia and the United States might not always be rivals but could be Allies and that France must be ready to protect itself. This line of reasoning is fantastic, but it fits in with Gen. de Gaulle's nationalistic strategy in endeavoring to restore the prestige of France as a world power.

Meanwhile, the "summit" meeting between the East and West has been postponed till next spring, and between now and then there will be lots of other collateral conferences, all presumably aimed at developing solidarity on the side of the West. Concurrently, there will be some penetrating propaganda operations by Khrushchev inside the Western countries. The schedule looks like this:

Dec. 3-19: Visit by President Eisenhower to at least 11 countries in Asia, Africa and Europe.

Dec. 19-21: Meeting of President Eisenhower, Prime Minister Macmillan, President de Gaulle and Chancellor Adenauer.

Dec. 22: Conference of the NATO foreign ministers.

March 15-30: Visit of Soviet Premier Khrushchev to France.

April 5-8: Visit of President de Gaulle to Britain.

Mid - April: Conference of Western leaders before "summit" meeting.

May (exact date not fixed): Summit conference of East and West — the first since 1955.

Not Definite

But these conferences are not expected to be definitive. The British concept, as expressed by Prime Minister Macmillan, is that there should be a whole series of "summit" conferences for the next several years. The idea has found favor with Premier Khrushchev, too. All the governments seem to like the thought of conferences under klieg lights for some time to come.

Certainly, insofar as the threat of war seems to have receded, there will be relief felt everywhere, at least on the surface. But warnings are being uttered by those who fear the whole "talk" idea is merely a plot to cause the West to let down its guard.

There are, of course, many ways to test sincerity, and thus far the Soviet claim that it is reducing "tensions" is producing more and more skepticism. The only spot where "tensions" are being "eased" is in connection with the status of West Berlin. As for the other areas of the "cold war," activities by the Communists have been intensified. Even the Red Chinese now are getting into the act and are actually sending agents to Cuba and Latin America.

The anti - American demonstrations in Panama, as well as in Cuba, are part of the Communist conspiracy.

The border troubles between India and Red China are supposed to be a headache to Moscow, and the wishful thinkers have it all figured out that these two Communist allies might be going their separate ways. But this merely illustrates the gullibility of many Westerners in dealing with the Communists. The Communist tactic always is to relax tensions temporarily when it suits their purposes. The long-range goals never change. The Communists in 1933 even promised America they would cease their hostile propaganda inside the United States if diplomatic recognition were extended. Only a few months elasped before the promise was broken, and this has been followed by a long list of other violations of written agreements by the Soviets.

This is the era of propaganda warfare, and the Russian strategy is to lull its opponents into inaction while the Communists consolidate their holdings all over the world.

(Copyright 1959)

Modest Author

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

In a new magazine of fiction, The Dial, there is a back page devoted to Notes on Contributors, in which each author says a few lines about himself.

Nelson Algren's comment is the briefest and happiest of the lot. He writes: "The author received an honorable discharge from the armed forces and has had several good mentions in Sheboygan."

What an immensely refreshing note to strike, after all the tedious and pompous biographical material we get from most authors — for nobody, except politicians, can take themselves more seriously than "serious" writers.

Their biographical sketches, on book jackets and elsewhere, are often greater masterpieces of fiction than their so-called "creative" work; and I, for one, am tired of hearing about their varied backgrounds as a steeplejack, a ship's cook, an Eskimo dog trainer, and a barber in a mining-camp.

Nor am I especially interested in an author's prizes and awards (which usually mean nothing), his Hollywood contracts, his radio and TV appearances, or his vagrant employment in the English departments of the various colleges.

Yet some people, I find, are almost incapable of reading a novel unless it is wrapped in a book jacket conveying all this information. First they must "place" the author before they know what to think of him. Often, only if his credentials seem provocative or impressive will they deign to open the book.

Algren's single sentence in "The Dial" is a lovely repudiation of this public attitude. No mention of his many novels and collections of short stories; no reference to the filming of "The Man With the Golden Arm;" no allusion, even, to "my most recent novel" or to "the book I am currently working on." In short, no posing and no puffery.

For literature in our time, it must be admitted, has become almost a tributary of the public relations and entertainment industries, a vast mechanism of advertising and promotion and personal appearances — all totally unrelated to the intrinsic merit of the book. Like artists in every other area of modern society, the writer must be pumped up into a celebrity before his merchandise is ready for mass consumption.

Algren is really a wonderful humorist, although he tries hard to be a grim chronicler of the lower depths. You might like to hear the title of his short story in this new magazine: "Ding-Ding, Tinkle Hinkle, the Finkified Lasagna and the Footnote King."

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Proverbs 30:7-9

We have in these verses several interesting petitions which the writer asks the Lord to grant him. The first one is that he be kept from iniquity, for he desired that vanity and lies be far removed from him.

This detestation of iniquity and yearning to be delivered, not only from its power, but from its very presence, is one of the surest evidences that a work of God has been wrought in the soul, even though there may be great darkness and little understanding of the peace-giving truth of the gospel.

The youngest saint, and the oldest, may therefore properly take up the cry of the author: "Remove from me vanity and lies." As this petition has to do with spiritual matters, so the second has to do with temporal things. We can well understand a man praying against poverty but it is most unusual to find one who dreads wealth and prays to be kept from riches. He dreads abject poverty, lest it afford occasion for wrong-doing and thus bring reproach upon the name of God.

But riches, too, were equally to be feared, because it is a common thing for men to grow more and more independent of God as worldly goods increase. The writer wished to occupy a middle position between the two extremes of deep need and overflowing abundance.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Oscar Levant, who probably has supported more psychoanalysts and pill dispensers than any pianist or TV personality in history, battles with his lovely wife June continuously—in private and in public—but obviously they cannot live without each other.

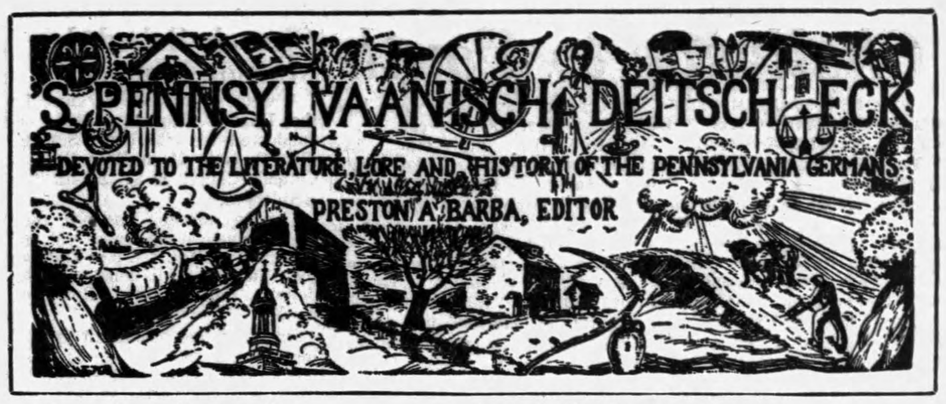
Even before the first of the three Levant daughters was born, Oscar accused June of "poisoning the mind of our child against me." "That's ridiculous!" observed Ira Gershwin. "How can she do that when the child isn't even born yet?"

Levant's eyes gleamed as he explained airily, "She's writing nasty letters about me and swallowing them!"

(Copyright, 1959)

Horoscope

Steer clear of quarrels for a happy year. Today's child will be persistent but emotional.



The Clewell Family in America

By LEWIS B. CLEWELL

Die Mutter iss aus Frankreich fort
Mit ihre Buwe zwee;
Als Franz net ausgewachse war,
Un George war yo noch klee.

Sell iss nau e hunnert Yohr zurick,
Ya siwwe -un-sechzig meh;
Wie sie ihr Land verlosse hen
Un gange sin an der See.

Un wie sie sin dert kumme hie
Ins Schiff sin sie noh nei,
Zu fahre noch America
Um Gott zu diene frei.

En lange un en raue Fahrt,
Sell iss was sie hen ghat;
Doch sin sie glicklich angelangt
Dert an der Quakerstadt.

Un wie sie riwwer kumme sin
An dieseits grosse Meer,
Ach! do hot doch so Manches gfehlt,
Weil's Backebuch war leer.

Die Mutter saagt, wo soll ich naus
Mit meine Buew zwee;
Mer hen ken Geld un aa ken Haus,
Sell duht mer yo so weh.

Doch Zuvertraue hen sie ghat
Zu Gott im neie Land,
Dass er sie richtig fiehre deet
An seiner starke Hand.

So hot sie dann der George gelosst
Dert in der Quakerstadt,
Un mit em Franz dann gange fort,
Bis er en Platz hot ghatt.

Dann hot sie aa net gewwe uff,
Bis sie aa endlich dann
Fer sich en Heemet gfunne hot
Do draus beim Kichle John.

Un wie der Franz mol elter war,
Denkt er, ich will mol geh
Mei Mutter bsuche, sell will ich,
Un gebt seim Boss Adye.

Un wie er dann iss kumme heem,
Do war sei Mutter froh;
So kenne mir uns denke leicht
Dass er aa yuscht war so.

Nau war noch ebber schunscht im Haus,
Zwee scheene yunge Maed;
So bleibt er wennig lenger dort,
Weil's waar ihm net verleed.

Der Eltscht ihr Naame war Salom —
Der Franz liebt sie so gut;
Viel besser wie sei Mutter ya,
Sell iss was Liebe thut.

Mit ihr hot er en Bund gemacht,
Hot sie sei Weib genennt;
Mit ihr gelebt ya viele Yohr,
Bis Tod hot sie getrennt.

Noh wie der George iss kumme heem,
Zu seiner Mutter secht,
Die Anna nemm ich mir zum Weib,
Sell iss net meh wie recht.

En yeder hot noh Land gekauft,
En zimmlich grosses Schtick,
Vun Millgrove bissel weiter nuff,
Naegscht an der Bushkill Krick.

Noh secht der Franz, ich geh nau draa,
Sell iss es rechte Ding;
Ich hack mir Bleck un bau en Haus
Dort niwwer an die Spring.

Dann saagt der George zu seiner Fraa,
Mir bau'n uns aa en Haus,
Dort an die Spring uff unser Land,
Glee Schtick vun Moorestown raus.

Des Ehelewe hen sie dann
Mit nanner gfange aa,
Un yeder hot aa Kinner grickt
Mit seiner Ehefraa.

Der Franz der hot yo dreizeh ghatt,
Vier Buwe un nein Maed;
Beim George do war's graad ungekehrt,
Nein Buwe un drei Maed.

Die hen sich dann noh so vermehrt
Vun aerscht zum achte Gschlecht;
Wie viel es werklich mechte sei,
Sell weess ich schur net recht.

Doch 's aerscht, un 's zwett un's dritte Gschlecht
Sin nimmi in der Welt;
Sin dod un lengscht begraawe yo
Dort draus im schtille Feld.

Im vierte Gschlecht sin viel schunn alt,
Un was ich saag, iss wohr;
En deel die hen schunn blodde Kepp
Un ann're grooe Hohr.

Doch 's fimft un sext sin nau noch yung,
Un hen noch gsundes Blut;
Sie schpringe, schaffe alle Schtund,
Un sin voll guten Muth.

Es siwwet Gschlecht zehlt aa schunn viel,
Doch deel sin noch net gross;
Ya, manches mecht yo liegge noch
In seiner Mutter Schoss.

Des achte Gschlecht so viel ich weess,
Sin 's nau yuscht dreimol zwee;
Doch wann die Welt noch lenger schteht,
Dann wert's noch gewwe meh.

From "The History of the Clewell Family in the United States of America 1737-1907." By Lewis B. Clewell and Rev. Lewis P. Clewell. Bethlehem, Pa., 1907.

The above poem was read at the close of the program of the second reunion of the Clewell family held August 24, 1904 in Black Rock grove near Nazareth, Pa.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Time and circumstance sometimes play havoc with the form and pronunciation of American family names. An illustration of this is a family name which occurs frequently in the early Moravian records of Emmaus. Originally French it became Germanized as Clevel (Clevell) and finally Anglicized and widely spread as Clewell. Of Huguenot origin their ancestors fled and settled on German soil and there became Germanized before they ever came to Pennsylvania. The same can be said of numerous other Huguenots who settled here, like the Bertholets, Levans, de Turks and Mickleys. The American Clewells all stem from the one widowed ancestress Louise, nee Frache, Clavel, widow of Francois Clavel and her two sons Franz and Georg. Her husband's family, later the Clewells, are believed to have come originally from the province of Dauphiny in southern France.

On October 18th, 1685 King Louis XIV of France revoked the Edict of Nantes which had granted the Protestants of France religious freedom. But upon the revocation of this Edict more than 400,000 Protestants (Calvinists) fled from France — the Huguenots. Among them were the parents of Francois Clavel and the parents of Louise Frache (who later became the wife of Francois). The Clavel family settled at Auerbach in the Grand Duchy of Baden. In Auerbach Francois Clavel married Louise Frache in 1718. She was born in Geneva on December 5, 1695. Francois died in 1730, leaving his widow and two sons Franz, aged ten, and George Craft, aged four years.

The life of the widow Louise, if it could be told in detail from the time of her birth in Geneva to her last resting place in the little Moravian "God's Acre" at Schoeneck near Nazareth, would make an interesting and in some respects an heroic story.

About a year after the death of her husband Louise married Johannes Gefaeller of Auerbach. No further mention is made of her second husband except that his name appears among the immigrants on the "Billender Townshead" which anchored in the Delaware at Philadelphia on October 5, 1737 from Amsterdam, Holland. But the German emigration paper which he had obtained from the officials of his township in Baden indicated that he assumed the responsibilities of a father and that Karl Markgrave of Baden, has released John Gefaeller from Auerbach, together with his wife Louise and her two sons, John Franz "Cleve" and George Craft "Cleve" by her first husband, from any further servitude and given under the Markgrave's signature and imprinted seal at Karlsruhe, April 6, 1737.

Johannes Gefaeller lost his life on the voyage to Pennsylvania, although his name is listed among the immigrants of the ship. And so Louise was once more a widow when she arrived in the port of Philadelphia. They later settled at and near Schoeneck where the two sons became a part of the Moravian settlement.

While still on shipboard Franz, the older brother, was redeemed by a German farmer, and on his farm in Oley, Berks County Franz passed his term of servitude. In 1746 he married Salome Kuechle (also written Kichline). Some time later he disposed of his cabin in the Oley Hills and with his wife and infant daughter he migrated into the upper wilds of what was then still Bucks County, locating on the Bushkill (in earlier documents also called Lehietan), about two miles north of Nazareth. Here Franz died in January, 1798, in the seventy-eight year of his age. He was the father of four sons and nine daughters. His brother, George Craft Clevel, died at Schoeneck in May, 1793, and he on the contrary had nine sons and three daughters. Of the sons, Daniel, was born in the house "Ephrata" in Nazareth where his parents had taken refuge from the Indians in February of 1756. Between the spring of 1755 and the autumn of 1762 the Moravian ministers associated with the Barony of Nazareth preached repeatedly in the house of Franz Clevel on the Bushkill, but after 1762 the Clevels attended services in the Moravian chapel in Schoeneck and joined the Brethren there. The widow Louise Franche Clevel rests in God's Acre in Schoeneck. On her tombstone are the words: "Sie war die Stammutter der zahlreichen Clevels Familie." (She was the ancestral mother of the numerous Clewell family).

A son of George Craft Clewell and his wife Anna Maria Kuechle, Joseph Clevell (so written in the Moravian records in Emmaus) was born near Schoeneck, August 3, 1760. On July 7, 1790 he married Magdalena, the twelfth child of Sebastian Knauss, founding father of Emmaus. He settled in Emmaus as a linen weaver. After bearing her husband seven children Magdalena died July 10, 1803. Joseph Clevell (Clewell) on May 27, 1804 married Elisabeth, daughter of Martin Leibert, who, although a Moravian, served in the Revolutionary War. Elisabeth's mother was Christine, a daughter of Jacob Ehrenhardt, who with Sebastian Knauss donated the land upon which the village of Emmaus was laid out in December, 1758. Elisabeth, his second wife bore him nine children. And thus did Joseph Clewell replenish the earth.

It was a great-great-grandson of the French ancestress, the widow Louise, nee Frache, Clavell, namely Lewis B. Clewell, born March 27, 1839, who wrote the Pennsylvania German dialect poem which appears elsewhere in the ECK today.— P. A. B.

'S HOI FELD

Der Winder iss vor der Dier. Glei watt's wunnerbaar kalt. No ziddert mer gans iwwer; graad ass wann sie eem Eiswasser der Buckel nunner schitte deete.

Fer des will ich schwetze vun Aerwet, ass mer duh muss, wann's arrig heess iss. Ich denk heit an die Hoiet un nooch sellem an die Aern. Loss mich heit schwetze vum Hoi Feld.

Uff unsere Bauerei hen mir en Wiss un en Schwamm ghatt. Im Schwamm iss nie net gemeht warre. Datt hen die Kieh es Graas nunner gfresse. In der Wiss hen mir die Kieh nie ken Graas fresse losse. Sie hette eem die gans Wiss verdrede.

Uff der lengscht Daag, der 21st Tschun, hen mir als Graas in der Wiss gemeht. Des hot graad so gut geroche wie Bloo Baryer Tee. Winters hot 's Vieh es Wisse Hoi gfresse un hot Millich gewwe ass es en Aart ghatt hot.

Glei noochdem ass es Wisse Hoi gemacht waar, hen mir als es Graas gemeht in de Felder. Der Klee hot mer 's aerscht gemeht. Die Kieh hen aa 's Klee Hoi gfresse. So hen die Geil. Der Dimmodi hot mer's letscht gemeht, oft aerscht nooch der Aern. Die Kieh hen der Dimmodi net gegliche. Ferwas net? Die hen der Dimmodi net kaue kenne. Sie hen ken Zeh owwe im Maul. Der Dimmodi waar zu hatt fer sie. Awwer die Geil hen owwe un unne Zeh. Die hen alle Sadde Hoi fresse kenne, schier wie die Gees. Sie hen als gsaat die Gees hette blechne Kanne fresse kenne.

Noochdem ass ich vun der Bauerei kumme bin, hen die Bauere aafange Alfalfa zu saehe. Sell Graas waxt so schtarrig ass mer es dreimol abmehe kann in eem Summer. Alle Sadde lewendich Vieh fresst Alfalfa gaun: Kieh, Geil, Sei un iewen Hinkel. Mer kann Rinsvieh fett mache mit nix as Alfalfa.

Wie ich noch deheem waar, hen mir es Feld Hoi gemeht mit re Maschien. Mir hen's no darre losse, no zammegerecht mit me Geilscreche, es uff Heife geduh un no nei in die Scheier gfaahre.

Mir hen's Hoi als uff der Wagge gegawwelt mit langschtieliche Gawwele. Sell hot eem's Greiz als schier versprengt. Ich hab ghasst zu gawwele, awwer weil ich nie net recht gelannt hab Hoi uff der Wagge zu laade, hab ich immer gawwele misse.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News.

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Editorials

A Fine Proposal—But

Councilman - elect Richard Snyder's proposal that all promotions in the Allentown Fire Department other than chief and deputy chiefs be made strictly on merit is one that will meet with widespread public approval.

Firemen long have advocated it. What's more, it is rooted both in legislation of long standing and in decisions that from time - to - time have been handed down by the courts.

Idealistically, it is reasonable to expect that a fire department — and for that matter a police department — as completely divorced from politics as possible will be the most efficient department. It will be commanded by its most capable men, men who earned their positions on their ability and their experience. It will challenge its members to qualify for advancement. It will eliminate the kind of appointments that too often are made, in some departments at least, to settle political debts.

There is only one thing basically wrong with the proposal: There is no assurance that it will be effective any longer than the term of any councilman or any councilmanic body that institutes it. As a matter of fact, any council could abolish the system just as quickly as it can establish it.

Existing laws exempt a chief and deputy chiefs from appointment under a merit system. They do not specify the number of officers a department must have, nor do they spell out the titles.

A politically - minded councilman or council could decide to abolish all positions of command below those of chief and deputy chiefs and it could designate as many deputy chiefs as it thought necessary or as it might like to reward for any of a half - dozen or more reasons.

This possible weakness in the law should not discourage Councilman - elect Snyder from his commendable objective of instituting the merit system within the department he is to head, or from relinquishing whatever patronage privileges he may have under existing systems.

On the contrary, it should challenge members of the legislature and those who elect them to write laws that will do what they are intended to do, among them one that will remove fire departments and police departments as far as possible from the realm of partisan politics.

Meaningful Thanksgiving

America's three great religious faiths and all who follow their tenets generally observe the Thanksgiving season, noting it as a time for giving particular thought and thanks for the blessings of freedom, both spiritual and economic.

For Protestant, for Catholic and for Jew this appreciation carries with it the normal human urge to share good fortune with the needy at home and with the hungry, the destitute and the anguished people of the world.

It is in this season that the overseas relief agencies of the three faiths bolster their appeals for the support of their day-to-day and person-to-person programs that minister to the homeless, the hungry, the refugees, the sick and the poverty stricken in all parts of the world.

In Protestant and Orthodox churches throughout the United States a Thanksgiving appeal that is part of the Share Our Surplus program of Church World Service provides funds to finance the free distribution of surplus food supplies to those who are homeless and hungry. In Catholic Churches, the Bishops' Thanksgiving Clothing Collection of Catholic Relief Services is seeking 10 million pounds of wearable used clothing, shoes and bedding for distribution overseas to those in need regardelss of race, color or creed. The United Jewish Appeal seeks funds to aid a half-million of their own faith, including new immigrants to Israel, who are in distress in more than a score of lands throughout the world.

Together, as they provide food for the hungry, shelter for the homeless and clothing for the ragged and the cold, their efforts constitute the greatest people - to - people efforts, the most genuinely heart - to - heart movement carried on in the world today.

Individually and collectively, they offer every American the opportunity to share a portion of his bounty — however large or small that may be — with those who have little except life itself for which to be thankful.

If there is one week in the year more appropriate than any other to share these bounties, it is the week just ahead. It is the individuals who share them, who have shared them in the past, who experience the real joys of the Thanksgiving season.

Really Fast

Although the Post Office Department is still quite secretive it admits to experiments with electronic devices by which it hopes to speed letters from city to city in split seconds.

It already has made test transmissions between Washington and Los Angeles by conventional facsimile methods that require about four minutes to scan, transmit and reproduce a standard size letter sheet.

Currently it is using intercity television relay equipment of the American Telephone and Telegraph Co. for additional tests carefully guarded tests between Washington and Detroit and between Washington and Battle Creek.

Objectives of a recent research contract are for a system that can transmit up to 1,800 single page unfolded letters a minute without opening the sealed envelope.

If the experiments are successful and the process feasible —and in time they probably will be — it should be possible to write a letter at the start of a business day in Allentown and have it delivered in the first mail of the same day in Seattle or San Francisco.

When this is accomplished— —perhaps even sooner — there may be time to find ways and means to cut the mail delivery time between cities like Allentown, Bethlehem and Easton to something under the two or three days that now is required at least often enough to make it seem quite normal.

Public Opinion

Editor, The Morning Call

On Saturday morning, November the 14th, 1959, at 10 a.m., I made an unexpected inspection tour of the Allentown State Hospital. For the past twenty-five years, I have visited this hospital many times, and I was surprised at the change in conditions at this institution.

As a legislator, many times we hesitate to vote for appropriations. If all legislators and all public minded citizens would take the time to make a tour of this hospital and see for themselves the wonderful job that has been done by Dr. Fiedler and his staff, they would deem it an honor to vote for and pay the taxes necessary to maintain institutions of this kind.

The hospital is spotless and everything is in order. It looked more like a hotel than a mental hospital. There were flowers, drapes and numerous other improvements to give the patient a homelike atmosphere. Remember, I was on an unexpected tour. The hospital authorities were unaware that I was going to make a visit; therefore, nothing special was done to put on a show for me. I also noticed the change in many patients with whom I had the opportunity to speak. The morale was wonderful. The patients praised the living conditions, the food and the treatment they are receiving. I noticed that the patients appeared to be calm, rather than mentally disturbed.

Yes, the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania has made tremendous strides in this field. We still have a long way to go. I remember in 1955, when as legislators, we were told that Pennsylvania ranked forty-seventh in the United States in this field. Under the leadership, guidance and foresight of former Governor George M. Leader, whose ambition was to bring to the people of Pennsylvania what conditions existed and what he did to correct them, we owe many thanks. Although many of us do not agree with the former Secretary of Welfare, Harry Shapiro, we still have to give him full credit, for he was criticized for spending a large amount of money to correct the conditions that existed in our hospitals at that time. We owe him many thanks.

All this work would not be successful if we didn't have a team of leaders to fill this dream. My gratitude and thanks to Governor Lawrence, the Secretary of Public Welfare, Mrs. Horting, the Board of Trustees of the Allentown State Hospital, and to Dr. Fiedler and his staff. Keep up the good work and God will always be with you.

Sincerely yours,
Samuel W. Frank
Pennsylvania House of Representatives

The Cranberry Hassle



Loyalty Oath Program

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Leading universities and colleges have every legal right to refuse to participate in a government-loan program requiring student beneficiaries to sign "loyalty" affidavits, but it may be questioned whether the executives of these educational institutions realize the extent to which they are striking a blow against their own government's efforts to thwart Communist espionage and subversion inside the United States.

When the Congress set up the program for loans to college students, it included the requirement that any student getting a loan, in addition to taking the oath of allegiance, shall file with the U. S. Commissioner of Education an affidavit declaring that the student "does not believe in, and is not a member of and does not support any organization that believes in or teaches, the overthrow of the United States Government by force of violence or by any illegal or unconstitutional methods."



Lawrence

The college presidents who are objecting feel generally, as one of their number said in a public statement, that the affidavit requirement is an "affront" to students. It is further argued that it would "present no barrier to those it is designed to catch," as such persons would lie anyhow.

But that's precisely the reason for the "oath" itself. It is difficult to prosecute a Communist or Communist stooge in this country today because of technicalities raised in various court decisions, and about the only way to ferret them out sometimes is by means of perjury indictments.

Thus, Alger Hiss operated for a considerable time in behalf of the Communists while he was working in the Department of State, but he wasn't caught till years afterward when he lied in testimony before a congressional committee and went to jail on a perjury conviction.

It is unfortunate, therefore, that the college presidents who have decided to deprive needy students of government loans, rather than let them sign a "loyalty" oath, are not willing to cooperate with Congress in the difficult problem of breaking down the Communist apparatus.

It is well known that the Communists operate on the campuses of many colleges. They do so in Latin America and in Europe and Asia. Many of the propaganda efforts of the Communists are dependent on student demonstrations, timed carefully to exploit certain controversial issues.

To select one group and not others for the "loyalty" oath requirement is, of course, discrimination, and Congress has been slow to make it a general requirement covering all government benefits or privileges. Nevertheless, today every person who works for the federal government, whether appointed or elected, must take the "loyalty" oath.

This includes hundreds of thousands of people. Just why the colleges should feel so disturbed over requiring students to do something every official or clerk in the government must do is a little hard to understand.

The federal government, of course, has every constitutional right to impose a "loyalty" oath or any other condition as a basis for granting a contract or a privilege. Today newspapers cannot get second-class-mail privileges without submitting to certain conditions laid down by the government. The same is true of radio and television stations in getting licenses. If a "loyalty" oath were prescribed for all such licenses, the government would have every constitutional right to make that a requirement.

There is a big campaign on nowadays to get federal aid to education all along the line. But one thing seems certain—those who want such benefits will have to conform to the conditions laid down by the federal government. It is strange that when other requirements that interfere with "freedom of association," are imposed by the federal government—as, for instance, in connection with employment practices — there is not much protest from the heads of colleges or from the inveterate champions of "freedom of association."

Thus, it isn't even a law of Congress but an executive order under which companies that have government contracts may have them revoked if the President's committee on government contracts finds that discrimination is practiced in hiring because of race, creed or color.

In the case of labor unions, Congress has gone even further and imposed criminal penalties to meet the Communist menace. The labor-reform bill adopted at the last session prohibits any person who has been a member of the Communist Party in the previous five years except a clerical capacity, of a labor union or of an association of employers dealing with any labor organization.

Congress either has to repeal all restrictions placed on the extension of government grants or privileges or be in the position of favoring one class of beneficiaries of government money as against another. What is needed is an extension, rather than an abridgement, of the "loyalty" oath program.

(Copyright 1959)

Census Bogy

By GEORGE DIXON

My respectable clientele may safely ignore this warning: But I am advising whomever it may concern to think twice before wandering from the fold on the night of March 31, 1960. On that night, census-takers will hit every hotel and motel room in the land.

The house - to - house canvass in the 1960 census will not begin until the morning of April 1. But the hotels and motels are going to be hit the night before because there's been a lot of lying in past censuses.

For one reason or another, many sojourners interviewed in transient quarters were loath to give the vital statistics of themselves and families to the enumerators and avoided enumeration by saying, "We've been counted before, at home."

They can't get away with it this time. They'll be the first to be counted.

Mrs. Loy Henderson, wife of the deputy under secretary of state for administration, turned movie critic in Washington the other evening.

Along with other notables of diplomacy, politics and national capital society, the lady was given a special invitation by Eric Johnston, president of the Motion Picture Assn., to be his guest for dinner and a private screening of the Paul Muni picture, "The Last Angry Man." Mrs. Henderson became the First Angry Woman.

The diplomat's lady, who has achieved a reputation for being outspoken, to put it mildly, is from Latvia. This is now a part of the Soviet Union, but it does not make Mrs. Henderson feel one with the Russians. She emitted no gladsome cries of "Comrade!" when the Russian producer and players in the Soviet Exchange film, "The Cranes are Flying," joined the distinguished assemblage.

Mrs. Henderson went in to dinner on the arm of Japanese Ambassador Koichiro Asakai, a gentleman to whom good manners are almost a religion. Later, the envoy escorted Mrs. Henderson from the dinner table to the sumptuous screening room.

"The Last Angry Man," which deals with a physician's dedication to his profession, had just nicely gotten going when our career diplomat's "helpmate" snorted:

"This picture bores me!"

As the other notables, including the polite Russians stared aghast, she flounced from the chamber.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Matthew 5-7

Beginning this morning, let us spend some time on the so-called Sermon on the Mount, Matthew, five, six, and seven. Jesus, seeing the multitudes who followed Him from Galilee, from Decapolis (a district in which there were 'ten cities'), from Jerusalem, from Judaea, and from beyond Jordan, went up into a mountain and sat down as His disciples came unto Him.

He then opened His mouth and taught them, the multitude, evidently also hearing Him as He spoke. Charles Haddon Spurgeon, a great English preacher and writer of the last century, said that "for retirement, fresh air, and wide space, the King (for Matthew treats of Jesus as King of a spiritual kingdom) seeks the hillside.

It was suitable, he said, that such elevated ethics should be taught from a mountain! A natural hill suited His truthful teaching better than a pulpit of marble would have done.

I like to think of this Sermon as the Constitution of Jesus' kingdom, showing us the character and the privileges which members of His kingdom possess. The first nine verses (3-11) begin with the adjective "blessed," whence the word "beatitudes," for in the Latin Bible these verses begin with "beati," meaning blessed. The Germans call the beatitudes Seligpreisungen.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Sam Levenson reports that he dropped into a Chinese restaurant recently and was mildly astonished to note that the menu featured pizza pie. Summoning the manager, he demanded, "How come a chop suey joint serves an Italian dish like pizza?"

"We gotta," explained the manager. "The demand is terrific. You see, this is a Jewish neighborhood."

Bill Moyes, of Portland, Oregon, heard Johnny Ray sob his way through a dolorous ballad, and observed, "Don't know what to call him, but he's mighty lachrymose."

(Copyright, 1959)

Horoscope

A friend may defraud you. Business prospects are good. Today's child will be ambitious.



DIE WEIWERFEIND

By CHARLES C. MORE

BEI DE LEIT ins Griwwerlers Mein, driwwe am Lecha Baerrig, bei Emaus, hen sie gsaat sie deeden Lehr un Dumm heesse un sell waar all die Nei-ichkeet iwwer sich, ass sie ausgereecht hen.

Der Lehr waar so ebaut vazich Yaahr alt, schwaer gebaut mit dunkle Haar un schwarze Aagge, ass eem net aagucke hen kenne unne zu blinsle, un en kazes Bee, ass ihn so seitwegs geh hot mache wie so'n groosser, dabbicher yunger Hund, wann er so ver sich hie drollt un ebbes iwwer die Schulder watscht.

Der Dumm waar ebbes dinner un lenger, un hot helle Haar ghatt un sei Kopp hot graad so vun de Schuldere nausgschtanne, ass wann er die gans Zeit uff der Lauer waer.

Ob die Kalls nau warricklich so gheese hen, odder ob's yuscht so en Naame-alibi waar, hot niemand saagge kenne, weil's sellemols net Faesching waar, zu gnapps nohzufroogge. Der Tschim Geidner, ass der Baas in der Mein waar, hot mol emme Mann gsaat, ass zu naasich waar, es deet ihm nix ausmache unner wellem Naame en Mann bei ihm schaffe deet, wann er schaffe deet. En anner Mol hot er emme Mann so recht freindlich die Hand uff die Schulder gelegt un wie vun weitbei gemeent:

"Liewer Freind, es iss alsemol net graad am gsundschte wammer meh vun annere Leit ihre Bissness wisse will, ass mer yuscht graad in Ruh un Friede yuse kann. Die do Kalls heesse sich nau Lehr un Dumm; ob sie's nau iwwerhaabt meenen odder in Roteeschen, sell weess ich net, un's deet aa yuscht so viel Schaff - daagge in der Woch gewwe, wann sie Voll un Gscheit heesse deeden. Sell baddert mich net, weil's mich nix aageht. Ich hab schunn en Latt Kalls gekennt ass arrig gut in der Welt aakumme sin, weil sie ihre eeggeni Bissness gemeint hen."

Der Lehr un der Dumm hen aa akkeraad em Geidner sei idea vun eem seinere eggni Bissnss meinde ghatt. Sie hen sie so gut gemeint, ass niemand en Halt draa griegge hot kenne fer mithelfe.

Der Lehr waar schunn ebaut drei Woche in sellere Mein, wie der Dumm hiekumme iss; un er waar noch ken zwee Daag datt, so waaren selli Kalls aa schunn die beschte Freind. Was sie so zu nanner gezogge hot, weess niemand, weil sie allfert net genunk gschwetzt hen, fer'n blut-aarmi Freindschaft am Lewe zu halde. Sie hen's awwer glei wie geroche, ass sie so ebaut die seeme Noschens in de menschte Sach ghatt hen — der seem Gschmack im Esse, der seem Gschmack in der Farb vun ihre Gleeder, die seeme Noschen iwwerhaabt in alles. Es aardlichschte waar awwer, ass sie ihre Mitmensche graad uff der seem Weg veracht hen — sie waaren all zu dumm un hen gewatscht warre misse. Zu was sie awwer selwer gscheiter un ehrlicher waarn, wie die annere, sell hen sie uffkors net gsaat — vermutlich awwer, weil sell niemand nix aagange iss.

Am arrigschte hen sie awwer die Weibsleit ghasst un iwwer sie naus-gemacht! Du liewer Himmel, wie hen sie iwwer die gedobt un gflucht. Mer hett meene kenne, all die Sinde un Laschter waern ihne uff der Buckel gepackt warre, so ass die Menner nackich un leer naus in die Welt geh hette misse.

Ee Daag hot der Geidner sie so dowe heere — "Buwe," hot er zannich gsaat, "ich weess net was fer Weiwer eiere Maems waarn, awwer mei Maem un die menschte Maems dorum sin gude, ehrliche un reschpekdaawele Weiwerun wann ihr die Hannschaale eigschlagge hawwe wellen, dann fluchen yuscht widder iwwer sie, wu ich um den Weg bin. Wann ihr mit Reschpeckt vun de Weibsleit schwetze kennen, wie sich's gheert, dann lassen ihr sie gans aus em Maul, in so Meiler watt der Naame doch yuscht dreckich!"

Noch sellem, wann sie als ebbes iwwer die Weiwer zu schelte hen ghatt, hen sie yuscht "so'n Weibsmensch!" in der Tschaecket neigebrummt un hen sich dann dabber 's Maul mit der Hand abgewischt, ass wann 's Watt unne dezu zu fluche arrig schlecht schmacke deet.

Wie sie gfunne hen, ass sie so gut zu nanner bassen, do waar's aa yuscht nadierlich, ass sie zu nanner ghalte hen, ass die annere Kalls in der Mein sie yuscht die Siameesiche Zwilling gheesse hen. Sie hen sich dann aa en Shaenti dief im Baerrig gebaut un hen datt zamme so 'ne Aart Weltverachter un Weiwerhasser Lewe gfiehrt. Am Daag hen sie newich nanner fleissich gschafft un oweds hen sie bei nanner in ihre Schaenti am Disch gsotze bei der Lamp un hen gelese, gemeenerhand hot der Dumm gelese un der Lehr hot sich aagheert, ass wenn 'se n arriges Schtick Aerwet waer — ebbes ass mer gut watsche misst, wie die Mensche aa. Mit eenere Hand hot der Dumm's Buch nunner ghalte un mit me Finger vun der annere Hand iss er de Watte noh gschliche, ass wann er sie aa watsche misst, weil er sie aerscht schpelle hot misse, eb er sie aussaagge hot kenne. Debei hot er die Schtann in Falte gezogge un an der Naas nunner uff den Druck geziehlt fer aa schur mache, ass ihm kee Buchschtaab so newenaus schleiche deet, un sell Lese hot sich aagheert, wie so 'ne Arriyelpeif ass die gans Zeit in eem Ton singt.

Der Lehr hot dann als datt ghockt mit de zwee Ellboogge uff der Disch gschteibert, sei Gsicht in die zwee Hend gelegt, die Schtann graad so in Falte gezogge, die Aagge graad so in die Welt nei gezielt, ass wann er aa ebbes watsche deet. Was gelese iss warre, waar gemeenerhand so Draames, was so Reformers un Weltverbesserer driwwer draame unne driwwer wacker zu warre. So hen sie sich, wie der Geidner als gsaat hot, ge - rifeint mache welle un gekoltiwiert sei.

Vun de Bicher hen sie wennich odder gaar nix verschtanne, awwer sell hot ihne aa net so viel ausgemacht, es hot ihne der Druwwel gschpaart zu denke — un fer was dann aa net, wammer sich eibilde kann, mer verschteht ebbes so wie so gut genunk — raate iss doch leichter wie schtudiere. So'n Schtudium iss doch oft yuscht so 'n Fall un Grub, wu eem sei liebschte Draame weg gfange warren.

So hen dann selli Kalls paar Yaahr minanner gschafft un beinanner gewohnt, hen die Welt veracht, die Weiwer verflucht un sich so newebei gekoltiwiert un ge-rifeint. Der Sommer waar am abschtarrewe un der Haersbscht hot sei farwiches Dodeheem reddi gemacht fer'n drin zu begraawe. Ee Daag iss en arriyer Reggeschtarrem uffkumme, so ass die Leit in der Mein uffgewwe hen misse zu schaffe un heemgeh. Wie die zwee Freind an ihre Schaenti kumme sin, hot die Dier uffgschtanne un die seem Zeit iss ihne allezwee 's Maul graad so weit uffgfalle un aus alter Gewaehning sin sie sich mit der Hand iwwer 's Maul gfaahre, die Aagge hen ihne zum Kopp raus gschtanne, ass mer der Hut draa uffhenke hett kenne, un gschluckt hen hen sie, ass wann sie am Verschticke waern. Datt in ihre Schaenti, in ihre heiliche Zuflucht, am Disch, hot bei Graesches grob un breet en Weibsmensch gschtanne! Uffem Disch hot en mechticher Bindel vun farwiche Bletter gelegge, iwwer emme Schtuhl hot en Mantel ghanke, fer amme Feier zu drickele, ass sie selwer uff em Haerd aagemacht hot ghatt. Ihr Gsicht waar ebbes wu selli farwiche Bletter uff em Disch gut en Beischpiel in Farwebracht finne hetten kenne — en Farwebracht ass wull Dausende vun Yaahr genumme maag hawwe, fer sie so perfect un hallich zu mache. Sie hot en Haut ghatt, ass eem an en glattes Schtick Rind vumme gsunde schwedische Baeryebaam gemaant hot, die Backe waarn wie dief gfaerbte Maebelbletter, die Lefze wie Pokbeere un Zaeh ass wie Schneegleckche dehinner raus geguckt hen. Die Aagge waarn wie dunkele Eschebletter, wann sie im Haerbscht in der Owedsunn glitzern, un Haar wie braune Keschtebletter, yuscht alles viel lewendicher un hallicher — Bletter un Blumme hen gemeenerhand die schenschte Farwe, wann sie am Abschtarrewe sin, der gsund Mensch awwer wann er recht aafangt zu lewe.

"Nix fer Ungut," hot sie aagfange, "ass ich unne Erlaabnis do rei kumme bin, awwer ich hab aeryets hie geh misse, fer net in dem Regge zu versaufe. Sehen ihr, en Paerti vun uns iss do uff dr Baerrig kumme fer farwiche Bletter zu suche un wie der Schtarrem kumme iss, sin mer aus nanner gschtewwert wie so'n Druppgleene Hinkel wann en Woi kummt! Ha, ha, ha!" Waar ihr Gsicht schee un iesi aazugucke, so hot sich ihr helles, gsundes Lachen noch iesier aagheert — so ebaut wie'n freehliches, lockiches Singe vumme Voggel um der Paarzeit. So me ehrliche, freehliche Lache hot noch ken ehrlicher Mensch widderschteh kenne, un die zwee ausgemachte Weiwerfeind un filosofisch gekoltiwierte Menschehasser hen noch freehlicher gelacht wie 's Meedel! Sell waar wull dr aerscht freehlich Laut, ass in sellere Schaenti gheert warre iss un er iss vun de vier Wend zerickgebaunst viel wie 'n nasser Lumbe vun ere Mauer baunst. Iewens die Uhr an der Wand hot uffheere zu gnacke — ob fer Schreck odder weil sie abgeloffe waar, weess mer net, awwr der Lehr iss hie un hot geduh, ass wann er sie uffziegge deet un hot bissel dubbmeisich gemeent, er hett vergesse, sie uffzuziegge wie er fattgange war schaffe.

Wie 's Meedel sich endlich aagschickt hot, fer fatt zu geh, hen die zwee Kalls gemeent, es waer yo kee horri, sie hett yo noch blendi Zeit, sie sett sich aerscht die Gleeder recht gut drickele un der Dumm iss an den Haerd gschprunge un hot 's Feier uffgschtaert un imme Aaggeblick waar Kaffi gemacht, der Disch zerecht gemacht, Brot un Butter un kaltes Fleesch — un bei Galli, Tschelli un Kuche, ass sie yuscht Sunndaags gesse hen, uffgedraagge, un die Drei hen datt ghockt un gesse un gschwetzt un gelacht ass wann sie sei Lewes die beschte Freind gewest waeren.

(To Be Concluded)

GOTT SEI DANK

Ich will net viel in daere Weld
Vun Land un Heiser odder Geld;
Ken Reichdum wie en mancher hot,
Wu'n Daaler aaguckt wie en Gott;
Ken Mecht, ass an're unnerdrickt;
Un alle Gerechtichkeed verschdickt;
Un mit me wolfich Haerz un Hand
Nemmt alles un gebt niemols Dank.

Yuscht geb mer Gsundheit — uffgerollt
In Lumbe biedsell all dei Geld;
En Heisli wu en Weibli singt
En Schlummerlied zu ihrem Kind;
En waarm, rein Haerz un ehrlich Blud,
Ken groosser Naame, awwer gud;
En feschter Freind, en Kruscht im Schank —
Fer all des saag ich: "Gott sei Dank!"

—SOLLY HILSBUCK
(Harvey M. Miller, 1871-1939)

THE MISOGYNISTS

"The Mysogynists", or "Die Weiwerfeind", beginning in the ECK for today was written by Charles C. More, distinguished at home and abroad as our foremost writer of Pennsylvania German fiction. He was born in Allentown, Pa. Feb. 8, 1848. Student and teacher in Switzerland and Germany in his younger years, he was also for nearly a decade clerk in the American Legation in Berlin while the distinguished Pennsylvania man of letters Bayard Taylor, was U. S. Minister there. More returned to America in 1886 and served for a number of years on the editorial staff of the German newspapers, Der Weltbote and Der Friedensbote, both published in Allentown. From 1902 to 1920 he was in the service of the Victor Talking Machine Co. in Camden, N.J. as translator. After his retirement he came to Allentown, where he died on Feb. 26, 1940. It was during these latter years of his life that he wrote the many stories and novels in the dialect which have given him a unique place in our literature.

The locale of More's story "Die Weiwerfeind" is on the Lehigh or South Mountain just above Emmaus, in those days still spelled Emaus. For a period of some 70 years iron ore mining was carried on extensively in Lehigh County and only ceased with the discovery of the iron ore beds in the Lake Superior district. The period of greatest activity in the Emmaus vicinity was between 1850 and 1873. It had gotten fresh impetus with the construction of the East Penn Railroad in 1858. The more extensive operations had brought an influx of German and Irish immigrants into Emmaus, who sometimes proved to be a disturbing element among the conservative Moravians whose ancestors had founded the town and still cherished deeply seated religious traditions. It is against this background that Charles C. More relates his story about the two misogynists.

—P.A.B.

DIE LIEB

Ich bin nau alt un schteif—
Said the farmer to his wife.
Mei Lewe iss nau ball verbei,
But before I have to die,
Will ich saagge nau dass du
Have been always kind and true.
Du mit deiner Herrliehkeit
Have made my darkest hours bright.
Saag mir noch eemol, dass du
Still love me as I love you.
Saagt die Fraa: "Ich duh! Ich duh!

Nee, mei liewer, guder Mann—
Your life here is not half done.
Du hoscht noch so viel zu duh,
And I'll always help you too.
So gehn mir bis an des End,
Forwards, long as life is lent.
Hand in Hand, darch dick un dinn,
Till at last the goal we win.
Darch die Lieb do in der Zeit,
As we journey side by side,
Finne mir viel Herrlichkeit.

Fraa, ich wisst net was zu duh—
If it were not, dear for you.
Un die Kinner, scheint's mir aa,
Love and honor their dear Ma.
Ich hab viel zu danke vor —
Would not want to ask for more.
Unser Lewe iss gewiss
Filled with love and trust and bliss.
Karz vun nau iss unser Zeit,
But we sie the shining light,
Wu uns fiehrt zur Ewichkeit.

—FRANK H. OBERHOLTZER

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Editorials

Our Forces Still in Berlin

A year ago Premier Khrushchev made his alarming remarks about withdrawal of American troops from West Berlin and thereby brought on a lot of indignation in the Western World, visions of a new airlift to keep West Berlin alive or even the possibility of warlike clashes that might lead to another World War. In the moves to stay the carrying out of his implied threats to world peace, it became easier for him to gain his coveted invitation to visit the United States during last summer.

Today, after a year, American military forces in West Berlin are as great as they were at that time. What is more to the point, there is no present intention of pulling any troops out of Europe, West Berlin, or even other parts of Europe, according to Defense Secretary Neil H. McElroy.

Such withdrawal will undoubtedly come about at some time. If there were complete assurance of peace there would be no justification for camping our troops on foreign soil. They would be irritants if there were no good reasons for their presence. This the people of European and African countries know. Therefore they are agreed upon the acceptance of American military protection for themselves. Withdrawal of our American divisions would serve to weaken the North Atlantic Treaty Organization, whose destruction or disintegration undoubtedly is one of Mr. Khrushchev's goals.

So our American troops now abroad are not going to be home in time for Christmas this year. And they may not be home for many Christmases to come unless world affairs settle down and there are brighter prospects for enduring, or at least long extended peace in all parts of the world where trouble-makers continue their activities.

Keep Firm Grip on Panama

The Panama Canal bisects the country that is Panama. The U.S. Government administers the Canal Zone, which is the land that lies on each side of the Canal for a distance of five miles. According to treaty Panama receives about two million dollars a year as a direct payment while the presence of our big governmental enterprise and the handling of over ten thousand ships a year thru the Canal and its locks brings large sums of money into the Panamanian economy.

It does not require much oratory on the part of Panamanian politicians to make their people believe they should get more out of the Canal. If this can be accomplished by creating petty annoyances for the United States, they are in favor of it.

The newest irritant is the recent adoption of a resolution by the Panamanian National Assembly declaring the nation's sovereignty over the Canal Zone. This is a challenge to this country's ownership and exclusive control over our main oceanic life line, the Panama Canal.

In fact, this newest irritating move may easily be just another part of the worldwide Communist activities that have manifested themselves within recent months by mob demonstrations in Peru, Venezuela and Cuba. Various Congressional committees have abundance of testimony bearing on these activities and their underlying forces.

In fact it is believed that if Panama were accorded her desire, as expressed by her National Assembly, it would be followed by effort in the United Nations to have the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus nationalized —a Muscovite ambition for centuries.

Our own Congressman Daniel J. Flood, of the 11th (Luzerne) district, long since has told Congress that the hostility to the United States in Panama is only a part of the Communist conspiratorial program. Nearly a year ago he introduced a resolution, that well may be considered by Congress early next year. Under this, the United States would make it known at once that there is not going to be surrender of jurisdiction, control and operation of the Canal Zone to any other government, or authority, such as the United Nations.

It is pertinent to remember that the United States in 1903 saved the infant Panamanian nation from war with and almost certain annihilation by Colombia, and that Panama's independence has been guaranteed by the U.S. during more than half a century. It is also not to be overlooked that the economy of Panama constantly has been supported and enriched by the American dollar.

The Panama Canal could be used as the entering wedge for internationalization of all interoceanic waterways, to the particular advantage of Russia and certainly to our own disadvantage and those of our friends in the Near East where the Dardanelles are as vital to their security as the Panama Canal is to ours.

Attack on Smoking — At Source

Every time results of some new survey on smoking are released, the condemnation of cigarettes, particularly, is reemphasized with greater force.

Surgeon General L. E. Burney in recent days has stated in an article in the Journal of the American Medical Association that smoking is the main cause in the rising number of cases of lung cancer. Summed up, he put it this way: "The weight of evidence at present implicates smoking as the principal etiological - causative - factor in the increased incidence of lung cancer."

Since the addicts seem to be hopeless, the American Public Health Association's governing council recently adopted a resolution urging a broad educational effort especially among young people, to discourage the beginning of a practice which can so easily become a consuming habit that enslaves its victims almost hopelessly.

Since the APHA includes in its ranks most of the public health officials in all parts of the country, we can expect to witness programs designed to educate young people to the great risks and dangers that they face by beginning a practice that generally leads to dangerous habit. Some such program was instituted in the Portland, Ore., area more than a year ago among some 22,000 high school students.

Educational literature emphasizing the long-term effects of smoking and its statistical relationship to lung cancer proved the most effective approach. Among boys exposed to such material, for example, the recruitment rate was 8 per cent, as compared with 13 per cent in a group receiving no educational matter.

Among girls, information both on long-term effects and immediate consequences of the habit — such as shortness of breath — were found equally effective. New smokers among girls subjected to either of these approaches totaled only one-third the expected number.

Public Opinion

Mr. Wheeler Explains Position

Editor Morning Call

Sir:

At the School Board meeting, Tuesday night, I provided your reporter with a typewritten copy of my remarks.

The report of the meeting represents me as saying:

"He listed three types of tax-exempt property. He said:

1. "The Public Utilities, who, while they pay a small tax to the State, pay nothing to the community."

2. "Property that is called 'Humanitarian'."

3. The new industry does provide a needed facility, pays very little tax to the community."

You will note that by leaving out the words "The Parking Lot," as given in the typewritten copy, I am made to favor taxing "New Industry."

Now I have taken part in the making of ten budgets and have never advocated taxing "New Industry."

I strongly object to being put in this false light.

What I did say, as you will see in the copy I am including in this letter, was "The New Industry, the Parking Lot, while it does provide a needed facility, pays very little tax to the community."

Very truly yours,

R. J. Wheeler

641 Turner Street

Allentown, Pa.

(Editor's Note: Park & Shop Lehigh Valley Television, Inc. and Naborhood Parks, Inc., alone pay in excess of $36,000 in city, school and country real estate taxes. Other privately owned parking lots pay proportionally.)

Diogenes Jr.



Policing TV Programs

By DAVID LAWRENCE

What started out as an exposure of deception — mistakenly conceived by their producers of shows as a way to put on a more exciting performance — has developed now into a nationwide discussion of the merits or demerits of television itself.

There are always misguided individuals who hurt any good cause by acts of dishonesty. Hence the exposures have already alerted the television broadcasting companies and producers of shows that this kind of thing must not happen again. There really isn't any need for more law or regulation to handle that problem. Regaining the confidence of the public is not something even a new law could by itself accomplish for the television companies.



Lawrence

But what of television's other problems — especially the dissatisfaction with some of the shows that aren't in the quiz line? What shall be done about some of the misleading advertisements that occasionally accompany them?

Existing laws can take care of the misrepresentation of products offered for sale. That's what the Federal Trade Commission was set up to do a few decades ago. While many people do not know much about its achievements, the commission can quite effectively, by the use of "cease and desist" orders, protect the buying public against fraud in advertising.

Censorship Not Feasible

As for the kind of shows given on the air, this is really at the root of much of the dissatisfaction with television. Lots of the criticism is unfair and ill-informed. For one thing any medium with as big an audience as TV gets cannot even in a decade of time solve all its problems and, of course, any suggestion that the government should begin to "censor" television shows or tell the stations what kind of programs they should offer is contrary to the spirit and the letter of the constitutional provision governing free speech.

To simplify the issue — the government has no more right to tell the stage manager of a television show how to work up or ignore dramatic interest than it has to send FBI agents behind the wings of a theatre to find out whether the drink that looks like wine to the audience is after all only a soft drink. What a tragedy it would be to interfere with the art of make-believe in the circus side shows!

The discussion now going on about television is healthy. It will help in the long run. For the amount of constructive criticism poured forth in the last few weeks could not possibly have been induced in many years in the normal course of events.

The latest bit of self-examination in the broadcasting business has been sparked by Sigmund Larmon, chairman of the board of Young & Rubicam, a big advertising agency in New York. Larmon has given much of his time to public - service activities, and he sincerely hopes to help the television companies to solve the dilemma. He has suggested that a commission of outstanding citizens be appointed by all the broadcasting companies to make a study of the whole problem of programs and the proper relationship of producers and advertisers to the networks. This would be an advisory commission.

Dr. Frank Stanton, president of the Columbia Broadcasting System, says the objective is all right but he fears it will give the impression that the broadcasting companies may be passing the buck to others. Robert W. Sarnoff, chairman of the National Broadcasting Co., likes the idea in principle and thinks such a study would be helpful but suggests certain definitions of the areas to be explored.

On the whole, the move is bound to be useful in stimulating the process of self-examination by all the parties concerned.

Networks Responsible

But, even granting that a public commission would render some good advise on methods of detecting frauds and on other reforms, especially in programming, this would not in any way reduce the responsibilities of the networks, the producers of programs and the advertisers, respectively. The head of CBS puts his finger on one basic phase of the problem when he says:

"Broadcasting is supported by advertisers, many of whom feel they must have huge mass audiences. This has led many people to feel that the networks have, in effect, abdicated to advertising sponsors their duty to control what is put on our television screens.

"The result, many feel, is a catering to the lowest common denominator of public taste to meet the demands of advertisers — including too many westcerns, too much violence.

"This is in spite of the fact that our program schedules include great drama, great comedy, great music, panel discussions of great issues and speedy and thorough presentation of news. This is a matter of program balance which, again, we accept as primarily our responsibility."

How big an audience do the advertisers believe he must have in order to sell his products? It's his money that is risked. How can any medium be all things to all people? Why is it that a playwright who has a big "hit" on Broadway fails sometimes on his next try and that the author of a "best seller" doesn't always click on the next book he writes?

These are the questions that no commission of public citizens and no head of any medium of expression can ever solve except by trial and error. There is nothing wrong with television that a few more "hit" shows wouldn't cure.

(Copyright 1959)

Right Questions

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Greatness does not consist so much in finding the right answers as in asking the right questions. For there are no final answers, and all great scientists and innovators have been proved "wrong" by time.

I thought of this while listening to an argument about the merit of Freud's discoveries. One side argued that what he said is the gospel truth — and, indeed, Freudianism has become the new gospel for many persons.

The other side argued that many of his theories were wrong, and that some have already been modified or rejected in the few years since his death. Both sides seemed to think that "wrongness" or "rightness" was the true test of his place in history.

But this is a misreading of human endeavor. Consider Newton, who was perhaps the greatest scientific mind of his time. Virtually everything that Newton propounded and believed is now considered wrong, or outdated, by modern science. Yet his greatness is not diminished — for he brought a new and brilliant light to bear on the field of physics and mechanics.

Euclid remains the father of geometry, and one of the most luminous names in mathematics — even though it has been shown that non-Euclidean geometries more closely resemble the shape of space. In fact, it was not until Euclid had been amended by modern mathematicians that Einstein was able to work out his theories of relativity.

Darwin is a more recent case in example. Evolutionary doctrines today are different in some basic respects from his formulation a hundred years ago. But his stature remains unchallenged, even though his deductions have been radically modified.

The same is true with Freud. Some of his answers were wrong, and he himself changed his position during his own lifetime. Indeed, he was much more modest than his followers — as is usually the case — and did not claim to have the final answers on human psychology.

What remains of towering value is the new tool he provided us with for insight into the hidden areas of the personality; he opened a subterranean world of vast dimensions, by asking the right questions, by challenging the accepted beliefs of his time, by cutting through the prudery, timidity and obstinacy of the 19th century medical science.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Matthew 5:8.

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." In connection with this sixth beatitude, read Hebrews 12:14, which verse speaks of holiness, without which no man shall see God.

With this verse we should also read 1 John 3:2-3, "Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be, but we know that, when He shall appear, we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is. And every man that has this hope set on Him, purifieth himself even as He is pure."

Sin is unclean, but everything related to God is pure. In Psalm 12:6, "the words of the Lord are pure." In Psalm 19:8, "The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes" (which makes it possible to see Him). In Psalm 119:140 the Psalmist says "Thy word is very pure, therefore Thy servant loveth it."

John Keble, well-known hymn writer, wrote this in 1819: "Blest are the pure in heart, for they shall see their God. The secret of the Lord is theirs: their soul is Christ's abode. He to the lowly soul, doth still Himself impart; and for His dwelling and His throne, chooseth the pure in heart. Lord, we Thy presence seek: ours may this blessing be; give us the pure and lowly heart, a temple meet for Thee."

Factographs

Denmark has six airports served by major airlines.

A small snail called an oyster drill eats oysters by drilling through their shells.

Horoscope

An elder aids you. Today's child will be very philosophical.



DANKBAAR IN ALLE UNGLICK

In unserm gseeggend Freiheets - land mit Feddervieh uff alle Hand, vun Hinkel, Haahne, Ende, Gens, zu Turkey Gobblers uff de Fens, watt alle Yaahr beim President en Daag zum Dank-gewwe genennt, so wie mer schuldich iss zu duh, fer's watt net oft genunk geduh, un manche nemme niemols Zeit fer dankbaar sei — so gottlos Leit!

'S iss net en Daag im ganse Yaahr unne ebbes dankbaar sei defor, doch was mer hot grickt net viel Dank, awwer was mer will — 's iss gewiss en Schand. Un weil mer all so bissi sin, in alles weldlich iwwerall drin, watt's Dankbaarkeet wie's Schtarrewe aa, in eem Daag darchgemacht — bei law; fer haerli hett mer draa gedenkt unne notis graad vum President.

Un was so karyos iss debei, unschtats vun dienschtlich un gedrei, un uff de Knie, wie's schicklich waer—Haerz voll, iss unser Maagge leer. So wann Thanksgiving Daag als kummt, watt hungrich iww'ral rum geschtumpt, fer heitzedaags uff so re Zeit sin turkeys naecher bei de Leit, un Ende, Gens un Kaerbse pie, ass beede odder dankbaar si.

Un ennihau ich bin aardlich grie un kumm net arrig oft uff die Knie, so hawwich unserm Parre 's gsaat un er waar do Thanksgiving Daag. Er iss en dinner, langer Mann, schmaert mit der Zung un beed net lang; un alles waar datt uffgedischt, do hot die Polly gut gerischt, fer wann der Parre kummt ans Haus, watt's ihre bang es langt net aus.

Well, er waar do, so sin mer glei schee an der Disch — un's waar aa fei. Noh mit de Hend so iwwers Gsicht hot er gebeed gaar farrichterlich. Ich hab gemeent er beed net lang, awwer — liewer Grund! — es waar mir bang er beed un beed un beed bis ich verhungere muss graad datt am Disch. Noh hot er obmols darrich die Finger en Blick genumme iwwers dinner.

"Amen!" saagt er, un ich "Gott helf!" Noh sin mer draa wie raasend Welf, un's hot em Parre gschmackt; ich glaab er waar verhungert wie ich aa. Er hot's enjoyed un fleissich gschtickt. (Wann er yuscht net dyspepsy grickt!) Un's waar net lang hot er sei Schtuhl vum Disch zerick paar Zoll bei rule. Noh hot er gschmunselt un gelacht un paar Knepp vanne uffgemacht.

So hem mer ghockt in groosser Dank, yuscht 's waar mer bang er esst sich grank, un turkey, Kuche, Kaerbse-boi, datt neigegawwelt graad wie Hoi. Gschbass hen mer ghatt un aa gelacht, dann uffemoll hot's hatt gegracht, un wu der Parre ghockt hot, waar en Loch grooss rum graad darrich der floor. Er's in der Keller unne gschtoppt un hot datt in de custard ghockt.

Do waar en groossi Badderei, awwer ich hab dicke Blanke bei, vum beschte Hols, so sound wie Gold, un endlich hen mer'n raus gerollt. Noh hen mer gut all rum gelacht. "Awwer des," saagt er, "waar'n iwwli Sach, vun so ebbes hawwich niemols gheert, des iss gewisslich Dankes wert." So iss er draa mit hazlich Freed un hot sich widder dinn gebeed.

—Der Solly Hulsbuck

UFFGENUMME AN SEIM WATT

Der anner Daag iss ebbes am Baerrig g'haeppent ass mich bei Tschudes gelechert hot. Du weescht der Jaeck Bixler, em Billy sei Bruder, iss unser Blaeck - schmitt am Baerrig. Well, er un der alt Sammy Sendepetzer hen mit nanner gsettelt. Es waar en settlement vun fimf Yaahr fer Geilsbschlagge, Kedde - schtrengmache, Sense Dengle un so weiter. Der alt Sammy Sendepetzer hot en gans Blaadvoll getschaertscht ghatt geegge der Jaeck fer Hawwer fer sei Gaul, Gaerschte fer sei Seilin, Hoi, Schtroh, Grumbeere, Weze un fo fatt.

Sie hen im Jaeck seim Blaeckschmitt - schapp gsettelt, un wie der alt Sammy nei kumme iss mit seim Buch hot der Jaeck graad gschickt fer der Schkweier Lawbuck.

"Un was witt mit em Schkweier Lawbuck?" frogt der alt Sammy.

"Ei," saagt der Jaeck, "Ich will dich zu deinere account schweere mache."

"Warum soll des sei?" frogt der alt Sammy. Ich hab dich fer nix getschaertscht ass du net grickt hoscht un du hoscht in deim Lewe mich net devor gschwore."

"Well," saagt der Jaeck, "Ich hab mei Ursach. Ich waar der anner Owet in der Betschtunn un hab dich heere dei Bekenntniss gewwe. Du hoscht datt admit ass du en alder Sinder bischt, ass du alle Daag Sache duscht ass du net settscht, loscht der Deiwel dich an der Naas rum fiehre, un in kaze Wadde ass du en alder Schellem bischt. Ich hab gedenkt du misscht gewatscht sei, un fer sell hawwich der Schkweier haer bschtellt.

"Oh!" saagt der Sammy, "sell waar yuscht en Bekenntniss in der Kaerrich fer weise wie demiedich ass ich bin. Es waar net so schlimm wie ich es gemacht hab."

"Dann hoscht ennihau gelogge," saagt der Jaeck. "Bring der Schkweier." Er hot ihn schweere losse un sie hen gsettelt according zu der law. Der Jaeck hot mir noochderhand gsaat, er hett em alde Sammy schunt lang nimmi gedraut, weil so en reicher Mann wie er ass en hunnertyaard Gebet mache kennt un deet yuscht ee Daaler 's Yaahr zu em Parre gewwe, waer e wennich zu geizich fer gans ehrlich sei.

—DER BOONASTIEL

DIE WEIWERFEIND

By CHARLES C. MORE

(Conclusion)

AM naegschte Marye iss in der Mein rum gschwetzt warre, wie der Dumm un der Lehr oweds devor gsehne waern warre mit me Weibsmensch der Baerrig nunner geh un yeder hett en mechticher Bindel Zweigge mit farwiche Bletter vor sich gedraagge un alle drei hetten gelacht un gschwetzt un gsunge ass wann 's nix ass wie Freehlichkeet uff der Welt gewwe kennt.

Wie sie daags druff an die Aerwet kumme sin, hot yeder en Sigaer im Maul ghatt so ass sie wie'n Flaeg-pol an der Naas nuff gschtanne hot. Ball nooch sellem sin sie uffgedresst kumme mit ihre Schaffgleeder in so Haendbaegs un hen sich in ere Schaenti aageduh fer schaffe. Awwer amme Sunndaag hett mer sie aerscht sehne selle. Paettent ledderne Schuh, so schtend-up collars ass sie sich rumdrehe hen misse, wann sie ebbes an ihre Seit sehne hen welle, hoche Hiet — Wolkeschiewer hen die Leit sie als gheesse—feier-rote Halsdicher, geele Hosse, hell - blooe Tschaeckets un dunkel - blooe Reck un iwwerall hen die Poleitichkeete un Refeinmenner an ihne rausghanke wie Dekkereeschens amme Grischtbutz.

Bei all dem hot mer's awwer maerke kenne, ass selli zwee nimmi so grooss waarn minanner. Sie hen nau aa net meh zu nanner gschwetzt, wie mit de annere — sie sin eender nanner aus em Weg gange. Der Lehr iss als meh seitwaerts geloffe un der Dumm hot sei Gsicht als noch weiter naus gschowe un alle beed hen geguckt, as wann sie nau nanner watsche missten anschtatt annere Leit. Ball hen zwee Lampe oweds uff em Disch gebrennt un yeder hot fer sich gelese, un wann debei eener bletzlich uffgeguckt hot, do hot er gemeenerhand gsehne wie der anner ihn iwwer sei Buch naus mit halbgschlossene Aagge gewatscht hot.

Seller Gschmack in alle Sach, ass sie's aerscht so zu nanner hiegezogge hot, iss ihne nau graad so abschtossich warre, weil yeder sich eigebildt hot, der anner deet's ihm zum Schpott nohmache. Eener waer gaun aus der Schaenti gezogge, wann's net geguckt hett, ass wie wann er Bang waer varm annere. Schun zitter iwwern Monet hen sie uffgheert ghatt mit nanner vun der Aerwet heem zu laafe. Der Lehr iss als absichtlich schpot heemkumme yuscht so ass er net am seeme Disch mit em Dumm esse hot breiche. Ee Owed iss er so kumme un hot gfunne ass der Lehr en Schtrick vun der Mitt vum Feierhaerd darrich die Schaenti so gschpannt hot ghatt, dass er der Disch graad in zwee gleiche Deele gedeelt hot. Es waar aa en Dier uff seinere Seit nausgebroche, so ass er aus un ei geh hot kenne, unne em Dumm sei Deel zu bedrede.

So iss der Winter kumme mit seinre lange, kalte Nachte. Zwee Feier hen nau uff em Haerd gebrennt, zwee Lampe uff em Disch un vier Aagge, wu der Hass un 's Misdraue die Flamm am Lewe ghalte hot, hen gfunkelt un gewatscht. Hot sich eener aageduh un iss aus der Schaenti gange, iss der anner glei nohgschliche fer sehne ob er am End noch Emaus an sellem Meedel ihrem Haus verbei geh deet, dernoh iss der anner aa datt berbei, un wann sie dann heem kumme sin, hot yeder so geduh, ass wie wann er gans ebber schunscht waer un nix vun gaar nix wisse deet.

Fer die Waahret zu saagge, waarn sie alle beed in sell Meedel verliebt un hen's net recht fer schur gewisst, ob sie warricklich verliebt sin odder iewens ebbes, ass sie fer Lieb aasehne hetten kenne. Sie hen net meh vun ihre gewisst ass sie vun ihr an sellem Daag in ihre Schaenti gsehne hen ghatt. Mer saagt die Lieb deet aus me Mensch bringe, was in ihm iss; aus denne zwee iss der Wolf kumme un die Schlang un der Fuchs. Sie hen manner ghasst, awwer die Helft vun ihrem Hass waar Angscht un Neid. Yeder hot nau sell Meedel hawwe welle, so ebaut wie'n Hund en Gnoche will — yuscht so ass ken annerer Hund ihn grickt. Yeder hot sich eigebildt, er breicht yuscht hiegeh un 's Meedel heiere un 's haerrliche Lewe waer ihm so aagebasst wie eem en Rock aagebasst waerd. Fer yeder waar yuscht ee Ding notwennich — der anner misst aus em Weg sei — un die Ursach waar do, ihn aus em Weg zu schaffe, dann breicht er yusch 's Meedel hole. — Yuscht!—

Des Lewe bei so Mensche iss ennihau yuscht auswennich. Loss mol so ebber vun seim Lewe vun geschter verzaehle un vun seinere Absichte uff der Marye, un mer weess ebaut alles, was er selwer vun sich weess. Weiter wie geschter gehn sei Gedanke net gaun zerick — weiter vannenaus wie Marye baddern sie ihn net viel. Geschter waar un iss oft yuscht en drauriche Errinerung. Marye waerd noch un sett fer uns all en aernschti Vermaahnung sei, awwer mer waart liewer, bis er zu de Geschtere gange iss fer driwwer zu drauere. Heit iss awwer der Aaggeblick, heit iss alles lewendich drin, un mer lebt mit ihm, un yuscht heit hot en Zweck fer die viele Lehr un Dumm in daere Welt!

So iss der Schnee kumme un mit ihm selli Kaelt wu die Beem grache macht un der Schnee greische macht wann er gedrickt waerd un sich nix ins Freie fendert ass net naus muss. Die zwee Kalls hen wie gewehnlich am Disch ghockt un vor sich hie gschtiert un gelauert. Der Dumm hot geduh ass wann er schlofe deet un der Lehr hot en Buch vor die Aagge ghalte un der Dumm gewatscht. Der Wind hot Schnee in hoche Heife um die Schaenti rum uffgeheift, bis er zu de Fenschdere rei gucke hot kenne. Em Lehr sei Feier waar niddergebrennt un er iss uffgschtanne, hot sich aerscht gschtreckt un gschittelt, so wie 'n Hund sich schtreckt un schittelt, wann er wacker waerd, un iss gange fer Hols uffs Feier zu leegge. Aus seinere halbgschlossene Aagge hot der Dumm selli Moschens gsehne un im Glaawe der Lehr wett en Briggel nemme fer ihn aazupacke, hot der Dumm en grooss Messer aus em Sack gerisse fer sich zu wehre. In sellem Aaggeblick hot der Lehr sich vum Haerd uffgericht un hot der Dumm mit me Messer in der Hand newich sich schteh sehne. In der Meening er wett ihn aapacke, hot er graad so 'n Messer aus seim Sack gerisse un dann iss en Baettel uff Dod un Lewe losgange wie er wull sei Lewes net devor uff em Lecha Baerrig vorgfalle iss — sogaar unner de Insche net, ass datt gewohnt hen, un alsemol recht blutiche Zeite unner sich ghatt sollen hawwe. All die "Koltiweeschen" un die "Refeinements" wie der Mein Baas Geidner denne Kalls ihre Yaagd uff Lanning un Vornehmheet als gheesse hot, all die grischtliche Lehr un Vermaahninge vun der Naegschtelieb wie der Mensch sie schunn lang breddiche hot heere, iss imme Aggeblick vun denne zwee Mensche ausgewischt warre, wie en Greidschtrich vumme Blaeckbord in der Schul ausgewischt waerd, un 's wilde Dier im Mensch waar widder in seim urschpringliche Zustand in sei Recht gedrede. Wie rasiche Wilde hen sie minanner gerunge un browiert nanner 's Messer in die Bruscht zu schtoosse. Sie hen alle beed yuscht ee Gedanke ghatt — den Gegner dod zu mache un wann 's aa 's eeggene Lewe koschte deet. Ball hot die Schaenti wie'n Schlachthaus ausgsehne un bei dem wilde Ringe iss der Disch umgschmisse warre, die zwee Lampe sin uff der Bodde gfalle un sin verschprunge; es brenniche Eel hot die Schaenti aagschteckt un die Flamme sin so hoch wie die Baem geegge der Himmel gschlagge un hen en garschticher Dodesdans gemacht. Darrich sell Licht hot sich der Schatte vun de Kemper (Fechter) naus iwwer der Schnee gschtreckt un iss wie 'n beeser Geescht an de Baem nuff un nunner gedanst.

Endlich hot der Lehr den Dumm packe kenne un iwwer der umgfallene Disch biegge un mit me Grisch wie'n wildes Dier ass seim opfer sei Blut schmackt, hot er ihm 's Messer in die Brust gschtoosse. An de seeme Zeit iss die Schaenti iwwer die raasiche Diere zammegfalle, die Funke un die Flamme sin fer 'n Aaggeblick heecher gschtiegge, dann iss es Zische vum Brand un 's verzweiwelte Schtehne vun de Kemper un ihrem Blutbaad ausgschtarrewe.

Am naegschte Marye sin die Leit aus Emaus darrich der Schnee kumme, fer sehne was vorgfalle waar. Sie hen den Brand vum Daal aus gsehne ghatt. Vun der Schaenti waar yuscht meh en Eschehaufe mit do un datt en gliedichi Kohl drin, un Schmok mit 'me aardliche Geruch drin zu Sehne. Schpeeter hen sie aa noch paar Menschegnoche un zwee Messer gfunne. Der Bill Landes, ass bei so Geleggeheete immer exseckli gewisst hot, wie alles zugange waar, hot behaabt, do waer ebbes ghaeppent un des deet er sich net nemme losse.

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Editorials

Plan Tree-Planting Now

The planting of a tree always has had dignity attached to it and the planter has been accorded honor and respect. Even such a largely futile career as that of the almost legendary "Johnny Appleseed" in our American history has received more attention than accorded to most military heroes and statesmen.

Pennsylvania has thousands of unsung heroes in this category and there is chance for many more to engage in an activity of which it has been said:

"He that planteth a tree is the servant of God,
"He provideth a kindness for many generations,
"And faces that he hath not seen shall bless him."

While this is not the season of the year when many persons are thinking of tree planting, it is however a good time as Pennsylvania's Department of Forests and Waters reminds us. It is entirely in order to be planning such activity for early next year.

Now is the time to be ordering the trees for early spring planting if there be decision now to get such trees from a public source — the state's big nurseries — and get them at the bargain price which has encouraged the planting of millions of trees in other years.

The state wishes trees to be planted upon marginal and submarginal lands for the creation in years to come of new timber supplies; to increase the protection of watersheds and to provide cover for game. But the offer of cheap trees in lots of a thousand or more is not intended to set anybody up in the business of raising trees for ornamental or landscape purposes.

The trees — white, Austrian, red, banks, Virginia and pitch pine; Norway and white spruce, European and Japanese larch and Chinese chestnuts must be planted strictly for reforestation purpose.

Since the supply cannot be said to be unlimited, and the deadline date for orders is February 15, the wise tree planters will get under the wire early with their orders. Now is the time to be thinking and planning for the spring planting season.

Constant Air Alert

There is no way of knowing whether he was boasting or stating a matter of fact, but when Nikita Khrushchev in recent days told the Hungarian Parliament that Russia now is turning out several hundred missiles with nuclear warheads annually, he forced the western world to sit up and take notice. It might be tragic to plug one's ears against the Red premier's statement.

So now there is likelihood that military measures to counter threat of a mass, simultaneous attack with nuclear weapons will have to be adopted. It is looked upon as entirely likely that from one-third to a half of all the Air Force's strategic bombers constantly will be in the air, and ready for counter - attack without the loss of a minute in taking off from an airfield. The cost of keeping the bombers in air with no immediate objectives has been estimated at a billion or more dollars a year. It is this startling cost which has limited operations heretofore to keeping a virtual handful of Strategic Air Command planes on a 15-minute flight notice.

Air - borne alerts are considered wise. A plane in motion is not a sitting duck. A plane upon the ground or strip of an airfield, without crew aboard and with engine cold, is harmless until it can get into the air. That costly lesson was learned at Hickam Field on Pearl Harbor Day eighteen years ago. A plane in air is a swift retaliatory power. Until it takes off the ground it is merely a threat.

Surround Home With Safety

Because Christmas trees already are being selected and soon will be placed by many who believe in anticipating the joyous season and getting the highest possible mileage out of it, it is timely to be thinking of the fire hazards that gather about this ornament for households and business places and of adopting safety measures that the experts suggest.

The International Association of Fire Chiefs has come up with a dozen suggestions which, if followed, will reduce fires and fire losses to a minimum during the forthcoming season. They are:

1. Choose a small tree instead of a large one. A small tree can be just as pretty, less hazardous.
2. Keep the tree outdoors until you're ready to install it.
3. Don't set up the tree until just before Christmas.
4. Set up the tree in the coolest part of the house away from radiators, heaters, fireplaces. Stand it in water to retard drying.
5. Use fireproof decorations of glass or metal, never cotton or paper decorations unless flameproof.
6. Don't set up electric trains around or near the tree.
7. Use electric lights - never candles. Inspect every electric socket and wire to make sure set is in good condition. Discard lighting sets with frayed wiring. When buying new sets, look for UL label of Underwriters' Laboratories, Inc.
8. Provide a switch at some distance from the tree for turning tree lights on and off.
9. Don't leave lights burning when away from home.
10. From time to time inspect the tree to see whether any of the needles near the lights have started to turn brown. If so, change the position of the lights.
11. When needles start falling, take the tree down and discard it outdoors.
12. Gift wrappings, of course, should be discarded promptly and safely after presents are opened.

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. Letters will not be published without a legitimate signature. The right to condense is reserved by the publishers.

Values in Hot Rod Clubs

Editor, Morning Call —

We would like to enlighten the writer of the article "Predictable Reaction and Results" on Saturday, November 14, 1959. We hope to bring him to a better understanding of hot rodding and hot rod clubs.

Members of the better Hot Rod Clubs strongly disapprove of racing on public streets, deliberate disobedience of the Motor Vehicle Code, or driving their cars in a manner which could endanger the lives of others or their property. In our club, such violations are punishable by loss of all club privileges. We are proud to say that in the past year of our club's organization, not one member has lost his privileges due to traffic violations.

We don not feel that building a drag strip will completely eliminate the wanton recklessness which caused the injury of the police officer any more than erecting a building marked "YMCA" will completely eliminate delinquency. What is most needed is the understanding, cooperation, and backing of the people in the community. The drag strip is simply the place where this understanding can be applied.

We are fully aware that the Convair issue has long since been settled; therefore, the necessary steps have been undertaken to secure land and build a privately owned drag strip. Hot rodding without a dragstrip on which to test our attempts at "Building a better mouse - trap" is like building a boat in the middle of a desert.

Many officials of the large Detroit automobile corporations have been attending National Sanctioned Drags and have been influenced by the many innovations introduced by hot rodders, which have later shown up on production models on Detroit assembly lines. Answer this question. Why have Detroit manufacturers provided power kits as optionals on production models?

In conclusion, we would like to invite the party and any other person or persons who agree with the above mentioned article to attend a meeting of this Hot Rod Club, "Piston Pushers," to better acquaint them with the true meaning of hot rods and hot rod clubs. Meetings are held every Tuesday evening, 8:00, at 141 South Hall Street, Allentown, Pennsylvania.

Gary B. Lentz, Secretary

'Eenie—Meenie—Meinie—Moe—and Adlai'



President's Talk a Warning

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Eisenhower's speech to the nation, delivered over television and radio just before his departure on a 22,000-mile journey in the Eastern Hemisphere, was a unique example of what might be called implicit rather than explicit expression. It was purposely couched in general phrases. It was pacific in tone but it nevertheless carried words of warning to the Soviet Union. The man to whom the words were directed will not fail to know what is meant.

Thus for example, the President called for good faith on the part of Nikita Khrushchev, but didn't define it in specific terms. Here is how Mr. Eisenhower put it:


Lawrence

"I shall try to convey to everyone our earnestness in striving to reduce the tensions dividing mankind — an effort first requiring, as indeed Mr. Khrushchev agrees, the beginning of mutual disarmament. Of course, I will stress that the first requirement for mutual disarmament is mutual verification."

The phrase "mutual verification" could mean a mutual obligation to tell the truth. It could mean that truth must be clearly established on controversial subjects before there can be mutual agreement. But whatever specific meaning the President had in mind, it will be interpreted widely as a declaration that there can be no progress toward mutual disarmament without mutual trust.

Mr. Eisenhower devoted some of his speech to the task of countering the Soviet propaganda in Asia and Europe which constantly tells the peoples of the world that the United States pursues only "materialistic goals" and puts "war above peace."

The mere fact that the the mere fact that the President referred to cuch unjust descriptions of American purposes reveals that he is fully conscious of the very misrepresentations carried on by the Soviet which make mutual trust difficult of attainment.

The President pointedly emphasized America's fundamental "belief in a Creator who has endowed all men with inalienable rights, including life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." He did so by way of contrast with a system that teaches a disbelief in God. Incidentally, Mr. Eisenhower referred for the first time to "atheistic imperialism." Speaking of the ideals behind America's "mutual security program," the President declared:

"In a world sorely troubled by an atheistic imperialism, it (the mutual security program) is a strong instrument of hope and of encouragement to others who are eager, with us, to do their parts in sustaining the human spirit and human progress."

Mr. Eisenhower did not make any direct reference to the Soviet Government by name, but everyone who heard him knew what he had in mind. Another implicit comment was contained in the following paragraph later on in the President's address:

"We have heard much of the phrase, 'peace and friendship.' This phrase, in expressing the aspiration of America, is not complete. We should say instead, 'peace and friendship, in freedom.' This, I think, is America's real message to the world."

The point the President was trying to convey is that the Communists prate about peace and friendship and they want Americans to accept "peaceful co-existence" as a sort of validation of the injustices committed behind the Iron Curtain.

Nikita Khrushchev, in a speech in the last few days, insisted that it was necessary in 1956 to murder hundreds of Hungarian patriots and that today it is necessary for Soviet troops to remain in Hungary to squelch the aspirations of the Hungarian people for independence.

American cannot accept the phrase "peaceful co-existence" as meaning that the United States must no longer sympathize with or lend moral support to peoples in Asia and Eastern Europe who are kept in slavery by the Communist regimes in Moscow and Peiping.

Just why did the President make such a subtle reference to the Communist propaganda that misuses the words "peace and friendship"? Because Mr. Eisenhower, by receiving Khrushchev in America last September, was believed by many people behind the Iron Curtain to have fraternized with the Communist leader to the point where the basic struggle for freedom was perhaps forgotten.

The President's parting speech on Thursday night will be welcomed by freedom-loving people everywhere as moral support for their cause, particularly in so many of the "uncommitted" countries which have discovered to their sorrow that Soviet professions of "peace and friendship" are merely a cover for further infiltration and conquest.

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Bu-Boo

By GEORGE DIXON

With its penchant for telescoping everything, including names, the Navy is telescoping "Bu-Aer," its Bureau of Aeronautics, and "Bu-Ord," its Bureau of Ordnance, into a new Bureau of Weapons, which probably will shrink to "Bu-Weap," or, if it proves a heartbreaker, into "Bu-Weep." The merger is scheduled to become effective Jan. 1, but there's a big inter-bu fight over Who's Who, or "Bu-Who's."

The only job in the new setup on which the personnel have been able to agree is that of Bureau Chief, or "Bu-Chi," which will go to the present head of "Bu-Ord," Rear Adm. P. D. Stroop, or "Ad-Stroo."

One of the hottest, or most radioactive, areas of disagreement is over who will be security chief of the telescoped outfit. At present, Capt. K. Alfred Aho is security director of Bu-Aer, and Comdr. C. H. de Buhr, of Bu-Ord. Naturally, a single Bu can't have two Sec-Chiefs and in the Navy a Capt. outranks a Comdr., but de Buhr isn't conceding anything to Aho, except a more compact surname.

The jockeying for position remained an intramural secret until the other day when a delegation of distinguished naval officers from foreign lands visited the main Navy building. The visitors were first cleared through the security office of Bu-Aer. They were shown a large table of organization for the new Bu-Weap. It listed Aho as security chief of the telescoped outfit.

The foreign brass then were taken to the security office of Bu-Ord. On the wall was another table of organization for Bu-Weap. But its security chief was listed as de Buhr.

It's enough to make you cry, or Bu-Hoo.

My senior Latin American correspondent, Senor Don Roberto Rodenbergo, reports from Havana that Fidel Castro is not above rigging some of his own shows.

Disguised as a foreigner by shaving himself, Senor Rodenbergo infiltrated a rally at which Cuba's bearded leader stepped up his attacks on the United States. Fidel described us as troublemakers and himself as a man of peace.

Castro kept cannonading that he was for peace. He stretched out his arms as if in supplication for peace — and at that psychological moment a man on the outskirts of the crowd released a crate of white doves.

Ensued a spectacle marvelous to behold. The doves gained altitude, wheeled and circled, then every single one of them came down to roost on the head and arms of Castro.

The crowd went into hysterical ecstasies at the tableau of the apostle of peace and the feathered harbingers. Many were heard to cry that it was a sign from Heaven.

Senor Rodenbergo reports that he was not so emotionally overcome, however, because he overheard one of Castro's followers confiding to another:

"Castro train those doves himself, personally. For six months he no let anybody else feed them."

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Luke 1:11-15

There was in the days of Herod, the King of Judaea, a certain priest named Zacharias, of the course of Abia; and his wife was of the daughters of Aaron, and her name was Elizabeth. And they were both righteous before God, walking in all the commandments and ordinances of the Lord, blameless.

And they had no child, because that Elisabeth was barren and they both were now well stricken in years. And it came to pass, that while he executed the priest's office before God, in the order of his course, according to the custom of the priest's office, his lot was to burn incense when he went into the Temple of the Lord.

And the whole multitude of the people were praying without at the time of incense. There were 400 years from the time of Malachi (the last book of the Old Testament) to Matthew (the first book of the new Testament). During this interval no prophet had spoken, and the Jews, who were living then, might well have asked, Has God forgotten His many promises concerning the coming of a Savior, the Messiah?

But in the fullness of God's time (Galatians 4:4) He sent forth His Son, made of a woman (Mary). Zachariah means Jehovah remembers — HE has not forgotten. The name of his wife, Elisabeth, is the same name as Elisheba, the wife of Aaron (Exodus 6:23), meaning "the oath of God." So Jehovah remembered the oath of God!

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Oliver Towne, St. Paul wit, visited the deep South recently, and came home with these valuable definitions:

ABODE: Wooden plank.
BALKS: A container, as in "balks of matches."
BECKON: Meat from pig often eaten with eggs.
COAT: A place of justice: "Coat's in session."
FAINTS: A barricade of wood or brick.
LACK: To enjoy. "I lack fried chicken."
TARRED: Weary.
TIN SIN STOW: Woolworth's.

(Copyright 1959)

Horoscope

Check expenditures and avoid changes. Today's child will be a progressive thinker.



ES SCHAUDERT MICH

Die Luft iss feicht un kiehl
Un ennert sich so oft;
Der Newwel kummt so viel,
Wann mer die Sunn sich hofft.
Meenscht net, 's waer winterlich?—
Es schaudert mich!

Die Baem schtehn leer un blott
Viel Bledder aa schunn weck;
Die warre schwarz un rot,
Un gehn dann in der Dreck.—
An was erinnert's dich?—
Es schaudert mich!

Wu aerscht die golde Frucht
So schee noch gschtanne hot,
Iss nix meh, das mer sucht,
Un nix meh, das mer wott.
Wie gfallt dir mei Vergleich?—
Es schaudert mich!

Die Daagge gehn so gschwind,
Die Nachte scheine lang—
Waer ich als noch en Kind,
So waer mir's angscht un bang.
Un wie iss des fer dich?—
Es schaudert mich!

Ich hol mer 'n bessrer Rock,
Un bessre Schtrimp un Schuh—
Un saeg mir Hols am Bock,
Un schplitt's aa noch derzu.
Waer des net gut fer dich?—
Es schaudert mich!

Un nau geh ich ins Haus
Un draag mei Hols mit nei;
Dann ruh ich mol schee aus,
Un loss, was drauss iss, sei.
Hei ya! Was kimmert's dich?—
Es schaudert mich!

—ELI KELLER

ES WEDDER WATT VERGLAAGT

Wann als die Mammi backe will
Mit Ebbelschnitz un Kaes;
Un 's Feier will net brenne,
Der Offe watt net hees—
Dann iss es Wedder schuld.

Deel Leit sin allfert mied un schwach
Un hen ken Appedit;
Sinelendich un zimberlich—
Was kann 's do gewwe mit?
Es Wedder iss degeegge.

En Mensch geblogt mit Rummadis
Im Buckel un in de Bee;
Un iss zu ihm en groosser Schmerz,
Duhn alle Gnoche weh—
Noh gebt's anner Wedder.

Un wann en Bauer Welschkann blanst,
En Feld voll odder so,
Do grickt er als der Leede,
Waxt gans un gaar zu schlo—
Es Wedder iss zu kalt.

Un wann er in der Hoyet iss
Un yeders iss im Gscharr;
Graas iss gemaeht, die Sunn iss hees,
In paar Schtunn iss es darr—
Iss ewwe gut Hoi-wedder.

Wann als die Maemm im Gaarde schafft,
Dann guckt sie im Kalenner;
Blanst alles in die Zeeche nei,
Noh watt's waahrhafdich schenner—
Kummt viel uffs Wedder aa.

Wann sie als die Saame blanst,
Soll alles bliehe schee;
Sie blanst sie in die Yungfraa nei,
Noh blieht's noch viele meh—
Es Wedder macht viel aus.

Un wann en Fauler schaffe soll,
Der alle Ausred weess;
Glaagt Winder iss ihm viel zu kalt
Un Summer iss zu hees—
Dem iss yo ken Zeit recht.

Wann Mensch es Wedder mache deet,
Deet saagge wie sott's sei,
Gaebt's unzufriedne Mensche
Un groosse Lumberei.

Die Leit waern net zufriede,
'S waer ihne nie net recht;
Der eent basst's graad, der anner net,
Des gaebt yo glei en Gfecht.

Wann ihr do zweemol denke,
Ihr unzufriedne Leit,
Un losst es graad wie Gott es macht,
Noh gebst yo gaar ken Schtreit.

1942 —D. GEO. KNECHT

CIGARETS

Es iss en fermlich Fiewer,
'S fresst um sich wie der Gretz;
Die Weibsleit wie die Mannsleit,
Sie schmoke Cigarets.

Sie schmoke rechts un schmoke links,
Un schmoke Daag un Nacht;
Un der wu ebbes degeegge saagt,
Der watt yuscht ausgelacht.

Die annere Mensche hen kee Recht,
Die decent wolle sei;
Die Luft iss iwwerall vergift,
Un schtinkich owwedrei.

Es iss net gut fer yunge Leit,
Die Alde batt's aa nix;
Es geht mit Booze un Kaardeschpiel,
Un allerhand so Tricks.

Die Aussichte fer unser Land,
Es kummt mir vor sin schlecht;
'S hot niemand kee Reschpeckt fer Law
Un annere ihre Recht.

—Louise A. Weitzel
(1862—1934)

WENDELL KITZMILLER

Tells of Moses Roop and His Powerful Voice — Mose Would Have Been a Good Singer Before Tunes Came in Vogue—How Bishop Weishemple and Mrs. Roop Were Spilled Out of a Spring Wagon.

Hoscht schunn gheert vum Moses Roop un seinre Fraa die Betsy Ann? Deel Leit heesse 'n der Parre Roop weil er ebmol vermaahnt wann der recht Parre net kumme kann. Sie sin wennich 'n gschpassich Paar, awwer gutmeenich un ehrlich, un, ich denk der Moses un die Betsy Ann Roop hen ken Feind in der Welt.

Sie wohne halbwegs gschwischich 'm Haase Baerrig un Schliffeltown, naegscht am Greizweg wu 's nunner geht noch 's Schantze Miehl, un sie gheere zu de Weibrenner Kaerrich hinnich em ewwere Deel vum Haase Baerrig, un tende die meetings regler bei schee un wiescht Wedder, do meegge die Weegge sei wie sie welle. Wann als groossi meeting iss, sin sie alle Owed datt. Sie kumme un gehne imme alde Schpring-weggli ass mer zwee Sitz druff duh kann.

Eens vum alde Moses seine Noschens iss ass er singe kann. Er meent er waer en iwwerause r guder Singer, un er waer aa wann ken weise waere. Awwer er kann ewwe ken Weise halde un hot sei Lewe yuscht blarre kenne. "Er dutt nix schunscht ass wie yuscht graad blarre. Wei, 's iss genunk fer die Dode im Kaerrichhof uffzuwecke wann er verbei faahrt nachts, wann die meetin aus iss un blarrt, ' 'S iss gewisslich an der Zeit', odder ' 'Des nei-geborne Kindelein', un 's sett 's 'm ebber saagge ass er gaar net singe kann fer 'n halwer cent! Wei, mei alde Maerr Fanny kann so gut singe ass wie er. Er halt kee Weis, kee Zeit, kee tune un schunscht nix!"

Wann er nachts uffem Heemweg iss, dann saagge die Leit, "Harrich yuscht moll! Der alt Mose singt sei Liedli widder!"

Verleicht wann er net so daab waer, kennt er selwert heere ass er net singe kann. Awwer e r iss so daab, ass er net weess wann er hoch odder nidder iss, un wann mer mit 'm schwetzt, muss mer greische was mer greische kann, eb er eem verschteht.

Der Mose iss aardlich gut ab, un aus sellre Ursach duhn schier all die fremme Parre, un die presiding elders, un die hoche Kalls in der Kaerrich bei ihm schtoppe. Sie wisse ass die Brotwascht net raar warre ans Mose Roops, un ass die Betsy Ann gut koche kann, un ass ihre Siesskuche net gebodde warre kenne — net in Schliffeltown un net im Haase Baerrig.

Do yetz, wie sie groossi meetin' ghatt hen, iss 's ausgewwe warre ass der Bishop Weishemple daet Sunndaags breddiche, un wie der Mose un die Betsy Ann 's ausgfunne hen, iss er of course eigelaade warre fer zu ihne zu kumme — un wie gsaat, so geduh.

'M Sunndaag Marye acht Daag waer noch 'm meetin' Haus gfaahre iss, waar der Mose Roop uff seim Schpringswagge mit der Betsy Ann un 'm Bishop Weishemple uff 'm hinnere Sitz.

'S waar en langi Breddich. Awwer wie sie endlich moll verbei waar, un der Mose waar widder uff 'm Hemmweg mit 'm alde Weishemple un der Betsy Ann widder hinnich 'm, hot der alt Mose aafange singe wie gewehnlich.

"Bekehre iss das beschte Warrick,
Bekehre iss das beschte Warrick,
Bekehre iss das beschte Warrick,
Ich fiehl 's in meinre Seel!"

Wie er paar Vaersch vun sellem geblarrt hot ghatt, hot er 'n anner Lied aagfange,

"Halleluuyah! Halleluuyah!
Loss runner deine Kraft!
Halleluuyah! Halleluuyah!
Loss runner deine Kraft!"

Wie er sell leedich waar, dann schtaert er 'n anners uff:

"Weit iwwer dem Yordaan,
Schau des Land! Schau des Land!
Weit iwwer dem Yordaan,
Schaut 's verheissne Land!"

Nau der ald Weishemple waar des Gegrisch un Geblaerr so leedich ass der Dreck, awwer er hot kee Weg sehne kenne fer des alt dumm Ding mache uffheere.

Endlich sin sie an der Keschte-hiwwel kumme. Dann fangt er sei favorite Lied aa. 'S iss sell wu die alt Sal Schnitzler allemol dezu getschumpt hot wann-ever ass gsunge iss warre in der Betschtum:

" 's iss Friede, 's iss Friede
Auf dem Weg des Lebens!
'S iss Friede, Friede
Zu loben Gottes Sohn!"

Er iss lauder un eifricher warre. Er hot der bass un der tenner un der alto all uff eemol gsunge. 'S hot darrich der Keschte-busch gschallt ass die Fense-meis daab sin warre un die Schof un die Kelwer in de Felder hen ihre Schwens kaerzegraad in die Heeh gschtellt un sin gschprunge ass wann wiediche Hund 'ne nooch gengte!

Der Mose iss excite warre un hot aafange Zeit biete mit der wipp. Wie sie halbwegs der sandich Hiwwel drowwe waare, hot er accidently der Gaul gedroffe, un wie der en Schnarr gemacht hot, sin die Betsy Ann un der Ehrwierdiche Bruder Weishemple hinnerschich iwwer der Wagge nunner gebatzelt in der Sand nei!"

"Harri Yesses! Mose!" hot die Betsy Ann gegrische.

"Daer, du bischt im Himmel! Wo, Emma! Bduder Roop! Bruder Roop!" ruft der Bishop uff 'm Rick im Sand mit de Bee in der Heeh ass die heels noch de Wolke gewisse hen! "Bruder Roop! Bruder Roop! Wo, Emma!

Awwer der Mose hot sie net gheert un hot fatt gsunge was er greische hot kenne! Er hot net gewisst ass sei passengers aus 'm Wagge gschtarzt sin!

Un der Busch hot widder gschallt mit:

"Weit iwwer dem Yordaan
Schau des Land! Schau des Land!"

Es waar der Betsy Ann un 'm Bruder Weishemple ihre Glick ass sie uff weeche Blacke gfalle sin — im Sand, meen ich —un sie hen sich net weiders weh geduh. Awwer wie sie widder uff die Fiess gegraddelt waare, waar der Mose schunn der Hiwwel drowwe un als luschdich am Singe.

Der Parre waar zu alt fer nooch schpringe, baddich Hiwwel nuff, un die Betsy Ann aa, un zimmlich glei waar der Mose iwwer 'm Hiwwel drunne yuscht amme frische Lied, desmol in Englisch,—

"If I get there before you two,
I'll tell de folks you're coming too!
Titter-um, dum, dum,
Titter —!"

'N halb Schtunn schpeeter wie er in sei Scheierhof gfaahre iss, kummt sei Dochter, die Lisbet, raus un hot gfrogt,

"Wei, Daadi, wu iss die Mammi un der Bishop Weishemple?"

Sell hot der Mose rum gucke mache.

"Well, will ich nau net verdarrebt sei! Wu sin sie ennihau? Sell deet ich gleiche zu wisse! Bei Tschocks, die sin aryets rausgfalle—mit 'm Sitz!"

Er iss rum gedreht un am annere Hiwwel hot er sie aagedroffe. Un noh hot's hoche Wadde gewwe, awwer der Mose hot alles schee aagenumme un hot schtill gschwiegge. Er hot sei passengers widder uffgelaade un hot sie heem gfaahre, Awwer er hot nimmi gsunge seller Daag!

"Guck, ich hab gemeent!" hot er nochderhand gsaat, "ich hab gfiehlt ass wann ich mei Lewe nimmi singe kennt."

"Well, ich deet's nimmi browiere!" hot die Betsy gemeent.

"O yo! Ich schtopp 's Singe net. Wann der Herr net hawwe wott, ass ich singe sott, dann hett er mir ken so gudi Schtimm gewwe!"

—WENDELL KITZMILLER
Vendue Groiyer

ALLENTOWN IN THE YEAR 1827

An item translated from the "Friedensbote" (a German newspaper published in Allentown) for April 12, 1827 reads as follows:

Allentown has at present about 2000 inhabitants. There are 2 churches, 1 academy, 1 old school house, 11 taverns, 8 stores, 1 apothecary shop, 3 physicians, 3 printing shops, 1 preacher, 1 bank, 1 maker of instruments, 9 lawyers, 3 butchers, 2 carriage and wagon makers, 3 male teachers, 2 female teachers, 4 milliners, 5 cake shops, 2 tanneries, 1 skin dresser, 4 clock makers, 5 saddlers, 1 chair maker, 2 hat makers, 4 cabinet makers, 5 carpenters, 1 coppersmith, 4 blacksmiths, 8 tailor shops, 6 shoe and boot makers, 3 tobacconists, 2 dealers in wood, 1 turner, 3 weavers, 2 tinsmiths, 3 gristmills, 2 fulling-mills, 1 dyer, 3 masons, 2 brickmakers, 2 oyster cellars, 2 potters, 3 millwrights, 1 gunsmith, 1 bookbinder, 5 magistrates and 1 barber.

The town has about 300 taxable citizens and 142 cows and 72 horses.

For the past few weeks the Lehigh River has been in excellent navigable condition. For that reason we daily see heavily laden boats and rafts pass by Allentown on the way to Philadelphia. The Lehigh Coal Company has thus been able early to ship a large quantity of coal to Philadelphia.

MY LADY WIND

Mei Lady Wind, mei Lady Wind!
Ums Haus, do geht sie bis sie find
En Blatz fer ihre Fuss nei:
Sie peift emol ins Schlisselloch,
En Riss im Boddem find sie noch,
Vum Scharnschtee blost sie Russ rei.
Do waar emol en dunkle Nacht,
Sie hot geblose un gemacht,
En Funke hot sie grickt;
Do blost sie druff, es gebt en Flamm,
Die sehnt mer bis noch Lange Schwamm,
Mer waere schier verschtickt.
So iss es aa, mei gleene Leit,
Wann ebber pischpert, yuscht fer schpeit;
Dann heere's annere gschwind.
Nau halte's Maul, un gewwe acht,
Ass ihr de Leit ken Druwwel macht,
So wie die Lady Wind.

—Aus'm John Birmelin seim MAMMI GANS BUCH

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Editorials

Troops Quitting Iceland

No people are likely to take kindly to an army of occupation, even tho the troops be allies and have entered their country as protectors. Mars is unpopular even when he should be regarded as a beneficent visitor and if he become too popular with the native Oreads, he simultaneously irks the native youth who do not like his rivalry in their own enviable field.

Something like such a situation has persisted in Iceland since the War. Thousands of American soldiers were sent to that country. Even at this time about 1200 Army personnel are stationed there. They and approximately 4000 Air Force and Navy personnel still are in Iceland, under agreement with the government of that country, and as elements in the armed forces of NATO.

But not all has been well in the relations of youthful soldiers, airmen and sailors with the native population. There have been some trying incidents that have harmed international relationships, and there have been unofficial demands in Iceland that the Yanks go home.

Of course that is exactly what the Russians would like to see happen since the American forces constitute a part of the great circle which has been set up around the Soviet Republics in order to contain communism and to locate defense forces against sneak attacks such as have been feared ever since the war. So of course the United States and NATO are not going to drop their guard and empty Iceland of American troops.

However a battalion of soldiers is to be withdrawn during the first six months of next year, while Air Force and Navy men will remain. These can be supplemented swiftly in the event of trouble by airborne troops who can reach Iceland from the United States in a few hours.

There will be no surprise if, when the time comes to move, the communities in which they have liberally spent their considerable pay as soldiers will be sad about the separation and more especially about the closing of the spigot that poured out a flood of American dollars.

A lot of the Icelanders have been grousing about the occupation forces. So, within the limits of safety, soldiers will be sent home. This is of course where the soldiers wish to be and where the people of this country wish them to be. There is no satisfaction of any phase of American foreign policy to keep American forces based anywhere except on the continental United States and overseas possessions.

Happy Memories

There has been a lot of satisfaction among local sportsmen, especially those who enjoy football, in the successes of Major Floyd B. (Ben) Schwartzwalder during the fourteen years that his name has been known widely thruout this community.

This is especially true at this time in that this former Muhlenberg College football coach has been acclaimed the football coach of 1959 and his Syracuse University team the outstanding eleven in the United States.

It is nice to recall three seasons of local glory, the years in which Schwartzwalder, just out of service as a paratrooper in the Normandy Invasion, the Battle of the Bulge and other historic engagements, was coach of the local team. He made the community happy with 25 victories out of 30 games, not to mention participation in the Tobacco Bowl game in Lexington, Ky., at the close of his first season.

Long before he had ended his stay at Muhlenberg there was feeling that he could not long be held here and that unmatchable offers for his services would be made by other colleges. So it was that he went to Syracuse in 1949 and promptly began the longest and most successful coaching record in the history of that institution. In fact, his very first team at Syracuse proved to be the best turned out at that school in over twenty years.

During 11 years at Syracuse his teams have had four Bowl games, including the forthcoming Cotton Bowl game in Dallas on New Year's Day. That in itself is a record for teams outside the general areas of the Bowl cities. The Schwartzwalder stamp has been an outstanding mark upon football teams for twenty-five years, beginning with his high school coaching jobs in West Virginia and Ohio.

It is a proud memory that for three years, Muhlenberg teams bore that stamp. Allentown was sad when he left this city, and as Dr. Levering Tyson, then Muhlenberg's president, said upon his departure, he carried with him "the affection, the respect and high regard of the faculty, students, alumni and everyone else." And he predicted that Ben would win for himself in Syracuse the same admiration that he had gained in Allentown. Which is exactly what he has done in Syracuse to become the Number 1 football coach of 1959 and his team the No. 1 team in the country.

Curb Back on Sunday Sales

Sunday may be another busy day in Lehigh County police circles as law enforcement officers in the various political subdivisions will be checking retail outlets to the end that the Pennsylvania Sunday sales laws are being obeyed.

The amendments to the Blue Laws, enacted by the General Assembly during recent weeks, have been passed upon favorably as to their constitutionality. A special federal court on Monday dissolved the injunction which had been granted to restrain District Attorney McGinley from enforcing the laws until their constitutionality had been determined. The last barrier in Mr. McGinley's path was removed yesterday by the U. S. Supreme Court when it refused to stay enforcement of the Sunday Sales law.

So Sunday business promises to be pruned to the strict requirements of the 1959 Amendments to the Blue Laws, and the going will be rough for any

No longer will piddling fines and costs be imposed upon summary convictions before aldermen in Allentown and justices of the peace in other parts of the county. Instead a fine of $100 for each selling offense will be imposed, under the new law. And if the battle goes on into succeeding Sundays, the fines can be doubled.

If there be thought anywhere that the laws will not be enforced, those who think it not only have the word of District Attorney McGinley that he is going to enforce the law thoroly but also the pledges of the Allentown Police Department and other law enforcement groups that they are going to uphold the law thruout the county.

Lots of places of business will be open for many are the items that are not under the selling ban. Necessities and novelties, such as Christmas trees and ornaments may be sold, but it is obvious that rearrangement of stocks in many business places will be advisable so that saleable articles are not confused with unsaleable ones that can cause trouble for the seller. who overstep those requirements.

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. Letters will not be published without a legitimate signature. The right to condense is reserved by the publishers.

Praises Bookmobile Service

Editor, Morning Call —

I wish to let every one concerned know how pleased I am with the prospect of having a bookmobile come out our way (Emmaus, R. 1).

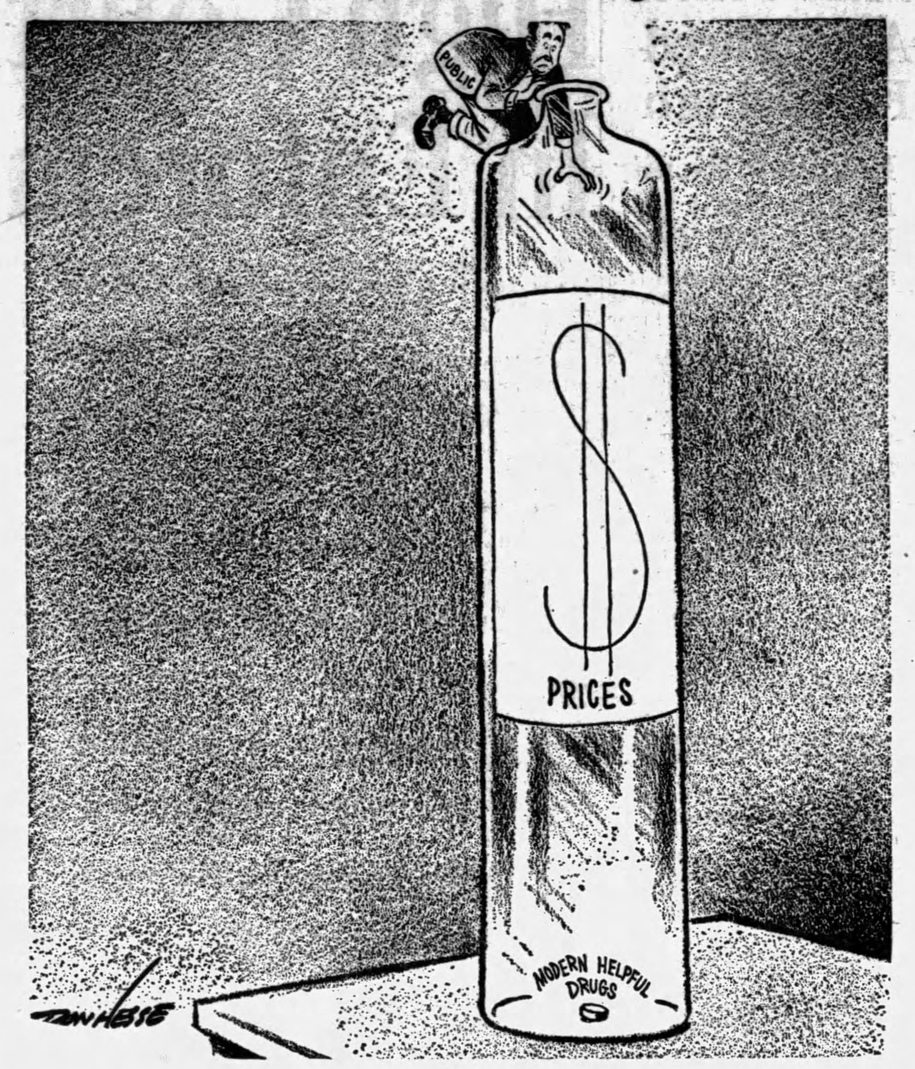
Those of us who have chosen a rural way of life find the inconvenience of library-commuting one of its chief disadvantages. Those who have small children are further restricted in their travels, & if added to this is poor driving conditions, sometimes a whole winter passes without much new reading material.

Money spent on libraries is truly money put into education, both on the child's level & the adults. Expert reading counsel is always available from the skilled librarian.

By choosing to put money into a bookmobile, those responsible have made it possible for this help to reach a greater number of people.

Mrs. B. L. Seem,
Emmaus, R. 1

Poor Pill Bottle Design



Food Poses Key India Problem

By WALTER LIPPMANN

The pressure from China has come at a time when India's future depends on far-reaching decisions at home and among her friends and well-wishers abroad.

There are, as we saw yesterday, great but subtle and extremely delicate decisions to be taken primarily in Moscow, but also in Washington, as to how to preserve the peace of inner Asia by the containment of China. There are also decisio s to be taken, primarily in Washington but also in London, Bonn and Moscow, as to how the economic salvation of India is to be financed.


Lippmann

But inside India there are decisions to be made which are no less momentous, and in this report I shall attempt to identify some of them.

The Indian republic is now about 10 years old, and it is still led and governed by the generation of its founding fathers. Of them the greatest, of course, is Nehru. The time has come when the founding fathers have no greater task or duty than to prepare the way for theis successors.

The problems which India must solve in the next 10 years are enormous and they are urgent. They call for nothing less than a revolution in the economy of India. And this revolution, even with all the necessary foreign aid, must be carried out by a new generation which has young energy and fresh enthusiasm and sharp vision.

When we speak of the revolution to which India is committed, it is useful to clarify the issue by saying that there are two objectives. One of these must be reached in about six years. India must be made capable of feeding itself before it is overwhelmed by the avalanche of its growing population.

The second task can be achieved only if and as the first problem is solved. The second task is that of preparing India in the course of the next 10 or 15 years for the day when the country will have an independent and progressive economy which can finance its own development by normal commercial operations.

Dire Consequences

The task of feeding India is critical, and if it is not carried out, the human and political consequences will be dire. The task of developing an independent Indian economy is a spectacular objective, indispensable, however, if the free institutions of India are to survive in the competition with totalitarian China.

Plans for meeting these two objectives are being formulated by the old guard, by the generation of the founding fathers of Indian independence. But the plans will have to be carried out by the successors of the founding fathers. Now, it is not clear who these successors are going to be, and they are not being groomed for the work or made known to the people. Yet, unless this uncertainty about the succession of power is faced fully and resolved boldly, it will jeopardize the success, which will not be easy in any event, of the economic revolution.

Complex Problems

When I raised this question with Indians, I was often told that India is a genuine, working parliamentary democracy on the British model and that it has like the British a very competent civil service. The system is such that it will provide for a successor government by the normal procedure of elections and parliamentary democracy. This is true in the sense that India has political institutions of the Western kind which are virtually unique in Asia. I would not question the confidence of the Indians in the capacity of their own institutions to produce a succession were it certain or even probable that India can solve its problems with a normal government constituted more or less in the British style But I do not think that the British themselves could solve their problems without radical political changes if they were faced with problems of the magnitude and the complexity of those of India.

What troubled me was the disparity between the revolutionary objectives of the Third Five-Year Plan and the mildness, the almost Victorian mildness, and the normality of the Indian political system. I asked myself whether the gigantic economic revolution can be carried out by parliamentary politicians and civil servants without the dynamism and the discipline of an organized mass movement.

I do not know the answer to that question. But I have no doubt that it is the crucial question. For the solution of the basic problem — which is how to feed adequately the population — requires not only materials and the tools which money can buy. It requires also a revolutionary change in the traditional way of life of the Indian masses in their villages. I do not see how this revolution, which must go deeply into the Indian social system and the Indian culture, can be brought about by the persuasion of experts alone.

I would suppose that it would require the organized pressures of a popular movement under government leadership so dynamic and so purposeful that it can inspire people to do voluntarily the kinds of things that in Communist China are done by compulsion.

Such popular movements are always dangerous. They can get out of control. They can be exploited by demagogues and fanatics, and they can erode the kind of parliamentary democracy which India enjoys. I do not like the medicine, which in too big doses is a poison. But this would not be an honest report if I did not raise the question whether the strong medicine may be needed. I am afraid it is. For India does not have all the time in the world to solve its basic problems by the education of its masses and by persuasion. The essential economic problem must be solved within a few years — or it may well become insoluble.

Wisdom, Sympathy

For some years the Ford Foundation has sponsored a team of American agricultural specialists who have worked out a plan for the solution of the Indian food problem. They are led by Douglas Ensminger, a man of great knowledge and wisdom and sympathy. The American experts point out that while the Indians have been able to increase food production somewhat, they are falling behind because of the greater increase in the population.

If that goes on, if the population continues to grow faster than the food supply, India will soon, in some five or six years, "be short about 28 million tons of food. This is more than can possibly be supplied by any conceivable form of rationing or imports."

Large masses of the Indian people, and we should add of their working animals, are undernourished and indeed hungry most of the time. They have so little to eat, they have such an unbalanced diet, that they do not have the strength and the energy and the will to improve their methods of farming. The Ford people are confident that they can master this situation in about six years. To do this there must be more fertilizers and more insecticides. There must be plants to make fertilizers and insecticides. There must be better plows and other agricultural tools. There must be more water for irrigation and more storage space. All this will require about 1½ billion in foreign exchange to pay for the tools and the chemicals that have to be imported. It will require also about $1,800,000,000 worth of surplus wheat from the United States.

Political Stability

That is the price, say these experts, of "continued political stability in India. If the food problem is not solved, there will be a growing inflation in food prices and that will bring not only semi-starvation but widespread unrest and all the dangers of an uncontrollable internal crisis." He would be a bold man who tried to argue that India's fundamental problem can be solved more cheaply than the Ford experts say.

For myself the real question is whether the program, which is no doubt conservative, can be carried out quickly enough among the three hundred million peasants who live in more than half a million villages. I cannot help feeling that for such a far-reaching revolution on such a gigantic scale in so short a time there will be needed in the leadership of the Indian nation and in the organization of the Indian masses a dynamism and a discipline which are not now there.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

LUKE 1:46-51

There are four poems or songs in the first two chapters of Luke, the first one spoken by Mary, 1:46-55; the second by Zacharias, 1:68-79; the third by the angel, announcing the birth of Jesus, 2:10-12; the fourth spoken by a multitude of angels, the familiar Gloria in Excelsis, 2:14.

The poem spoken by Mary, beginning at 1:46 is called in Church language, the Magnificat, for in the Latin Bible it begins with these words: "Magnificat mea anima Dominum; My soul doth magnify the Lord, (she continues), and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

"For He hath regarded the low estate of His handmaiden; for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. For He That is mighty hath done to me great things, and holy is His name, and His mercy is on them that fear Him from generation to generation.

"He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts." We finish the poem tomorrow.

Meanwhile I would like to call attention to Hannah's prayer in I Samuel 2:10, to ask the question whether Mary had her "poem" in mind, which Hannah prayed after the birth of her son Samuel (the name means "Heard of God"), who was born to her in answer to prayer. Note the similarity between the two poems.

Try & Stop Me

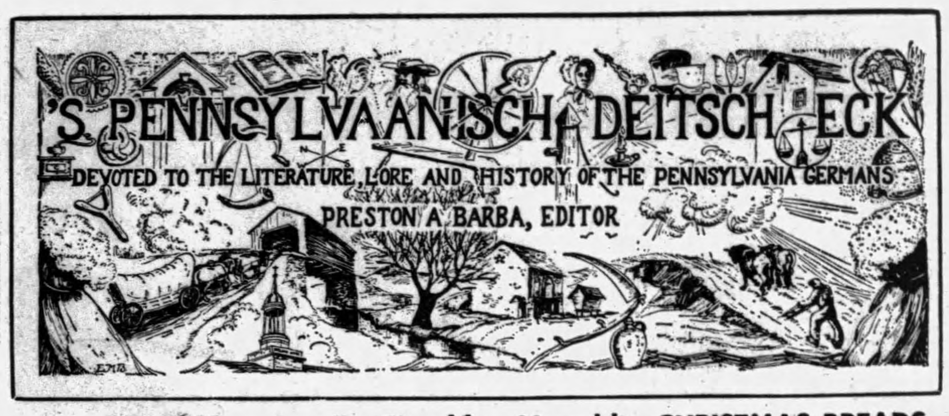
By BENNETT CERF

A Philadelphia lawyer named Myers Fisher liked to come to Benjamin Franklin for free advice. "Friend Franklin," he began one morning, "thee knows almost everything. Can thee tell me how I am to preserve my small beer in the back yard? My neighbors always are tapping it o' nights."

"Put a barrel of fine, old Madeira by the side of it," advised Franklin. "Let the neighbors but get a taste of the Madeira, and I will engage they'll never trouble thy small beer any more."

Horoscope

Make no unnecessary changes and the year should bring happiness. Today's child will be erratic.



POLITICS

Bin halwer zarnich alle Yaahr,
Wann kummt "convention" Feit
Fer'n Kandidaat fer Bresident
Uffsetze fer uns Leit.

Paar Monet vorhaer hen mir gschtimmt
Fer Leit in Schtadt un Daal
Uns zu verdrete selli Zeit,
Doch schtehn sie in der Waahl.

Fer Woche lang waar's uffgedrummt
Vor kummt die Zeit mool bei;
Sin speeches laut un speeches lang,
Wie gut ihr party sei.

Sie sammle aryets in en Schtadt
Republican, Demograad;
Die Seit wu drin iss, lobt sich hoch,
Die anner Seit dutt schaad.

Waerd no mool Eener uffgsetzt datt,
Geht's ernschtlich dann in Gang;
Sie reissen Zeiting, schmeissen Hiet,
Un greischen laut un lang.

Marschieren all rum in der Schtubb,
Graad wie Gedier so wild;
Leit schicken sich net dummer aa,
Wann ihre Kepp nix gilt.

Dann endlich warr'n sie eenich mool

Un schtimmen Eener nei,
Wu Kandidaat fer sie sei soll,
Wu schtehn der party bei.

Ihr platform waerd aa ausgelegt,
Fer was ihr party schteht;
Verschprechen alles in der welt,
Wann's Land dann ihr Weeg geht.

Sie lechschoniere iwwers Land-
Des sehnt mer unni Brill-
Waer's frei gas gsammelt in re Kann,
Keemt yaahrelang ken bill.

Sie bleschtern nanner, ei du ye!
Mit alle Sarde Dreck;
Wann eben eens en Engel waer-
Mit so Sach geh mer weck!

Kummt dann der Leckschondaag mool rum,
Waerd yeders ausgedrecht;
Ihr Lewe henkt, kummt's mir als vor,
Uff wie die Leckschon geht.

Wann sin sie awwer uff de Schtang,
Was sehn' mir aarme Drepp?
Sie laafe wie Pohaahne schtols,
Ihr Hiet zu klee fer Kepp.

Sie duhn graad wie sie wollen no,
Vergessen sanwer naus
Verschprechnis schee gemacht vorhaer,
Datt im convention Haus.

Sie schlenkern's public Geld rumhaer,
Millioneweis un no
"Investigations" machen noch
Meh Koschte hie un do.

Ei, was die politicians duhn,
Es iss gewiss en Schann!
Sie schicken sich wie'n kleener Gott
Andwartlich zu ken Mann.

Es hot mich oft gewunnert schun,
Waer'n mir ihr Knechte, sctatts,
Un daeten hause mit ihr'm Geld
An dem un sellem Platz,

Wie lang mir schaffe daet fer sie,
Un wie mer gscholde waer,
Fer net ausgucke fer ihr Gut,
Yuscht schlenk're hie un haer.

Sie sin yuscht Schaffleit, sin sie net?
Yuscht Knecht, wie ich un du;
Verschwore fer des ganse Land
Es heechschte Gut zu duh.

Doch viel zu oft waerd gsucht des Gut
Vun paar Leit vun re Kunscht;
Brofit kummt oft zu "Nummer eens"-
Nooch sellem niemand schunscht.

'S iss letz, doch geht's so luschdich fatt,
So'n Gschicht browiert Geduld;
Schtatts dausend warr'n Billione gschwetzt
Un diefer geht die Schuld,

Wu mit der Zeit bezaahlt sei muss,
Ya, alle lausich Bens;
Mir missen scharre 'n hunnert Yaahr
Bis mir sin vun de Fens.

Vleicht waerd's sei Lewes net bezaahlt,
Wer weess wu endt die Gschicht;
Zu Kinner un Kinskinner aa,
Datt fallt es schwer Gewicht.

Die Politics, die iss en Sach,
Wu ausgebutzt sett sei
Vun crooks, Auslenner un so Gfrees,
Un Ehrliche mool nei,

Wu schaffen fer United Schteets,
Des Land so frei un schee;
Net fer der Reich, net yuscht der Aarm,
Un net fer sich allee.

Der Kaschbar Verzehlt

Der Bully

Wann en Mann allfatt fechte hot welle, hen mir ihn als en Bully gheese. Es hot immer so Kalls ghatt. So gschwind ass es ebbes gewwe hot ass sie net gegliche hen, noh hen sie aafange grooss schwetze, un glei iss es ans Fechte gange.

Ich hab gheert vun zwee Kalls ass en Graawe uffgegraawe hen. Sie sin so schtreidich ware, ass es siwwe Mann genumme hot fer sie vun nanner ziegge. Wie alles verbei waar, hen sie eener gfrogt was es gewwe hett ass sie ans Fechte kumme sin.

Der hot geandwatt, "Des iss der Weg wie es gange iss. Der Anner hot gsaat, 'Aus em Weg, du Lump? Noh habich gsaat, 'Halt dei grooss Maul, dei Mammi waar en Hund.' Er iss mer noh uff der Fuss gedrede. Noh hab ich ihm ins Aag gschpautzt. Er hot mir noh en Ohrfeig gewwe. Noh hab ich ihm die Schaufel uff der Kopp gschlagge. Un eb mir's gewisst hen, waare mir am Fechte.

Ya, selle Weg geht's oft, mei liewe Freind. Mer meent net ass mer fechte wett, awwer der grooss Zann nemmt iwwer Hand. So hen die zwee Geesbeck es gemacht. Sie hen en ganser Daag nanner gschtutzt mit ihre Hanner. Oweds waar nix meh datt ass wie zwee Geesschwens, un die sin alsnoch wedder nanner gebumpt. Weesscht, der grooss Zann hot sie im Gang ghalde.

Loss uns nau widder zerick kumme zu Mensche ass Bullies waare. Oft, wann en Picknick odder en Vendue waar, noh iss es als gfochte warre. Heitesdaags deede die Leit schicke fer die Polizei un die deede die Fechthaahne in die Exerzier Schtang (lock - up).

In de alde Daage, wann zwee Kalls schtreidich sin warre, hen die Mannsleit als en Ring um sie gemacht. Noh hen die Fechter nanner gegloppt mit ihre nackiche Feischt bis eener odder der Anner geleddert waar. Sellemols hen sie ken Box - hensching aaghatt. Sie hen aa ken Messere odder Pischtole geyust. Wann eener so ebbes gezogge hot, iss die gans Drupp im Ring uff ihn geschtumpt.

Viel Bullies in de alde Daagge hen mir als Fledderwisch Bullies gheese. Sie waare wie Hund ass yuscht gauze un nie beisse. Awwer sie hen als grooss gschwetzt.

Eener hot gsaat zum Annere, "Geb du Acht odder ich schlagg dir eens hie ass du die Bassgege heerscht vun de Oschdere bis an die Pinkschte." Der Anner hot noh zerick gemault un hot sei linxi Fauscht naus ghowe un hot gsaat, "Ee Schtreech mit sellere Fauscht meent siwwe Woche im Bett leie un en Schtreech mit der rechte Fauscht meent en schneller Dod."

So hen sie als fattgemacht un widder fatt un als noch fatt. Awwer sell iss all ass es gewwe hot. Iwwerdem hot eener aus de Leit gegrische, "Buwe, nemmt die Dode weck."

Deel gude Fechter in der Nochberschaft hen Naame grickt fer Bullies sei. Iwweraal wu sie hiekumme sin, wu Leit waare, hot ebber schtreide welle mit ihne. Wann sie net fechte hen welle, hen die Leit gegrische, "Du Haz - koward, geh heem un duh en Gaund aa wie en Weibsmensch, wann du dich so farrichscht." Noh hot der aarem Schlucker widder fechte misse un iss verleicht geleddert warre.

Ich hab in meim Lewe net gfochte. Ich waar net gut mit de Feischt un waar zu fett fer schpringe. So, wann Leit fechterich sin warre, hab ich immer Friede gschtifft.

Mei Paepp hot uns als gsaat, "Buwe, fecht net. Sell iss fer die Hund." O, ich hab ebmols gfochte mit 'm Maul, awwer ich hab ken Bully sei welle.

Nau, die Zeit ass ich elder bin, geht's mir wie en alder Freind als gsaat hot in Englisch, "I ain't mad at nobody." Ferwas sett mer noh fechte?

Die Kammer

Wie ich noch yung waar, hen mir imme Bauerehaus gewohnt dehinne an Meckville. Des Haus waar zwee Schtock un en halb hoch. Uffem aerschte Schtock waare drei Schtubbe: die Kich, der Parlor un die Kammer.

Die Kammer waar en Schlofschtubb uffem aerschte Schtock. Datt hen die menscht Zeit die Knecht drin gschlofe. Die annere vun uns hen uffem Schpeicher gschlofe. Des waar leidlich fer ins Bett. Mer hot ken Schteg nuff breiche. Es waar so wennich wie die neie eeschteckiche Heiser sin heidesdaags.

Es waar ebbes vumme Kaemmerli in der Kammer. In Englisch deet mer saagge, "Closet." Datt waar alle Sadde Schtoff drin.

'S muss aryets schtoppe, sell iss schur,
Un wann's mool kummt, kummt's schnell;
Yuscht wie un wann, des weess ich net,
Bin ken Brofeet wie sell.

—RALPH S. FUNK

CHRISTMAS BREADS

Some of our older readers may remember when the Pennsylvania landscape was still dotted with outdoor bakeovens. Some were attached to the kitchen and operated from the interior of the kitchen; others stood in the open a short distance from the kitchen. Somehow it was a quaint adjunct of the domestic buildings of our Pennsylvania German ancestors, reminiscent of their origins in the Palatinate or the Rhineland provinces. Sometimes they were covered with red tiles; sometimes with shingles; and if in this immediate area, with slate. The Pennsylvania German housewife prided herself on her yeast - baking. Unfortunately today many a young housewife is timid about baking with yeast and thinks the process too complicated and fraught with mishaps. But yeast - baking still remains, as in the past, an exciting kitchen adventure.

Aside from the baking of the old - time Christmas cookies in the Advent season, the Pennsylvania German housewife also liked to bake Christmas breads. Today we offer the following as worth trying. They will add variety and interest to your Christmas baking.

STRIETZ

A Christmas loaf popular in southern Germany and Austria, known also as **Stritzel.**

2 yeast cakes
2 cups scalded milk, lukewarm
12 cups sifted flour
4 cups raisins
2 cups currants
1 cup citron, chopped fine
½ pound butter
¼ pound lard
1½ cups sugar
3 eggs well beaten

Dissolve the yeast cakes in a little warm water and combine with the milk and about 4 cups of flour. Cover, and set aside overnight to form a sponge. In the morning combine the remaining flour with the fruit and mix well. Cream together the shortening and sugar, and add the eggs. Combine the sponge, floured fruit, and creamed mixture and let rise again for about 10 hours. Turn into greased bread pans, filling about one half full, and let rise once more until light. Bake in a moderate oven, 350 degrees F., for about 1 hour. Makes 4 to 5 loaves.

HUTZELBROT

Dried - Fruit Bread

3 cups dried pears
1 yeast cake
3 cups sifted flour
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon baking soda
¼ cup lard
½ cup butter
1 cup brown sugar
2 eggs, well beaten
1 pound raisins
1 teaspoon fennel seed
2 teaspoons cinnamon

Melted butter

Cover the pears with water and simmer for 30 minutes. Remove pears from juice. Dissolve yeast cake in small amount of war mwater and add to pear juice. Combine two cups of the flour and the salt. Add to yeast mixture, cover, and let stand overnight. In the morning dissolve the baking soda in a small amount of warm water and add to yeast mixture. Cream together the shortening and sugar, and add the eggs. Dice the pears, sprinkle with a small amount of flour, and add the raisins, fennel, and cinnamon. Add to creamed mixture and mix well. Then combine to form a stiff dough. Knead and let rise again. Shape into 4 loaves and place in greased loaf pans. Brush top of each loaf with melted butter. Bake in a moderate oven, 350 degrees F., for 1 to 1½ hours, or until done.

For additional Christmas bakings see **Pennsylvania German Cookery. A Regional Cookbook** by Ann Hark and Preston A. Barba.

Mei Paepp hot aardlich western Geil kaaft. Die sin in en Riggelweg car gedriwwe warre edliche Daag uffem Weg eb mir sie grickt hen deheem.

Oft sin die Geil krank warre. Sie hen der Schtemper grickt, un ebmols es Lungefiewer. En gudi Medizin fer die Geil waar vum beschte Dramm. En kranker Gaul hot oft en Beind eigewwe grickt.

Moll ee Zeit hen mir zwee Knecht ghatt. Die hen in der Kammer gschlofe. Moll ee Owed hen sie im Kaemmerli rum gschnaust un hen en Demijohn voll Dramm gfunne.

Alle Owed eb sie ins Bett sin, hen sie en Schnapps gedrunke. Maryets hen sie des widder geduh. Des waer all recht gewest, awwer sie hen edliche Nochbere des verzeehlt. Die Nochbere hen der Maemm desgsaat. Darrich der Daag hot sie der Dramm in en annerer jug geduh un hot Essich in der Demijohn.

Oweds hot der Eent en groosser Schluck Essich gedrunke. Er hot nix gsaat bis der anner aa en Schluck ghatt hot. Sie hen paar Daag gewaart bis sie der Maemm des gsaat hen. Noh hen mir all gelacht, un die zwee yunge Knecht es arrigscht.

Der Kaschbar Hufuagel
Vun Der Lebanon News

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

Two Quality Appointments

It appears quite clearly that a phenomenon in public life, often spoken of but seldom realized, is about to occur in this city with Mayor - elect Gross' announcement of his decision to appoint Walter C. Wickert as his chief of police. The phenomenon lies in the unusual situation where an office seeks the man instead of the man seeking the office.

For years this intelligent, hard-working policeman unobtrusively has been carrying on his work in whatever rank he held at the time. His reliability and dependability have been recognized thruout the department during the years and especially have his superiors relied upon him and never were disappointed in their expectation of a thoro job, conscientiously performed.

It had been observed in an organization that has been conspicuous in many years for its politicking that Officer Wickert was not thrusting himself upon the attention of his superiors or upon those who might be able to pull strings and bring about advancement. But all the time many eyes were trained upon him. His work was being observed. Appraisals of his ability were being made by more persons than he, or any others, might have suspected. Such appraisals were favorable to Mr. Wickert as a man and as an officer of the law.

With keen discernment, Mayor-Elect Gross selected a man outstanding on the force both by reason of education and a background of military training that is imposing in itself, as well as an A-1 record in the police department.

While Mr. Gross will not take office until the first week in January, this pre-inauguration step appears to be such a very good one that it may be taken as an augury of other excellent decisions that will be made by him during his forthcoming administration.

Generally satisfactory too is the simultaneous announcement of the appointment of Gerald Monahan as head of the detective department and second in command of the police force. Here again Mr. Gross gives evidence of careful study of the material already available in the police force. He came up with selection of an officer who, altho on the force only ten years, has been growing constantly and conspicuously in police work.

His background is impressive. For three years he was with the U. S. Marines and then for four years served in the Air Force, almost two years of it abroad. After the war he was in the Railway Mail Service and later on the police force of the Bethlehem Steel Co.

His police work was so conspicuous that three years ago when it became possible and advisable to send a few local officers to the Academy of the FBI in Washington, Monahan was one of two men selected. He had the qualifications and the ambition to make an investment of time and hard study in getting a richer background of police work, especially methods of police work as developed by the federal body. Three months of study and work in the West Point of Law Enforcement, as the FBI Academy is known, served to make Gerald Monahan one of the best-rounded and one of the most competent officers on the force.

It is evident from his appointments that Mayor-elect Gross has been seeking the best men whom he possibly can get to make his administration an outstanding one in the City's long history and therefore to be in the City's highest interest. He has sought out men with superior backgrounds in education, training and experience.

It is an excellent start which the newly elected chief magistrate promises to make when he goes into office on next January 4.

Sahara Oil Relief for West

Six years ago the Iran chief of state, Premier Mossadegh, got the erroneous idea that because Persia is underlaid with vast petroleum reserves, the world belonged to Iran. He wanted not only the lion's but the mouse's share as well in the oil business.

He had a rude awakening when the tankers that had moved oil thousands of miles from the Persian Gulf ports to the western world quit Iran and went out to hunt business elsewhere. Iran was left without customers. Oil customers could be gained and retained only thru vast transportation and distribution organizations that refused to pay tribute or surrender all to Mossadegh.

Middle East oil monarchs now are greedily squeezing the big petroleum developers who brought the original risk capital into their countries. They may likewise learn some day that it is possible to kill the goose that is laying the golden egg for their extravagant oriental courts.

Mossadegh's experience also could be taken to heart by Egypt's Nasser, who sits astride the Suez Canal like a modern Colossus and seems to think that he controls world destiny by permitting or refusing transit of cargoes from the Near and Middle East to the western world.

The West may not long be dependent upon the Middle East for the larger part of its oil needs, for during the last few years important events have been occurring in French areas of the Sahara Desert. There reserves of billions of barrels of oil have been found by geologists.

Already in a 60-square mile area a large oil camp, with all modern conveniences for the European developers, has sprung up. Thru a 400-mile pipeline a hundred thousand barrels of crude oil pours daily and is distributed largely to the western world. Thousands of miles of transportation are saved and the oil companies are not at the mercy of the nationalists in the Middle East oil countries or of Nasser and a canal that he can blockade against tankers any minute that a whim seizes him.

Furthermore, exploration of the Sahara has just begun. It may be found to possess other pools comparable with or even larger than the one that now is being tapped and has potential production for centuries at the present rate of pumping. The more difficult the Middle East makes it for their producers, refiners and shipping concerns, the greater the stimulus to exploratory activities in Africa.

Certain it is that as oil flows out of Africa, particularly from the Sahara, capital for exploration and development will pour out of the Western world into Africa. Oil is needed for the increasing energy needs of the entire Western industrial world. It is more likely to be sought in comparatively safe areas than in areas where there is no thought of amortization of capital outlays but only a desire to seize and possess the whole hog.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

At the time when Jesus was being presented to the Lord in the Temple, there was a man by the name of Simeon. He was an upright man, devoted to the service of God, living in expectation of the "salvation of Israel." His heart was open to the Holy Spirit, and it had been revealed to him that he would not die before he saw the Lord's Christ.

He had been led by the Spirit to go into the Temple, and when Jesus' parents brought the Child into have done to Him what the Law required, he took Him up in his arms, blessed God and said: "At last, Lord, You dismiss Your servant in peace, as You promised. For with my own eyes I have seen Your Salvation which You have made ready for every people, a light to show truth to the Gentiles and bring glory to Your people Israel."

Joseph and Jesus' mother were surprised at what Simeon said about the Child. And he gave them his blessing and said to Mary, the Child's mother: "This Child is destined to make many fall and many rise in Israel and to set up a standard which many will attack, for He will expose the secret thoughts of many hearts. And for you — your very soul will be pierced by a sword."

Factographs

Bogota will have a five-million-dollar Hilton Hotel.

In Tasmania there is a place called Nowhere Else.

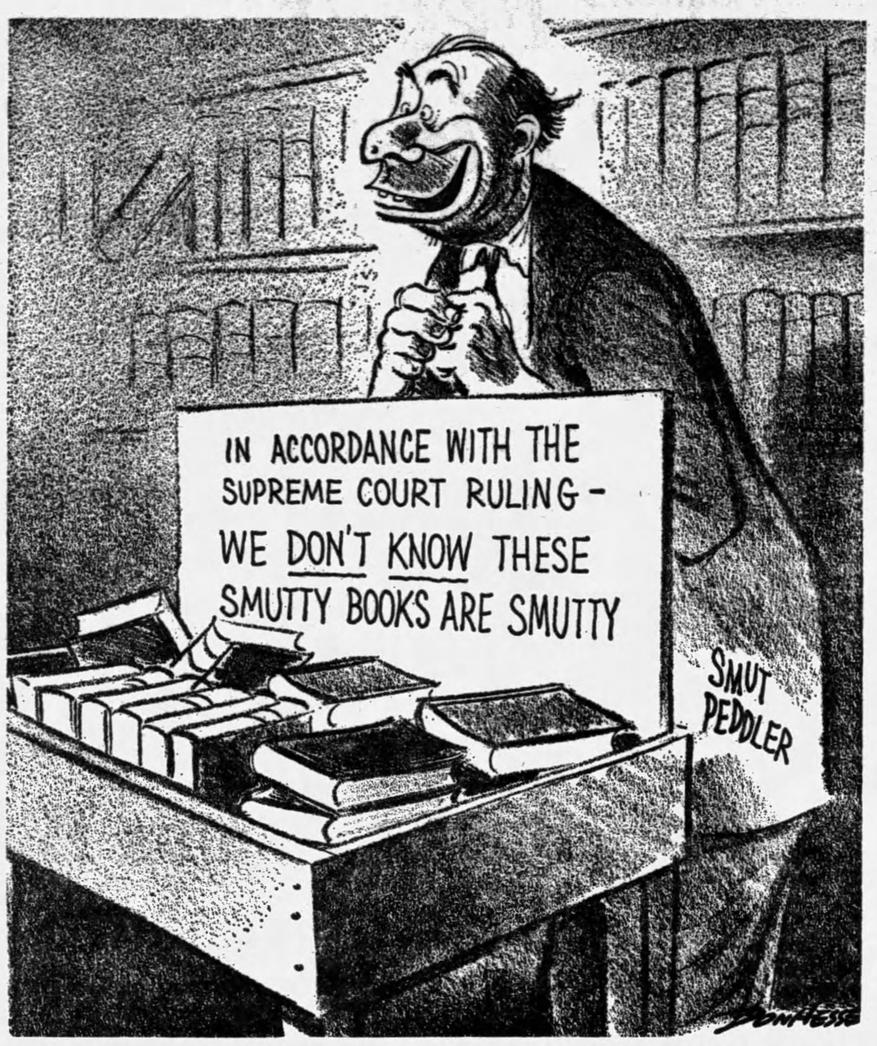
Crude oil output in Nigeria is expected to reach 1,200,000 tons in 1960, Lagos reports.

Roger Davis, left guard on the Syracuse football team, raises dogs for field trials.

Venezuela has its first pay telephones.

Barbados is to have its first brewery.

'Can I Help You Boys and Girls?'



Federal TV Curb Not Answer

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Television and the press have been performing an extraordinary service in bringing so quickly to the American people the pictures of President Eisenhower's trip abroad. No other generation of Americans has been able to get so promptly a visual presentation of events of such international importance. This is due largely, of course, to invention — and the electronic tape that records voices and pictures, the cable lines that now transmit photographs almost instantaneously, and the airplane that brings films back to America in a few hours.

But there is something else involved — the alertness of private enterprise. The competition in the press and among broadcasting companies — television as well as radio — inspired the news managers who did the planning weeks ahead of time.

Yet today there is talk of government control of the mediums of expression. There are champions of government ownership of a radio network and advocates of government dictation on how programs on public affairs, educational subjects and everything else, including the most highly controversial questions, shall be handled by TV and radio.



Lawrence

The concept is that the government owns the air waves and hence should control what goes out over them. It's the same old argument that, because the government owns the waters and its dams, it must own electric-power plants, or that, because the government can commandeer the natural resources of the nation, it should go into the oil business or the coal business just as the communist governments do.

Radio Regulations

But does the government of the United States own all the air, or is this something reserved to the people? Originally, when radio came into being, it was discovered that there would be a collision of broadcasts on the air waves unless the available channels were allotted. The government's role was that of a traffic cop. It set up to regulate the transmission of broadcasts through the issuance of licenses and the allocation of channels. But nobody thought at the time that this covered the prerogatives of ownership. Certainly the traffic departments of the states and cities do not have to own all the autos and trucks whose movements they regulate in order to avoid collisions and other accidents.

Unfortunately, the Supreme Court of the United States swallowed the so-called "liberal" doctrine—which in reality, if followed to its logical conclusion, often becomes totalitarian —and began issuing rulings that indicated wider and wider governmental powers over radio stations. Instead of construing the language of the federal law as meaning control over mechanical conflicts in the air, the executive agencies concerned were told to regulate radio licenses on a broader basis. The clause in the law covering "public interest, convenience and necessity" was interpreted to mean that the federal government has the power to go into program quality, qualifications of owners and sundry other questions that are never raised when government contracts are let in other fields.

The recent agitation over quiz shows and scandals now seems to have opened the way for the government-ownership school to call for the exercise of more federal authority. There are suggestions, for instance, that the government should go into the field of education by setting up broadcasting stations with government money. Some of the pressure groups which have been trying to get more and more federal funds for schools claim to be opposed to federal control of the educational systems of the country but nevertheless are lined up in favor of the extension of federal governmental authority to carry on various "educational" programs over TV and radio.

Laws Cover Fraud

There is already law enough to punish fraud and to stop misrepresentation or misleading advertising. But if the end result of the recent TV scandals is to take away from private enterprise the initiative stimulated by American competition, then the cure will prove much worse than the disease. The political consequences of such a debacle and its effect on the American system of government could be grave. For if any administration in Washington really controlled the air waves and could dictate what was done with them, the word "educational" could easily acquire the connotation given by a jury verdict recently with respect to political broadcasts paid for out of union dues. Despite the provision in the Taft-Hartley Act that a union may not use its general funds for political contributions, the union was upheld in its contention that its partisan telecasts, heard by the public, during the 1954 election campaigns in Michigan were merely a means of "educating" its members.

Congress has already interfered with the right of radio and television, as mediums of expression, to use their own news judgment as protected by the first amendment to the Constitution. Thus, laws have been passed ordering that "equal time" be afforded to all candidates for a public office, irrespective of whether there is news or interest among listeners in the boring words of some of the candidates. There is no surer way of ruining any medium of communication than to give the government any power to tell a private enterprise how to deal with political speeches or any other program. Censorship of the theater or of books is reseated by many so-called "liberals," but somehow there is a strange readiness to accept censorship of TV and radio.

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Rockefeller Plan

By VICTOR RIESEL

No Sherlock Holmes nor even a second string Dr. Watson am I, but it seems to me I've stumbled on evidence that Nelson A. Rockefeller is eager to smoke out Vice President Nixon on what could be a lethal political issue — how to settle a nationally crippling strike when it's deadlocked.

The New York Governor has rushed in where Dick Nixon's strategists fear to have the vice president tread. Nearly two weeks ago, though almost unnoticed by the nation, Rockefeller challenged Nixon. The governor asked the vice president to come up with a solution for the steel crisis before President Eisenhower gets back from Paris. Virtually all insiders, from the White House to the White House hopefuls, however, now are convinced that there will be no steel settlement before the Chief Executive returns — or before he opens Congress, for that matter.

It has not been generally reported, but what Rockefeller said in New York on Dec. 7, was:

"I hope that the vice president, in his position of high prestige as vice president, will be able to contribute a solution to this problem . . . Once it gets to a point where it has overlapped the industry that's involved and affects the public, then I think the federal government has a responsibility."

Having asked for a solution, Rockefeller characteristically offered one two weeks later. He proposed, in effect, that next January Congress pass a law which would give the President of the U.S. the discretion to decide when there should be compulsory arbitration. Rockefeller is against compulsory settling of strikes as a general policy. But he said some solution has to be found.

Therefore, the New Yorker asserted, let's trust the President, whether he be Democrat or Republican, in future years to decide when a strike really threatens the nation. Then, and only then, let the President appoint a board which will settle that strike and then slip into history.

Gov. Rockefeller knows this isn't going to win him labor's man of the year award. But nonetheless he put it this way:

When two powerful forces have reached the point in a labor-management conflict that there seems to be no answer, the following should happen:

"1 — Mediation should be pursued to the ultimate practical limit. Upon failure, the Federal Mediation Board should request a fact - finding board.

"2 — If a report by a fact-finding board is not acted upon by the parties involved within a limited time, this board should have the power to recommend a settlement.

"3 — If the parties do not get together after these steps, the President would ask them to agree to voluntary arbitration of the dispute.

"4 — Failing in this, the President would then have the power to ask for an injunction as at present under the Taft - Hartley Act and - or appoint an arbitrator or arbitrators who would be charged with settling the dispute strictly on its merits and in the public interest for the contract period."

There is no automatic labor court, compulsory arbitration or czar suggested here. However, Rockefeller says that the steel strike crisis shows the need for some exception to the general policy of free collective bargaining.

This he calls "an extreme case of complete stalemate" affecting the health and safety of our country. Thus the time has come to "trust the President."

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Try & Stop Me

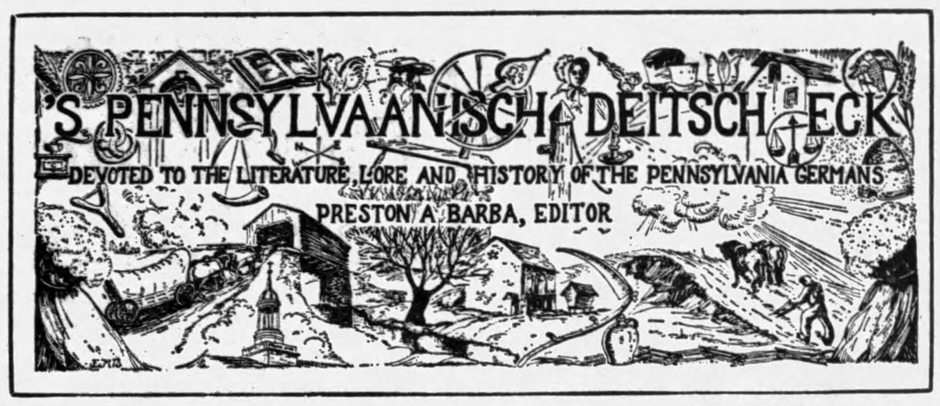
By BENNETT CERF

Dr. John Erskine, savant and author, wrote: "At the end of my university studies, when I was leaving for my first professional job, I went to say goodbye to my old teacher, William Trent, who said, 'I can give you no theoretical advice in pedagogy, but I'll tell you one thing from experience. It will frequently happen when you are holding forth that some boy in the class will disagree. He will probably shake his head violently. You will be tempted to go after him and convert him then and there. Don't do it. He is probably the only one who is listening.'"

(Copyright 1959)

Horoscope

Business prospers and many may emigrate. Today's child will be dominant and independent.



DIE DAAGGE VAR GRISCHTDAAG

'S gebt ebbes aa in unserm Haus,
Mer kann's net recht verschteh;
Doch finnt mer aa net alles aus,
Mir Kinner sin zu glee.

Do geht der Paepp mol in der Busch—
Datt schpringt en Haesche, husch, husch, husch!
Doch kimmert er sich gaar nix drum
Un sucht mol iwweraalich rum,
Do finnt er dann en Baemche glee;
'S waar graad gewaxe, rund un schee.
In seinre Hand, do hot er'n Beil,
Mer sehnt er bsinnt sich noch e Weil;
Hot's noch vun yedre Seit bedracht
Noh hot er's Baemche abgemacht.
Nau denk yuscht mol do draa!
Des Baemche schteht em aa.

'S geht ebbes aa in unserm Haus,
Die Maemm schafft in der Kich;
Sie saagt, "Nau schpielt en Weilche drauss,
Seid yuscht im Weg fer mich!

So halte mir uns aus em Weg,
Doch wisse mir, sie schafft am Deeg;
En Deel iss weiss, en Deel iss brau—
Mir Kinner sin doch zimmlich schlau;
Mer hen zum Fenschter nei geguckt
Un widder gschwind der Kopp geduckt;
Den Deeg, den rollt sie recht gut aus,
Mit Kuchemoddle schtecht sie 'n raus;
Was sin die Kichelcher so schee!
En Deel sin wie en Haas so glee,
En Deel wie'n Haerz, en Deel wie'n Schtaern—
Un selli ess ich doch so gaern—
En Deel sin gaar wie'n gleeni Bobb,
Mit kaze Bee un runder Kopp,
Un alles geht zum Offe nei.
Es scheint der Maemm recht heess zu sei;
Sie nemmt die Kuche widder raus—
Un O, was riecht's so gut im Haus!
'S iss niemand backt so gut wie sie
Un macht's re noch so grossi Mieh,
Do denkt sie gaar net draa—
Des Backe schteht re aa.

"Gulle - gulle!" Nau, hoschte sell gheert?
So macht unser Welschhaahne drauss;
Der Paepp, der hot 'n gewiss verschteert
Datt aryets hinnerm Haus.
Was iss der Kall so dick un fett!
Un wann er greesser warre sett,
Der gengt yo gaar net in die Pann!
Du ye! Wie wedd mer'n reeschte dann?
Der Paepp, der hot en schtill bedracht,
So wie mer dutt bevor mer schlacht.
Die Haahne schpreitzt die Feddre aus
Un henkt die Fliggel newe naus;
Er zieht der Kopp so schtols zerick,
Mer meent es deet em weh im Gnick;
Dann geht er uff der Holsblatz zu
Un weess var Zann net was zu duh;
Er guckt emol der Hackglotz aa—
En scharfi Ax leit newe draa—
Un hot's en bees gemacht?
Er hot's e Weil bedracht.

Nau guck emol wie's schneet datt drauss,
Un Grischtdaag iss ball do!
Belsnickel kummt in unser Haus,
Was sin mer dann so froh!

Er yaagt mit Haersch un Schlitte bei
Un kummt zu unserm Schannschtee rei;
Un alles iss doch schwaz mit Ruus;
Wie rutscht er dann do runerzuus
Mitaus ass er noch dreckich waerd
Un sich verbrennt im Feierhaerd?
Ich hoff yuscht ass es ihm gelingt
Un ass er scheene Sache bringt.
Deel Kinner sin so lidderlich,
Die hot er arrig uff em Schtrich;
Fer so-iche hot er 'n gleeni Fitz
Un gaerbt ne als der Hossesitz,
Ich hoff ich bin doch net so schlecht
Ass er mer gaar nix bringe meecht;
Schunscht frog ich weider 's net dernoh,
Un wodd die Zeit waer aa schunn do.
Do denk ich net yuscht leenich draa —
Die annre Kinner aa.

—JOHN BIRMELIN

ALLENTOWN 148 YEARS AGO

By an act of the Courts Allentown was incorporated on March 18, 1811 as the "Borough of Northampton," a name which it was to bear until 1838, when the name of Allentown was again restored to it. According to a census taken in 1810 the borough then numbered 705 souls, 95 more than its proud sister Bethlehem. At that time it was still a part of Northampton County. Easton, the county seat, had 1641 inhabitants. The whole county of Northampton then numbered only 38,337 inhabitants. At this time New York counted 96,372, Philadelphia 53,722, Baltimore 46,485, Boston 33, 234 and Washington 8,620 inhabitants. The following table is not without interest:

Census of	Easton	Allentown
1820	2,370	1,132
1830	3,529	1,554
1840	4,865	2,493
1850	7,250	3,703
1860	8,944	8,025
1870	10,987	13,884
1880	11,924	18,162

On May 6, 1811 the first borough election was held in the tavern of George Saevitz, located on the present site of the First National Bank Building. The following were elected:

Burgess—Peter Rhoads
Town Council — George Graff, Jacob Martin, John Miller, John Keiper, Leonard Nagel

Town Clerk — George Rhoads

High Constable — John F. Ruhe

Street Commissioners — John Mohr and Conrad Huber.

An act of the Assembly, passed on March 6, 1812, severed a western portion of Northampton County, henceforth to be known as Lehigh County. The borough of Northampton became the seat of its courts.

The first election in Lehigh County took place on October 30, 1812, at which time the following officers were elected:

Commissioners — William Fenstermacher, for three years; John Yaeckel for two years; Abraham Griessheimer for one year.

Sheriff — Peter Hauk
Coroner — Peter Dorney, Saddler.

Auditors — John Wagener, George Eisenhart and Friederich Heyneman.

Assemblymen for Northampton and Lehigh—Daniel W. Dingman, Henry Winters, Abraham Horn, Jr., Philip Sellers and Jacob Stein.

Congressmen for Northampton, Lehigh, Bucks and Wayne — Robert Braun and Samuel D. Ingham.

The first session of court in Lehigh County was held on Monday, December 21, 1812, in the house of the above-mentioned George Saevitz. The Governor of Pennsylvania had appointed Peter Rhoads and Jonas Hartzell as auxiliary judges; John Mulholland as prothonotary and clerk of Orphans' Court; and Leonhard Nagel as Registrar and Recorder. Robert Porter, Esq. was President Judge of the Courts of Northampton, Berks, Wayne, Lehigh and Schuylkill Counties.

Market prices at that time for the most part continued still to be reckoned in pounds, shillings and pence. For January, 1813 we note the following prices in Allentown:

Wheat per bushel — 13 s. 1½ d.
Rye per bushel—5s. 7½ d.
Corn per bushel—4 s. 9 d.
Flax seed per bushel—8 s. 0 d.

(Flour was selling in Philadelphia for $10.50 a barrel). Roughly the U. S. Dollar equaled about 7 s. 6 d.

The following is the entire list of taxpayers on the assessment lists for 1812, for both the borough and the township of Northampton:

Eve Allen	George Nunemacher
Christian Arnheiser	John Nunemacher
Jacob Blumer	Jacob Nunemacher
Jacob Bischop	Henry Nunemacher
John Boyd	Andreas Neidlinger
William Boas	James Preston
Charles Deschler	Peter Rhoads
Henry Denhard	Peter Rhoads
John Diefenderfer	George Rhoads
Jacob Derham	Abraham Rex
Daniel Deglay	Abraham Rinker
John Eckert	John Rinker
William Eckert	Frederick Ruhe
Henry Eckert	Adam Rape
George Ebert	John Raser
Solomon Fatzinger	Frederick Ritter
Abraham Beidelman	Jacob Strauss
George Fox	Peter Schneider
John Fetter	James Seagraves
James Greenleaf	Adam Selp
John Gudekunst	John Selp
Solomon Gudekunst	Peter Selp
Andrew Gangewere	George Smith
Jacob Gangewere	Michael Smith
Solomon Gangewere	Jacob Sittler
George Graff	Jacob Stine
Felix Griesemer	Widow Stuber
Henry Gross	George Schaffer
Peter Hauck	Jacob Steckel
Abraham Henry	George Saevitz
Jacob Hagenbuch	Tilghman Williams
John Hains	Abraham Worman
Peter Hartz	Conrad Worman
Jonas Hartzell	Jacob Worman
Conrad Huber	Henry Worman
Widow Horn	Leonard Weiss
John Horn	John Wagner
Abraham Horn	Margaret Well
James Jamison	James Wilson
Widow Kauffman	Martin Weiser
George Kauffman	Henry Weaver
John Keiper	Jonas Weaver
Philip Klotz	Adam Wetzell
George Klotz	Andrew Young
John Knecht	Widow Young
Gottlieb Kelser	David Wagner
Wm. Henry Livingston	Daniel Mertz
George Lauer	John Wilson
Peter Lehr	Jacob Newhard
John Lehr	William Dobbins
Philip Lehr	Conrad Worman
Henry Lehr	Christian Seip
John Miller (Junk)	John Miller
John Miller (Turner)	Jacob Huber
Jacob Miller	William Miller
John Mohr	John Nagle
John Moll	Jacob Hauck
Jacob Martin	Isaac Gangawere
Charles Martin	Abraham Rinker
Christian Meyer	Isaac Preston
Leonard Nagle	John Mohr
Peter Nagle	Peter Mensch
Peter Newhard	John Keiper
Elizabeth Newhard	Henry Keiper
Jacob Newhard	Adam Lehr
Abraham Newhard	Godfrey Eftwine
James Nunemacher	Casper Keiter
	George Henry

The above list does not contain the names of those men who had entered the ranks in the war against England (1812), which had just been declared. In recognition of their services to their country they were exonerated from the payment of taxes.

From this list of family names we can readily determine that in 1812 about 85 per cent of the population of the borough of Northampton (now Allentown) and of the township were still German.

GRISCHTKINDLIN KAAFE

Iwwerall wu mer heert, sin sie am reddi griegge fer Grischtdaags Baem un festivals. Kannscht du noch zerick denke zu de Daagge wie mer gleene Buwe bei nanner waare? Sellemols hot als die Mammi yeder vun uns en Handvoll Keschte gewwe, en Schtick Belly-guts, un en Kuche-Gaul odder zwee gebacke. Was waare mir als so gut g'satisfied mit unserm Grischtkindel. Wann der Belsnickel als rum kumme iss, dann hett ich mer die Haut vum Buckel hacke losse fer en Handvoll Grundniss.

Alleweil wann die Grischtdaag kumme, dann misse buschelweis Zucker, oranges un feine Niss bei fer de Kinner Bauchweh mache, un dernoh sin sie net g'satisfied. In Yaahre zerick wie ich un du gange sin die Maed sehne, hen mir ihne als ihre Grischtkindlin gewwe mit e paar Schtenglin rot-schtreeficher Zucker un en Boss; mer sin dernoh als gebliwwe bis mer reddi waare fer heem geh. Of course, oftmols hen als die Haahne gegraeht eb ich aus der Polly ihrem Haus kumme bin. Alleweil misse die yunge Buwe ihre Maed en goldner Ring odder sogaar en goldni watch bringe uff de Grischtdaag, un dernoh darrefe sie yuscht bleiwe bis elf Uhr fer karassiere. Nau, karassiere koscht nix uff kennere Seit, un fer sell meen ich sett's net so deier sei. Mer hen als viel meh Karassieres fr unser Geld grickt ass wie die Buwe nau duhne. Un sie saagge mer, es deet alle Yaahr heecher kumme.

Awwer ich bin vun meinre Grischtdaag subject kumme un mich verloffe an Karassiere. Es iss meh Gschpass ass en circus.

Ich will ee Watt saagge zu de yunge Buwe wu ihre Maed Bressents mache welle uff de Grischtdaag. En verschtennich Maedel will nix Bessers hawwe fer en Bressent ass wie die attention vun me neise, sobere, uffrichtiche, schmaerte yunge Mann. Deel Maed gleiche en Bu yuscht fer Bressents ass er ihne gebt. So en Maedel iss net waut zu hawwe. Ich hab schunn Buwe gekennt ass ihre Maed behenkt hen mit goldne Finger un Ohrering bis sie ken Geld meh hen ghatt fer aafange haushalde wie sie gheiert hen. Sunndaag maryets iss die jing Froa in die Kaerrich kumme mit Gold an ihre Ohre un Finger. Nooch der Kaerrich iss sie heem un ihre Middaag-esse aus ere schtor-box grickt—sie waare zu aarem fer en Schank kaafe. Mei yunger Freind, duh meh Gold in die Kich un net so viel in der parlor — schpend meh Gold nooch dem Heiere un net so viel dervor. Die Kich iss fer dich un die Fraa — der parlor fer die Kumbni. Die Kumbni finnt meh Blessier in ere scheene Kich wu Friede in der Haushalding iss, ass wie im reichschte parlor wu Schtreit deheem iss — un loss mich dir saagge, en Schtor - box fer en Schank maag duh so long ass die Liebe blind iss, awwer sell iss yuscht nein Daag, wie en yungi Katz.

In kaze Wadde, mei yunger Freind, wann du dei Maedel zehlscht zu heiere, kaaf ihre nix ass du ihre net gewwe deedscht wann due sie schunn gheirt hettscht. Kaaf ihre nix Deires except du kannscht's gut afforde, un dernoh, bei Friede, nix uneedich. Geld iss zu hatt zu griegge fer es uneedich eweck schmeisse, un wann dei Maedel dich net gleicht weil du ken Narr bischt, damn loss sie zum DeiHENKER GEH — sie iss dich net waut.

Der Boonastiel kaaft alsfert ebbes ass notwennich iss un net zu deier fer sei darrer Geldsack. Die Grischtdaag kaaft er der Polly en fungelneier Schiene-besem. Dernoh wann sie widder die Hausbutzgichtere grickt im Friehyaahr, hot sie ebbes fer ihre Zann ausiewe.

—DER BOONASTIEL

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

Quest for Peace Goes On

Continuing the pursuit of peace, which it is felt was greatly advanced by President Eisenhower's recent trip, the heads of the United States, Great Britain, France and Germany early in the week agreed upon the desirability of holding a conference with the chairman of the Council of Ministers of the USSR (Nikita Khrushchev). It is now almost certain that on April 27, such a meeting will be held in Paris.

Thus Mr. Khrushchev, by creating a crisis over Berlin a year ago, has accomplished another goal, even more important than the one that he achieved during the summer when he wheedled an invitation out of President Eisenhower to visit the United States.

On his American trip, the Russian head strutted from coast to coast. He commanded and received the biggest news coverage ever accorded a foreign visitor and likewise gained world fame by reason of the more than liberal treatment accorded him here and thence thru the world press.

Now he has gained another wish: To strut in the company of the leaders of the world's leading democracies who are the representatives of some of its most advanced peoples.

There could not be more sincere evidence of the desire of the West for peace than its acceding to the wishes of a man, not out of admiration for his behavior toward Hungary and Poland in very recent years but in effort to mollify his testy temper and ease or halt the threats that he has made, especially the one against West Berlin. That threat, if carried out, very easily could lead to general war.

In anticipation, it seems that Khrushchev will continue to make threats and create crises. The Big Four contemplate not alone the conference on April 27 but a series of summit talks to resolve difficulties as they are expected to arise.

Good for Every Day

Christmas Day has passed but the Christmas season continues.

So big are human hearts and so full to overflowing they are with good will that it takes more than a single day to pour it all out upon family and friends. Thruout it all is the feeling of gentleness and loving-kindness one for another — a sentiment that well may carry on from far and beyond the Christmas season which, according to the calendar comes to a close upon Twelfth Night.

The love for family and friends, the warm feeling for neighbors and the strangers within our gates may well continue thruout the entire year.

Christmas need not lie behind us. Rather it should lie ahead of us. Its sentiment well may run, as a poet once put it, like a golden thread thru the warp and woof of our daily lives thruout the entire year.

Verbed

Christian Science Monitor

We have in the past raised forlorn and piteous objections to the growing tendency to turn any and every noun in the English language into a verb.

But the onslaught continues. We are being verbed (or is it "nouned"?) to the point of committing syntaxicide ourselves.

Some months ago, it seemed certain that the verb - making process had apexed when an amusement page editor in a large eastern city committed this sentence to print:

"Michael Rennie, in the role of a debonair man - about-town, gifts Barbara Rush with a necklace. . ."

Those who said the four-minute - mile could never be achieved will recognize our surprise when last week we came upon this even more tricky gem embedded dee in the ore of a TV review:

"Jimmie Rodgers' brief singing number was good and he again showed to advantage in the closing number when he duetted "Mary Is a Grand Ole Name' with Miss Powell."

Most grammarians have long been resigned to "solo" as a verb. But how does a single person duet? Would the same reviewer report that Isaac Stern had symphonied Brahms' Double Concerto with Rostropovich and the members of the N. Y. Philharmonic? Or that Cal Tjader had comboed with his band?

Admittedly, in the long growth of the English tongue scores of necessary verbs have been fashioned out of nouns. But why draft unnecessary or misleading ones like "duetted" or redundant ones like "gifts" ("gives" works quite nicely, thank you)?

Verbs, like taxes, are seldom revoked. We'd prefer to confine the creation of new ones to useful purposes. It would "pure" the language to do so.

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. Letters will not be published without a legitimate signature. The right to condense is reserved by the publishers.

Return to Gold Standard

Editor, Morning Call—

Ever since the Franklin Roosevelt administrations I have been endeavoring to get people interested in sound financial matters that have proved true over the years, to try and get back on the gold standard, to prevent unbalanced budgets, to reduce debt and the like. But all the means I used were to no avail as things are getting worse and worse. I have finally come to the conclusion that only the newspapers and the better magazines can do anything about this matter to arouse the people to take action to prevent the country going bust and into dictatorship.

I plan to send information to the various papers and magazines in the Valley and get their cooperation.

Melivn Schissler
Bethlehem

Westbrook Also Wants Park

Editor, Morning Call—

Herewith is a letter which I have written to our Superintendent of Parks, Mr. Joseph Gackenbach, and I hope you will publish it in the public interest:

Dear Mr. Gackenbach—

As one resident of The Mountainview Manor Development, I would like to express my sentiments regarding the article in Friday, December 18th, Allentown Morning Call in which you stated the cleaning-up of Trout Creek Area was being done at this time to make the section surrounding the creek a nicer and more useful area for the residents of Westbrook Park.

Please don't misunderstand the incentive behind this letter — I don't mean to sound bitter or resentful toward the inhabitants of Westbrook Park, but we Dixon Street residents have been looking at this 'eye-sore' area for three or more years. We have put-up with rodents and insects that have been breeding along this creek-bed, as well as fighting a losing battel against the weeds spreading onto our lawns.

I know from personal experience our development was not shown on city maps and directories months ago, but the city tax office and fund-raising organizations have always been able to locate us.

All Mountainville residents are eagerly looking forward to Trout Creek Parkway. The more than one hundred families of Mountainview Manor are especially appreciative of the City's effort to improve this area and would like to know that you had them in mind too, Mr. Gackenbach, when you made the statement to the paper.

Mrs. Geraldine Deshler
693 Dixon St.

Help in Understanding Bible

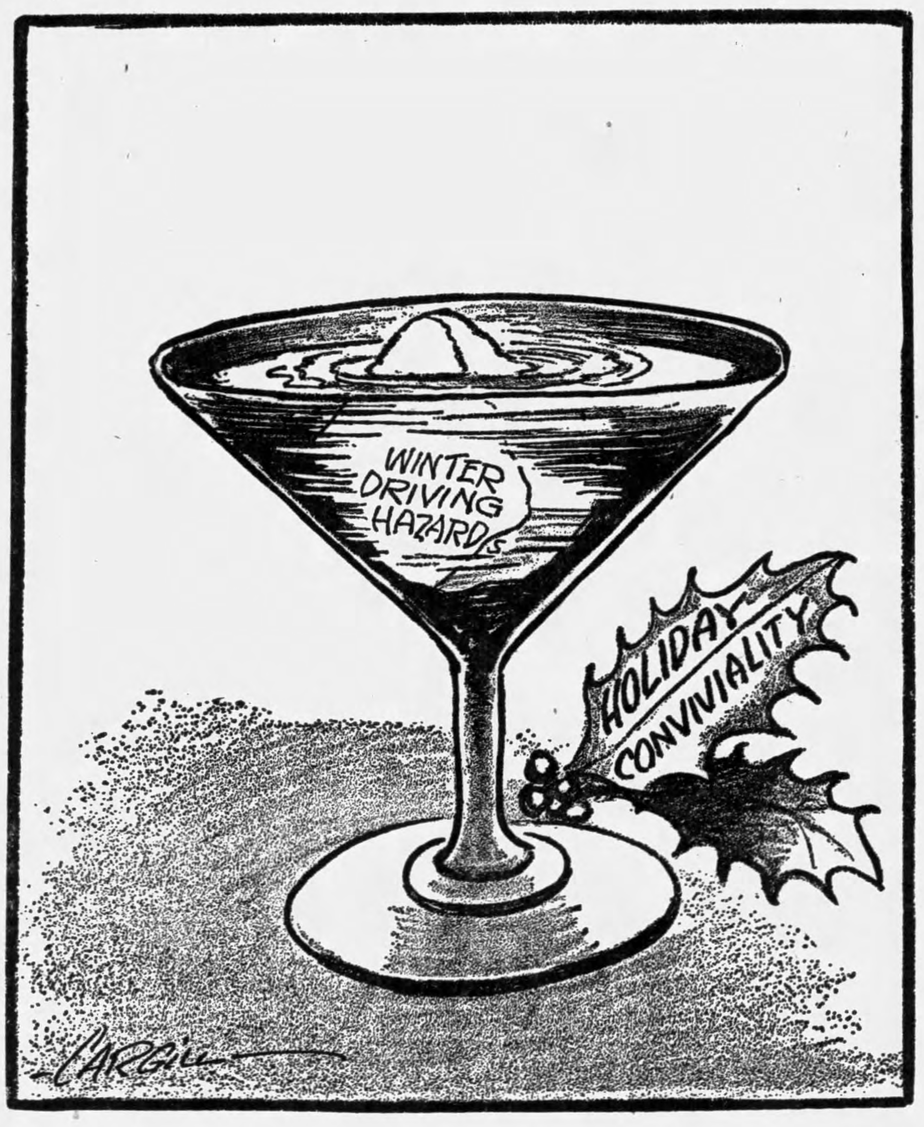
Editor, Morning Call—

A most dynamic observation and commentary upon the Old Testament was the subject of Sydney J. Harris on the 18th in his column captioned: "Bible's Honesty."

His article should clear the air for many who are a bit foggy in evaluating the intent and purpose of this great book.

William A. Eichert,
2407 Tilghman St.

Iceberg Dead Ahead, Sir!



Peace and Good Will

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Someday the spirit of Christmas will mean more in national and international affairs than it does today.

Someday there will be peace on earth.

Someday there will be good will toward men.

When?

Can it be while men hate each other, deceive one another, envy one another, rob one another?

Can it be while men malign one another and distort truth just to win an election to public office?

Can it be while men, without basis, question each other's integrity instead of debating issues and ideas?



Lawrence

Can it be while those who boast of freedom and democracy practice bigotry in their own communities and deny their fellow men the rights that "freedom" must guarantee to everyone?

Can it be while men conspire to enslave their fellow men — to imprison them in isolated camps far from their homes and families?

Can it be while tyrants deny liberty to the individual and wield the scepters of depotism over millions of helpless persons?

Can it be while we prate of morals and idealism and then sell our souls amid the hypocrisies of the hour?

Can it be while men surrender principle and morality and excuse their conduct as necessary to meet "political expediency" in international relations?

Can it be while men who profess to be righteous sit down to bargain with evil regimes and to negotiate a "live and let live" philosophy that openly condones sin, and cravenly run away from the sacrifices so necessary to triumph in a just cause?

Spiritual Voice Lost

The world each year is reminded of Christmas in an outburst of generosity toward kinfolk and friends. But the gifts mostly are of material things. The voice of the spiritual is rarely heard above the din of the crowd. We recite the rituals, but do we fulfill the words which speak the true creed?

This is an age of decaying morals and of crass materialism. The prophets of old have been silenced. The new prophets urge the advantages of compromise with evil — they terrorize the people with a strange fear of death. They regard sacrifice as obsolete. Jesus, they argue in effect, would better have appeased the enemy.

The motivation to resist tyrannical masters at the risk of death has always been heroic, but nowadays we are asked to buy security at any price — even at the price of ideals and moral principle.

The great martyr of all times had no fear of mortal death. His was to the last a voice of patience and restraint, of charity and forgiveness. There was no flinching in the test.

The lesson in the life of Jesus, well known to all of us but little heeded, is one of martyrdom for a great principle. This principle offers a firm foundation for all human relationships. It is a principle of unselfish concern for and, indeed, love of one's fellow man.

Nations will never manifest it in their relations with other nations until individuals learn its true meaning and give it effect in their daily lives.

For the principle of live is not merely affection for each other. It connotes tolerance. helpfulness, willingness to share each other's resources, and, above all, rendering unto others the respect and the consideration that equals deserve from one another.

We speak of peace as an objective. But we seldom examine the ingredients of peace that comprise the moral force of mankind.

For until the spirit that permeated the life and teachings of Jesus nearly two thousand years ago becomes the code of mankind, there will be continuous friction and misunderstanding and perhaps even war.

Rulers Start Wars

Peoples do not willingly fight one another. Rulers bring on war by misleading oppressed peoples, hiding the truth from them and falsely accusing other nations of threatening attack. It is the oldest crime in all history. We are conscious of its vicious impact today. Only truth can overcome it, by reaching into the hearts of men everywhere.

Someday there will be a real Christmas.

Someday the peoples of the world will rise to do homage to the principles that will assure a peaceful existence.

But the real Christmas will never come through the electric display of slogans or the myriads of tinseled trees exhibited along our thoroughfares.

The real Christmas will come when men have discovered within themselves the power that overnight can render impotent any commands issued by the despots.

The real Christmas will come when, among nations like our own and our allies, there is an impulse to follow the courageous will of a liberated conscience.

To achieve this emancipation from the shackles of modern ideologies, we must grow a Christmas tree that doesn't wither the day after Christmas — a tree that is nourished within our own hearts and spreads its branches from man to man as it unites us all in a world of eternal love.

(Copyright 1959)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Luke 2:51 to 3:6

After the visit of Jesus to the Temple at 12 years of age, He went down with Joseph and Mary His mother from Jerusalem to Nazareth, and was subject unto them; but His mother kept all these sayings (v. 49) in her heart. And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man.

As Luke gives us more details concerning the infancy of Jesus than the other Gospel writers, so he also gives us more details about the ministry of John the Baptist, as we find them in the third chapter of his Gospel.

It was in the 15th year of the reign of Tiberius Caesar, Pontius Pilate being governor of Judaea, Annas and Caiaphas being the High Priests, that the Word of God came unto John, the son of Zacharias, in the wilderness.

And he came into all the country about Jordan, preaching the baptism of repentance for the remission of sins; as it is written in the book of the words of Isaiah the prophet, saying: "The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight. Every valley shall be filled, and every mountain and hill shall be brought low; and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough ways shall be made smooth. And all flesh shall see the salvation of God."

Making Perfect

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

People who line up at receptions to shake hands with celebrities are prompted more by vanity than by veneration; I've always declined the dubious honor of marching up to grip the paw of a great man who didn't know me either before or after the shake.

Young people are fond of satire as a literary form, but the older we get the more we realize that no satire has any genuine or lasting value unless the satirist himself is included in it.

What makes a whip so "smart?"

Self-denial can be a moral indulgence, if you get more pleasure out of feeling virtuous about the self-denial than you otherwise would. (Which indicates, I am convinced, that the sins of the spirit are much more grievous than the sins of the flesh.)

No one is as anxious as a successful man without talent, who has not yet been found out —except by himself.

Woman is that capricious creature who married the most nearly perfect man she can find —and then spends the rest of her life in trying to change him.

No work is as hard as the effort expended by the sluggard in avoiding it.

Men used to expect virtue in women; now all they ask for is discretion.

We are given all sorts of advice on how to break the liquor habit and the tobacco habit, but I have never seen any worthwhile advice on how to break the habit of eating too fast, which can be just as injurious to the system as too much alcohol or tobacco, and affects many more people. (I speak here as a full - fledged gulper.)

It is a dangerous half-truth to say that "practice makes perfect," for a person who is taught the wrong way only confirms and hardens his mistakes the more he practices. countless singers, for instance, have been ruined by practicing under bad teachers.

No man is so despicable as the man without a capacity to despise himself.

Giving advice to someone you have not met, or know only slightly, is about as useful as a legless person coaching a sightless person to jump the high hurdles.

Nobody is as attracted to dirt as the fanatic who finds it everywhere.

(Copyright, 1959)

Horoscope

Make no important changes for a happy year. Today's child will be good-hearted.

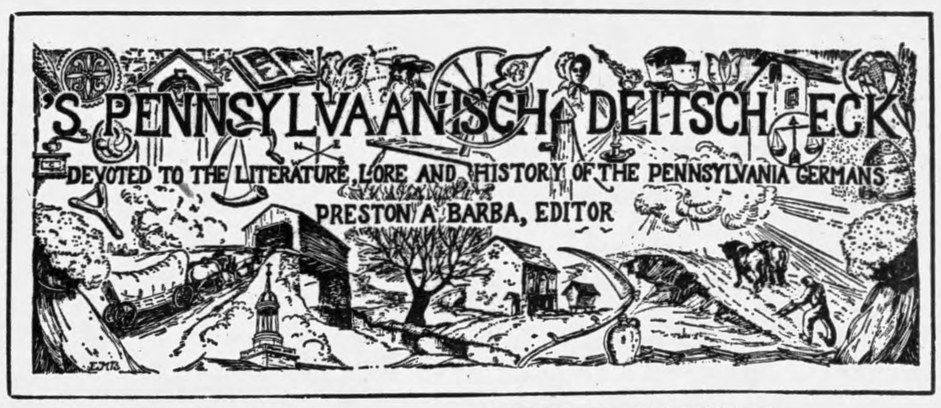
Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

In his characteristically memorable short story, "The Unbearable Bassington," Saki wrote about two schoolmasters discussing the young boys in their charge. Said one, "We must always remember they are Nature's raw material." Said the other ruefully, "There are some boys who are Nature's finished product!"

Then there was the girl from Kansas who came to the San Diego naval base to announce, "I want to marry a sailor and rear admirals."

(Copyright 1959)



DAS KRISCHKINDEL

O du liewer Kindheeds-Krischdag!
Lebscht noch wack'rig in mei 'm Herz;
Denk ich an dich, was 'n Pulsschlag
Fiehl ich, was en Heemweh-Schmerz!
Dunkle Wolke sehn ich henke
Zwische mir un seller Zeit;
Du scheinscht awer in mei'm Denke
Beschtes Licht der Kindheeds-Freid.

Ja, ich sehn der Krischtbaam funkle,
Schmunzle an der Schtuwe Wand;
Was en Licht war sell im Dunkle,
Himmel schee' im Erdeland.
Wer kann zehle die Geschenke,
Niss un Zucker allerlei!
Muss m'r schtaune, muss m'r denke,
Wer schafft all' die Sache bei!

Dess war schur des gut Krischkindel,
Es hot alles des gemacht;
Heerscht du net sei' Bellekling-el
In der schtille Krischdag Nacht?
Iwer Berge, Hiwwel, Fense
Jagt es mit sei'm Schlitte bei;
Schtoppt am Haus un schluppt gans sacht'
Mit sei'm Sack am Schornschtee' nei'.

'S is Alles schtill! Die Kinner schtecke
Schnock im Bett un draame schee';
Santa Claus werd sie net wecke,
Er dhut all sei' Sach allee';
Hengt d'r Baam mit scheene Sache,
Schleicht herum im ganse Haus,
Legt sei' Gabe 'raus mit Lache,
Un dann Ho! zum Schornschtee' naus!

Mecht den Wunnermann 'mol sehne,
Doch er is zu schlick un schlau!
Schmohkt un lacht er, wie Leit meene?
Is sei' Bart so lang un grau?
Hot er Backe roth wie Eppel?
Is sei' G'sicht so breed un fett?
Hengt si' lang Haar imme Zeppel?
Is er so gar kreislich nett?

Un sei Renndhier — acht im Schlitte!
Ach, ich mecht ihn sehne geh';
Dess is g' fahre, dess is g'ritte,
Iwer Froscht un Eis un Schnee!
Er dhut bei sich selwer lache,
Net weil's fahre geht so gut;
Awer weil er so viel Sache
An der Kinner Krischtbaam dhut.

Dheel Leit' meene, dess waer Fawel,
Es waer keen Krischkindel so;
Vegel peifen nach dem Schnawel,
Schlohe Krischte glaawe schloh.
Ich hab es noch nie gesehne
In der heil 'gen Krischtennacht;
Doch sehn ich den Krischtbaam funkle,
Sag ich: es hot dess gemacht.

Sei gegriesst, du scheenes Mennle,
Bleiwe immer frisch un jung;
Deine Giete, deine Wunner
Singt jo jede Kinnerzung.
Komme wieder — komme ewig,
Komme freidig, sanft un sacht;
Zier d'r Krischtbaam for die Kinner
In der heil'gen Krischtdag Nacht!

—HENRY HARBAUGH

From Harbaugh's HARFE. The spelling of the first edition (1870) has been retained in the above reprint.

DER BELSNICKEL

Belsnickel iss der deitsch Naame fer Santa Claus, un seller Naame kummt vum Sankt Nicholas. Er waar en gutmeenicher Bishof vun der Kaerrich in Holland ebaut 1500 Jaahr zerick. Heitesdaags in Amerika saagge mer all Santa Claus.

Er iss en kazer, dicker, gleener Mann. Er guckt wie en Butterfass mit Bee drunner. Sei Naas iss so rot ass en Kaersch un hot en groosser weisser Backebaart iwwers gans Gsicht. Sei dicker Bauch guckt ass wann er voll Jelly waer. Un wann er lacht, schittelt er gans iwwer wie en Haufe Zitterli.

Der Santa Claus wu an unser Heiser kummit nachts fer Grischtdaag iss gans naegscht in der Freindschaft mit unserm Paepp. So naegscht ass der Paepp alles bezaahlt ass der Santa de Kinner bringt!

Deel Daadis warre des Santa Claus sei wunnerbaar leedich. Fer en Weil viel Yaahre zerick hab ich als Santa Claus gschpielt. Fer 35 Yaahr brauch ich des nimmi duh, weil ich ken Kinner meh hab. Was waer ich so froh fer des heit noch zu duh! Ich helf ebmols annere Kinner, awwer es iss net ass wann mer selwer Kinner hett.

Ich muss mich aa wunners in acht nemme, wann ich Santa Claus schpiele wett. Es gingt mir wie des Lied wu saagt:

"Der Santa Claus iss zu dick
fer der Scharnschtee runner;
Mach die vedderscht Dier uff un loss ihn rei."

Es waar moll en kleener Bu un es waar net mich. Der iss oweds fer Grischtdaag ins Bett un hot die Aagge zugedrickt. Awwer er hot net gschlofe. Glei iss der Santa Claus neikumme. Er hot sei Schinn Bee wedder der Bett Poschte gerennt ass die Rinn runner gflogge iss. Der glee Bu hot gsaat, er hett der Santa Claus deel vun de wieschte Watte heere saagge wu sei Daadi ebmols saagt. Es wunnert eem wie sell so gange iss.

En kleener Bu hot sich als siedich gfarricht wegge 'm Santa Claus. Dem Bu sei Eldre hen ausgemacht sie wette ihm die Farricht abgewehne.

Der Bu un sei Maemm waare in der Kich oweds fer Grischtdaag. Der Paepp hot gsaat er wett naus in der Schtor. Glei iss der Santa Claus neikumme. Der Yung hot die Gichtere schier grickt.

Noh hot sei Mammi ihre Aerem um der Santa Claus rum un hot ihm en Boss gewwe. Noh hot der klee Bu gsaat, "Was dutt die Maemm es naegscht? Den Marye hot sie der Millichmann gebosst, den Middaag der Mailmann un nau bosst sie der Santa Claus!"

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel von der Lebanon News

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 'm Mittwoch Owed niwwer ans Lawbucks uff Bsuch. Ich muss als die gans Zeit ewennich nooch meine political Fense gucke un mich uff der gut Seit vun de voters halde, dass wann ich moll widder raus kumm fer 'n Offis, ass ich schur bin 's township im jacket Sack zu bhalde.

Die Sara Jane hot ihre Schtrickes mit un mer hen ausgemacht mer deede der Owed schpende ans Lawbucks. Der Dan Lawbuck un sei Schweschtre, zwee alde Maed, duhne haushalde 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 hennihau noch hungrich, un wie ich gschmackt hab ass Mosch gekocht watt ans Lawbucks waar ich gans happy. Ich gleich Mosch awwer ich gleich 'n gut gsalse, un sell hot die Betsy un die Rose Lawbuck gewisst.

Der Dan waar noch drauss an der Scheier wie mer ins Haus kumme sin; 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 'n gleich, un noh bin ich draa gange un hab en Hendlivoll Sals aus 'm Salsbexli genumme un hab 's in der Mosch Kessel gschmisse.

Zimmlich glei dernooch kummt die Betsy rei vum Melke. Wie sie mich seht, secht sie: "Wendell, du gleischscht dei Mosch zimmlich gut gsalse, glaaw ich un ich will noch en Hendlivoll dezu duh."

Sie iss noh naus fer die Millich weg 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 arriger Mensch bin fer Sals, un dann secht er, "Ich denk ich deet besser de Maed ihre Mosch wennich hatter salse; sie duhne nie net gans genunk nei!"

Dann geht er waahrhafdich draa un riehrt noch 'n groossi 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 'n groosser pitchervoll Millich gschtellt. Sell waar aa Millich—kee Greidewasser — kee Schlapp aageriehrt mit wennich kandenst Schtofft ass kee Gschmack un kee Krefte hot. No sir! so esse Haasebarriyer Bauer kee Schtoft. 'N Pennsylveeni Deitsche Bauersfraa draagt nix uff der Disch ass net fit iss fer esse. 'S lauder greftich un gut Esse ass rot Blut un solider Schpeck un solid Fleesch baut. Glory halleluyah! Un hurraa fer die Pennsylveeni Deitsche Weibsleit wu in ihre yunge Daagge lanne hen koche.

Ich hab schunn Schul Superintendens un Brofessors in hoche Kolletsche speeches heere maach un saagge ass kee Kochweiwer odder Kochmenner uff der ganse breede Welt zu finne sin ass wie die Weibsleit vun de deitsche diestrix vun Pennsylveeni. "O!" saagge sie, "wann ich an meinere Mammi ihre Koches denk vun der Zeit wu ich 'n gleener Bu waar, dann wessert mir alleweil noch 's Maul un die Aagge aa!"

"O, was Saarkraut un Schpeck! Schnitz un Knepp! Seidefleesch un darre Bohne! Wie gut hen selli Dinge gschmackt middaags wie mer vun der Schul heem kumme sin so hungrich ass wie Baere im Diere show. Un O! der gebrode Mosch! Un die Pannekuche un der schwaz Molassich wu mer druff gschmiert hot! Un O! die Dampfknepp un die Drechterkuche, die Brotwascht un die Ebbelboi!"

"Un O! Brot wu sie gebacke hen wie mir Buwe waare! Freidaag Vormiddaags sin siwwe bis zwelf groosse braune Leeb aus 'm ald-fashion Backoffe mit me groosse ald - fashion Backoffe Schiesser rausgezogge warre, un die weil ass sie noch heess waare sin sie gschmiert waare mit re dicke Schpeckschwaart ass sie geglitzert hen wie Silwer in der Sunn! Wann die Gruscht iwwer die Pann nunner geloffe iss, was mer gfochte hen defor! Un was 's gegracht hot unnich de Zaeh wie mer sie verbisse un gesse hen! Un O! sell hot siesser gschmackt ass wie Hunnich un 's waar uns liewer selli Zeit ass die bescht Schissel am greesschte Benkwett ass mer alleweil dezu kummt!"

Un noh waar die Riwwelsupp un die Grumbeeresupp, un O! die Nudelsupp! Besser waare selli Satt Suppe ass wie die die bescht vegetable Supp odder consomme ass heidichdaags gemacht watt im beschte Wattshaus in Fildelfi odder Redd'n odder iewen in Harrisbarrig!"

"Un O! die Boi wu mer als gschtohle hen Sunndaag Nammidaags wann der Daadi un die Mammi fatt waare uff B'suche! Was waare sell Zeite un was waare sell Koch gewest! So Koch un so Koches kann nimmi aagedroffe warre except yuscht do am Haasebaerrig un in der Schnitz - creek Valley!"

So iss 's ewwe! Der Pennsylveeni Deitsche Bauersbu wu sich nuff-gschafft hot unnich die Hoche, un hot helfe ihre Benkwets fresse un noh vier Daaler der Daag bezaahlt hot amme groossaardiche Wattshaus in re grosse Schtadt, vergesst seinre Mammi ihre Koches sei Lewe net un fer ihn schmackt sei Lewe nix meh so gut wie selli Dinge gschmackt hen wu er an seim Daadi seim Disch gesse hot wie er 'n Bu waar!

Well, mer hen uns an der Disch gsotze 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 en 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 'n lang Gsicht gmacht iwwer der aerscht Leffelvoll awwer sie hot nix gsaat.

Ich hab der Tschok fustreet entschoit, un wie ich gsehne hab die Betsy Aagge mach geegge die Rose, un die Rose Aagge mache geegge die Betsy, hawwich 's Lache schier net halde kenne.

Ich hab noh gsaat, "Der Mosch is der bescht ass ich in meim Lewe gesse hab, yuscht ich gleich 'n gsalse!"

"Wei," secht die Rose, "ich hab 'n gansi Handvoll Sals in der Kessel geriehrt!"

"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 'n net genunk, un noh hawwich aa 'n Handvoll nei!"

Ich hab nix gsaat vum Sals wu ich nei hab, un hab yuscht fatt gesse!

—WENDELL KITZMILLER
Vendue Schreiwer

WIE ZUVOR

Mer saagge, 's alt Yaahr iss verbei,
Mer hen en neies Yohr.
'S iss meiner Sechs ken Unnerschitt,
'S iss alles wie zuvor.

Die Yohre kumme, die Yohre gehe,
Un was iss alt watt nei.
'S iss ewwe doch kee Unnerschitt,
Wann alles iss verbei.

'S watt alles besser mit der Zeit,
Der Mensch allee bleibt dumm;
Weist meiner Sechs kee Unnerschitt—
Er geht im Gringel rum!

—LOUISE A. WEITZEL