THE MORNING CALL

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Editorials

Our Own Missile Won Out

Our side did not do spectacularly well after the Russians sent their first Sputnik into outer space and thereafter kept popping missiles of considerable variety and surprising weight into orbit around the earth and finally, (if all that was told was true), sent one missile around the moon to take a peep at her dark side. Then during the past summer, the Russians put Mr. Khrushchev into an American orbit. For several weeks he commanded perhaps the biggest journalistic entourage ever given a foreign visitor. He "made" every newspaper and magazine in the United States and the rest of the world and stamped himself as the likely man of the year, who annually is named by Time magazine and given the full treatment with a cover page photo.

As an intercontinental ballistic missile Mr. Khrushchev was an undoubted success. But as it turned out, our side had an even bigger and a more attractive missile in the person of President Eisenhower who visited eleven nations on three continents and stole the show as was necessary for the Man of the Year.

Two months ago, Time almost certainly would have elected the Russian for its honor. Two months ago it is almost certain too that much as they would have disliked to make the concession, the public would have gone along with the choice.

Looking back now upon the year 1959, there can be little difference of opinion that Mr. Eisenhower was not merely the Man of the Year in the United States but the Man of the Year for the world and more particularly for the people and the nations who sincerely seek guarantees for and attainment of universal peace. He took the ball away from the Russian and in the metaphor of sports, "is still running."

Police Live in Insecurity

"Uneasy lies the head that wears a policeman's cap" paraphrases an ancient adage and applies aptly to the early shakeup in the Allentown police department as decided upon by Mayor - elect Gross and announced in midweek.

Except for a few inconspicuous instances, a change of administration in this city historically followed by wholesale changes in the police department. The changes were not necessarily based upon previous behavior in the department, whether good or ill.

There has been natural public dislike in the past with the highly active part of many members of the police department in municipal politics. This activity was prompted largely by the knowledge that safety lay on the side of the winner and it was dangerous, perhaps fatal, to be identified with the loser. Thus the evils of "police in politics" were encouraged at every quadrennial election of city officials.

What relationship if any exists between the campaign and elections in the recent autumn and the changes that have been announced does not appear. There are appointments that have been and continue to be commended. But the virtual forcing into retirement of such veterans of the force as Captain Harold A. Smith, Inspector Edwin "Spud" Sperling and Lt. Francis McCafferty of the identifcation bureau arouses much questioning about the wisdom of losing the values that lie in their many years of wide experience in the department.

The retirement, or demotion, verdict for Captain Smith provokes particular attention for his is one of the most clear-cut records in a special phase of police work — the planning and administration of traffic regulations. Here is a policeman who grew with his work and became the department's acknowledged expert in his special field. And while it was a job in a highly controversial and highly sensitive field it can be said that Captain Smith ably acquitted himself and the four administrations under which he served.

Little better is likely to be done by any one who succeeds Captain Smith in the police handling of traffic matters. Whether he remains on the force or takes the alternative of retiring, he will have the satisfaction of having left a monument of solid achievement behind him.

But he does seem to be a shining example of the evils that can and often do come out of the accepted practice of shakeups, largely political in character, that follow our municipal elections.

Big Business in 1960

Those who consult crystal balls in effort to peer into the business future of the United States are seeing pleasant pictures of 1960 and reporting them during these days.

Even tho some of them expect a resumption of the steel strike at the ending of the month, they expect it to be settled either voluntarily or by government action before it has done irreparable damage to the economy. The economy, such an authority as Business Week expects, will show a gross national product during 1960 of at least $515 billion, or higher by seven per cent than 1959's $480 billion.

Also, incomes will be rising fast — both because employment will be expanding (and unemployment shrinking back to a "normal" 4 per cent rate), and because wage rates and overtime pay will be higher. Personal income after taxes promises to take a $9 - billion jump in the first quarter, another $9-billion climb in the second.

Then with consumer demand growing, with many industries pressed close to capacity limits, with profits looking good and depreciation allowances swelling, there will be strong pressure for business to make another upward revision in its capital spending plans during 1960. Business Week says the odds are strong that actual capital outlays of business in 1960 will top 1959's level by something closer to 15 per cent than the 10 per cent now planned — and most of the rise will come in the second half of the year.

Uncle Sam Aids in Charity

Any one wishing to take Uncle Sam into partnership in the distribution of charity will have to hurry if a partnership for 1959 is to be effected. The deadline is December 31, after which charitable contributions will be deductible only from 1960 income.

Uncle Sam becomes a partner in charitable contributions thru a loss of tax money under the personal deductions allowed for charity and related gifts such as hospitals, churches and schools, Such deductions can run up to 30 per cent. They cannot be based for 1959 upon pledges but only upon payments this year to the charitable institutions that the taxpayer wishes to assist, along with Uncle Sam's generous aid.

The government continues to be the biggest single contributor to charity. It contributes 26 cents when an unmarried taxpayer in the $5,000 taxable earning class gives a dollar. Similarly, it contributes 34 cents of the dollar given on the $10,000 taxable income and 91 cents of the dollar given on the $201,000 taxable income. But the process must be instituted by the taxpayer himself. Uncle Sam just follows his lead.

Public Opinion

LAXITY ON TRAFFIC LAWS

Editor, Morning Call—

This month has been the first opportunity I have had in two years to spend any length of time in Allentown. Although I was raised and learned to drive here, I could not appreciate the deplorable traffic situation in Allentown until I had experienced driving in other parts of the country. Most cities have kept pace with the growing traffic problem. Allentown is way behind.

The city has the right idea with their one - way streets, plans for signal synchronization, off-street parking, etc., but no traffic plan can succeed without traffic law enforcement by a suitable agency. I had intended to submit a list of examples concerning double parking, parking in restricted zones, and parking on restricted streets. I am sure though that these unchecked violations are plainly evident to anyone driving in downtown Allentown.

The drivers in Allentown will continue to disregard the rules set up for the safe and expeditious flow of traffic as long as they know there need be no fear of retribution.

Donald J. Shurilla, C.E.
243 N. 13th St.

We've Already Planned Your Year



Political Observations

By WALTER LIPPMANN

Although Vice President Nixon is now the President's one and only heir, there is a most important part of the estate which he cannot inherit. It has been Gen. Eisenhowers' unique achievement that he has been able to place himself as President above the party battles, and to invest for the time being the office with the attributes of a constitutional monarchy. This has enveloped him with an aura of invulnerability such as no other President in modern times, if ever before, has enjoyed. Whatever has gone wrong has been blamed on his ministers and he has moved above it serene and untouched.

This exalted position is uniquely Eisenhower's, and it cannot be passed on to his successor. It is entirely beyond Nixon's reach. As a candidate, as a president if he is elected, Nixon will be down in the dust and the heat of the battle, not above it in the clear blue yonder. In this critical respect there could be no sharper contrast than between Eisenhower and Nixon — between the non-political world famous soldier who was drawn into politics at the top and the ambitious young man who clawed his way up from obscurity.



Lippmann

Warning

The contrast is a warning that a Nixon administration will not be and cannot be a continuation of the Eisenhower administration. We shall find, I believe, that the Eisenhower administration has been an interlude which cannot continue and will not soon be repeated.

The party struggle which has been throttled down under Eisenhower is certain to break out again under Nixon. Our present situation — that of living under a divided government with the Republicans in control of the executive branch and the Democrats of the legislative — has been made workable by President Eisenhower's prestige with which he has over-awed the Democratic congressional leaders. With Nixon the party struggle would be bound to revive, and a divided government would then seem far less benign than it does under the Eisenhower-Johnson regime.

As a candidate, the immediate question about Nixon is whether he will be carried into office by the Eisenhower tide, or whether he will have to fight for his election. The Eisenhower tide is a strong one, and it will continue to run strongly if, as the economists say, the business boom continues, and if at the summit meeting in May there is a prospect of some continuing accommodation.

It is not easy to build up an opposition to Eisenhower. As a party the Democrats have not been able to make an effective case against him, and Gov. Rockefeller found that he could not make one either.

Yet there is a case to be made, and some fine day — perhaps not yet in the 1960 elections —someone will make the case.

The case against Eisenhower's prosperity is that we are not producing enough wealth of the right kind. Our economic growth is slower than is required by our position in the world, which is challenged as it has never been challenged before. And of the wealth we do produce too large a proportion goes into consumer goods which are not necessities, and too small a proportion into public necessities, both military and civilian.

The case against the Eisenhower administration on the "peace" issue is not that he is seeking an accommodation with the Soviet Union. With the race in nuclear armaments as menacing as it is, it would be a neglect of the President's duty if he did not seek the accommodation.

The great charge to be made against the Eisenhower Administration is that it has been fumbling the ball in the contest of armaments with the Soviet Union. Thus it has compelled us to negotiate for the accommodation from a second rate position.

Although, no doubt, military expenditures ought to be increased, the primary source of the fumbling in the Pentagon is a feeble leadership from the White House.

Thus, we are not meeting the challenge of the Soviet Union. It is a dual challenge — to negotiate and to compete, to reduce the international tension and to increase the national effort. This is the case which, if I have read the record rightly, Rockefeller would have made had the Republican contest been an open one. This is the case which the Democrats need to make if ever they can unite behind a candidate who understands the case and has the eloquence to take it to the country.

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Luke 3:15-20

Having read the Christmas story during the past week or two, let us begin our study this morning at Luke 3:15 using the text of the Revised Standard Version. We read that, as all the people were in expectation, and all men questioned in their hearts concerning John (the Baptist), whether perhaps he were the Christ, John answered them all: "I baptize you with water, but He That is mightier than I is coming, the thong of Whose sandals I am not worthy to untie; He will baptize you with the Holy Spirit and with fire; His winnowing fork is in His hand, to clear His threshing floor, and to gather the wheat into His granary, but the chaff He will burn with unquenchable fire."

So, with many other exhortations, he preached good news to the people. But Herod the tetrarch, who had been reproved by him for Herodias, his brother's wife, and for all the evil things that Herod had done, added this to them all, that he shut up John in prison.

We can read more about this unpleasant story concerning Herodias in the 14th chapter of Matthew and in the sixth chapter of Mark. The Herods were a wicked line of rulers: Idumaeans, as they are usually referred to, meaning that they were descendants of Esau.

She Did

By GEORGE DIXON

Anthony J. Celebrezze, the 4-term mayor of Cleveland, met in Washington the other day with a group of Ohioans, including Sen. Frank J. Lausche and retired Supreme Court Justice Harold H. Burton. Somehow, they got onto the subject of bringing up children.

Mayor Celebrezze said he and his wife had cautioned their 11-year-old daughter Susan against trading on her father's civic eminence.

"Stand on your own feet," they told the child.

A few months ago, however, Mrs. Celebrezze overheard Susan boasting that her father was mayor. This time the mother gave the mayoral offspring a good setting out.

The lesson seemed to stick, and all went well until some new neighbors moved in. They too had a small daughter, upon whom Susan made a formal call.

The new neighbor woman met the caller at the door and said: "You're Susan, daughter of Mayor Celebrezze, aren't you?"

Susan replied: "Yes, but my mother says I'm not."

President Eisenhower's Music Committee, which played host a while back to Dmitri Shostakovich and three other Soviet musicologists, has just concluded a survey of world symphonic music. Some of the findings greatly upset popular belief.

Of the 2,000 recognized symphony orchestras in the world more than half are in the United States.

Twenty-three of our symphony orchestras have annual budgets of more than $250,000.

Americans spend more money for symphony concerts than they do for baseball games.

I wouldn't load you with statistics like these except that every time I go abroad I am informed that all we think about in the United States are cars and refrigerators; that we won't part with a nickel of our materialistic riches to support any form of culture.

Wallace Carroll, of the Washington Bureau of The New York Times, is a kindly looking man, but he confided that he had himself designated as the "meanest father of the new year."

"At 7 p.m. on New Year's Eve," he explained, "I tuned in London. The first shot is always of Big Ben. My kids saw the great clock pointing to midnight and allowed themselves to be hustled off to bed."

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Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Ever wonder about the maze of pipes, wires and cables strung under the pavements of a modern metropolis? Robert Daley explains all this in a fascinating book, "The World Beneath the City."

In underground New York City, says Daley, there are 7,000 miles of gas mains, 5,000 miles of sewers, 22,000 miles of TV cables, and 15 million miles of telephone wires — enough to circle this planet 600 times! There also are 19,000 miles of electric cables and 5,500 miles of water mains.

The local gossip was waiting on the stoop when the traveling salesman came home from his winter trip. "While you were away," he cackled, "I saw a tall, dark man kissing your wife." The salesman asked, "Did he wear glasses and white shoes, and did he have a big mustache?" "That's the one," exulted the gossip.

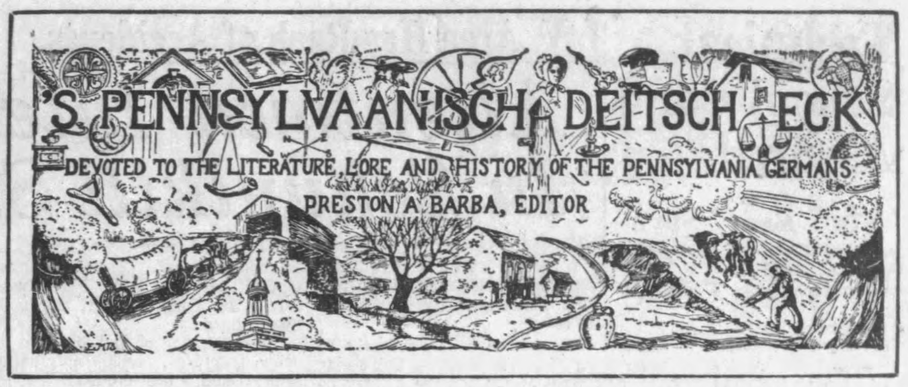
"Forget it," advised the salesman. "That was our milkman. He'll kiss anybody."

Guarding this incredible network of vital facilities is an army of over 20,000 highly-trained technicians and trouble-shooters ready to jump into action (via the city's 683,000 manholes) at the flashing of a danger signal.

A lawyer just received a letter from a stranger who obviously has a magnanimous streak. "I know you specialize in drawing wills," the letter began. "If the time ever comes when you cannot think of a beneficiary, I want you to feel free to use my name."

Horoscope

Deal cautiously with elders and employers. Today's child will be philosophical.



Yaehrlich Schtack Account Nemme

In all de lange Yaahre dass ich am Bauere waar, hawwich sei Lewe noch ken Schtack uffgenumme fer sehne wie ich schteh. All die annere Bissniss Leit, die Schtore un die fac'tries, nemme Schtack uff eemol 's Yaahr, un ich meen die Bauere sette aa. In fact, mer kann der Brofit un der Verluscht net ausfinne, wann mer net ans Figgere geht. Des sett am aerschte Yenner odder am aerschte Abril haeppene, awwer weil ich immer ewennich hinnedraa bin, hawwich der job net faddich grickt bis vanne im Moi. Wann mer schunn so lang am Hause un Verhause iss wie ich un die Polly, dann hot mer so sonderbaar viel Lumperei iwwerall, dass mer net weess wu aafange, awwer ich geb der die principal Dinge weil's dich aa wunnere maag, was mer hen. Mer welle 's aerscht an die Heiser geh.

Mer hen drei Heiser. Eens uff der Bauerei, eens im Schteddel un eens in Fildelfy. Die Heiser sin, bischur, noch net gebaut. Mer hen awwer die plans all reddi, alles schee ausgelegt vun de Mauer nuff zum Giwweleck, dreissich bis fufzich Fuss, mit Bortsche gans drum rum. Es Pickter do iss arrig nadierlich, yuscht die Bortsche waare noch net draa wie mer's Pikter nemme hen losse. Yeder ebber saagt mer kenne dankbaar sei mit Heiser wie des un weil mer nau die plans gfixt un faddich hen, fehlt uns gaar in der Welt nix meh, dass es Geld fer Baue. Du hoscht nau en gudi idea wie schee dass mer wuhne wann mer deheem sin, so will ich der weise wie mer fatt gehne. Mer hen en iwwer auser feiner Gaul un en vierredderich carriage, so gemacht dass was net nei geht kann mer owwedruff duh.

Mer hen der Gaul net eigschpannt alleweil, awwer du kannscht gut sehne, dass er sei Hawwer fiehlt. Mit em Kopp vanne hoch un em Schwans hinne drunne macht er immer verdollt gut Zeit wann er aa net iwwer viel Grund kummt. Die carriage hette mer net gebraucht fer mer hen en Blotzwagge dass die gans Familye druff kann, awwer unser Nochber hot en Automobil grickt, un ich hab yuscht gedenkt wann er 's Recht hot fer so en Glebberweggli uff der weg duh, will ich selwer helfe der Schtaab uffschtarre. Un nochemol eens, die Hinkel hen ken Blatz ghatt fer schlofe nachts, so waar's gewiss nodwennich en carriage griegge. Yeder Bauer weess dass die Hinkel gleiche uff de Lanne un uff em Daschbord ruuschte un ich browier immer mei Vieh recht tende. Heitzudaags kann mer nimme duh unne Maschienerie. Fer alders hot mer Sauerkraut gschtampt mit de Fiess, Weeze gedrosche mit Fleggel, gemaeht mit ere Sens un die Zeit genumme bei de Sunn, awwer 's iss gaar nimme so..

Iwwerm Schtack uffnemme hawwich ausgfunne dass ich gans ahead bin vun unser Voreldere. Do hawwich Zeitschticker dass die Zeit weise unne an die Sunn geguckt. Fer alders wann's en drieber Daag waar, hen sie net gewisst wann's Sunn-unner un Bettzeit waar, awwer unser watch un Uhr sin waahrhaft un bedriegge niemand.

Die watch geht immer wann ich geh. Die Uhr schteht stoddi uff em mantel board, un geht aa. Maschiene wie des sin eeniche Mann sei Zeit waut. Wann mer druff aus iss, kann mer viel lanue vun re Uhr. Sie hebt immer die Hend vors Gsicht. Was die Ursach iss, weess ich net, awwer die Polly saagt 's iss fer Schand wann sie die letz Zeit weist. Un wann sie die recht Zeit weist, watt sie die Hend vanne uffhewe fer Frehlichkeit, wie en guder Krischt wann er recht duht. Ver Alders hen die Weibsleit aa nix ghatt fer ebbes fei mache ass die Kaffimiehl. Do hen sie Koryander un Gwatz un Kaffi un alles drin gemahle. Awwer nau sin Maschiene haus fer anner Fuder fei mache, so hawwich der Polly en fungelnei Mahlmiehl grickt dass mer nei gezehlt hen.

Die Polly hot viel leide misse, wie mer beim Zaahropper waare, awwer sie hot alles geduldich ausgschtanne. Der Kall hot eens vun selle Maschiene dass so hendich sin um Neiland butze fer die Schtumpe roppe, un wie er der Polly ihre Maul ausgeklort hot, iss des Inschtrument yuscht schee neikumme. "Fer was losscht dei Bee net drunne?" hot er emol aagfange. "Ich kann 's hol 's der Schinner net helfe," hot die Polly gsaat. "Well, der Zaah muss raus nau," hot der Zaehropper gsaat, un iss widder frisch draa. All uff eemol hot ebbes noochgewwe un der Zaah Dokter iss zerick uff der Batzel gflogge. Er hot der Polly ihre Hals sex Zoll gschtreckt un wie er naegscht guckt, finnt er dass die Watzel vum Zaah nunner darrich ihre recht Bee gelangt hot un waar in zwee Gawwle am groosse Zehe rum. "Ken Wunner," saagt er, "dass sie ihre Bee net ruhich halde hot kenne."

Des Bauere Schtack uffnemme iss net en glee Ding. Ich kann der net alles saagge in dem Brief, awwer ich schreib widder. Wann du awwer uff Bsuch kumme kannscht, will ich der unser Abbedek weise.

Wann ich als mauderich fiehl, gehn ich in der Keller un zapp en Glaasvoll Drauwe - droppe. Des schafft gans darrich der Mensch. Ich kann's fiehle im Kopp un aa in de Fiess. Der Wei iss all, awwer ich weis der ennihau 's Fass.

Viel Leit denke die Bauere hen en hatt Lewe, un fer all dass sie hatt schaffe kennde sie net viel mache. Loss mich der awwer saagge, die Bauere henke ihre Bissniss net uff yeder Wunnerfitz sei Naas, un die fact iss viel vun unsere Landsmann drauss in de Felder hen es harrlichscht Lewe vun all. Sie hen aa Geld in der Bank. Wie annre vun meine Nochbere do im Deich, saag ich aa net viel weegge meine Unschtende, so iss es of course net bekannt, dass ich Geld hab. Wann du awwer iwwer mei bank account guckscht, muss es plain sei fer was dass ich nix saag.

Ich hab der net alles verzehle kenne, dass mer hen in meim letschte Brief. Wann mer all die Schticker Hausrod nenne wott, dass ich schunn heem gschleeft hab, vun alle Vendue in dreissich Yaahr, deet's Not mer hett en Fassvol Dinde un siwwe clerks fer 's nunner nemme. Awwer wie ich un die Polly iwwer unser Schtack sin, hen mer nadierlich viel Gleenichkeede ge'lumped'. Bei unserm beschte Hausrot sin die feine oil paintings dass im parlor henke. Viel Leit wisse net dass mer so deier Schtoft hen do im Deich, awwer wann der Weeze en Daaler 's Buschel iss, kann mer afforde ewennich Schteil uffduh. Kalenner Pickters hen mer blendi, wie anner Leit aa hen, awwer so-iche dass aagschtriche sin mit Eel un Farreb sin raar un koschte mechtich viel Geld. Ich hab immer en Wohlgfalle ghatt fer Pickters vum Griek. Net dass ich en Soldaad waar, fer wie der Griek ausgebroche iss, hawwich zu viel annre Bissniss ghatt fer noch unnernemme Leit dod mache. Doch gleich ich sehne wie der Griek gfochte iss warre. Die Gfaahr iss nau verbei. Do uff der parlor Wand, dann, hawwich en Pickter vun eens vun de groosse battles. Des iss der Battle an Vanilla.

Des Pickter weist wie der Jortsch Dewey die Spanische gschippt hot wie sie am Vanilla waare. Sie hen der battle abgschlagge uff em Wasser, so dass kenner eweck schpringe hot kenne. Es iss gschwind haergange . . . Es macht em kalt der Buckel nuff geh wann mer denkt wie schauderhaft des gemacht hot. Awwer es gebt Unglick uff em Land dass schier so erschrecklich iss. Do iss en Riggelweg wreck, ebbes dass haeppent ball alle Daag im Yaahr. Accidents wie des kenne net verhinnert sei. Die Riggelweegge misse ihre Schtackhelder sex per cent dividends bezaahle, un bis sell geduh iss, hen sie nimmi genunk Geld fer ihre Weg sicher mache fer driwwer faahre.

Du sehnscht ich hab aardlich vun denne oil paintings dass weise wie Leit zu ihrem Dod kumme, awwer ich hab noch annre Pickters, dass weise wie Leit beim Lewe bleiwe. Es gans Volk kann net immer im Grieg sei. Sowohl dass gewunne watt mit Fechte, gebt's aa groosse Geleeggeheite fer gewinne mit Friede. An seim deeglich Gschefft finnt mer en Mann schier immer an seim Beschte, so hawwich aa Pickter do wu viel Leit an der Aerwet sin. . .

Es maag dich wunnere wu's Geld beikummt bei uns fer so feine Pickters kaafe, un des will ich der glei saagge. Mer hen zwee gude Kieh. En Holstein Kuh, un eeni dass net en Holstein iss. (Do weist der Solly en Bild vun re Bump!). Die gewwe immer blendi Millich, fer eens dervun watt sei Lewe net drucke. Ich faahr die Millich uff der Marrick un datt kummt's Geld bei. Yeder Bauer kann gud ausmache, wann er vun daere Satt Kieh hot.

—DER SOLLY HULSBUCK

VON WU, MEI FREIND, VON WU?

En Neiyohrs Breddich—Text: Gen. 1: 31; Ps. 16:11; Prov. 3: 13 & 17; Matt: 5:12.

Von wu, mei Freind, von wu
Grieegge mer die eefeldich idea bei
Ass fer en Grischt zu sei
Misste mer en Gsicht nohdraagge
Wie en Muschgrott mit de Flu
Reddi zu begraawe —
Un mer deete dezu gucke
Un so milsich ums Graab rum schpucke
Ass wann mer aa uff em Grebsgang waere,
Mit em Droddelsack voll Grusselbeere! —

Der liewe Gott hot en Gfiehl fer Gschpass —
Beguck yuscht emol me Kameel sei Gang,
Odder harrich nei zu me Baddelieselcher uff - feddere,
Odder yunge puppies druff neischpringe
Fer enanner zu leddere —
Odder der Weg vun me Bu mit me Maedel,
Odder vun me Schiff uffem See —
Sie wolle—sie finne — sie breiche ken Paedel —
Doch kumme sie hie
Wie em Graehhaahne sei Giggerigie —
Wie kann mer des verschteh?

Des sin all so Dinge
Es ewwe so sei solle —
Wann's net so waer,
Waer's Lewe gans zu schwer —
Un der Deiwel deet uns hole!

Die Welt hot der grooss Yubelschmitt
Voll Rose mit Danne drin gemacht —
Iss mer selich,
So iss mer freehlich!
Der Mensch wu net lacht,
Fer der Himmel iss net fit!

—DIE BUSCH AMSCHEL

KALENNER UN ZEIT

Die Aerd iss yuscht en Droppe Duft,
Vergleicht mit alles in der Luft;
Im Orbit geht im Gringel rum,
In eem Yaahr geht sie um die Sunn.

Was hot die Aerd doch haergebrocht?
'S waar Schtaab un nebula un Schtoft;
Die Sunn dutt Wasserschtraahle ziegge,
Der Reggeboogge dutt sich biegge.

Die Schterne sin hoch in der Heeh,
Datt sehnt mer als die Meteors geh;
Die Meteors fliegge wie en Peil,
Fer alle Aaggeblick en Meil.

Do sehnt mer als die Constellations,
Der Grooss Baer un die Zwilling aa;
Die Pleiades un Wassermann,
Orion un die Kaffekann.

Der Haahne graeht frieh maryets schunn,
Der Sand im Glaas weist noh die Schtunn;
Un was der Sand im Glaas weist noch,
So geht die Zeit — des sehnt mer doch.

Die Alderschweche kummt mit Aelt,
Die Aelt bringt's mit sich Yaahr bei Yaahr;
Nau hot mer die Erfaahrung schunn,
Die schwarze Haar am Baart sin raar.

Wu iss der Mensch mir saagge kann,
Wann Zeit geht fatt, dutt sie fatt bleiwe;
Kann doch der Baer die Zeit rumdrehe,
Mit seim Kalenner hinnerschich schreiwe?

Iss sell nau net en arrig Buch, saag?
Es gebt die Zeit fer alle Daag;
Un wann die Daagge als warr'n glenner,
Des finnt mer noh im Baer Kalenner.

1959 —D. GEO. KNECHT

BAER KALENNER — Reference to the familiar Agricultural Almanac of John Baer's Sons, Lancaster, of which the 135th Vol. (1960) has just been published.

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 Gross.

Der Daadi schlacht die Hinkel,
Die Mammi, die butzt's Haus;
Die Gremmemm 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 extra 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

PAT-A-CAKE

Batsche - Kuche, Batsche-Kuche,
Batsche Beckersmann!
Batsche - Kuche, dummel dich
ass ich en hawwe kann;
Dreh en hie, dreh en haer,
Geb em noch en Schtrich,
Schieb en in der Offe nei
Fer's Bobbel un fer mich!

A LITTLE COCK SPARROW

En batzicher Schpatz, der hockt uff em Baam
Un zwitschert un zwitschert im seeliche Draam,
Nixnuzicher Yunger war glei uff em Blatz,
Un saagt zu sich selwer, nau schiess ich der Schpatz;
Un hawwich ihn gschosse, noh werd er geroppt,
Gerischt un gereescht — mit Filling ausg'schtoppt.
Noh zwitschert der Schpatz, "Nau guck emol datt!"
flappert die Fliggel un fliegt widder fatt.

AUS'M JOHN BIRMELIN SEIM MAMMI GANS BUCH.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

Farewell to a Great Friend

Five years ago the Call-Chronicle Newspapers lost, by retirement, one of the most popular and one of the most colorful men who ever had been in their employ. His personality and popularity seemed to be summed up in his nick name and the friendly tone of voice in which people addressed "Stevie" Sullivan.

He was a beloved little fellow, sparkling with native Irish wit and always exuding good will so that it was like seeing clouds break and the sun shining thru to meet and to be greeted by him in his invariable cheery manner.

Altho he had retired, he never in spirit left these newspapers. Until a month ago he was able to take lively interest in everything that was going on. In midweek he passed away and today his friends and associates sadly will observe the last rites.

Today he will be laid away but long will he be remembered in the newspaper fraternity that he joined as a young man when he came to this city from Boston in 1914. From 1920 to 1955, or 35 years, he was, to many people, the Morning Call. He was the only personal tie that existed for many to bind them as readers and advertisers to the paper and its organization. As the representative of the paper among his clients he served faithfully and well and in large part created the image that they formed of the institution. And because of his intense devotion and loyalty to the newspaper's interests and his abounding faith in it, he did much to make that image the favorable one that the community has shaped during the years.

Next to the women and men in the business, but very human, organization that is the Call - Chronicle Newspapers, Stephen J. Sullivan will almost certainly be most favorably remembered and revered in the Democratic Party organization of this city and county.

He loved politics and lived for it. While uncompromising in his zeal and loyalty to his beloved political party, he was so tactful that he mollified those whom he took on in political debate at the slightest invitation, or opportunity. Even in a field where many arouse temporary animosities and even long-standing dislikes, "Stevie" Sullivan maintained friendships with opponents. His party knew few who were his like in deepest loyalty and 365-days-a-year devotion to its cause. He aspired to no political position but he gave his all to those of his party who did.

Two great local organizations have lost a devoted member. They mourn his passing.

Red Reply to Atlas

How closely our enemy watches us and how impudently he behaves at every opportunity is illustrated in the swift reaction that Premier Khrushchev made to President Eisenhower's statement on Thursday concerning the development of the Atlas Intercontinental ballistic missile.

The President reported that in fourteen recent test launchings, at ranges over 5,000 miles, Atlas has been striking on an average within two miles of the target. This is less than the length of a jet runway — well within the circle of total destruction. Such performance is a great tirbute to American scientists and engineers, who in the past five years have had to telescope time and technology to develop these long-range ballistic missiles, where America had none before.

Khrushchev replied almost instantly to this, announcing that Soviet test rockets will be fired in the central Pacific east of the Marshall Islands beginning on some day between Jan. 15 and Feb. 15, and asked that ships and planes refrain from entering the area during the tests.

Enwetok and Bikini Islands, American testing grounds, are in the Marshall group.

This follows upon recent rumors out of Europe that the Soviet Union was about to attempt some sensational new thrust into outer space before the East West Summit conference in Paris on May 16.

In effect, the United States is warned to "keep off the grass" in a great area of the Western Pacific.

A Precedent, Maybe

Wall Street Journal

During the Korean War, Congress passed a law granting rapid tax write-off privileges where creation or expansion of an industry was deemed helpful to the war effort. The program ended officially last Friday, a half-dozen years after the shooting ended.

The Office of Civil and Defense Mobilization says the program was eminently successful; it "brought into being privately owned facilities which in many instances would never have been built." Perhaps; but we suppose it would do no good to point out that if the tax structure left more money in the hands of the earners instead of in the hands of Uncle Sam, the facilities would perhaps have been built just the same. For where there is a need, industry will fill it if given half a chance.

All the same, we're happy to see the end of this temporary plan to aid the war effort, and we congratulate the government on getting rid of it as soon as it did. We're happy for two reasons. One is that the fact write-offs weren't basically sound because they were only a gimmick. The other is that we hope Congress might take this as a precedent.

And if it does, maybe Congress will come to its senses about another program — instituted to aid World War II's "war effort" — which, in fact, has cost the taxpayers far more than an old-fashioned war used to cost.

For nobody can even begin to claim that the high price support farm program has been anything but an abominable burden on almost everybody — including some farmers.

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.

Challenges D. A. Statements

Editor, Morning Call—

In a matter of statements made by our district attorney on Tuesday I wish to take them to task, speaking from the standpoint of a taxpayer. His remarks made me wonder just what are the duties of the D.A.'s office.

Mr. Joseph's first statement declared that the Pennsylvania Blue Laws are "among the most minor offenses known to the law."

If this is the case, Mr. Joseph, I wonder why I as a taxpayer continue to support our legislators in Harrisburg while they enact such so - called "petty and useless legislation."

In a second statement of yours, Mr. Joseph, you stated that your office does not intend to act as a policeman in Blue Law cases, nor as a police agency in the field of criminal law. If this is your intention, Mr. District Attorney, just what exactly is the main function of your office?

Your last statement says that all this trouble in the past was brought about by "private economic warfare between certain merchants."

What you failed to mention, Mr. Joseph, is that you were employed as legal counsel for one of these "certain" merchants, and one can readily see on which side your loyalty would lie.

In summation, Mr. Joseph, how can we teach our boys and girls to respect and obey our laws as good citizens of our community when your office is going to ignore our established laws?

Think twice, Mr. District Attorney. Are you conducting your office according to your own whims and desires, or in the best interests of the people who have entrusted you with your high office?

Respectfully,
Robert L. Mentzell
1734 31st St.

The Unsupported Leg



President Distrusts Soviets

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Looked at from an international viewpoint, the most striking thing about President Eisenhower's address to Congress is the expression of a manifest distrust of the Soviet Union.

Again and again the President throws doubt on the sincerity of the Khrushchev promises and shows a disinclination to place any trust in an agreement with the Soviet Union that might provide for disarmament. Speaking of "recent Soviet deportment," Mr. Eisenhower includes many significant reservations, such as "if these pronouncements be genuine" and "whether this is to become an era of lasting promise remains to be tested by actions."

Again, the President warns the free nations of the world not to be "misled by pleasant promises until tested by performance." He stresses the need for "dependable agreements," and then assails the farce in Geneva where so - called scientists on the Soviet side, who are really political tools, are meeting with truly scientific representatives of the free nations in an attempt to get an agreement on the suspension of nuclear tests. The President says:



Lawrence

"Unfortunately, the closing statement from the Soviet scientists who met with our scientists at Geneva gives the clear impression that their conclusions have been politically guided."

No Clear-cut Plan

As for disarmament negotiations, Mr. Eisenhower says the Soviets "have professed a readiness to negotiate seriously," but "they have not, however, made clear the plans they have, if any, for mutual inspection and verification — the essential condition for any extensive measure of disarmament."

The words "if any" convey a world of meaning. For they show that the President of the United States has not been taken in by all the Pollyanna talk and the honeyed phrases that characterized the recent visit of Khrushchev to America. The United States still has a you've-got-to-show-me attitude. This is reassuring in view of the impression recently created that peace is assured and that international tensions will be removed by "a series of summit meetings."

The President wisely took occasion to let the Communist propagandists know that their misuse of words isn't going to be ignored. Mr. Eisenhower speaks of "a storm of semantic disorder in which old labels no longer faithfully describe" forms of government or economic systems.

He points out that police states call themselves "people's democracies" and that the "armed conquest of free peoples is called 'liberation.'" He speaks of "such slippery slogans" as making difficult "the problem of communicating true faith, facts and beliefs."

He says that, to make clear "our peaceful intentions, our aspirations for a better world," we must use language "to enlighten the mind, not as the instrument of the studied innuendo and distorter of truth."

There runs throughout the President's address a distrust of Soviet motives which cannot but impress the world that peace is still far from realized, though Mr. Eisenhower declares that "we must strive to break the calamitous cycle of frustrations and crises which, if unchecked, could spiral into nuclear disaster — the ultimate insanity."

Viewed from a domestic standpoint, the President's address was a studied attempt to combat fears of inflation and to revive the strategy of a year ago for curbing expenditures in Congress. By pointing to the prospect of a budget surplus of 4.2 billion dollars in the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1960, Mr. Eisenhower really challenged the "spenders" in Congress. He doesn't promise tax relief but calls for debt reduction first. Congress, however, may wind up spending most of the 4.2 billion surplus and avoiding tax relief altogether.

Certainly the President tried hard to give the impression that, so far as the administration is concerned, it will seek to keep nondefense spending down and will not materially increase appropriations on the military side. Obviously all estimates of income made in January for an ensuing fiscal year can be wrong by a billion dollars or so, but it's much more likely that there will be a surplus if Congress does hold down spending. Where is the surplus coming from? Plainly the expectation is that the "boom" year of 1960 will bring an unprecedented flow of tax receipts to the treasury.

The trend, however, is likely to be inflationary. Prices of steel will go up after the first wage increase takes effect next December. Other industries will doubtless be faced now with bigger and bigger wage demands. Considering the failure of the administration to get a noninflationary settlement of the steel strike, all professions of a pious interest in checking inflation today have somehow a hollow sound.

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Corpse Candidate

By VICTOR RIESEL

There is a candidate for an important Teamster office in Hoboken, N. J. on whom Hoffa's boys can always count never to talk back and never to change his position. He is dead.

He died on New Year's Day. But Brother Hoffa's friends are loyal. They won't remove him from the ticket. They insist on running him.

The deceased, Paul Ciampi, whose heart failed him on the morning of Jan. 1, is running for trustee of New Jersey Teamster Local 560. Thus his spirit may be invoked to be the guardian of some 13,500 Teamsters on whom rests much of the rolling commerce of the East. The departed one is supported quite energetically by the local's chief, Anthony (Tony Pro) Provenzano, Brother Hoffa's own choice.

Tony Pro is a loyal man to his friends and the death of his running mate did not change Provenzano at all. He is, of course, slightly irritated over all this election fuss and doesn't quite see why the reformists had to insist on an Honest Ballot Assn. election Jan. 15. After all, there was a regular one about 40 years ago. What's with all this technicality?

Tony Pro is also slightly annoyed that his local was the first to be enjoined from holding a good old-fashioned slambang yea-nay, close-the-polls election under the Landrum-Griffin Act. Now he had to hire a hall to seat some 10,000 people and dispatch full election notices to 13,500 members.

It all went well for Tony anyway. He even began enjoying campaigning under the slogan of "Provenzano, Progress and Proven Leadership." Then Ciampi died. The opposition claimed the post. Tony refused to name another candidate. His man could win, so why bother? Up to this moment the Honest Ballot Assn. has Ciampi on the ticket.

Now, man and boy, I've covered this beat for a while so I figured here I've got something unusual. Some candidates I've known were not as strong of mind as of muscle. But at least they were. So I think to myself I should go to the experts. Namely Congressmen Landrum and Griffin.

We, none of us, want to be unfair to the ticket of "Provenzano, Progress and Proven Leadership." After all, throughout his history the proven leaders of men have defended, to the death, their friends. So we searched the record to see if it was legal. Rep. Robert P. Griffin told me:

"Judging from what you tell me, apparently dead men do tell tales. At least that seems to be the way it is in the Teamsters. This is one of the most fantastic stories I've heard.

"It is true that in the law we state that 'every member in good standing shall be eligible to be a candidate and to hold office.' But this fellow hardly is standing. We do include a ban on convicts and Communists from holding office, but frankly we did not think it was necessary to have a proviso covering dead men.

"This is the kind of thing which mocks decent unionism. This is the kind of abuse which made it necessary to protect the rank-and-file and the public by law.

Strong views, too, came from Rep. Philip M. Landrum. He told me:

"Dignifying what appears to be a somewhat ridiculous situation, I would say that the new act required that elections be among members in good standing.

"The deceased party could hardly qualify. I would also say the McClellan Committee revelations have shown that some Teamster officials treat union office and union funds as their personal estate. So Hoffa might invoke the new law's trusteeship provision and administer the estate of the deceased.

"That's ridiculous, of course, but the whole thing is. It just proves the contempt which some of these men have for honest unionism, the rank-and-file and the public. It shows why we need a law."

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Luke 4:40-27

We now read what happened in the synagogue after Jesus resumed His seat: Every eye in the synagogue was fixed upon Him, and He began to tell them that "This very day this Scripture has been fulfilled, while you have been listening to it".

Everybody noticed what He said and was amazed at the beautiful words that came from His lips, and they kept saying: Isn't this Joseph's Son? So He said unto them: I expect you will be saying this proverb to Me: "Cure yourself, doctor". Let us see you do in your country all that we have heard that you did in Capernaum.

Then He added: I assure you that no prophet is ever welcomed in his own country. I tell you the plain fact that in Elijah's time, when the heavens were shut up for three and a half years and there was a great famine through the whole country, there were plenty of widows in Israel, but Elijah was not sent to any of them.

But He was sent to Sarepta (Zarephath in 1 Kings 17:9-24), to a widow in the country of Sidon. In the time of Elisha the prophet, there were a great many lepers in Israel, but not one of them was healed — only Naaman the Syrian.

Horoscope

Reflect carefully before making decisions this year. Today's child will be even-tempered.



WENDELL KITZMILLER

A Stranger Fills the Haasebaerrig Pulpit — "Render Unto Caesar the Things That Are Caesar's" — In Other Words—Pay Your Taxes With Cheerfulness. Resistance to Taxation the Cause of Cuba's Woes — High Officials, High Salaries and Consequently High Taxes! Spanish Methods a Pointer to Pennsylvania Lawmakers.

'M letschte Sunndaag hen mer mol 'n fremmer Parre ghatt in der Keschte Kaerrichdrowwe am Haasebaerrig. Er heesst Shlaeffer un iss eens vum alde Pefferhans Shlaeffer seine Buwe vun Albany Township uff der Seit vun Redd'n.

Sei Daadi waar eens vun de Knights vum Golden Circle, un hot zum "Briggel "Brigade" gheert wu noch Redd'n gemarscht sin zu saagge ass sie der draft schtoppe sette.

Sie hen als gsaat 'm Pefferhans sei zwee Buwe waere allebeed zu faul gewest fer zu schaffe un noh hette sie gschtudiert fer Parre, un hette der Alt uffgebroche, awwer vun sellem weess ich weiders nix un ich will's losse wie's iss. Hennihau der Samuel Shlaeffer hot 'm Parre Mohler sei Kansel gfillt — ass sie schier iwwergeloffe iss 'm Sunndaag. Er iss mechtich dick un wiegt ebaut zwee hunnert un fufzich Pund.

Der Text wu er driwwer ghandelt hot, den hot er aus 'm Teschtament grickt, awwer er hot so 's menscht aus 'm alde Gebund gebreddicht un vun de Sache wu zum Cuban Grieg gfiehrt hen.

Sei Text waar "Geb dem Kaiser was des Kaisers ist," un der Weg wie er seller Text ghandelt hot, waar en caution. Mei notion waar, wie er aagfange hot, er wott geh fer so Kalls wu ihre ehrliche Schulde net bezaahle duhn un bhalte anner Leit Geld im Sack so lang ass sie kenne, so ass wie der alt Bossfinger eener waar, wu niemand bezaahlt hot bis er gsund iss waare un hot bezaahle misse.

Noh hawwich aa geglaabt er wott vleicht so Leit rumhole wu ihre Gschwischter ihre property bhalte un wolle allfert meh ass ihre scheer. Sell sin en Aart hyenas wu an die Graewer uff 'm Kaerrichhof gehne fer Hilf wann sie ihre Freind bedriegge welle un welle 'ne net gewwe was ne gheert.

Awwer ich waar mistaken. Sell waar gaar net der track wu der Parre Schlaeffer druff shlaeffe hot wolle. Der Parre Shlaeffer hot selle Satt Leit gaar net an der Kopp schtoosse wolle, fer er weess wull ass vun de beschte Kaerriche - glieder bei sellre Klass Leit sin wu ihr Nochbere un Gschwischter ihre Sach an sich gezogge hen.

Sie gemaahne mich ebmols an der alt Schinnerhannes wu nachts die Draewwlers geraabt hot un hot noh daags groosse Summe Geld zu der Kaerrich un zum Parre gewwe. Odder an so Kalls wu unnich unsere brotecktiv tariff laws die grooss Zaahl consumers raawe um millione Daahler un baue noh hospitals un public libraries un colleges un so Gedings.

Awwer der Parre hot selli aa net uff 'm Schtrich ghatt. Sei Breddich waar so 's menscht hiegericht uff die kickers wu nimmi recht zu der gude alde party schticke wolle. Er hot gsaat mer sott loyal un pettriotic sei, un mer sott doch zum Govverment un der G.O.P. schticke darrich dick un dinn.

Mer sott nie net kicke geege der Tax! "Der Tax," secht der Shlaeffer, "sott mer mit Blessier bezaahle. Mer sott so pettriotic sei, un sott so viel denke vum Land un vun de salary grabbers un vun der gang wu 's Schtate Haus nunner gebrennt hen, ass mer ewwe nix Liewers deet in der Welt ass wie ewwe der tax bzaahle un wie mehner wie liewer!"

"Guck, mei liewe Freind un Zuheerer," hot er gsaat, "wann ihr wisst wieviel Guts ass ihr duht zu de Kalls wu inseit 'm Inseit - ring sin wu ich debei bin im Schtate Goverment, dann deet ihr eier tax mit Freede 'm tax collector bringe —liewer mehner ass wie wennicher."

"'S iss 'n Sind, 'n groossi Sind," hot er widder gsaat, "net willich zu sei der gang mitzuhelfe wu ihr kennt! Guck, wann ich yuscht recht viel Tax zu bezaahle hett, wie happy wott ich doch sei! Awwer ich bin so gsitti - ett ass ich ewwe weiders kenner zu bezaahle hab, un noh kann ich gut uff der subcheck breddiche!"

Er hot noh gsaat ass wann die dumme Cubans ihre Glick besser sehne hette kenne, un hette ihre tax freiwillicherweise zu ihre Spanisch officials bezaahlt, dann hette sie den Druwwel nie net grickt, un 's waer yetz ken Grieg!

"Die spanische office - holders hen all viel Geld schpende misse fer die nominations zu mache," secht der Shlaeffer, "un noh hen sie so hoche salaries hawwe misse, consequently hen die Leit uff unnerschiddliche Weegge getaxt misse waare. 'S Geld muss aryets bei, sell verschteht sich, odder 's kennt ken Schtate - maschien in Schmier ghalde warre."

"In Cuba sin die Taxe annerscht wie unsere. Ich meen verleicht kennte unser gang 'n lesson odder e paar lanne wann sie weil treene deete unnerm Gneral Wayler. Datt hen sie alli Fenschter getaxt, alli Hausdier, alli Schannschtee, un alli Schtick Vieh ass gschlacht watt fer Fleesch. Wann 'n Ox gschlacht iss dann geht's widder aa, fer noh watt die Haut getaxt un die Hanner un die Haahr."

"Do waar gaar nix degeegge zu saagge, fer 's wees doch eenich ebber ass die officers bezaahlt misse sei, wann aa schunscht nix bezaahlt watt, un ass sie hoche Lohne hawwe misse, un ass 's Geld aryets raus muss! Darum hette die Cubans pettriotic sei solle un ihre tax bezaahle solle un net aafange schiesse un dod mache. Was hen sie nau devun ass wie Grieg?"

"Geb dem Kaiser, was des Kaisers ist," odder ewwe graad was der Kaiser un sei gang foddere. Sell iss Bissniss, mei liewe Freind un Zuheerer!"

Noh iss er zerick ins alt Gebund un hot verzehlt vun de Israalitter — awwer ich bin noh eigschlofe un weess net viel vum Iwweriche. Verleicht deet ich noch schlofe, wann net 's Kornet aafange hett blose un mich wacker gmacht. 'N Kornet iss en gut Ding an seim Blatz!

—WENDELL KITZMILLER
Vendue Schreiwer

ELISABETH EISAHAUER

Sie hat sich verdient 50 send die Woch

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

In the account book of Philip Faust, a farmer, originally in eastern Pennsylvania, but later in Clarion County, Pennsylvania, is found the following interesting account of Elizabeth Eisenhauer, Faust's hired girl. In these modern times when dollars mean so little and cents almost nothing, it is interesting to contemplate what the life of a hired girl was like, who worked on a farm for the munificent sum of fifty cents a week. Elisabeth Eisenhauer worked for Philip Faust almost nineteen months and during all that time she received in cash money — money that she might really call her own — the sum of $4.75. It is true that she bought a few necessities for herself in the general store and from a peddler (gremer), but in all these cases her employer handled the cash. To her employer's credit, she was credited with the money she earned making hay and working in the harvest field of other farmers. However, this was generally a prerequisite for all persons hired out as apprentices as well as sometimes for ordinary hired help.

Her clothes she made herself out of calico (cadon), muslin (moslin), and flannel she bought at the store. She even bought a pound of wool, which she probably spun herself, possible for stockings and mittens. She was well supplied with shoes, for three pair in nineteen months could almost be considered extravagance. These, together with a neckerchief (hals duch), completed her wardrobe. If she had a hat at all, it was one worn the years before. There was one purchase made for her which farmer Faust called "ein gloh" for $5.50. What this might have been is a question. Could it have been "a cloak" or a coat? We leave that for the reader to decide.

The spelling, which is varied and sometimes not so good, is just as farmer Faust wrote it. Slight errors in the account have not been corrected.

Hornung 24, 1837 — Sie hat sich zu mir verdingt 50 die woch
Abril 11 — sie hat cadon ... .48
May 13 — sie hat geld gekriegt von mir 2.50
May 22 — Bezald vor sie zu einem gremer 2.25
May 29 — Bezalt im stor ver sie — Kams 2.59½
iunius 10 — bezalt im stor vor sie — Beglie 3.67
iunius 22 — bezalt im stor vor sie — Beglie ..... .46
Julius 4 — sie geschaft in der hauernt 3.06
August 12 — sie geschaft durch die erndte 8.00
August 31 — bezald im Stor vor sie ..... .95
September 2 — sie hat ein par schuh 1.87½
September 20 — sie hat ein par schuh 1.62½
October 30 — ein gloh gekauft vor sie 5.50
October 31 — bezahlt im stor vor sie — Beglie 3.76½
October 31 — ein hals duch vor sie ..... .31
November 4 — ein bil bezald ..... .10
December 4 — bezahlt im stor bey Beglie 2.04
December 26 — sie had flennel ..... .18
Januar 6 — sie had geld — ein daler dreifertel 1.75
Hornung 6 — bezald im Beglie stor var sie ..... .68
Hornung 24 — sie had drei iard cadon ..... .30
May 21 — bezalt im Gast seim stor vor sie 7.06
May 15 — sie had ein iard cadon ..... .10
iunius 19 — sie had moslin 9 iard 1.31
iunius 19 — sie had geld 75
iunius 21 — sie had geld 75 send ..... .75
Geschaft der hauert und ernde 10.06
Sept. 3 — sie had par schuh 1.70
Sept. 10 — sie had wol 1 punt ..... .50
Sept. 15 — sie had aus Gast stohr 1.17
..... 36.36 **60.37**
Gesedelt mit Elisab. Eisenhauer 24.06

The credit column, of course, does not add up to $60.37, but the 50 cents per week was added to make this total. And so after nineteen months she left the Faust farm with the grand sum of $24.06.

There is nothing in Faust's book to indicate what became of her. Probably the right young man came along. If so, her riches in happiness were just as great as any young girl's today.

EN SCHTARRIYER MANN

Abaddich wann mer selwer net so schtarrig iss, macht's eem gut fiehle fer schwetze vun schtarriye Menner.

In Biewel - zeide waar der Samson en schtarriyer Mann. Es hot ihn niemand hewe kenne mit seine Hend. Fer sell saagge mir wann en Mann schtarrig iss, "Er iss en rechder Samson."

Sie hen als verzehlt wie ich noch yung waar vun Menner ass so schtarrig waare, sie hen en nei Hufeise graad biegge kenne mit ihre zwee Hend. Sell nemmt Krefte.

Mir sin als in der Blaeckschmidt - Schapp fer Eise uff die Geil duh losse, odder fer Maschienerei uffixe losse. Noh hen die Kalls als nanner aagsproche fer sehne wie schtarrig ass sie sin.

Ich hab Kalls gekennt ass en Bixeschtock mit eenre Hand nemme hen kenne un hen ihn owwe uff der Amboss schtelle kenne. Sell waar net so leicht zu duh. Es hot en groosser Mann genumme mit re schtarriye Hand.

Sie hen mir verzehlt vun schtarriye Menner ass en Baerl Seider in die Heeh ghowe hen un hen aus em Schpundeloch gedrunke. Deel hen en dreibuschl Sack voll Weeze selwer uff ihre Schulder geduh.

Es waare mol Kalls am Schwetze vun schtarriye Menner. Eener hot verzehlt vumme Mann ass en Amboos hewe hot kenne mit eenre Hand un ihn uff der Glotz schtelle. Awwer deel hen sell net glaawe well.

Noh hot ener verzehlt vumme Kall ass so schtarrig waar, er hot sei eeggener Hossesitz fescht genumme mit de rechte Hand un hot sich frei vum Bodde in die Heeh ghowe. Es iss noh en wennich gelacht warre un sie hen aafange blaudere vun annere Sache.

—Der Kaschber Hutnagel vun der Lebanon News

NEIYAHRS GEDANKE

Uff der aerscht Daag im neie Yaahr hawwich widder neie rules gemacht. Fer edliche Yaahr zerick hawwich alle Neiyaahr unnernumme en anner Lewe aafiehre, bis endlich iss es nix dass en Aagewehnet warre. Es iss gewiss en lobwaut Ding wann en Mann resolutions macht fer sich verbessere, awwer sell iss yuscht der Aafang un wann er mol browiert sie ausfiehre, iss es en Kuh vun ere annere Farb.

Ich schwetz aus Erfaahrung. Ich bin en gudi Hand an rules mache, awwer mei grosser Druwwel iss fer sie halde. So waar's yuscht des Yaahr. Ich hab mer vorgenumme ghatt, dass allemol wann die Polly schelt will ich ihre en Boss gewwe. Der aerscht Daag hawwich schtandhaft dezu gschtocke, awwer bis oweds waar die rule schunn so hatt gschtreckt, dass ich sie iwwer schaffe hab misse. Besides, ich hab schunn Blodere uff de Lefze ghatt un ich hab gschpiert, dass die rule verbreche muss odder en annri mache. So hawwich des Ding rum gedreht, fer sie yuscht bosse wann sie net schelt, un mei Lefze sin graad widder gheelt. 'S iss en iwwli rule dass net zwee Weegge schafft. Yuscht ich hab ausgfunne wie mei aerschti resolution verbroche waar, sin die annere all der seem Weg gange un nau bin ich widder im alde Dreck.

Un bei dem hawwich ewennich Filosofi gelannt. Hoscht du sei Lewe en Latt Backeschtee in en Roi uffgschtellt? Ya? Well, wann du der aerscht Backeschtee wedder der anner umschiebscht dann schmeist er der zwett um un der dritt un so gans darrich die Roi bis sie all umgfalle sin. Awwer die rule schafft net der anner Weg. Sei Lewe net. Schdell emoll der aerscht widder uff un welle sehne eb er seim Nochber uffhelft. Nix vun der Aart. Sie schtehne reddi nanner umschlagge awwer kenner helft em annere uff. So iss es mit Neiyaahr resolutions. Wann die aerscht resolution fallt, gehne die annere aa nunner. So iss es mit Leit, graad wie mit Backeschtee. Die zwee vun ne sin vun Dreck gemacht, schtehne reddi fer nanner nunner schlagge, awwer net so willich nanner uffhelfe. Wann en Mann fallt, gleicht er Kumpni. Wann en Mann in die Heeh kummt, will er allee schteh un gleicht annere sehne nidder fer em leie.

—Der Solly Hulsbuck

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Editorials

Argus-Eyed Public's Job

Faculties of three high schools were hoaxed on Thursday by the despicable and still unknown person who has been giving telephone warnings to schools concerning the alleged planting of bombs. The morale and the nerves of faculties and their thousands of students, who have been sent home in fear that the phone calls might be genuine, have been upset seriously. And for every day, or fraction of a day that has been or will have been lost during the past two weeks by reason of the succession of hoaxes the children affected will have to pay by school attendance at the close of the term in June.

Thus thousands of persons are the victims of a wanton outrage that has been perpetrated against them. It is to the interest of every student in the schools and every faculty member to be an amateur detective and if he, or she, comes to learn who the hoaxer is, then it should be reported promptly to the authorities, - school or police.

With ten thousand pairs of eyes and ears (the Argus-eyed public) in operation, it should be possible for some one of those pairs to see or hear something that will lead the police right to the home and the telephone which the hoaxer has been using.

There never was anything funny or amusing in the frightening of thousands of people and the upsetting of the routine of their schools. It has gone all too far already. It seems that the only way to put a stop to it is to capture and prosecute the offender.

Milking Serious Business

Anyone who ever has tried it, knows that to hold one's seat upon a milking stool, whether of the traditional three - legged variety or its four-legged one is a no small accomplishment, especially if there be a tail-switching or a temperamental cow in the immediate neighborhood.

Governor Lawrence learned all this a bit late in his life. He tried it at the State Farm Show early in the week, ducked involuntarily when Bossy switched her tail and toppled from the stool, virtually into the arms of the curious group of people who had gathered to see what turned out to be the best piece of publicity that the greatest state fair in the country received during its big showing.

The crowd that witnessed the episode probably thought it very funny. The millions of farm-bred folks who have soothed nervous animals with gentle strokes upon flanks and udders and then have gone thru with the chores of milking animals unready to give their yield, know that milking is one of the most serious phases in farm life. It calls for infinite patience and even affection, and presents hazards to life and limb from animals annoyed by insect pests, and sudden incursions of dogs or other animals. Milking a cow is no funny business. It calls for dead earnestness and a no small measure of luck. This is true whether it is done while seated upon the conventional three - legged stool or the safer four - legged one that was provided for a governor but proved for a tyro to be no safer than the tripod variety.

Contrary to American Way

Ever since the Mayflower compact, any gathering of three or more Americans is almost certain to result in short order in unanimous decision to organize. Officers immediately are chosen. Of course there has to be adoption of a constitution and by-laws in short order and the group is in business.

While we hear of many new organizations, it was almost refreshing to hear within recent days of one group that virtually decided to go out of business. This is the Emmaus Taxpayers' League which had gathered to elect officers for a new term but decided to do nothing because as they said: "There is nothing to take issue with." A fighter in a ring must have an opponent to make a match. Otherwise he may just as well creep thru the ropes and get out.

This is what the Emmaus residents decided to do. Their decision speaks well for public affairs in their boro." We're satisfied with the sewer program and school construction projects," said their President. That is the highest compliment that has yet been given to the Town Council, which is responsible for the former, and to the School Board which is responsible for the latter.

World's Growing Numbers

It is odd, nevertheless it is a fact that preliminaries for the presidential campaign during this year, already have created a tremendous stir about expanding population, not in this country, but in the undeveloped nations of the world.

Early political argument concerning our presidential election challenged the Population Reference Bureau, Inc., to an extended study of the subject. Its current monthly bulletin now declares that population control is "the great issue of the century."

World population is increasing at a rate equivalent to the addition of a nation as large as Italy every year, Robert C. Cook, editor of the bulletin declares. As 1960 starts there are three billion people on earth. With the accelerating rate of population growth, he says, there will be at the end of the century — in 40 years — "twice present numbers — almost seven billion."

The most rapid growth, he declares, is in areas where two-thirds of the world's people now live "in hunger and poverty."

He continues: "In much of tropical Latin America and certain parts of Asia growth is so rapid that numbers would multiply 20 - fold in a little more than a century if the trend continues.

"Regardless of the promises of science — in which the Catholic bishops place so much hope — present rate of population cannot continue indefinitely. If birth rates do not fall, death rates eventually will rise. Of the two alternatives the first — a reduction in births — is obviously the humane one."

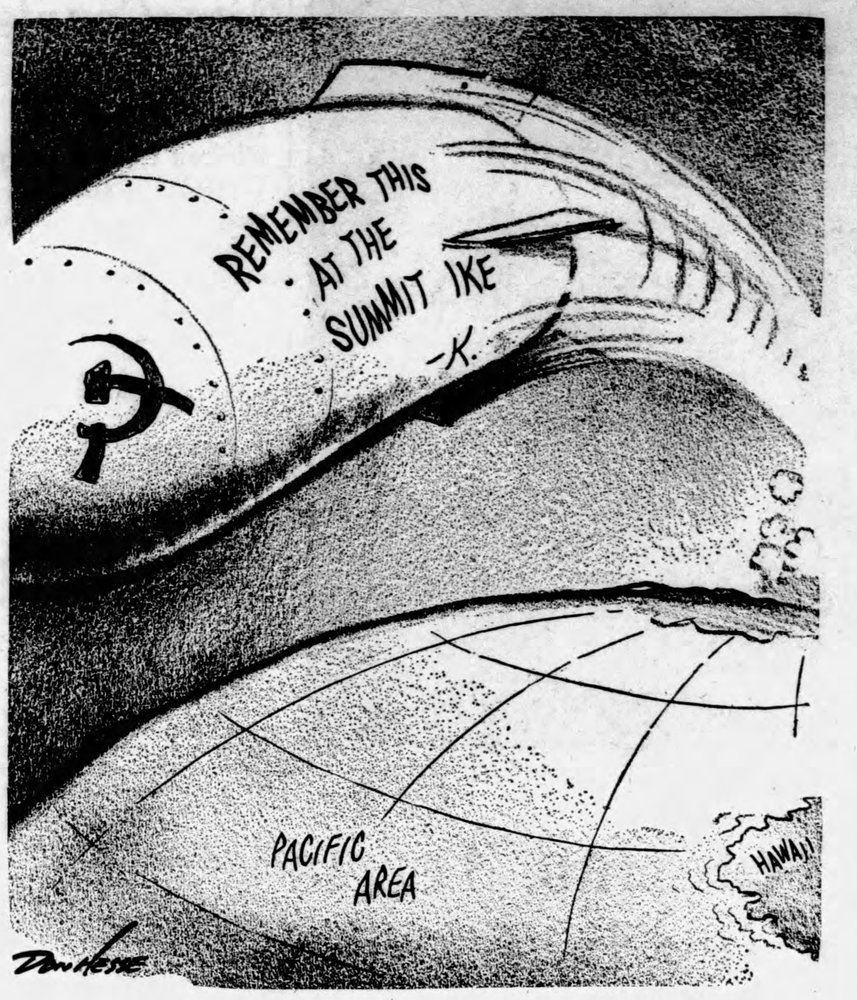
Mr. Cook's reference to the Catholic bishops concerned their strong statement last November when six cardinals and ten bishops denounced the words "population explosion" as a "terror technique phrase" and they included these charges:

"Pessimistic population predictors," "sheerest kind of nonsense," and "hysterical terrorism and bland misrepresentation of data."

The statement emphasized the Roman Catholic Church's contention that "artificial birth prevention, which is a frustration of the marital act" is "morally, humanly, psychologically and politically disastrous." The statement argued that some "other forms of control of birth . . . are morally permissible," but added that "method alone, however, is not the only question involved." The "motives and intentions of the couples involved" are involved and must be considered, it said.

Primary concern of the Roman Catholic hierarchy was to object to any movement by the United States Government, as such, to use influence or public funds "in promoting artificial birth prevention for economically underdeveloped countries."

Sky Writing



Khrushchev's 'New Look'

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The Soviets are great imitators as well as propagandists. Nikita Khrushchev's latest announcement that he is going to cut down the size of the Soviet Army means really that he is adopting the "new look" policy which the United States put into effect several years ago.

For there is not much use these days for Russia to spend the bulk of her money for land armies when nuclear weapons are available to threaten attack and conduct what is known as "blackmail diplomacy." This Khrushchev carried on in the same speech in his boasts about the Soviets' "incredible weapons" in missiles and rockets.



Lawrence

The truth is that there is a stalemate today in nuclear weapons, and all the claims about new rockets and new missiles will not lessen the responsibility of the Soviet regime to refrain from plunging its own people into a nuclear war.

Inside the United States, the "new look" has resulted in a big debate as to whether land armies aren't still important for what is known as "limited war." Undoubtedly, if a foolproof agreement were ever signed that would prohibit the use of nuclear weapons, then conventional forces would come into their own again. In the present stage of international propaganda, however, while conventional forces are not being abandoned, nuclear weapons are being developed with increasing intensity of effort.

Not Definite

One of the troubles with the Khrushchev announcement is that nobody can be sure what he means when he says he is cutting the army by 1,200,000 men. It could mean merely the transfer from uniform to civilian clothes of great numbers of men who still would be engaged in arms production. Also, there is no way of knowing what the true potential of the Soviet regime is on the military side, for it can count upon huge forces recruited in Communist Asia.

The United States demobilized shortly after World War II the great bulk of its armed forces from a peak level of 12,300,000 in wartime, but in view of Communist aggression, as the State Department says, "the level was later raised and stands today at approximately 2,500,000." The Soviets now claim their total forces will be reduced to 2,423,000 in the next year or two.

It has been suggested that Khrushchev's speech indicates that the Soviet Union is moving more toward the "massive retaliation" strategy followed by the United States in recent years. Although in America this policy has been derided by some critics — largely by those who advocate a build-up of conventional forces for "limited wars" — the fact is that the phrase still carries a world of meaning in preventing a big war today.

The United States does not any longer stress the phrase "massive retaliation" but emphasizes its "deterrent power." It all amounts to the same thing. One side will not start a war without counting the possible extent of destruction that could be inflicted on it by the other side.

There was for a time a belief that the Soviet Union, with its missiles and rockets, could destroy in one "first blow" the bomber bases inside the United States and wreak such wide destruction that the retaliatory power of this country would be frustrated. But since the development of missiles and rockets that can be launched from submarines, there is danger to a country like the Soviet Union that it would receive tremendous punishment if it ever started a war. For obviously it would be difficult to find and destroy submarines, and it cannot be forgotten that the water areas of the world are far greater than the land surfaces.

What, then, is the purpose of the Khrushchev speech at this time? Plainly it is a propaganda move. The Soviet dictator believes, as did Adolf Hitler, that the free world can be bluffed into submission. With a controlled press inside Russia and with the press of the free world printing everything that the Soviet leader says, the wide circulation of Communist pronouncements is assured.

But it is apparent that the West is not going to be fooled by the propaganda. The comments from members of Congress, irrespective of party, are highly critical of the Khrushchev speech. Senate Democratic Leader Johnson declares that the Soviet Premier "holds out an olive branch and at the same time tries to hit us over the head with it."

It certainly is a contrast to the so-called "Spirit of Camp David" which only a short while ago gave the world an impression that peace was just around the corner and that tensions certainly would be eased in the year 1960.

There are, to be sure, important negotiations going on with respect to disarmament, and it would be a big victory for Khrushchev if he could get the West to disarm on the basis of a paper agreement, while he would refrain from giving the necessary guarantees that would make it possible for outside inspection teams to determine whether the terms were being carried out.

The West is not likely to be cowed by the Khrushchev utterances, and the world will witness in the next few weeks a resumption of threats and counter-threats and warnings and counter-warnings. It makes one wonder what all the "summit" meetings really accomplish.

(Copyright 1960)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Luke 7:1-10

Now when Jesus had ended all His sayings in the audience of the people, He entered into Capernaum. And a certain centurion's servant who was dear unto him was sick, and ready to die. And when he heard of Jesus, he sent unto Him the elders of the Jews, beseeching Him that He would come and heal his servant.

And when they came to Jesus, they besought Him instantly, saying, That he was worthy for whom He should do this, for he loveth our nation, and he hath built us a synagogue. Then Jesus went with them.

And when He was now not far from the house, the centurion sent friends to Him, saying unto Him: "Lord, trouble not Thyself, for I am not worthy that Thou shouldest enter under my roof; wherefore neither thought I myself worthy to come unto Thee; but say in a word, and my servant shall be healed.

"For I also am a man set under authority, having under me soldiers, and I say unto one, Go, and he goeth; and to another, Come, and he cometh; and to my servant, Do this, and he doeth it."

When Jesus heard these things, he marvelled at him, and turned Him about, and said unto the people that followed Him: "I say unto you, I have not found so great faith, no, not in Israel." And they that were sent, returning to the house, found the servant whole that had been sick.

Baby Instincts

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Small children don't have any knowledge — so we imagine they don't have any wisdom. Small children haven't had much experience — so we imagine they don't know what is best for them.

But there is a kind of wisdom implanted in the blood and the bone and the brain, and parents would do well to respect it. For children, like all young animals, often have a surprising instinct for their own best welfare.

Some parents worry, for instance, because a child likes to sleep with a night-light on, or with a door open so that he can hear noises. The parent often attributes this to "nervousness" or even "phobia" on the child's part.

Recent experiments at Indiana University's psychology department indicate that sleepers relax better subjected to a little noise and light. Grown men and women, volunteers in the experiment, did not sleep as well in complete darkness and quiet.

In a black and soundproofed room, these volunteers had "increased muscular and circulatory activity, and decreased respiration." The psychologist explained they were less relaxed because they were "expecting somthing to happen."

The child who demands a little light may be more sensible than the parent who pointlessly denies it. Similarly, the child who goes on a "food jag" and eats only one kind of food for several weeks may be unconsciously satisfying some nutritional need lacking in his daily diet.

It has been found, for example, that some children who persistently nibbled on chalk were suffering from a calcium deficiency — they were attracted to chalk just as deer are irresistibly drawn to salt licks.

Hasty readers may come away with the impression that I am urging them to permit children to do as they like, or suggesting that every whim should be indulged. Not at all. But the average parent engages in a great deal of unnecessary anxiety about a small child's "habits" without taking the trouble to learn the origin or the need expressed by the habit.

Children, I am absolutely convinced, have an inner logic of their own, and much that seems irrational or capricious to us makes good sense in terms of their development and the way they are coping with life. The chief task of a parent is to supervise less and to investigate more; to learn to differentiate between the child and the stage.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Happy Thoughts

Happy thoughts are medicine . . . a tonic for the heart. . . capable of making. . .all your blues depart. . .and there are many of them. . .they are not hard to find. . .and anyone who harbors them. . .will gather peace of mind. . .sometime . . .when it is raining. . .think of the good it brings. . .joyful is the person. . .who whistles and sings. . .life is not one-sided. . .it is good and bad. . . but, God gives this weary world . . .thoughts to make it glad . . .so ponder on the brighter things. . .you'll benefit I know . . .happy thoughts will make you. . .smile away your woe.

Horoscope

The year will move along evenly and quietly. Today's child will be fond of home.

Public Opinion

Criticises Street Patching

Editor, Morning Call—

About a year ago, mention was made about the bad shape in which so many of our streets were left by repair gangs.

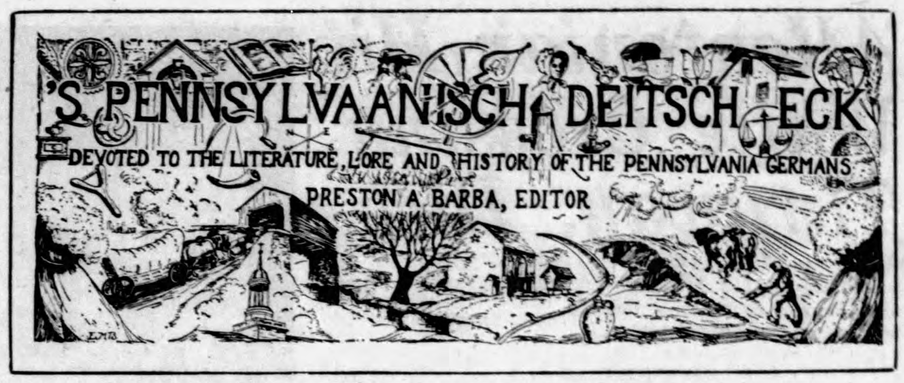
I observe that the gas company opens streets in a rectangular patch and does not put it back in good condition. In almost every instance that I note, the replacement is an inch to three inches below the average street level. Then the side walls give way and a motorist and his car get a terrible jar when driving over it.

Not only is the gas company at fault, but also our city repair men are no better.

I notice Bethlehem is doing nice work on repair jobs. They fill them in with concrete and then leave them to set. When dry, black topping is placed and a steam roller flattens it. This makes for a good job.

Why can't we do the same instead of damaging so many of our streets. Just to mention a few out of many: Hamilton, 16th to 17th; Liberty, 10th to 12th; Turner, N. 17th St., Hamilton to Linden.

C. D. Strock,
224 N. St. Cloud St.



THE PENNSYLVANIA GERMANS

The following paper was read before the Bellefonte Study Club by Thomas Hess Harter on Tuesday, January 27, 1914 and published in compliance with a resolution adopted by that body. The author is better known as GOTTLIEB BOONASTIEL, the pen-name over which he wrote his many BRIEFE FUM HAWSA BARRICK for The Middleburg Post, begun in 1888. The first collected edition of these letters appeared as BOONASTIEL in 1893. Numerous editions followed. After Harbaugh's HARFE, BOONASTIEL was the most widely read book in the Pennsylvania German dialect.—Ed.

There are no "Pennsylvania Dutch" in our state as a distinctive class, and there never have been. The "Pennsylvania German," however, is and has been for two centuries a marked individuality, and a powerful constructive force in her history and upbuilding. It is surprising that men versed in the history of the state should not distinguish between the German immigrant of the lower Rhine and the "Dutch" or Netherlands settlers of New York. It is true that the Dutch and Germans are descendants of the same great Teutonic family and that they anciently spoke the same language, but they are in many respects a distinct people, at least through political and governmental differences. There never was a perceptible immigration of Dutch into Pennsylvania although a few families in our own and other counties can trace their ancestry back to Holland.

To be precise, the Pennsylvania German came from the Palatinate, and his language, or better his dialect, is that of lower or southern Germany. His earliest arrival was possibly the religious recluses of the Wissahickon prior to Penn's arrival. Shortly after Penn came in 1682 a settlement was made at Germantown. The revocation of the edict of Nantes drove thousands to England, and Queen Anne made great efforts to alleviate their sufferings, spending thousands of pounds of her own private fortune in their behalf. The religious persecutions which followed the revocation forced thousands of them, with their Huguenot fellow sufferers upon England, and the influx of a foreign - speaking, poverty-stricken people became a menace to the English through overcrowding. Many were sent to Ireland and others were transported to the colony of New York and settled on the Mohawk river. Disputes with the English and the Dutch settled in that colony concerning the lands on which they had located caused many of them to travel overland to the head waters of the Susquehanna river, where, making rafts, they floated down the river (North Branch) and settled at various points in Pennsylvania, among them being the family of the celebrated Conrad Weiser. This was about the year 1709, and the next move was by vessel from the ports of Germany and England, Penn himself having invited them to settle in his colony. From that time up until 1765, and even later, there was a steady stream of immigration.

Such is their origin. Their literature is scant and altogether local, confined mostly to newspaper and periodical publications.

The Pennsylvania German has been a loyal and patriotic citizen from his first arrival. He was among the first to openly protest against negro slavery and has shed his blood in defense of his country in every war since 1755.

He has been eminent in every walk of life. Snyder, Wolf, Schneck, Hartranft, Beaver (on his mother's side), and Pennypacker, are some of the names he has given to history, and hundreds of others whose names have added to the glory of Pennsylvania have on their maternal side the blood of the "Pennsylvania German." Nor is this race confined to our own state. Thousands of them are to be found throughout the country, and wherever the flag floats.

He has clung most tenaciously to his language as the German always does, but not in later years to the exclusion of the English.

Take the "Pennsylvania German" out of the history of the State and you remove Hamlet from the play.

Referring to the origin of the Pennsylvania German language, may I be permitted to say that the framers thereof were unquestionably men of high literary intelligence; men and women who were acquainted with both the German and the English classics. This is evidenced by the fact that there is scarcely an aphorism or truism in the Pennsylvania German that cannot be traced directly to either Shakespeare, the Bible, or some other classic.

They have not only adopted the aphorisms in their dialect, but to a great extent have lived them out. Take the words of Polonius, in Hamlet, addressed to Laertes, where within a space that you can cover with your palm are contained a dozen examples that illustrate this point.

"See thou character."

The Pennsylvania German readily distinguishes between character and reputation. Reputation is a shadow. Sometimes it follows; sometimes it goes before. Sometimes it is long, and sometimes short. Character is the substance, and an ounce of character, in his estimation, is worth a ton of reputation.

"Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar" . . . "Do not dull thy palm with entertainment of each new - hatched, unfledged comrade" . . . "Those friends thou hast, and their adoption tried; grapple them in thy soul with hoops of steel."

The Pennsylvania German is never aggressive in the making of new acquaintances. He is reserved to a degree of indifference, realizing that his confidence is an object worthy to be sought after. That friendship is as sacred to him as his life. When once obtained, doubt is cast to the winds and he becomes the easy victim of scamps and conspirators. Violate this confidence and you are forever dead to the world, so far as he is concerned.

"Beware of entrance into a quarrel, but, being, in, bear't that the opposed may beware of thee."

It is said that the Pennsylvania German fights best when he is the under dog. He is a defensive and not an offensive fighter; and doubtful as may be the compliment, he doesn't know when he is licked.

"Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy."

If there is one thing the Pennsylvania German is more afraid of than anything else, it is going into debt. He would rather sleep in a house that has no roof on it than in one that is covered with a mortgage; for he realizes that in it he can at least enjoy peace and comfort during dry weather. He hesitates to accept the declaration of Polonius that "The apparel oft proclaims the man," for he would rather wear a coat that is full of holes than one that is not paid for.

"Neither a borrower, nor a lender be,
For loan oft loses both itself and friend."

The strict observance of this advice is illustrated in the story of the Pennsylvania German, who, having loaned his neigh bor a certain sum of money and was given a note for it, handed it back to the borrower with the request that he hold it, so that he might know when it came due.

This is a portrayal of the character of the true Pennsylvania German — specimens of mixed blood share no part in it.

Another point that stands out prominently in the dialect is the discrimination that was exercised in its construction, which resulted in the selection of the better element in both the German and the English languages and developing therefrom a dialect that combines the beauty of both without adopting the neglectable features of either. In referring to this feature in the Pennsylvania German dialect let me point out to you a few of the finer distinctions contained in it which are entirely absent in the English. For instance, in English, both the man and the horse "die." In the Pennsylvania German man is "g'schtarrewe," but the horse is "verreckt," defining thd difference between the immortal and the mortal. In the English both the man and the horse "eat." In the Pennsylvania German the man "esst" but the horse "fresst;" again drawing a distinct line between man and beast. In English both the man and beast are buried. In Pennsylvania German man is "begraawe" (temporal) while the beast is "vergraawe" (eternal). These comparisons could be carried out indefinitely, but one more striking feature, the neglect of which has become the bane of modern society. It is the lack of distinction in addressing individuals to whom we owe reverence. In English the pronoun applied to all classes, the rich and the poor, the high and the low, the old and the young. The Pennsylvania German language preserves its respect for the aged by addressing them as "ihr" or "dihr," while those not entitled to such recognition are addressed as "du." I do not hesitate to say that this provision in the dialect goes far toward preserving a spirit of reverence for those entitled to such recognition.

The general opinion is that the Irish are the wittiest people in the world. I will concede this if I am not disputed in the declaration that the Pennsylvania German is the most gifted in humor of any class of people in the world. This may surprise you. It no doubt will, for unless you speak the tongue you cannot appreciate its peculiar characteristics, for the dialect is untranslatable. To attempt it would result in an article that would resemble dried watermelon — sweet but devoid of sap. There is a marked difference between the Irishman's wit and the Dutchman's humor. Like a hornet, wit stings and scatters; while the Pennsylvania German's humor is like a honeycomb — it draws and holds — it bubbles over with mirth, and when wit and sarcasm are enlisted it wounds like a razor's cut, and the hurt it produces is not felt until blood begins to flow. When the shafts of a Pennsylvania German's wit and sarcasm are invoked, it is called "ausg'henselt," an untranslatable word without origin and yet so comprehensive in its meaning that it has no synonym in either the English or the German, so far as I know.

There is scarcely a Pennsylvanian who has not heard of the greatest of Pennsylvania German poets, of Harbaugh, the author of "Heemweh" (Homesick), of "Das alt Schulhaus an der Krick," (The Old Schoolhouse on the Creek), and others of equal merit. It is said there is not a Scotchman who does not know Burns; and I will say there is scarcely a Pennsylvania German who does not know Harbaugh. Suffer me to give you just one verse from his "Heemweh," with the translation and I will inflict no further punishment upon you who do not understand and hence are unable to comprehend the beauty of the original lines, but must accept in lieu hereof my weak attempt at translation:

Wie gleich ich selle Babble Beem,
Sie schtehn wie Brieder dar;
Un uf'm Gippel—g'wiss ich leb!
Hockt alleweil 'n Schtaar!
'S Gippel biegt sich — guk, wie's gaunscht —
'R hebt sich awer fescht;
Ich seh sei rothe Fliegle plehn,
Wann er sei' Feddere wescht;
Will wette, dass sei' Fraale hot
Uf sllem Baam 'n Nescht!

the translation of which is:

How well I love those poplar trees
That stand like brothers there!
And on the top — sure as I live,
A blackbird perches now.
The top is bending — how it swings,
But still the bird holds fast.
How fast I see its scarlet wings
When he his feathers dressed!
I'll bet you, on that very tree
His wife has a nest.

The Pennsylvania German has never lacked in chivalry. Other clans have claimed about everything in this line, allowing but little to be left, and this little I claim for that sturdy element in our population which has never faltered when duty called. I once heard a distinguished military officer say that with one thousand well disciplined Pennsylvania "Dutch" boys who had been taught the use of the rifle in squirrel hunting, he could stand off the best regiment of regulars that ever wore a uniform. When asked upon what grounds he based his estimate, he said that the one thing a Pennsylvania "Dutch" boy was taught from his youth up was the strict obedience to orders and that that was the keynote of military success. This was demonstrated in the battle of Chancellorsville in the following incident: On that bloody Sunday afternoon on the third of May, 1863, when Lee and Jackson were weaving their net around Hooker, the commanding general ordered General Beaver, our own distinguished citizen, to move forward in all haste and hold a point on the Chancellorsville road. General Beaver asked for time to throw out skirmishers, but the request was ignored and the command came to move. General Beaver, though conscious of the desperate meaning of the action, obeyed the order and the result was his command was surprised by the enemy and literally cut to pieces — himself and Major Fairlamb, another of Bellefonte's illustrious sons, being wounded in the engagement. Had the 148th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers been composed of United States regulars, and recognizing the desperateness of the situation, they would have recoiled before the enemy like mist bfore the wind. But not so with the Centre County regiment of Pennsylvania "Dutch" boys. They stayed put. They were ordered to lie down. They held the road and many of them remained, dead, others to suffer death in the fury of the fire that followed the battle; too severely wounded to follow the retreat.

In conclusion I desire to say that the Pennsylvania German's characteristics do not embrace a spirit of progressiveness, nor is there ever heard much boast of ancestry. As a rule the men are their own ancestors — four-square men; men who worship their God, love their wives, and pay their honest debts. The mothers are home-bodies, their household is their kingdom, their children their jewels. They say these mothers are not made any more, that the pattern is lost, and the mould is broken. I do not know about this, and I only refer to it as a tribute to "the touch of a vanished hand and the sound of a voice that is stilled," whose constant admonition was:

"Courage, onward, to not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble:
Trust in God and do the right."

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

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Editorials

Ailurophiles!!.Organize

Formation of an organization in Bethlehem devoted to promoting interest in, and protecting the interests of cats should meet with swift success, in light of some recent local criminal cases involving cats which produced a lot of public discussion.

Wanton killing of cats, plus a great volume of public opinion that is antagonistic, to say the least, to felines, has served to stimulate local ailurophiles — cat - lovers — to form a Cat Society.

The first organized move may well be in the direction of Harrisburg. They can appeal to the Legislature, now in session, to give legal status to cats; to have Pennsylvania recognize these highly useful animals as property and, as property, to assure more protection for them than they now possess.

Highly ignorant is the man, or boy, who believes he can shoot a dog or a cow or a hog with impunity. The veriest nitwit is almost certain to be sure that he cannot be prosecuted for shooting and killing a cat. Of course to shoot, wound and send an injured cat into hiding and therby perpetrate a cruelty to the animal is another matter and is prosecutable.

Our society may well learn more about, and more fully appreciate the animal which quietly and unobtrusively holds the rodent world within bounds and thereby saves more money for mankind by far than the cost of its keep.

People who enjoy the companionship of animals may be surprised to learn how companionable this sphinx-like animal the cat can be and how, like the dog but in a different way, a cat responds to human affection.

The cat has had its honored place in human society since long before recorded history. The ancient caveman seems to have known its value to his domestic establishment where rats and mice constantly were a menace. But it was the ancient Egyptians who gave the animal its highest status. To protect their granaries and the cereal crops therein, the Egyptians tamed cats that had been running wild and put them to work against the rodents. Such was the satisfaction with results that the cat was deified. With a tabu protecting it, the animal flourished thruout the then known world. It is also recorded that a Conestoga or other wagon containing the goods of a pioneer who was concerned in the winning of the West always had one or more cats to protect the food which was being taken along for man and beast.

More than a thousand years ago protective laws for cats were enacted in England. Strangely enough on this side of the Atlantic there has been unconcern for the animal altho grudgingly just about everybody will admit the great worth of a cat in its destruction of rodents, or frightening them away from any premises where Tabby walks her silent beat.

So there is room here in the Lehigh Valley for a new organization, a Cat Society. Ailurophobia, or hatred of cats, should be amenable to education while downright physical harm to them should be brought to an ending by legal enactment such as has been all too long in coming. There is no warrant in common sense and there should be none in law for violent treatment of an animal that is more domestic than a dog and is far smarter and more useful to man than a lot of his other pets.

First 'Break' in Bomb Hoaxes

Two, at least, of the persons responsible for the rash of bomb hoaxes perpetrated upon local schools and business places, during recent weeks, have been uncovered and have confessed their part in shutting up schools.

Gratification might have been expected to come from solution of the mystery concerning one group of calls and the arrest of those responsible for undue alarm and the repeated, costly shutting down of a large school system, that of Southern Lehigh. Sorrow seems to be the predominant emotion instead. The emotion of chivalry also has its play inasmuch as the confessed perpetrators of the hoaxes are teen-aged girls.

The search of course for the perpetrators of the bomb hoaxes is not completed by any means. Encouragement is given by the clearing of those which concern the one school building. In due time leaks can be expected and more young, old, miscreants will be revealed. The next ones may fare even worse than the mischief makers at Southern Lehigh, especially in public opinion.

The first "break" has come for the police. Others should follow in short order.

Pilots Seek Protection

As a result of the many recent catastrophes to commercial and military airplanes, and the well - grounded suspicion that two of the worst accidents which cost 76 lives were due to suicide by passengers who had brought bombs aboard in their baggage, the pilots who fly the commercial planes have appealed to Congress for new laws to protect them against bomb plots.

During the week, the pilots suggested laws to "take away the profit motive" in bombings and for authority to search baggage in testimony before the Senate aviation sub-committee.

Clarence N. Sayen, president of the Air Line Pilots Association, and nearly a dozen other officials of the union, suggested in general terms legislation to "eliminate any possible source of profit" for those who would insure themselves or some intended victims, then bomb the plane in the hope the crime would never be solved.'

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.

Asks Return to 2-Way

Editor, Morning Call—

Now that the new Hamilton St. bridge is open to traffic and the residents of the East Allentown section are no longer forced to detour via Tilghman St., I believe it is time to show consideration to those people who would like to use the Tilghman St. bridge eastbound. During the construction of the new Hamilton St. bridge, Tilghman St. was made one-way between Front and Fifth streets. Likewise Front St. was made a one-way street between Linden and Tilghman streets.

Any emergency created by the construction of the Hamilton St. bridge has been eliminated. It is now time to return Tilghman St. and Front St. to two-way traffic. Compelling the public to travel many blocks out of their way only adds to the amount of traffic instead of reducing it. If most folks are too complacent to voice their opinion in this case, then I hope that this letter will stir up some favorable public opinion in this case. Of course those who make the decisions regarding traffic in Allentown could say, with tongue in cheek, that if one-way traffic is justified (?) on wide Hamilton St. and wide Seventh St., then all streets in Allentown should be one-way streets. And a lot of people apparently would consider it next to treason to voice their objection.

With thousands of out of town people driving to and from Bethlehem every day, the City of Bethlehem has a very minimum of one-way streets. They could easily add to the confusion and to the density of trafifc by making more one-way streets, but then why not profit by Allentown's example and leave things as they are? I don't know what Bethlehem could do to improve traffic in that city and I wonder how much that city pays an expert to keep things normal.

Very truly yours,
Robert E. Seip

Factographs

A large Aztec city existed in the 14th Century on what now is the site of Mexico City.

Western Australia, one of the six states of the Australian Commonwealth, covers 975,000 square miles.

Jamaica in the West Indies changed from Spanish to British possession in 1655.

Itinerant



Anti-Semitism Soviet Plot

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The Communists have put over a gigantic hoax. They have almost persuaded a gullible world to believe that the West German people are responsible for the outbreaks of anti-semitism in recent weeks. Actually, proof now has been obtained that the whole thing is a Communist plot.

The Soviet Government maintains an active apparatus of agents in all countries, including the United States. The same technique that was employed in West Germany was used throughout the world. It is one of the boldest pieces of propaganda that the Communists have ever tried. Will they continue to get away with it?


Lawrence

Already they have been assisted by the persons who pooh-pooh all Communist espionage and artificial provocations. Yet no such coordinated activity as the world has been witnessing could possibly be just the work of hooligans or persons bent on playing pranks. Some individuals doubtless can be found who engaged in it without inspiration, but the facts now coming to light show that the Communists, acting through their apparatus in East Germany, started it all in West Germany as a political maneuver to discredit the Adenauer government.

Proof of Plot

A United Press International dispatch from Bonn on January 20 says:

"The West German Government announced today that it has proof the Communists are behind many recent anti - semitic incidents. An official spokesman said after a full - scale cabinet meeting that the ministers discussed at length the question of Communist inspiration of the rash of anti - Jewish activities. He said that the interior ministry, in co-operation with the state governments, will publish a white paper on the subject at some future date still to be determined.

" 'Even today,' he added, 'it can be said that Communist actions can be proven in three different areas, or in three different roles. These are: (1) as instigators, (2) as perpetrators, and (3) in making full propaganda use of the incidents to defame the federal republic as a glance at the (East German) Soviet zone press shows.' "

Some of the evidence comes in the form of a confession by Bernhard Schlottmann, 22, treasurer of the Neo-Nazi National Students' Federation, that he was under East German secret orders to stir up Neo-Nazi activity in West Berlin.

Another youngster, Wolfgang Solondz, who illegally crossed the border into West Berlin last year, has just been arrested as a Communist agent. He had become a member of the National Youth of Germany, a "rightist" organization which was banned last week, and boasted that he could get weapons from the Soviet Zone.

The West German defense ministry has issued a paper based on reports of its intelligence service. It says that, at a special meeting on Jan. 23 last year, the central committee of the Communist Party in the Soviet Zone laid plans to develop anti-semitic incidents as a means of damaging the reputation of the Bonn Government. The committee's propaganda section was instructed to start a campaign to indicate that anti-semitism was being revived.

The report further says that the East German Communist authorities planned the organization of "action commandos" to desecrate Jewish monuments, while the Communist underground in West Germany was given orders to co-operate in any activities that could create unrest in the federal republic.

Students in an East Berlin university, according to the report, were advised that anti - semitic demonstrations would be staged in West Berlin and that they should take part not only in these but in any rally, whether it was for or against the Jews.

In December, the defense ministry says, an order was issued by the East German authorities that incidents were to be created in due time prior to the "summit" meeting in May.

What could be more natural than for a propaganda chief sitting in Moscow to order Communist agents everywhere, including those in the United States, to stir up antagonism against the West German Government on the theory that his would weaken Chancellor Adenauer's influence with the other governments of the free world and bring about the withdrawal of the Allies from West Berlin?

The game is plain to see, and from now on more and more evidence can be expected to be revealed showing how the Communists engineered the anti-semitic disturbances for political purposes. It certainly should show the American people that in their midst are active Communists who do Moscow's bidding.

Just a few days ago J. Edgar Hoover, head of the FBI, said that, while the Communists in this country aren't large in numbers, they have a hard core of workers who are ready to do almost anything that Moscow commands.

It's too bad that so many people in America regard the Communist menace as just something the late Sen. Joe McCarthy dreamed up. Moscow has been more effective inside the United States since the Wisconsin senator's efforts to uncover the Communist plots were defeated than it was before, though the "achievement" of Klaus Fuchs in stealing the atomic-bomb secrets still ranks as the most successful piece of infiltration of modern times.

(Copyright 1960)

Talismans

By GEORGE DIXON

Senate Democratic Leader Lyndon B. (as in "Boss") Johnson and Republican Leader Everett M. (as in "Minority") Dirksen are both wearing jade rings. To outward appearances the rings are much alike, but one is impregnated with irony.

Sen. Dirksen's ring is not supposed to possess any talismanic properties, but Sen. Johnson's ring is supposed to save him from trouble.

The minority leader bought his ring for himself with no thought in mind except that he liked it. The majority leader was given his ring by the man who is supposed to help lighten his burden — Democratic Whip Mike Mansfield.

Sen. Mansfield bought the ring in Hong Kong and presented it to Johnson as a good luck piece. The leader put it on — and has been in one fight after another to hold his party leadership ever since.

The Democratic Whip was careful to bring no good luck token to the Republican leader. All he brought the GOP chieftain was a small ivory elephant.

Dirksen added the Mansfield elephant to the array of inanimate pachyderms on his desk — and has had inter-party peace ever since.

A newspaper photographer sidekick of mine was assigned by his desk to go to the Capitol and remain on the job until he had shot all the potential candidates for vice president of both parties. He stuck at it for four days and finally returned to his office with just one picture.

He couldn't find a soul on Capitol Hill who would admit to any hankering for the vice presidency, except House Minority Leader Charlies Halleck.

(Copyright 1960)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Luke 8:37-45

The rushing of the swine into the waters of the lake must have created quite a sensation, so there is nothing surprising in the request of the whole multitude of the country of the Gadarenes that Jesus depart from them, for they were taken with great fear.

So he went up into the ship, and returned back again. Now the man out of whom the demons had departed had asked Jesus to permit him to stay with Him, but Jesus sent him away, saying: "Return to thine own house and show how great things God hath done unto thee."

And he went his way, and published throughout the whole city how great things Jesus had done unto him. And it came to pass, that when Jesus was returned, the people gladly received Him; for they were all waiting for Him. And a woman having an issue of blood twelve years, who had spent all her living upon physicians, neither could be healed of any (an interesting statement made by a physician, Dr. Luke), came behind Jesus, and touched the border of His garment; and immediately her issue of blood staunched.

And Jesus said; "Who touched me?" A strange question Peter and those who were with him thought, since the multitude were thronging and pressing Him from all sides. (The answer tomorrow).

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Not Forgotten

When someone very near and dear . . . is called to rest by God . . . the people who are left behind . . . have rougher roads to plod . . . for they must bear the burden of . . . the grief that came to pass . . . and live with thoughts of yesteryear . . . that memories amass . . . for them the way seems longer still . . . than what it was before . . . such is the case when people lose . . . someone whom they adore . . . as time rolls on its merry way . . . some of the heartaches cease . . . until at last the pain is gone . . . and there is naught but peace . . . still somehow in the theme of things . . . memory's spark will burn . . . gone but not forgotten . . . by the hearts of those who yearn.

(Copyright 1960)

Horoscope

Excellent opportunities arise later in the year. Today's child will be ambitious.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

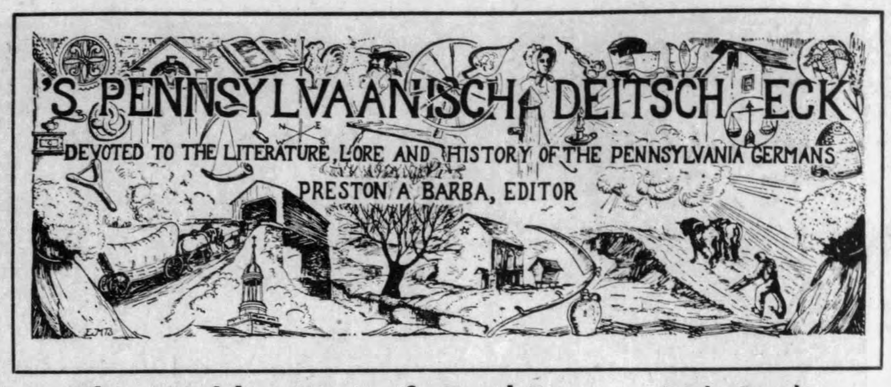
Three cellmates in a Soviet hoosegow compared notes. "I was jailed for coming late to work," mourned the first.

"Me, I came too early," recalled the second. "They said this proved I was a capitalist spy."

"And I'm here," nodded the third, "because I arrived exactly on time. They accused me of owning an American watch."

One more evidence of inflation: Today, when you tell a girl friend she looks like a million dollars, she thinks you're insulting her!

(Copyright 1960)



"This Noble Spot of Earth"

Under the above phrase we shall reprint in installments, Gabriel Thomas' description of Pennsylvania, published in London in 1698. Below is a facsimile of the title-page of this rare book.

An Historical and Geographical Account
OF THE
PROVINCE and COUNTRY
OF
PENSILVANIA;
AND OF
West-New-Jersey
IN
AMERICA.

The Richness of the Soil, the Sweetness of the Situation the Wholesomness of the Air, the Navigable Rivers, and others, the prodigious Encrease of Corn, the flourishing Condition of the City of *Philadelphia*, with the stately Buildings, and other Improvements there. The strange Creatures, as *Birds*, *Beasts*, *Fishes*, and *Fowls*, with the several sorts of *Minerals*, *Purging Waters*, and *Stones*, lately discovered. The *Natives*, *Aborogmes*, their *Language*, *Religion*, *Laws*, and *Customs*; The first Planters, the *Dutch*, *Sweeds*, and *English*, with the number of its Inhabitants; As also a Touch upon *George Keith's New Religion*, in his second Change since he left the *QUAKERS*.

With a Map of both Countries.

By GABRIEL THOMAS,
Who resided there about Fifteen Years.

London, Printed for, and Sold by *A. Baldwin*, at the *Oxon Arms* in *Warwick-Lane*, 1698.

THE DEDICATION

Friend William Penn,

I here present **thee** with a succinct (yet compleat) account of the late improvement, and present state of the noble province, and fertile countrey of **Pensilvania;** with the strange things that have been found there, as the **Salamander-stone,** and several others, mentioned in this treatise, discovered since thou camest out of those parts. I desire **thee** to excuse me for addressing to **thee,** such a plain and peasant-like piece; yet however homely or coarse it may appear, thou wilt find here a true and genuine description of that (once) obscure, tho' (now) glorious place. So considering how generous and candid a man **thou** art, I know thou wilt bear with my weak and imperfect performance, and accept of my good meaning and kind intention, which may encourage me, in time to come to add some more **memoirs** to this rough essay of mine. Being unwilling to tire thee with any long or tedious Epistle, I take my leave of **thee,**

(Most noble and excellent governor) and am

Thy **hearty well-wisher, ever ready to serve thee on all occasions,** (in the way of truth,)

—Gabriel Thomas

THE PREFACE

There never having been any fair or full account given to the world of Pensilvania, I thought the curious wou'd be gratified with an ample description thereof.

For tho' this country has made little noise in story, or taken up but small room in maps, yet thus much with great justice may be said of it, that notwithstanding the difficulties and inconveniencies the first English colonies met with before they were well settled there yet the mighty improvements, additions and advantages that have been made lately there, are well worth communicating to the publick, and I am sensible they will be well receiv'd.

The late tedious, hazardous and expensive war (in which England, in conjunction with the Allies was so deeply engag'd was without doubt no small bar or obstacle to the flourishing of this new country. The great discouragements the traders thither lay under, (together with the frequent capture of their ships out and home cou'd not chuse but baulk them in their honest endeavours, which (now peace is restor'd) they may pursue with greater security and satisfaction.

Nor is there the least question or doubt to be made, but **this Noble Spot of Earth** will thrive exceedingly, and that in a short time too, and advance considerably to the mighty advantage of the present and future proprietors, who have, and are willing to give all due encouragement to any that shall transport themselves thither.

I cou'd say much here in praise of that sweet tract of land, but having spoken so largely and particularly thereof in the book it self, I shall forbear the least mention in this place. Nor will I anticipate or forestal thee, by presenting thee here with what thou wilt find there, with the greater satisfaction. And so I bid thee heartily farewel.

—Gabriel Thomas

THE HISTORY OF PENSILVANIA, ETC.

Pensilvania lies between the Latitude of forty and forty five degrees; West-Jersey on the east, Virginia on the west, Mary-land south, and Canada on the north. In length three hundred, and in breadth one hundred and eighty miles.

The natives, or first inhabitants of this country in their original, are suppos'd by most people to have been of the ten scattered tribes, for they resemble the Jews very much in the make of their persons, and tincture of their complexions. They observe the new moons, they offer their first fruits to a Maneto, or suppos'd Deity, whereof they have two, one, as they fansie, above (good,) another below (bad,) and have a kind of Feast of Tabernacles, laying their altars upon twelve stones, observe a sort of mourning twelve months, customs of women, and many other rites to be toucht (here) rather than dwelt upon, because they shall be handled more at large at the latter end of this treatise.

They are very charitable to one another, the lame and the blind (amongst them) living as well as the best; they are also very kind and obliging to the Christians.

The next that came there, were the Dutch, (who call'd the country New Netherland) between fifty and sixty years ago, and were the first planters in those parts; but they made little or no improvement, (applying themselves wholly to traffique in skins and furs, which the Indians or natives furnish'd them with, and which they barter'd for rum, strong liquors, and sugar, with others, thereby gaining great profit) till near the time of the wars between England and them, about thirty or forty years ago.

Soon after them came the Swedes and Fins, who apply'd themselves to husbandry, and were the first Christian people that made any considerable improvement there.

There were some disputes between these two nations some years, the Dutch looking upon the Swedes as intruders upon their purchase and possession, which was absolutely terminated in the surrender made by John Rizeing, the Swedes Governour, to Peter Styreant (sic), Governour for the Dutch, in 1655. In the Holland War about the year 1665, Sir Robert Carr took the country from the Dutch for the English, and left his cousin, Captain Carr, Governor of that place; but in a short time after, the Dutch re-took the country from the English, and kept it in their possesion till the peace was concluded between the English and them, when the Dutch surrendered that country with East and West-Jersey, New-York, (with the whole countries belonging to that government) to the English again. But it remain'd with very little improvement till the year 1681, in which William Penn Esq; had the country given him by King Charles the Second, in lieu of money that was due to (and signal service done by) his father, Sir William Penn, and from him bore the name of Pensilvania.

Since that time, the industrious (nay indefatigable) inhabitants have built a noble and beautiful city, and called it Philadelphia, which contains about two thousand houses, all inhabited; and most of them stately, and of brick, generally three stories high, after the mode in London, and as many several families in each. There are very many lanes and alleys, as first, Huttons-Lane, Morris-Lane, Jones's-Lane, wherein are very good buildings; Shorters-Alley, Towers-Lane, Wallers-Alley, Turners-Lane, Sikes-Alley and Flower-Alley. All these alleys and lanes extend from the Front Street to the Second Street. There is another Alley in the Second Street, called Carvers-Alley. There are also besides these alleys and lanes, several fine squares and courts within this magnificent city, (for so I may justly call it.) As for the particular names of the several streets contained therein, the principal are as follows, viz, Walnut-Street, Vine-Street, Mulberry-Street, Chestnut - Street, Sassafras - Street, taking their names from the abundance of those trees that formerly grew there; High-Street, Broad-Street, Delaware - Street, Front-Street, with several of less note, too tedious to insert here.

It hath in it three fairs every year, and two markets every week. They kill above twenty fat bullocks every week, in the hottest time in summer, for their present spending in that city, besides many sheep, calves and hogs.

To Be Continued

To the Reader

The altogether delightful appellative for Pennsylvania, "This Noble Spot of Earth," we found in the Preface to Gabriel Thomas' rare account of Penn's Province, published in London, 1698.

We of today cannot easily visualize the Pennsylvania which first greeted our German pioneers in the early eighteenth century on their arrival in the port of Philadelphia and as they sought new homes in the wilderness that lay just beyond the infant city of Brotherly Love. Unfortunately but few contemporary descriptions have come down to us. William Penn had himself prepared a brief description of the land which the British Crown had bestowed upon him and which, because of its dense forests, early came to be called Pennsylvania. It was published in 1681 under the title "Some account of the Province of Pennsylvania in America." Soon thereafter a German translation appeared and was circulated among the Rhineland Pietists whom the young Quaker wished especially to attract to his province as desirable settlers.

A quaint descriptive poem of doggerel verse by Richard Frame and printed by Wm. Bradford, first printer in the Middle Colonies of America, appeared in 1692. There is no reason to think that it influenced German emigration to Pennsylvania. It was reprinted in the ECK for May 11, 1940.

More important in content and influence were the descriptive letters which Pasotorius, the founder of Germantown, wrote to his father who published them in 1700 under the lengthy title "Umstaendige Geographische Beschreibung, Der zu allerletzt entfundenen Provintz Pennsylvaniae, in denen End-Graentze Americae in der West-Welt gelegen, etc." (A Detailed Geographic Description of the Recently Created Province of Pennsylvania, Situated on the Outer Borders of the Western World, etc.) These letters, translated into English by Dr. Luther A. Pflueger, were published in the issues of the ECK for Aug. 16 to Oct. 18, 1958.

But an earlier description of Pennsylvania and little known to historians is by one Gabriel Thomas, whose authority for writing such a work he declares under his name in the phrase "who resided there about Fifteen Years." This little book appeared in London in 1698. It gave a glowing description of Pennsylvania province and may well have stirred some Britishers to emigrate thither. The author seems to have believed that he could also appeal to prospective German emigrants, for in 1702 he published a German work of a similar nature under the title "Continuatio der Beschreibung der Landschaft Pennsylvaniae."

It is Gabriel Thomas' little known account of Pennsylvania Province that we offer our readers, beginning with today's issue of the ECK. We can forgive the author for spelling "Pensilvania" with only one N, in return for his rare phrase, "this Noble Spot of Earth."

The archaic orthography of the original has been retained in our reprint. — ED.

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David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

Reds Renege on War Debts

Since the war, frequent references have been made to the attempts on the part of the United States to get a few cents on the dollar for the huge debt incurred by Russia during the war. At that time the industrial and military might of the United States implemented the Russians for successful defense against Germany after Russia had gone to pieces and seemed about ready to fall into the lap of Mr. Hitler and his Nazis.

Altho the total amount of such aid was valued in excess of 10 billions of dollars, the United States at no time pressed for the payment of anything but the value of, or the return of materiel that was unexpended at the close of the war. Even after that value had been fixed, and after plenty of opportunity had been provided for the return of ships, artillery, planes and other equipment, the amount of money which it was felt was due in all sound reason was scaled down repeatedly until the figure $800,000,000 was arrived at. That was the irreducible amount which should be paid if there were any honest intention to close the accounts.

Within recent weeks, there has been renewal of meetings for negotiating the debt. The United States would like to receive the much - pared - down amount. The Russians wished to get further reductions.

But the payoff came when the Russians not only tried to reduce the amount to $300,000,000, payable over a generation at a low rate of interest, but also demanded that trade concessions be made in return for their willingness to give the United States anything at all. It also was demanded that the United States be ready to accord Russia some long - term credits.

All this came from a country that recently has been boasting about increased diamond production; that has been making a big show of financing underdeveloped countries in building dams and power plants, and that has been bragging about photographing the hidden side of the moon, boosting satellites into outer space and accumulating enough intercontinental missiles to blow up the United States at one fell stroke.

The Pennsylvania Dutch have a proverb about the loudly bleating sheep that yields little wool at the shearing. The Russians are long on boasts but short on the art of reneging when it comes time to pay debts.

The answer of the United States to their insulting proposition to pay only $300 million, and that only upon their own long - drawn - out conditions, plus granting of favorable trade relations that might be profitable enough to cancel the debt payment, has been one that the American people undoubtedly will approve. The negotiations were broken off by our representatives.

Steel in Big Rebound

Prediction was made in New York on Thursday by President Arthur B. Homer of Bethlehem Steel Co. that the steel industry expects to do the greatest job in its history — the production in 1960 of 130 million tons of steel ingots. This furnishes a prospect that must cheer the American people. It will drive Nikita Khrushchev and his production chiefs in Russia, and the Chinese with their tiny backyard steel furnaces, to chewing their nails in chagrin.

There has been boast from our avowed adversaries that they were going to catch up with the United States, not figuring that while they were advancing, the United States was not going to be accommodating, and stand still. Instead, the steel industry, which is our adversaries' especial target of envy and jealousy, has been going ahead. Despite a strike last year production figures were high. After the strike, production rebounded so rapidly that Mr. Homer is able to make the prediction for a 130 million year, or better by 13 million tons than the record for the industry, achieved in 1955.

Mr. Homer might have said to Mr. Khrushchev: "Put that in your pipe and smoke it."

A Libel on Kangaroo Meat

Discovery by the state that large importations of kangaroo meat have been shipped into Pennsylvania and sold under false pretenses properly is being followed thru, to the end that the perpetrators of a fraud upon the public shall be prosecuted.

It is not indicated that the imported kangaroo meat is harmful, or even unpalatable. That kangaroo meat can be imported from Australia in large quantity does not mean that Australians are dumping some valueless or harmful product upon our market. That Australians do not eat kangaroo meat (altho they regard the meat of the tail as a delicacy) is due to the fact that beef and mutton are abundant, are cheaper than vegetables, and appeal more to their appetites and to their traditions.

The meat might well have been sold under its true name, and not under such an alias as "worro meat." It well may be palatable and nourishing to man and beast. But when people buy and pay the going price for an article, they do not wish to be cheated by a cheap substitute. Pennsylvania steps in to say that they must not be swindled in this or in the sale of any other foods.

Finally, it is probable that in giving the kangaroo meat the name "worro" a libel was committed against the kangaroo. While the dictionaries do not present that word, the nearest they come to it is an old English word, now obsolete — "worrok," meaning a leathern strap, or rope; specifically the girth, or belly strap for a horse or other beast of burden.

At its worst, kangaroo meat almost certainly is preferable to a tough cowhide strap or a piece of sweat - flavored old rope.

A Woman Vice President

Hartford (Conn.) Courant

Clare Boothe Luce has proposed that we have a second Vice - President, and that the post be reserved for women. This would require a change in the Constitution. Mrs. Luce's plan raises an interesting question. Was she chosen for the offices she filled so successfully because she was a woman, or because it was thought she could do the work? Sex, race and religion when considered alone are poor reasons for holding public office.

It may be that hopes of old-time suffragettes about the effects of votes for women have not come true. Despite women's refining influence, government and politics have stumbled along about as before. Women who have taken an active part in politics have been noticeably few. Mrs. Luce recognizes this when she suggests that since they are not ready for the Presidency, a new office of Second Vice - President be created for them. Sex would be the indispensable qualification.

That is the weakness of the plan. For it carries on the tradition established in some communities that certain offices are to be filled by representatives of racial, religious, or nationality groups. Little is to be said for the practice except that it helps win blocs of votes. Ability should be the yardstick for holding public office. None should be reserved for a representative of any special group because of political expediency — or even of chivalry — nor should any be barred for like reason.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

An elderly British couple picked a time for their first visit to America when the dock workers were out on strike. It was actually the third vice-president of the steamship company, standing by for the emergency, who carried their baggage off the ship.

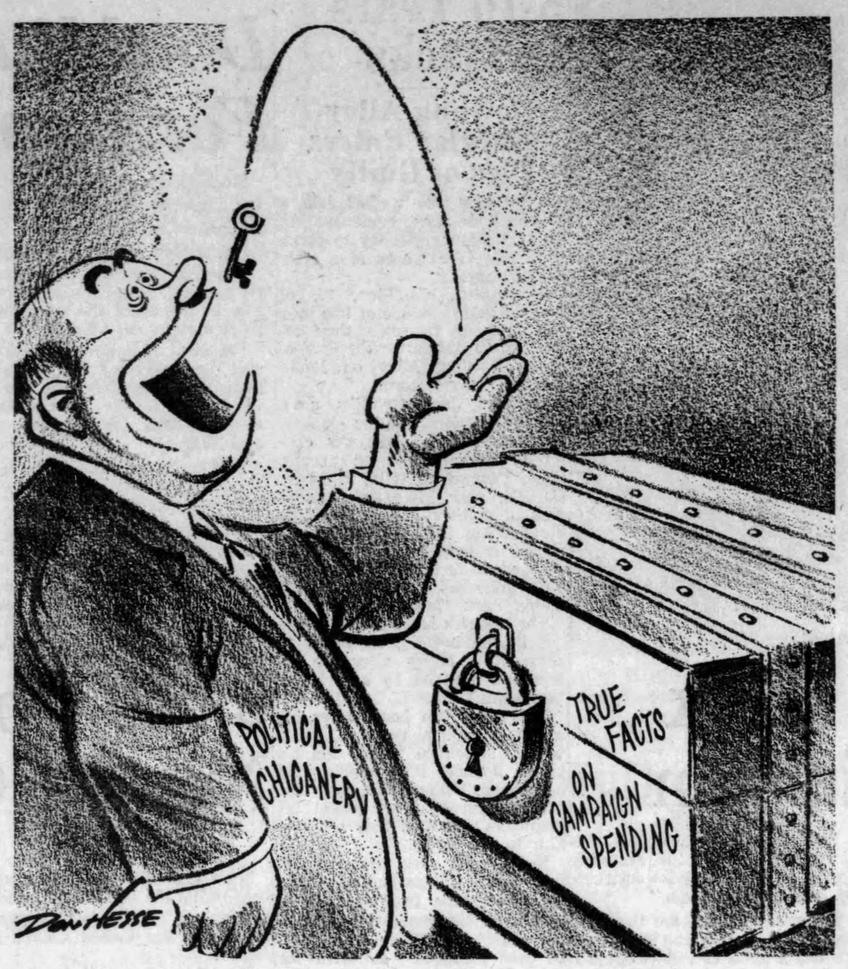
The grey-haired Englishman obviously was impressed. "You see," he whispered to his wife, "in America even the porters are well-dressed!"

When Sister Madeleine wheeled the portable library up to the bedside of a perky young lady in the hospital near Holyoke, Mass., the young lady asked mischievously, "Got anything here that's been banned lately in Boston, Sister?"

"My dear girl," answered Sister Madeleine with a twinkle, "we haven't even got anything here that was WRITTEN in Boston!"

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Gulp!



The President's Dinner

By DAVID LAWRENCE

There has never been anything like it in the history of political dinners. About 100,000 people in more than 80 cities participated in a single dinner by television. The public wasn't in on it, but the show was something to see and hear.

Maybe the Republicans will put on before the nation some night the recorded tape of the closed - circuit performance of Wednesday night. For this device — making it a private dinner with the President of the United States as the featured speaker — helped the sale of tickets. More than five million dollars was raised after expenses, which were large. The television facilities alone cost $300,000.



Lawrence

If it had been on a public hook-up, many who attended would not have bought tickets, and most people would have sat at home and looked at the proceedings. So the Republicans were wise in their plan. Besides, they furnished good food and entertainment, and those who paid $100 a plate for themselves and $10 for guests got to a considerable extent their money's worth. There were more than 7,000 persons at each dinner in Los Angeles and Chicago.

Being able to switch the speakers on the screen instantly from Boston to Los Angeles or from Pittsburgh to Miami or from Chicago to Denver made the event a mechanical miracle. Everybody — except for those at a few dinners not on the television hook-up—could see and hear the President speak from Los Angeles, and everybody also participated at the end in the singing of "God Bless America," led by Mr. Eisenhower.

Women Play Part

It must be conceded that the Republicans, after their long years of absence from positions of power, have at least learned how to run big dinners and how to stimulate party workers. Careful attention was given to the women workers. Irene Dunne, the famous actress, made an impressive speech from Los Angeles.

Cabinet members and other prominent Republicans were speakers at dinners in cities across the country. Vice President Nixon was at Chicago. Henry Cabot Lodge spoke from Pittsburgh. Sen. Thruston Morton, chairman of the Republican National Committee, acted at the New York dinner as toastmaster for the whole coast-to-coast hook-up.

Gov. Rockefeller spoke at the Washington dinner, which was an overflow affair on two floors of the Sheraton-Park Hotel. Secretary of State Herter was in the audience — the only cabinet member not making a speech during the evening.

Rockefeller made an impressive speech at the Washington dinner. His charm was the subject of favorable comment by many who had never seen him before. He certainly gave full praise to the Eisenhower administration — something he hasn't done at such length before.

Some press dispatches point out that he didn't mention Nixon. Neither did Eisenhower. In fact, no 1960 candidates were mentioned in any of the speeches televised across the country. The whole thing was billed as "Dinner With Ike," and the occasion was used to emphasize what a good administration the Republicans have been giving the country and what a fine president Mr. Eisenhower has made. The inference, of course, politically speaking, was that the people should be urged to continue the Republican Party in power.

Each dinner had its own speakers and entertainment, so the banquet in every city was a full-fledged affair. The television started at 10 o'clock, Eastern time, and lasted an hour. Very wisely, the managers didn't provide just a speech-making event. They had singers and brief speeches from different cities rather than any long-winded harangues.

Good Money Raiser

It should be noted that, as political dinners go, this was a contrast to the Democratic Party banquets in various cities held a week ago. The Republicans made no sneering remarks about any of the Democratic candidates. Their criticisms were in general and impersonal terms — a very good example to set to their rivals for this election year.

One thought crossed the mind of this writer as he surveyed the scene from the press table — if five million dollars or six million dollars can be netted out of a coast-to-coast dinner, that's a simple way to raise a lot of campaign funds. The Republicans now are talking of Lincoln Day dinners, too. Maybe it's a means by which enough money could be raised to make it unnecessary for either party to accept contributions from big business or from big unions.

Federal laws forbid contributions by corporations and unions, but the individuals in companies contribute large sums and the unions have "political action" committees that go around pressuring union members to make so-called "voluntary" contributions.

How much better it would be if campaign funds could be raised in small sums, not only to elect a president and vice president but to elect senators and representatives so it could no longer be implied that a congressional majority can be bought.

After witnessing the Republican dinner, it must be said that Republican Party workers have an abundance of enthusiasm as well as confidence. Judging by the many new faces in leadership — especially the younger Republicans at the speakers' tables on every side — there is a new "image" of the Republican Party abroad in the land.

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Quiet Mill Ponds

By HAYDN S. PEARSON

Winter holds the land in an icy grip and snow deepens on fields, pastures and swamps. Snow lies deep in the woodlands, and on blue-sky days white beauty sparkles on ridges and hills.

Along tree-lined brooks, quiet mill ponds drowse through plodding winter days. No one knows how many thousands of mill ponds were built across the nation in olden days. As soon as pioneer families with dreams in their hearts came into a region, ponds were made to provide power for mill wheels.

At a strategic spot, a pond was built to hold water for powering overshot or undershot wheels that in turn revolved the shafts. Stones were grooved for grinding grain, copying designs brought from the Old World. So far as research reveals, the first sawmill was built in Berwick, Maine, in 1634.

Now the old mill ponds are quiet. Stones and logs that made the dam have fallen or rotted away; large trees crowd close to the former water line. Some old ponds are thick with willows and alders and dotted with muskrat houses.

Quiet mill ponds are a reminder of a flavorful era of history. Power from stored waters ground grain that pioneers brought on horseback or on ox sled. Mills sawed virgin trees into lumber that built homes and barns as families settled in valleys and on hillsides.

Now winter birds hunt food in the trees by the ponds. Pheasants stalk the area for weed seeds, and rabbit tracks make a pattern on fresh-fallen snow.

Here where men and boys gathered to watch the old miller grind corn and wheat and to talk over problems of citizenship, all is quiet. The mill ponds drowse time away through the turning years. They played their role well as a nation grew toward its destined stature.

(Copyright 1960)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Luke 9:28-31

About a week after Jesus had said that there were some among His twelve disciples who would not taste of death till they would see the Kingdom of God, He took three of them, the usual inner circle, Peter James, and John, into a mountain to pray.

Here they saw what Matthew (17.2) and Mark (9:2) call His transfiguration (the word they used is metamorphosed in the original Greek). Luke says that "the fashion, or appearance, of His countenance was altered," perhaps because the light of another world was illuminating the scene, His raiment being white and glistening.

Suddenly two men appeared, talking with Jesus, Moses, representing the Law, and Elijah, representing the prophets, of the Old Testament dispensation. They had been looking forward to the coming of a promised Savior, and, now that He had come, they talked together in the midst of the glory about His decease which He was to accomplish at Jerusalem.

I would like to have my readers know that the word "decease" translates the Greek word exodus, referring to His "passing out," that is, His atoning death on the cross. Peter uses the same word exodus of his own death in 2 Peter 1:15, where he also speaks of Jesus' transfiguration, vs. 16-18, which read.

The Greek word which means the opposite of exodus is eisodus in Acts 13:24, which Paul uses of Jesus' coming, following John's preaching the baptism of repentance to all the people of Israel.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

True Beauty

What makes a person beautiful . . . some say the form and face . . . but I believe it constitutes . . . their tenderness and grace . . . it lives in personality . . . and blooms in loving smiles . . . that tend to dot life's rocky road . . . with smoother, even miles . . . beauty is in a kindly word . . . it dwells in truthful eyes . . . that reflect all the wonder of . . . the rainbow-tinted skies . . . a gentle touch is beautiful . . . it never fails to bring . . . the giver and receiver . . . a happy song to sing . . . beauty of form and face fade fast . . . they quickly fall apart . . . a truly beautiful person is . . . one with a loving heart.

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Horoscope

Military men and engineers will fare exceptionally well this year. Today's child will be intuitive.

Frankfurt, Germany, will designate its 1960 fair as the First Fur Fair for the European Common Market.



"This Noble Spot of Earth"

Continuation of the description of Pennsylvania Province by Gabriel Thomas, published in London in 1698. Archaic spelling and phrasing of the original have been retained.

This city is situated between Schoolkill-River and the great River Delaware, which derives its name from Captain Delaware, who came there pretty early. Ships of two or three hundred tuns may come up to this city, by either of these two rivers. Moreover, in this province are four great market-towns, viz, Chester, the German Town, New-Castle, and Lewis-Town, which are mightily enlarged in this latter improvement. Between these towns, the watermen constantly ply their wherries; likewise all those towns have fairs kept in them, besides there are several country villages, viz, Dublin, Harford, Merioneth, and Radnor in Cambry; all which towns, villages and rivers, took their names from the several countries whence the present inhabitants came.

The air here is very delicate, pleasant, and wholesom; the heavens serene, rarely overcast, bearing mighty resemblance to the better part of France; after rain they have commonly a very clear sky, the climate is something colder in the depth of winter, and hotter in the height of summer; (the cause of which is its being a main land or continent; the days also are two hours longer in the shortest day in winter, and shorter by two hours in the longest day of summer) than here in England, which makes the fruit so good, and the earth so fertil.

The corn-harvest is ended before the middle of July, and most years they have commonly between twenty and thirty bushels of wheat for every one they sow. Their ground is harrowed with wooden tyned harrows, twice over in a place is sufficient; twice mending of their plow-irons in a years time will serve. Their horses commonly go without being shod; two men may clear between twenty and thirty acres of land in one year, fit for the plough, in which oxen are chiefly us'd, though horses are not wanting, and of them good and well shap'd. A cart or a wain may go through the middle of the woods, between the trees without getting any damage, and of such land in a convenient place, the purchase will cost between ten and fifteen pounds for a hundred acres. Here is much meadow ground. Poor people both men and women, will get near three times more wages for their labour in this country, than they can earn either in England or Wales.

What is inhabited of this country, is divided into six counties, though there is not the twentieth part of it yet peopled by the Christians. It hath in it several navigable rivers for shipping to come in, besides the capital Delaware, wherein a ship of two hundred tuns may sail two hundred miles up. There are also several other small rivers, in number hardly credible; these, as the brooks, have for the most part gravelly and hard bottoms and it is suppos'd that there are many other further up in the country, which are not yet discover'd; the names of the aforesaid rivers, are, Hoorkill-River, alias Lewis-River, which runs up to Lewis-Town, the chiefest in Sussex County; Cedar-River, Muskmellon - River, all taking their names from the great plenty of these things growing thereabouts; Mother-kill, alias Dover-River, St. Jonas's alias Cranbrook River, where one John Curtice lives, who hath three hundred head of neat beasts, besides great numbers of hogs, horses, and sheep; Great Duck-River, Little Duck-River, Black-Bird-River, these also took their original names from the great numbers of those fowls which are found there in vast quantities; Apequinemy-River, where their goods come to be carted over to Mary - Land. St. George's-River, Christen-River, Brandy-Wine-River, Upland alias Chester-River, which runs by Chester - Town, being the shire or county-town; Schoolkill-River, Frankford-River, near which, Arthur Cook hath a most stately brick house; and Nishamany - River, where Judge Growden hath a very noble and fine house, very pleasantly situated, and likewise a famous orchard adjoyning to it, wherein are contain'd above a thousand apple trees of various sorts; likewise there is the famous Derby-River, which comes down from the Cumbry by Derby-Town, wherein are several mills, viz, fulling-mills, corn-mills, etc.

There is curious building-stone and paving-stone, also tile-stone, with which latter, Governor Penn covered his great and stately pile, which he call'd Pennsbury - House, the name it still retains. There is likewise iron-stone or oar, (lately found) which far exceeds that in England, being richer and less drossy; some preparations have been made to carry on an iron-work: There is also very good lime-stone in great plenty, and cheap, of great use in buildings, and also in manufacturing land, (if there were occasion) but nature has made that of it self sufficiently fruitful; besides here are load-stones, ising-glass, and (that wonder of stones) the salamander-stone, found near Brandy-Wine-River, having cotton in veins within it, which will not consume in the fire; though held there a long time. (presumably asbestos. - Ed.)

As to minerals, or metals, there is very good copper, far exceeding ours in England, being much finer, and of a more glorious colour. Not two mile from the metropolis, are also purging mineral waters, that pass by siege and urine, all out as good as epsom; And I have reason to believe, there are good coals also, for I observ'd, the runs of water have the same colour as that which proceeds from the coal-mines in Wales.

Here is curious diversion in hunting, fishing, and fowling, especially upon that great and famous river Suskahanah, which runs down quite through the heart of the country to Maryland, where it makes the head of Chesepeck - Bay, in which place there are an infinite number of sea and land fowl, of most sorts, viz, swans, ducks, teal, (which are the most grateful and most delicious in the world) geese, divers, brands, snipe, curlew; as also eagles, turkies (of forty or fifty pound weight) pheasants, partridges, pidgeons, heath-birds, black-birds, and that strange and remarkable fowl, call'd (in these parts) the mocking - bird, that imitates all sorts of birds in their various notes. And for fish, there are prodigious quantities of most sorts, viz, shadds, cats-heads, sheeps-heads, herrings, smelts, roach, eels, perch, As also the large sort of fish, as whales (of which a great deal of oil is made) salmon, trout, sturgeon, rock, oysters, (some six inches long) crabs, cockles, (some as big as stewing oysters of which are made a soupe or broth) canok and mussels, with many other sorts of fish, which would be too tedious to insert.

There are several sorts of wild beasts of great profit, and good food; viz, panthers, woolves, fither, deer, beaver, otter, hares, musk-rats, minks, wild cats, foxes, rackoons, rabits, and that strange creature, the possam, she having a false belly to swallow her young ones, by which means she preserveth them from danger, when any thing comes to disturb them. There are also bears, some wolves, which are pretty well destroy'd by the Indians, for the sake of the reward given them by the Christians for that service. Here is also that remarkable creature the flying-squirrel, having a kind of skinny wings, almost like those of the batt, though it hath the like hair and colour of the common squirrel, but is much less in bodily substance; I have (myself) seen it fly from one tree to another in the woods, but how long it can maintain its flight is not yet exactly known.

There are in the woods abundance of red deer (vulgarly called stags) for I have bought of the Indians a whole buck, (both skin and carcass) for two gills of gunpowder. Excellent food, most delicious, far exceeding that in Europe, in the opinion of most that are nice and curious people. There are vast numbers of other wild creatures, as elks, bufalos, etc. all which as well beasts, fowl, and fish, are free and common to any person who can shoot or take them, without any lett, hinderance or opposition whatsoever.

There are among other various sorts of frogs, the bull-frog, which makes a roaring noise, hardly to be distinguished from that well known of the beast, from whom it takes its name. There is another sort of frog that crawls up to the tops of trees, there seeming to imitate the notes of several birds, with many other strange and various creatures, which would take up too much room here to mention.

Next, I shall proceed to instance in the several sorts of wild fruits, as excellent grapes, red, black, white, muscadel and fox, which upon frequent experience have produc'd choice wine, being daily cultivated by skilful vinerons (vine-growers); they will in a short space of time, have very good liquor of their own, and some to supply their neighbours, to their great advantage; as these wines are more pure, so much more wholsom; the brewing trade of sophisticating and adulterating of wines, as in England, Holland (especially) and in some other places not being known there yet, nor in all probability will it in many years, through a natural probity so fixed and implanted in the inhabitatns, and (I hope) like to continue. Wallnuts, chesnuts, filberts, hickory-nuts, hartleberries, mulberries, white and black) rasberries, strawberries, cramberries, plumbs of several sorts, and many other wild fruits, in great plenty, which are common and free for any to gather; to particularize the names of them all, would take up too much time; tire, not gratifie the reader, and be inconsistent with the intended brevity of this little volume.

The common planting fruit-trees, are apples, which from a kernel (without inoculating) will shoot up to be a large tree, and produce very delicious, large and pleasant fruit, of which much excellent cyder is made, in taste resumbling that in England press'd from pippins and pearmains, sold commonly for between ten and fifteen shillings per barrel. Pears, peaches, etc. of which they distil a liquor much like the taste of rumin, or brandy, which they yearly make in great quantities. There are quinces, cherries, gooseberries, currants, squashes, pumpkins, water-mellons, muskmellons, and other fruits in great numbers, which seldom fail of yielding great plenty. There are also many curious and excellent physical wild herbs, roots, and drugs of great vertue, and very sanative, as the sassafras, and sarsaparilla, so much us'd in diet-drinks for the cure of the veneral disease, which makes the Indians by a right application of them, as able doctors and surgeons as any in Europe, performing celebrated cures therewith, and by the use of some particular plants only, find remedy in all swellings, burnings, cuts, etc. There grows also in great plenty the black snake-root, being infused only in wine, brandy or rumm) rattle-snake-root, poke-root, called in England jallop, with several other beneficial herbs, plants and roots, which physicians have approved of, far exceeding in nature and vertue, those of other countries.

The names of the counties are as followeth; first: Philadelphia county, second, Bucks county, third; Chester county, fourth, New-Castle county; fifth, Kent county; sixth, Sussex county. The chiefest and most commodious places for raising tobacco, as also for breeding and improving all sorts of cattle, are the counties of Kent and New-Castle; the other chiefly depend upon raising and improving English grain, of which they have a prodigious encrease, which I have particularly instanced in the beginning of this book, both as to their quality and quantity. All those counties also very much abound in all sorts of cattle, both small and great, for the use and service of man.

Their sorts of grain are, wheat, rye, pease, oates, barley, buckwheat, rice, Indian-corn, Indian-pease, and beans, wiht great quantities of hemp and flax; as also several sorts of eating roots, as turnips, potatoes, carrats, parsnips, etc., all which are produc'd yearly in greater quantities than in England, those roots being much larger, and altogether as sweet, if not more delicious; cucumbers, cashaws, artichokes, with many others; most sorts of saladings, besides what grows naturally wild in the country, and that in great plenty also, as mustard, rue, sage, mint, tanzy, wormwood, penny-royal and purslain, and most of the herbs and roots found in the gardens of England. There are several husband-men, who sow yearly between seventy and eighty acres of wheat each, besides barley, oates, rye, pease, beans, and other grain.

(To Be Continued)

En Simpler Mann

Ich kenn en gewisser Mann
'As dankbar is un froh
Far der Himmel hoch un bloo;

Far sei Aage, dass ar so
Sei Kinner sehne kann;
Weil sei Kinner schpringe un lache
Un ihre Gschpiele mache;
Iwwer die un de gleiche Sache
Frohsinnig lacht ar dann.

Ar lacht un is voll Freed
Far dar Regge un dar Schnee,
Far's Graas un dar lieblich Klee
Un die Blumme frisch un schee'
Un em Wald sei schattiche Paed.
Ar wunnert net warum
Dass annere sin so dumm
Un lewe so schlecht un krumm
Un die Welt sich dar letz Weg dreht.

Ar guckt net farne 'naus,
Mit ' me sargfeltig G'sicht—
Bang wegge 'm grosse Gericht;
Ar geht in's Bett unne Licht
Un die dunkel Nacht schlooft aus.
En Philosoph odder 'n Schnepp?
Die Leit dunne 'n aagucke schepp
Un schmunzle un schittle die Kepp
Un meene ar waer "aus em Haus."

—Charles Calvin Ziegler

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Editorials

Nehru Beats Reds in Kerala

It came as quite a shock to India in 1957 when the candidates of the Communist Party for seats in the Legislature of Kerala captured enough places to dominate the country. Quickly the Communists showed their colors. Ruthless policies brought on a revolt so serious that Prime Minister Nehru stepped in, and using the nation's central governmental powers, threw the Communists out of office.

Since that time, the face of Communism has become more and more hateful in the Far East. The Indians, after numerous brushes with the ambitious Chinese Communists on their borders, have come to hate the Reds (including those with yellow skins). So at the elections early this week, the Communists were reduced to a minority party in the Legislature. While they polled almost a million more votes than in 1957, they gained only 28 seats while Mr. Nehru's Congress Party won almost 90.

Thus they do not have so many votes in the Legislature, but they have a substantial addition to their shouting, trouble-making gang.

Mr. Nehru, who took a hand in the campaigning, won some sort of a victory. But a challenge to his government is afforded by the increased number of votes that were cast for the Indian Reds. Knowing the discipline which the Communist Party demands and exacts from its membership, it can be expected that the established government constantly must be on its toes. It must give the people of Kerala the best possible rule under conditions that prevail in this poverty - stricken, overpopulated country. Even the best government cannot do the impossible. There is no "open sesame" to abundance of the good things of life except in the fairy tales.

Bigger U.N. Force in Near East

Thruout this week there have been daily reports of fighting between Syrian and Jewish border patrols and that exceedingly sensitive areas may yet become the scene of bloodshed and a provocation to war upon considerable scale.

It is all part and parcel of the constantly seething feelings in the Near East. There, after 12 years, a war in which Israel beat off half a dozen Arab nations, is still considered to be in effect by the United Arab Republic (Egypt and Syria). During that period of time threats have been constant that a second round of the war would be fought by the Arabs and there has been expression of confidence by them that in the second round a knockout of the Jews can be achieved.

Governed by a mood such as this, the UAR has armed heavily. Taking the Arabs at their word, the Jews likewise have armed themselves with modern equipment. An armed truce has existed for twelve years and it has been costly especially to the Jews who have had to defend an unusually long border.

The United Nations has described the constant threat of war and has had a small international army on the scene to police the borders. But it has been difficult to watch many hundreds of miles of border land, most of it in virtually desert country. The men with guns in no-man's land take pot shots at one another when it seems that the U.N. observers are not looking or are not in the immediate area. Thus it is difficult for the U.N. to fix responsibility for shooting affrays.

The U.N., if it sincerely desires to prevent war in that area—and it's almost certain spread to many other parts — should assume fuller control over the neutral strips. The U.N. should make it unnecessary for Arabs and Jews to be within almost constant view and within speaking and, therefore, taunting distance of one another. A border incident, with loss of lives, could inflame the entire Near East. And once a fire starts there, it can spread to all parts of the world.

Mayor Sets Example

It is an example to motorists thruout the state, that our Mayor Jack Gross upon being arrested by a State policeman for speeding near Harrisburg, made no effort to have action against himself quashed. Instead of killing time and giving the matter a chance to be forgotten, he also asked for immediate imposition of the sentence that is normally accorded for speeding, in addition to the earlier imposition of a fine and costs totaling $15.

That sentence, lifting of his drivers license for fifteen days, has been imposed and has already gone into effect.

It should be added that when the speeding that is complained of occurred, our Mayor was hurrying to the state capital in the interest of pressing city business. There were extenusating circumstances and what many would consider ample excuse for violation of a traffic regulation. But the mayor made no effort to save himself of them.

There is a lesson here for every motorist in Pennsylvania, namely that the Motor Vehicle law was enacted for all motorists and that in all justice and reason it must operate without fear or favor.

'Boom' Lowered on Drones

Cleveland Press

The hard facts of college life in the 1960's (and probably 1970's, too) have been brought home to all Greater Cleveland secondary school pupils by Kent State and Ohio State Universities.

Kent State announced it had dismissed 479 students for poor grades at the end of the school's first quarter.

That was an increase of 114 over the dismissals at the end of last year's first quarter, more or less in proportion to the 22 per cent increase in the number of freshmen enrolled this year.

The students were dismissed because they did not make at least a D average. Anything under a D average, Kent State rightly believes, is a waste of the student's, the school's and the taxpayer's time and money.

At Ohio State the story was much the same, with 885 students (not all freshmen) dismissed at the end of the first quarter compared with 571 dismissed at the same time last year.

These dismissals serve as a blunt warning to youngsters who think they want to go to college that they must study hard in junior and senior high school and must continue this hard work on the college campus or they will lose out to others more eager to excel.

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.

"Old Ugly" Eats 'Em Dead

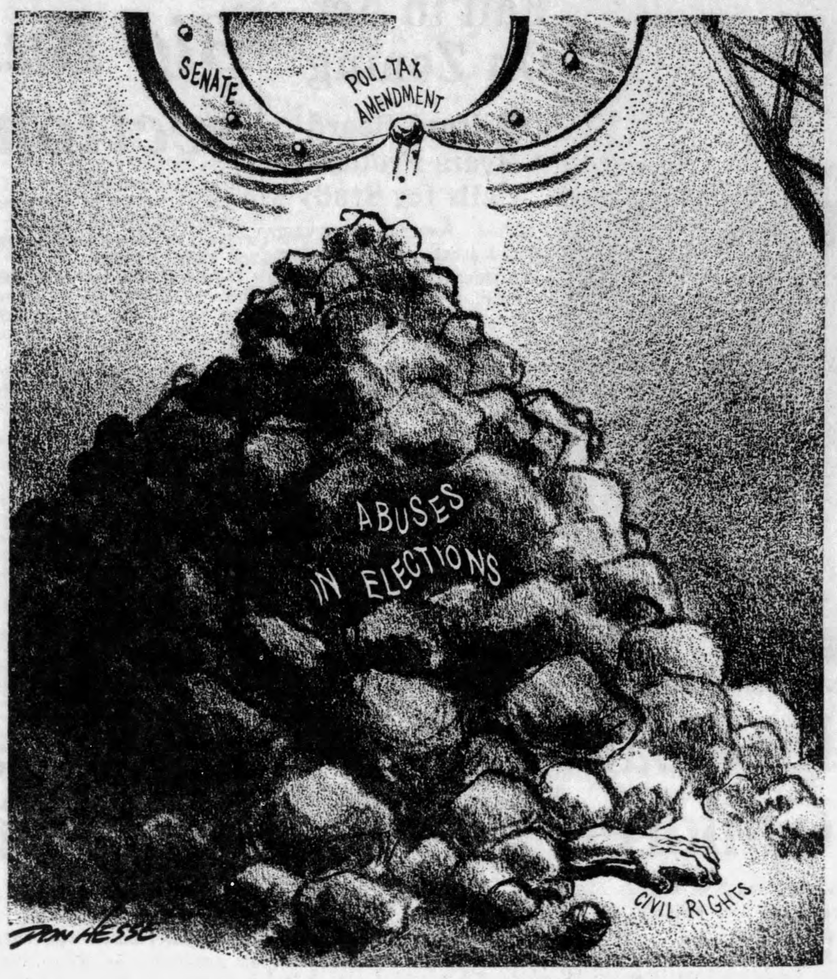
Editor, Morning Call:

Since Monday, February 1st, the publication of the pictures of "Old Ugly" my rattlesnake and the short account of his life history has seemed to cause some trouble in the minds of sensitive people. The article mentions that grey squirrels and kittens, also rabbits have been fed to the snake. I assure these people that the squirrels and young rabbits were picked up dead on the highway and that the kittens were also dead when given to me. Unlike most snakes "Old Ugly" will take dead animals as food. In fact he is nearly always given dead food.

However, may I state that quite a number of people become so overly sensitive about predatory animals that they cannot see the workings of nature as it really is. We could not possibly survive on this earth without predators controlling the numbers of prey creatures. We are predators ourselves since we eat meat. Too many people will criticize a snake or a hawk for catching and killing its own dinner but would be horrified if asked to kill their own pork, beef or lamb.

Sincerely,
F. J. Trembley
Lehigh University

Just a Pebble



More Fuel in Defense Fuss

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Another general speaks up in dissent. He is a former member of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. Since he now is retired, he can talk freely. He has long held the view that there is a nuclear stalemate in the world and that the next war will be fought on the ground. So he wants to see more money spent for mobile ground forces.

These views, expressed by Gen. Maxwell D. Taylor, until recently head of the U. S. Army, serve to emphasize the kind of problem that nowadays faces the President of the United States as the commander - in chief of our armed forces.



Lawrence

Gen. Taylor, like Gen. Power of the Strategic Air Command of the U. S. Air Force, is sincerely dedicated to the defense of the United States. The ideas and advice of both generals have previously been laid before the Joint Chiefs of Staff, the secretary of defense and the President. So they are not new. But what is new is the prodding of such generals by Democratic leaders in Congress who seek to publicize an impression that the defense of the United States is imperiled, even if it means telling the enemy more details of our defense preparations.

Privacy Avoided

One would think that in a matter of such vital concern to the nation the orderly way would be for the committees to receive testimony in private, and for the committee chairmen thereafter to express themselves to the secretary of defense or to lay their views in confidence before the President. But the trouble with that procedure is that it would not get the headlines so necessary to assist the Democrats in their efforts to discredit the administration.

What Gen. Taylor says about the need for ground forces, on the theory that nuclear war will never be fought, is of course, realistic. It is something the highest military advisers of the President took into account a few years ago when they favored the "new look."

A decision had to be made as to how the available funds would be spent. The policy finally laid down by the President called for a massive retaliatory power, with manned bombers, missiles and nuclear weapons of all kinds, to deter any aggression by a potential enemy.

Gen. Taylor, however, feels that the real danger lies in a possible encroachment by the enemy on our Allies by land operations. This is what is called "limited war." It can be radily conceded that such a contingency might arise. The natural conclusion is that perhaps preparations should be made for both "limited war" and "unlimited nuclear war." But this would add at least 14 billion dollars a year to our 41 billion budget for defense.

When a man who has been chief of staff of the Army makes a declaration to Congress that our defense set-up is "inadequate," it naturally gives the members something to utilize in their assault on the administration's policies. This has already been a tough problem for democratic government.

Thus today in the midst of a "cold war," when delicate diplomatic situations are being created by the summit conferences and the exchanges of visits by heads of state, it is not desirable for the President of the United States to engage in a public debate about what a potential enemy might do.

If he feels that tensions have been relaxed for a while and that an airborne alert, for instance, isn't needed 24 hours a day every day in the week, he may be taking what is called a "calculated risk." But that's his responsibility.

The generals, on the other hand, have no diplomatic duties or over-all responsibility for the economic welfare of the nation. They are concerned only with the tools they think they need to carry out every possible task in war.

Call America Safe

So the debate continues about alleged weaknesses and inadequacies, and the importance of each category of weapons in every kind of military strategy. The President of the United States gives reassuring statements constantly that, in the judgment of the highest military officers on the Joint Chiefs of Staff, America is safe and has sufficient deterrent power to prevent an enemy from attacking us. But all this is brushed aside while the criticism is aired.

Maybe democracy will someday learn how to function without allowing controversial questions of defense policy to be dragged into politics. Maybe Congress will someday take testimony in private and then consult with the officials of the executive branch. Maybe the Chief Executive, who gets intelligence reports about what the enemy is planning and doing, will be able to share them with the leaders in Congress.

For in time of national emergency, like that involved in a "cold war," such delicate questions can be handled effectively in the public interest only in the privacy of government councils, as is customary in wartime. But an orderly procedure of this kind in "peacetime" apparently can come only when selfish ambition no longer rules the day.

(Copyright 1960)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

LUKE 9:59-62.

The man to whom Jesus spoke yesterday in Luke 9:58 had voluntarily suggested that he would follow Him whithersoever He might go (v. 57). The second of the three men Jesus ordered to follow Him, but he said: "Lord, allow me first to go and bury my father."

We do not know whether his father had already died or was very sick and likely to die soon, therefore needing the care of his son in his last days. But Jesus said to him: "Let the (spiritually) dead bury their dead, but go thou and preach the kingdom of God."

If the father had already died, it mght have meant a long period of mourning for his son, according to the custom of the Jews, which might have meant a serious delay for the very important work of preaching the kingdom.

For Jesus, that would have seemed a far more serious matter than for the son. Decisions in the course of one's life are often a matter of relative importance. The third of the three men volunteered to follow Jesus, but marred the grace of his offer by interposing a request: "Lord," he said, "I will follow Thee; but let me first go and bid them farewell who are at home at my house."

Perhaps his heart was not yet fully engaged in Christ's service, and for that reason Jesus said in v. 62, "No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God." It is impossible to serve Christ with a divided heart!

Rock Looks Ahead

By GEORGE DIXON

I don't care what anybody says, I'll swear that Nelson A. Rockefeller is still running for something bigger than governor of New York. He may have advanced his target date — maybe even to 1968 — but nobody's going to tell me, after his performance in Washington the other night, that he isn't still shooting for the presidency.

Rockefeller gathered a staff of 70 highly paid strategists, organizers, press agents, and ghostwriters to help him wrest the Republican presidential nomination from Vice President Nixon. He gave up his immediate assault upon Nixon but he didn't give up his army.

Get this: Rockefeller is still maintaining that whole 70-man division intact!

He hasn't lopped one off the payroll although the cost of keeping this Army of Machiavellis is staggering, even for a Rockefeller. He can't write them off tax-wise as a necessary political expenditure if he isn't running for anything political, and 70 non-deductible employes, if kept on the payroll long enough, can eat a Rockefeller out of house and home.

Yes, sir, Rock is still running. Why, he did everything at the Republican's $100 "Dinner with Ike" here the other night but kiss babies. He didn't kiss any babies because few babes will spend $100 to have "Dinner with Ike," especially if Ike isn't there. Most babes prefer not to pay for their own meals, at whatever cost.

I went to the local Ike Dinner in formal get-up because the invitation read, "Dress Optional," and whenever an invitation reads "dress optional" my wife gives me the option of wearing a dinner jacket or a tuxedo.

Gov. Rockefeller came in a double-breasted business suit, in which he could have been doing business in 1920, and a fat four-in-hand tie. He also wore a blue shirt — and when a lady reporter named Marianne Means asked him why he had a blue shirt instead of a dress shirt, he replied, as if surprised at the question:

"Because I'll be on television."

(Copyright 1960)

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Near Me

To have you ever near me. . .
is to embrace a treasure. . .
that has the magic power. . .
to give me untold pleasure. . .
just knowing you are in the room. . .makes me feel so content. . .and often when I look at you. . .seems like you're heaven sent. . .a day is not complete unless. . .I hear your gentle voice. . .the words you speak hold meaning. . .that makes my heart rejoice. . .it's wonderful to love someone. . . and be loved in return. . .to have a girl who understands. . . when troubles make you yearn . . .yes, life would be a dreary thing. . .a dark and stormy sea . . .if ever I might wake to find. . .that you are not near me.

(Copyright 1960)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A visiting English drama critic has been burning up the local theatrical set with his intemperate, smart - aleck notices. One eminent star expressed the feelings of many of her confreres by murmuring, "Poor boy! He's been educated beyond his character!"

Horoscope

Promotion is probable in a favorable year. Today's child will be diplomatic and persuasive.



"This Noble Spot of Earth"

Continuation of the description of Pennsylvania Province by Gabriel Thomas, published in London in 1698. Archaic spelling and phrasing of the original have been retained.

They have commonly two harvests in the year; first, of English wheat, and next of Buck (or French) wheat. They have great stocks both of hogs and horses, kept in the woods, out of which, I saw a hog kill'd, of about a year old, which weigh'd two hundred weight; whose flesh is much sweeter, and even more luscious than that in England, because they feed and fatten on the rich (though wild) fruits, besides those fatened at home by peaches, cherries and apples. Their horses are very hardy, insomuch that being very hot with riding or otherwise, they are turn'd out into the woods at the same instant, and yet receive no harm; some farmers have forty, some sixty, and from that number to two or three hundred head of cattle. Their oxen usually weigh two hundred pounds a quarter. They are commonly fatter of flesh, and yield more tallow (by feeding only on grass) than the cattle in England. And for sheep, they have considerable numbers which are generally free from those infectious diseases which are incident to those creatures in England, as the rot, scab, or maggots. They commonly bring forth two lambs at once, some twice in one year, and the wool is very fine, and thick, and also very white.

Bees thrive and multiply exceedingly in those parts, the Sweeds often get great store of them in the woods, where they are free for anybody. Honey (and choice too) is sold in the capital city for five pence per pound. Wax is also plentiful, cheap, and a considerable commerce. Tame fowls, as chickens, hens, geese, ducks, turkeys, etc. are large and very plentiful all over this country.

And now for their lots and lands in city and country, in their great advancement since they were first laid out, which was within the compass of about twelve yers, that which might have been bought for fifteen or eighteen shillings, is now sold for fourscore pounds in ready silver; and some other lots, that might have been then purchased for three pounds, within the space of two years, were sold for a hundred pounds a piece, and likewise some land that lies near the city, that sixteen years ago might have been purchas'd for six or eight pounds the hundred acres, can not now be bought under one hundred and fifty, or two hundred pounds.

Now the true reason why this fruitful country and florishing city advance so considerably in the purchase of lands both in the one and the other, is their great and extended traffique and commerce both by sea and land, viz. to New-York, New England, Virginia, Mary-Land, Carolina, Jamaica, Barbadoes, Nevis, Monserat, Antego, St. Christophers, Barmudoes, New-Found - Land, Maderas, Saltetudeous, and Old-England; besides several other places. Their merchandize chiefly consists in horses, pipe - staves, pork and beef salted and barrelled up, bread, and flower, all sorts of grain, pease, beans, skins, furs, tobacco, or pot-ashes, wax, etc. which are barter'd for rumm, sugar, molasses, silver, negroes, salt, wine, linen, household-goods, etc.

However there still remain lots of land both in the aforesaid city and country, that any may purchse almost as cheap as they could at the first laying out or parcelling of eith city or country; which is, (in the judgment of most people) the likeliest to turn to account to those that lay their money out upon it, and in a shorter time than the aforementioned lots and lands that are already improved, and for several reasons. In the first place, the country is now well inhabited by the Christians, who have great stocks of all sorts of cattle, that encrease extraordinarily, and upon that account they are oblig'd to go farther up into the countrey, because there is the chiefest and best place for their stocks, and for them that go back into the countrey, they get the richest land, for the best lies thereabouts.

Secondly, Farther into the country is the principal place to trade with the Indians for all sorts of pelt, as skins and furs, and also fat venison, of whom people may purchase cheaper by three parts in four than they can at the city of Philadelphia.

Thirdly, Backwards in the countrey lies the mines where is copper and iron, besides other metals, and minerals, of which there is some improvement made alrady in order to bring them to greater perfection; and that will be a means to erect more inland market-towns, which exceedingly promote traffick.

Fourthly and lastly, Because the countrey at the first, laying out was void of inhabitants (except the heathens, or very few Christians not worth naming) and not many people caring to abandon a quiet and easie (at least tolerable) life in their native countrey (usually the most agreeable to all mankind) to seek out a new hazardous, and careful one in a foreign wilderness or desart countrey, wholly destitute of Christian inhabitants, and even to arrive at which, they must pass over a vast ocean, expos'd to some dangers, and not a few inconveniencies. But now all those cares, fears and hazards are vanished, for the countrey is pretty well peopled, and very much improv'd, and will be more every day, now the dove is return'd with tne olive-branch of peace in her mouth.

I must needs say, even the present encouragements are very great and inviting, for poor people (both men and women) of all kinds, can get three times the wages for their labour they can in England or Wales.

I shall instance in a few, which may serve; nay, and will hold in all the rest. The first was a black - smith, (my next neighbour) who himself and one negro man he had, got fifty shillings in one day, by working up a hundred pound weight of iron, which at six pence per pound (and that is the common price in that countrey) amounts to that sum.

And for carpenters, both house and ship, brick-layers, masons, either of these tradesmen will get between five and six shillings every day constantly. As to journey-men shoemakers, they have two shillings per pair both for men and womens shooes. And journey-men taylors have twelve shillings per week and their diet. Sawyers get between six and seven shillings the hundred for cutting pine-boards. And for weavers, they have ten or twelve pence the yard for weaving of that which is little more than half a yard in breadth. Wool-combers have for combing twelve pence per pound. Potters have sixteen pence for an earthen pot which may be bought in England for four pence. Tanners, may buy their hides green for three half pence per pound. And curriers have three shillings and four pence per hide for dressing it; they buy their oyl at twenty pence per gallon. Brick-makers have twenty shillings per thousand for their bricks at the kiln. Felt-makers will have for their hats seven shillings a piece, such as may be bought in England for two shillings a piece; yet they buy their wooll commonly for twelve or fifteen pence per pound. And as to glaziers, they will have five pence a quarry for their glass. The rule for the coopers I nave almost forgot; but this I can affirm of some who went from Bristol, (as their neighbours report) that could hardly get their livelihoods there, are now reckon'd in Pensilvania, by a modest computation to be worth some hundreds, (if not thousands) of pounds. The bakers make as white bread as any in London, and as for their rule, it is the same in all parts of the world that I have been in. The butchers for killing a beast, have five shillings and their diet, and they may buy a good fat large cow for three pounds, or thereabouts. The brewers sell such beer as is equal in strength to that in London, half ale and half stout for fifteen shillings per barrel; and their beer hath a better name, that is, is in more esteem than English beer in Barbadoes, and is sold for a higher price there. And for silver-smiths, they have between half a crown and three shillings an ounce for working their silver, and for gold equivalent. Plasterers have commonly eighteen pence per yard for plastering. Last-makers hav sixteen shillings per dozen for their lasts. And heel - makers have two shillings a dozen for their heels. Wheel and millwrights, joyners, brasiers, pewterers, dryers, fullers, combmakers wyer - drawers, cagemakers, card-makers, painters, cutlers, rope-makers, carvers, block-makers, turners, buttonmakers, hair and wood sievemakers, bodies - makers, gunsmiths, lock - smiths, nailers, file-cuters, skinners, farriers, glovers, patten-makers, watchmakers, clock-makers, sadlers, coller-makers, barbers, printers, book - binders and all other trades - men, their gains and wages are about the same proportion as the forementioned trades in their advancements, as to what they have in England.

Of lawyers and physicians I shall say nothing, because this countrey is very peaceable and healthy; long may it so continue and never have occasion for the tongue of the one, nor the pen of the other, both equally destructive to mens estates and lives; besides forsooth, they, hangman like, have a license to murder and make mischief. Labouring - men have commonly here, between 14 and 15 pounds a year, and their meat, drink, washing and lodging; and by the day their wages is generally between eighteen pence and half a crown, and diet also; But in harvest they have usually between three and four shilling each day, and diet. The maid servants wages is commonly betwixt six and ten pounds per annum, with very good accomodation. And for the women who get their livelihood by their own industry, their labour is very dear, for I can buy in London a cheese - cake for two pence, bigger than theirs at that price when at the same time their milk is as cheap as we can buy it in London, and their flour cheaper by one half.

Corn and flesh, and what else serves man for drink, food and rayment, is much cheaper here than in England, or elsewhere; but the chief reason why wages of servants of all sorts is much higher here than there, arises from the great fertility and produce of the place; besides, if these large stipends were refused them, they would quickly set up for themselves, for they can have provision very cheap, and for a very small matter, or next to nothing in comparison of the purchase of lands in England; and the farmers there can better afford to give that great wages than the farmrs in England can, for several reasons very obvious.

As first, their land costs them (as I said but just now) little or nothing in comparison, of which the farmers commonly will get twice the encrease of corn for every bushel they sow, that the farmers in England can from the richest land they have.

In the second place, they have constantly good price for their corn, by reason of the great and quick vent into Barbadoes and other islands; through which means silver is become more plentiful than here in England, considering the number of people, and that causes a quick trade for both corn and cattle; and that is the reason that corn differs now from the price formerly, else it would be at half the price it was at then; for a brother of mine (to my own particular knowledge) sold with the compass of one week, about one hundred and twenty fat beasts, most of them good handsom large oxen.

Thirdly, they pay no tithes, and their taxes are inconsiderable; the place is free for all persuasions, in a sober and civil way; for the Church of England and the Quakers bear equal share in the government. They live friendly and well together; there is no persecution for religion, nor ever like to be; 'tis this that knocks all commerce on the head, together with high imposts, strict laws, and cramping orders. Befor I end this paragraph I shall add another reason why womens wages are so exorbitant; they are not yet very numerous, which makes them stand upon high terms for their several services, in sempstering, washing, spinning, knitting, sewing, and in all the other parts of their imployments; for they have for spinning either worsted or linen, two shillings a pound, and commonly for knitting a very course pair of yarn stockings, they have half a crown a pair; moreover they are usually marry'd before they are twenty years of age, and when once in that noose, are for the most part a little uneasie, and make their husbands so too, till they procure them a maid servant to bear the burden of the work, as also in some measure to wait on them too.

(To be Concluded)

'N ALT-FASHIONED BUCH

'S is 'n alt-fashioned Buch (die Biwel
Ward 's als far common g'heese),
Un des Buch haw' ich vun Kindheit uf
So zimlich fleissig gelese.

Un allimol dass ich 's lese dhu
Laut 's juschtement wie nei,-
Warte un Wohrete kschwische de Lines
Scheine g'schriwwe ze sei.

Now, dheel gelarnte, witzige Leit
Behaapte 's sin Fehler drin:—
Die Welt waer net in sechs Daag gemacht —
So eppes waer ganz zu dinn;

Dar Josua haett die Sunn net g'schtoppt;
Die Fluth waer 'n kleeni Sach —
Far all die Gedhiere waer net Blatz
Unner 'em Kaschte sei Dach;

Dar Walfisch haett der Jonah net g'schluckt;
Es Gebau vum Thurm vun Babel,
Wu die Schprooch vun de Mensche vewarrt gewest —
Des waer juscht 'n alti Fabel.

Un noch meh so Sache saage sie.
Well — velleicht hen sie recht — 's kann sei.
Un doch is es alt-fashioned Buch mar lieb
Un es laut mar wohr uf's nei.

Es battert mich net wann die witzige Leit
Mir "Fehler!" kreische in's Ohr;
Ich denk's alt Buch hot Wohret genunk
Far noch viel dausend Johr.
1883 —Charles Calvin Ziegler

Aus Drauss un Deheem

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Editorials

Helicopter for Short Haul

Philadelphia's City Planning Commission has approved the immediate construction of a temporary heliport on a pier near the foot of Chestnut St. Thus, she may set an example to the many American cities with airfields for passenger planes that are located so far away from business and population centers that travel time from airport to population center consumes much or all of the time saved by flying.

Much thinking has been done on this subject. It seems to be universally agreed that helicopter service is the next important step to be taken in American aviation. There is no question that the big airlines with their large and speedy planes are doing a wonderful transportation job from one great airport to another. But not every community can have a great airfield and jet service. Yet it becomes just as important for business and private convenience that people can speedily attain almost any considerable community as it is for them to be able to get to the leading airports.

The ideal, which the future seems likely to bring forth, is jet aviation between the big fields and helicopter service from the big fields to surrounding areas.

A considerable number of big airports already can provide such supplementary helicopter service and conserve the time saved by the fast planes on their long hops, but costs of the service up to this time are prohibitive. Thus the present system eats up the time gained by speedy flight during one part of the journey, while the helicopter system eats up the money saved by the fast flight.

Whether the problem calls for some type of helicopter that has not yet been designed or can be solved by existing planes does not appear. But a lot of the questions are going to be answered by New York City which has ordered and expects early delivery upon 65 British convertiplanes. This is a type of helicopter and will be used on the city's vast suburban and intercity area.

Color May Bring Reform

For many years there has been questioning from time to time about the wisdom of the rule of seniority as it applies to membership on and chairmanships of committees of the U.S. Senate and House of Representatives.

The seniority rule has been defended, particularly by the congressmen from the Southern States where under what is in effect a one-party system, congressmen can keep on getting elected from term to term and soon are away ahead of their colleagues from the North and West in the matter of years in office. Of 21 standing committees of the House today chairmanships of 15 are held by Southerners, while of 17 committees of the Senate, 12 are held by Southerners. That is just about two-thirds of the chairmanships of all the committees of Congress.

It can be seen instantly that this is out of all proportion to the South's population and especially its restricted democratic participation in elections and government.

A break may be at hand. It could come from the very section that has sustained it and profited most from the seniority rule, namely the South. They are going to face a poser when next the Education and Labor Committee of the House is organized.

The chairman of that committee for years has been Hon. R. G. Barden of North Carolina. He has decided to quit political life and will not be a candidate for reelection this year. So that pushes the Hon. Adam Powell, of New York City, to the head of the list of Representatives on this committee, seniority-wise.

There is little doubt that troublesome as Mr. Powell has been to his colleagues thruout his long holding of office he would be named chairman of the committee without the slightest hesitancy. But Mr. Powell happens to be a Negro and by reason of his activities for achievement of civil rights by his racial group, his name is anathema in the Southland.

Reforms in the system have been urged from time to time. The prospect of a black man's heading an important committee, on which a number of Southerners will also serve, may prove unthinkable and bring about reform where reason hitherto has been able to make not a dent.

A Test for the Soviet

N.Y. Times

In a new effort to break the fifteen - month - long deadlock at the Geneva conference on nuclear weapons tests the United States yesterday advanced a plan whose importance is emphasized by President Eisenhower's personal announcement of it.

This plan abandons the presently unattainable objective of an immediate and total ban on all tests, and proposes instead an immediate ban on all tests that can be detected and controlled, which includes all tests causing radioactive fallout. A total ban on all tests remains the final goal, but it will be made effective only if, and as soon as, joint research and experimentation with Soviet Russia develop the means to detect tests now undetectable.

The new plan would ban all tests in the atmosphere, in the oceans, in controllable outer space and also large and controllable tests underground. The exact limitations in the last two fields are subject to mutual agreement, with thirty miles suggested as a maximum for the first and twenty kilotons — the size of the Hiroshima bomb — as a minimum for the second. Tests above that altitude, and underground tests below that minimum, would be exempted from the ban for the present, as uncontrollable.

As explained by the President, this plan would accomplish three important things. It would prevent any increase in atmospheric radioactivity. It would consolidate whatever progress has been achieved at Geneva. And it would keep the door open for a complete weapons test ban and thus mark an important and difficult initial step toward disarmament.

For all these reasons the President appeals to the Soviets to join in "this constructive beginning." The Soviets have, of course, as in the case of all Western proposals, already and automatically rejected the plan and continue their campaign for "all or nothing" with the idea of getting credit for demanding an impossible all and thus escaping the onus of producing nothing. But if nothing it turns out to be, the world will know where to place the responsibility.

Public Opinion

Why Delay
Centralized Purchasing

Editor, The Morning Call—

What has happened to Councilman Wm. S. Ritter's proposal to establish a system of centralized purchasing for Allentown's municipal government, announcement having been made in the Evening Chronicle on Thursday, August 16th of 1956, just three years and six months ago? At that time he intended to formally ask City Council for its adoption in the near future. There is some reason for the continued delay in the adoption of centralized purchasing.

The continued delay creates one basic issue which has always existed, i.e., the taxpayer is taking a beating because the city's purchasing and inventory control is on a slipshod, haphazard and totally unbusinesslike basis.

Many municipal officials are opposed to centralized purchasing. However, they should not let their dislikes prevent them from clear thinking and considering the value of adequate purchasing procedure.

May I suggest that the present administration again review the brochure handed out by Councilman Ritter during August of 1956 and openly state their views in the matter.

It should be very interesting to the Allentown Chamber of Commerce, Service and Civic organizations to look into this matter.

Carl B. Reichard

Zionsville, R.D. No. 1, Pa.

Past President & National Director of Purchasing Agents Association of the Lehigh Valley

Sassy Valentines



Soviets Balk Disarmament

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Disarmament is a long, long way off. The latest move by the Soviet Union, summarily rejecting America's comprehensive proposal to end nuclear tests, exposes the Communist hypocrisy.

For several years now, the Communists have been carrying on a worldwide propaganda to ban nuclear tests. Alarm has been spread concerning the dangers of radioactive "fall out," though no conclusive proof has been forthcoming to show that this is as dangerous as has been claimed.



Lawrence

Many innocent persons throughout the world have been drawn into signing petitions and otherwise spreading alarm about radioactive "fall out." Communist agents have been busy behind the scenes propagating many such petitions. The net result was that the United States Government began to explore the question of negotiating a ban on nuclear tests.

Now, however, after nearly two years of conferences, the United States is able to prove that the Soviets are not sincere in calling for a ban on nuclear tests. For America proposed that all tests, except certain ones conducted underground, be barred hereafter. Obviously there can be no radioactive "fall out" that could be damaging to anyone from tests carried on below the ground.

The conclusion that will be reached generally is that the Soviets are not ready for the inspection program that would be required by an international agreement to make sure that above-the-ground tests are really abolished. The Soviets all along have tried to limit or restrict the nature of the inspection. Here is a government which poses before the world as anxious to secure an end to nuclear tests, and yet it balks on methods of inspection, even through neutral personnel are to be in charge.

The implication is plain that the Soviets have been pressing for the end of nuclear tests solely as a propaganda device and that they have counted all along on America's refusal to agree to their terms. But the United States now has openly challenged the Soviets. Moscow, on the other hand, is, in effect, telling the world that it does not want to stop nuclear tests that produce radioactive "fall out."

The conferences at Geneva have been protracted. They have taken on, at times, the appearance of a game. The Soviets back and fill and, when the propaganda opportunities open up, they try to put the United States in the position of wanting to continue the spread of "fall out."

But, it will be asked now, why are the Soviets insistent that their own kind of inspection alone must be accepted and that all tests, including those underground tests which cannot as yet be detected by any system, must be terminated? For if the Soviets sincerely wanted to stop the tests permanently, they could do so overnight by adhering to the American proposal.

What is back of the whole maneuver? The fact is the Soviets know that ending tests of nuclear weapons is not the answer to the worries of the world. Peoples cannot be certain of peace until the actual production of nuclear bombs is prohibited and both sides have destroyed the nuclear bombs they have already produced.

It is not the tests which constitute a menace to the world, but the continued production and possible use of nuclear weapons. Apparently the Soviet Government is not interested in any agreement along these lines, and possibly it considers that, if it does sign a treaty to ban nuclear tests, it will be forced to go further — to stop production and use.

So long, on the other hand, as there is propaganda mileage in talking about tests and keeping the subject from being disposed of by agreement at Geneva or elsewhere, the Soviets are likely to continue arguing that they alone favor the movement against radioactive "fall out."

Only gullible people and misguided pacifists hereafter will accept their arguments. Politicians hereabouts, too, who have gotten headlines out of pleas for abolition of nuclear tests are left without much opportunity to carry on their crusades.

For the United States has really called the Soviet bluff, and all the world knows now that the Moscow regime does not dare to sign a treaty agreeing to inspection so as to end nuclear tests and eventually to terminate the production or use of nuclear weapons. Thus have hopes for disarmament once more been dashed to the ground.

(Copyright 1960)

Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Luke 10:35-42

The Good Samaritan seems to have stayed with the sick man overnight at the inn, for on the next day, when he departed, he gave the innkeeper two pence (the Greek word is denarii, worth about twenty cents), saying: Take care of him; and whatever more you spend, I will repay you when I come back.

Jesus now asks this pertinent question of the lawyer: "Which of these three, do you think, proved neighbor to the man who fell among the robbers? He said: "The one who showed mercy on him." And Jesus said to him: "Go thou and do likewise."

And so, the lawyer had the answer to his question: "Who is my neighbor?" He was brought to the point where he could answer the question himself! Now as they went on their way, He entered a village (Bethany); and a woman named Martha received Him into her home.

She had a sister, who sat at the Lord's feet and listened to His teaching. But Martha was distracted with much serving; and she went to Him and said: "Lord, do You not care that my sister has left me to serve alone? Tell her then to help me."

But the Lord answered her; "Martha, Martha; You are anxious and troubled about many things. One thing is needful. Mary has chosen the good portion, which shall not be taken away from her." (Read more about Martha in John 11:17-27).

Make Words Count

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

We hear a great deal about "communication" these days—about our need to listen more carefully, to read more skillfully, to grasp the essence of what another person is trying to say.

But it seems to me that communication, even more than charity, begins at home. The most important person to listen to is one's self, and our most important task is to develop an ear that can really hear what we are saying.

Anyone who has ever listened to a playback of a hidden tape-recorder will know what I mean. It seems impossible that these are our voices — these babbling, incoherent sounds, more like monkeys than human beings. Is that raucous tone our own? How did self-pity sneak into that sentence? And listen to that phrase, unctuous with hypocrisy, or vibrating with false heartiness.

Without refraction, the voice cannot hear itself, any more than the eye can see itself. The whining wife does not know she whines, the bellowing husband is unaware of his bellow, the self-satisfied prig cannot detect the smugness dripping from his lips.

Just as we do not know what we sound like in timbre and cadence of voice, so we do not hear the unconscious attitudes that are revealed to others by our speech — the hostility thinly masquerading as humor, the fear hiding behind cool precision, the pomposity or envy or greed or any other unlovely trait we desperately try to conceal from others and from our selves.

To communicate well and meaningfully it is not enough to make one's meaning plain to a listener. It is, first of all, to make one's meaning plain to one's self, to understand the real motives for our attitudes, to hear the half-tones and flats and sharps of our own prejudices and to separate (however imperfectly) the voice of reason from the voice of childishness.

This is the hardest job of all, and this is where all genuine communication must begin. For people do not so much listen to what we say as to how we say it; the expression of a statement carries a stronger charge than its content; two men can make the same observation, and one will be accepted, the other met with suspicion or disbelief.

The world listens to the secret language of our emotions, and not to the bald denotations of the words themselves. And mastering that secret language calls for a true ear as much as for a true heart.

(Copyright 1960)

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

To Kiss You

To kiss you is to kiss a rose . . .so tender is the feeling. . . that it never fails to set. . . my searching heart to reeling . . .it's like a trip to paradise . . .to share your warm embrace. . .enchantment beyond wildest dreams. . .is in your smiling face. . .lips sweeter, yes, than honey. . .a wondrous work of art. . .just to look at them I thrill. . .deep down inside my heart. . .and when they open I confess. . .I'm lost in waves of bliss. . .how heavenly it is to share. . .magic such as this. . .I always gain new faith and hope. . .and other treasures too. . .a world of happiness is mine. . .whenever I kiss you.

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Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

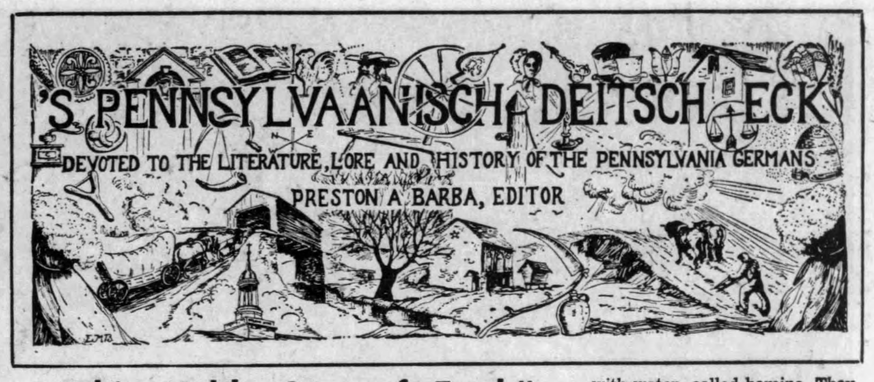
"It's not always such a good idea to marry when you're very young," a wise mother counselled her teenage daughter. "Just remember it's the early bird who catches the worm."

Dick Shawn dismisses a mermaid as "not enough fish to fry and not enough woman to keep warm."

(Copyright 1960)

Horoscope

Domestic relationships prosper; pay attention to business. Today's child will be fond of learning.



"This Noble Spot of Earth"

Continuation of the description of Pennsylvania Province by Gabriel Thomas, published in London in 1698. Archaic spelling and phrasing of the original have been retained.

It is now time to return to the city of brotherly - love (for so much the Greek word or name Philadelphia imports) which though at present so obscure, that neither the mapmakers, nor geographers have taken the least notice of her, tho she far exceeds her namesake Lydia, (Thirty German miles from Smyrna) (having above two thousand noble houses for her five hundred ordinary) or Celisia, or Coelesyria; yet in a very short space of time she will, in all probability, make a fine figure in the world, and be a most celebrated emporeum. Here is lately built a noble townhouse or guild - hall, also a handsom market - house, and a convenient prision. The number of Christians both old and young inhabiting in that countrey, are by a modest computation, adjudged to amount to above twenty thousand.

The laws of this countrey, are the same with those in England; our constitution being on the same foot. Many disputes and differences are determined and composed by arbitration; and all causes are decided with great care and expedition, being concluded (generally) at furthest at the second court, unless they happen to be very nice and difficult cases. They have curious wharfs as also several large and fine timberyards, both at Philadelphia, and New - Castle, especially at the metropolis, before Robert Turner's great and famous house, where are built ships of considerable burthen; they cart their goods from that wharf into the city of Philadelphia, under an arch, over which part of the street is built, which is called Chesnut - Street - Wharf, besides other wharfs, as High-Street Wharf, Mulberry - Street Wharf, and Vine-Street Wharf, and all those are common wharfs; and likewise there are very pleasant stairs, as Trus and Carpenter - Stairs, besides several others. There are above thirty carts belonging to that city, four or five horses to each. There is likewise a very convenient wharf called Carpenter's Wharf, which hath a fine necessary crain belonging to it, with suitable granaries, and store - houses. A ship of two hundred tun may load and unload by the side of it, and there are other wharfs (with magazines and ware - houses) which front the city all along the river, as also a curious and commodious dock with a drawbridge to it, for the convenient reception of vessels; where have been built some ships of two or three hundred tuns each. They have very stately oaks to build ships with, some of which are between fifty and sixty foot long, and clear from knots, being very straight and well grain'd. In this famous city of Philadelphia there are several rope - makers, who have large and curious rope - walks especially one Joseph Wilcox. Also there or four spacious malthouses, as many large brewhouses, and many handsom bake-houses for public use.

In the said city are several good schools of learning for youth, in order to the attainment of arts and sciences, as also reading, writing, etc. Here is to be had on any day in the week, tarts, pies, cakes, etc. We have also several cookshops, both roasting and boyling, as in the city of London; as in the city of London; bread, beer, beef, and pork, are sold at any time much cheaper than in England (which arises from their plenty) our wheat is very white and clear from tares, making as good and white bread as any in Europe. Happy blessings, for which we owe the highest gratitude to our plentiful provider, the great Creator of heaven and earth. The water-mills far exceed those in England, both for quickness and grinding good meal, their being great choice of good timber, and earlier corn than in the aforesaid place, they are made by one Peter Deal, a famous and ingenious workman, especially for inventing such like machines.

All sorts of very good paper are made in the German-Town; as also very fine German linen, such as no person of quality need be asham'd to wear; and in several places they make very good druggets, crapes, camblets, and serges, besides other woolen cloathes, the manufacture of all which daily improves. And in most parts of the country there are many curious and spacious buildings, which several of the gentry have erected for their country-houses. And as for the fruit - trees they plant, they arrive at such perfection, that they bear in a little more than half the time that they commonly do in England.

The Christian children born here are generally well - favored, and beautiful to behold. I never knew any come into the world with the least blemish on any part of its body, being in the general, observ'd to be better natur'd, milder, and more tender hearted than those born in England.

There are very fine and delightful gardens and orchards, in most parts of this countrey; but Edward Shippey (who lives near the capital city) has an orchard and gardens adjoining to his great house that equalizes (if not exceeds) any I have ever seen, having a very famous and pleasant summerhouse erected in the middle of his extraordinary fine and large garden abounding with tulips, pinks, carnations, roses, (of several sorts) lilies, not to mention those that grow wild in the fields.

Reader, what I have here written, is not a fiction, flam, whim, or any sinsiter design, either to impose upon the ignorant, or credulous, or to curry favour with the rich and mighty, but in meer pity and pure compassion to the numbers of poor labouring men, women, and children in England, half starv'd, visible in their meagre looks, that are continually wandering up and down looking for employment without finding any, who here need not lie idle a moment, nor want due encouragement or reward for their work, much less vagabond or drone it about. Here are no beggars to be seen (it is a shame and disgrace to the state that there are so many in England) nor indeed have any here the least occasion or temptation to take up that scandalous lazy life.

Jealousie among men is here very rare, and barrenness among women hardly to be heard of, nor are old maids to be met with; for all commonly marry before they are twenty years of age, and seldom any young married woman but hath a child in her belly, or one upon her lap.

What I have deliver'd concerning this province, is indisputably true, I was an eyewitness to it all, for I went in the first ship that was bound from England for that countrey, since it received the name of Pensilvania, which was in the year 1681. The ship's name was the John and Sarah of London, Henry Smith commander. I have declin'd giving any account of several things which I have only heard others speak of, because I did not see them myself, for I never held that way infallible, to make reports from hear-say. I saw the first cellar when it was digging for the use of our Governour Will. Penn.

I shall now haste to a conclusion, and only hint a little concerning the natives or aborgines, their persons, language, manners, religion and government. Of person they are ordinarily tall, straight, well-turn'd and true proportion'd; their tread strong and clever, generally walking with a lofty chin. Of complexion black, but by design, gypsie - like, greasing themselves with bears-fat clarified, and using no defence against the injuries of the sun and weather, their skins fail not to be swarthy. Their eyes are small and black. Thick lips and flat noses so frequent with negroes and East Indians, are rare with them. They have comely faces and tolerable complexions, some of their noses having a rise like the Roman.

Their language is lofty and elegant, but not copious; One word serveth in the stead of three, imperfect and ungrammatical, which defects are supply'd by the understanding of the hearers. Sweet, of noble sound and accent. Take here a specimen.

Hodi hita nee huska a peechi, nee, machi
Pensilvania huska dogwachi, keshow a peechi
Nowa, huska hayly, Chetena koon peo.

Thus in English.

Farewel friend, I will very quickly go to
Pensilvania, very cold moon will come presently,
And very great hard frosts will come quickly.

I might treat largely of their customs and manners, but that will not agree with my proposed brevity.

As soon as their children are born, they wash them in cold water, especially in cold weather. To harden and embolden them, they plunge them in the river, they find their feet early, usually at nine months they can go. The boys fish till fifteen, then hunt, and having given proof of their manhood, by a large return of skins, they may marry (else 'tis ashame to think of a wife) which is usually at the age of seventeen or eighteen; the girls stay with their mothers, and help to hoe the ground, plant corn, bear burdens, and marry about thirteen or fourteen.

Their houses are matts, or backs of trees set on poles, barnlike, not higher than a man, so not expos'd to winds. They lie upon reeds or grass. In travel they lodge in the woods about a great fire, with the mantle of duffils they wear wrapt about them, and a few boughs stuck round them.

They live chiefly on maze or Indian corn rosted in the ashes, sometimes beaten and boyl'd with water, called homine. They have cakes, not unpleasant; also beans and pease, which nourish much, but the woods and rivers afford them their provision; they eat morning and evening; their seats and tables are the ground; they are reserv'd, apt to resent and retain long. Their women are chaste (at least after marriage) and when with child, will not admit of their husbands embraces any more till deliver'd. Exceeding liberal and generous; kind and affable; uneasie in sickness, to remedy which, they drink a decoction of roots in spring - water, forbearing flesh, which if they happen to eat, it must be the female; they commonly bury their kettles and part of their goods with their friends when they die, suspecting (poor souls) they shall make use of them again at the resurrection. They mourn a whole year, but it is no other than blacking their faces.

Their government is monarchical, and successive, and ever of the mothers (the surest) side, to prevent a spurious issue. The distaff (as in France) is excluded the regal inheritance. Their princes are powerful, yet do nothing without the concurrence of their senate, or councils, consisting chiefly of old, but mixt with young men; slow and deliberate, (Spaniard - like) in resolving, naturally wise, and hardly to be out - witted. Their punishments are pecuniary. Murder may be aton'd for by feasts and presents, in proportion to the quality of the offence, person, or sex injur'd; for if a woman be kill'd, the mulct is double, because she brings forth children. They seldom quarrel, when sober, and if boozy, (which of late they are more apt to be, having learn'd to drink, a little too much rumm of the Christians, (to their shame) they readily pardon it, alledging the liquor is criminal not the man.

The way of worship the Sweeds use in this countrey, is the Lutheran; the English have four sorts of assemblies or religious meetings here; as first, the Church of England, who built a very fine church in the city of Philadelphia in the year 1695. Secondly, the Anabaptists; Thirdly, the Presbyterians, and two sorts of Quakers (of all the most numerous by much) one party held with George Keith; but whether both parties will join together again in one I cannot tell, for that gentleman hath alter'd his judgment since he came to England, concerning his church - orders in Pensilvania, by telling and shewing them precepts that were lawful in the time of the law, but forbidden under the Gospel to pay tithes, or ministers to preach for hire, etc. As also to sprinkle infants; and he tells the Presbyterian minister, that he must go to the Pope of Rome for his call, for he had no Scripture for it, and that water - baptism and the outward supper are not of the nature of the everlasting Gospel; nor essential parts of it, see his Truth Advanced, page 173. He gives likewise a strict charge concerning plain language and plain habit, and that they should not be concern'd in the compelling part of the worldly government, and that they should set their negroes at liberty after some reasonable time of service; likewise, they should not take advantage of the law against one another, as to procure them any coporeal punishment; These orders he tells his followers, would make distinction between them and Jews and moral heathens, this was in the year 1693, in Pensilvania. But now in the year 1697, since he came to England, his judgment is chang'd, for he tells his disciples, that water - baptism is come in the room of circumcision; and by so doing they would distinguish themselves from either Jews, pagans, or moral heathens. He keeps his meeting once a week at Turners - Hall in Fill-Pot-Lane, London, on Sundays in the afternoon; he begins between two and three of the clock and commonly ends between four and five.

Friendly reader, by this thou mayst see how wavering and mutable men of great outward learning are, if the truth of this be by any body question'd, let them look in the creed, and the paper against Christians being concern'd in worldly government, and the paper concerning negroes, that was given forth by the appointment of the meeting held by George Keith at Philip James's house in the city of Philadelphia, in Pensilvania; and his letter also in Maryland against the Presbyterian Catechism, printed at Boston in New - England in 1695, with the answer to it bound up together in one book and in Truth Advanced, page 173. And for what relates to him since in England, let them look into the Quakers Argument Refuted, Concerning Water-Baptism and the Lord's Supper, page 70. And now, Reader, I shall take my leave of thee; recommending thee with my own self to the directions of the Spirit of God in our concience, and that will agree with all the Holy Scriptures in its right place. And when we find ourselves so, we have no need to take any thought or care what any body shall say of us.

The end of the History of Pensilvania

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Editorials

Unto Them a Child Is Born

Entirely innocent of all the stir he has caused around this world, including especially that part of the world over which the British flag constantly is flown is the babe born yesterday to Elizabeth II in her home, Buckingham Palace, London.

There is no question that the British royal family is close to the heart of its willing subjects. And if there be difficulty at times on the part of Americans to understand Britons' emotion because of devotions to our own kingless form of government, it is resolved in large measure at a time like this. Today the universal emotion of joy over the birth of a child and sincere concern for the welfare of its mother sweeps thru society, regardless of political affiliations or implications.

Always too it is to be remembered that our British cousins enjoy a constitutional and not an absolute monarchy. Actually their government in its democratic controls is so close to our own that their comparative values to their peoples furnish abundance of room for earnest debate and discussion.

But there is no such current debate. All is satisfaction. The Britons' personable young queen has acquired a family of three darling little children. She has done what esteemed monarchs are supposed to do — furnish an heir or heirs to their throne and the extension of reign by a chosen family. In the birth of her little boy yesterday, Queen Elizabeth II became the first reigning British monarch in more than a century to become a parent.

The British are happy. Americans are happy that their cousins are happy for our two nations have enjoyed relations that over and over again have been best described in the words of a great old sea - dog when, in flaunting protocol and international law he said: Blood is thicker, sir, than water."

End of a Great Industry

For a century the name Panther Valley has been a synonym for anthracite coal. But, little more than a week hence the last of its coal mining and processing operations, those of the Coaldale Mining Co., will come to an ending.

Decision to discontinue operations at Coaldale cannot come as a surprise. The decline of mining, especially during the past decade, foreshadowed the inevitable, discontinuance of all operations thruout the Panther Valley.

Always there has been the hope that some group or other would lease the coal properties and keep the Panther Valley in business. Or it was hoped that new uses for anthracite might be developed in the research laboratories and make mining profitable once more.

Both hopes have been shattered so that on February 29 not a pound of coal will be moving out of the Panther Valley's mines, whereas ten years ago the eight operations then in existence kept more than six thousand men employed and sustained the economy of the entire region.

During the next ten days the last sad rites will be performed over a dead industry. Men who have known no other employment during their lifetimes will be removing their tools and other effects from the mine sites. The pumps will be idled and water gradually will flood the workings.

Oil and gas, which have displaced anthracite as household and domestic fuels, will have completed the obliteration of what for a century was one of Pennsylvania's most important industries. It was the basis of a society and its economy not alone in the coal counties of the eastern part of the state but indirectly did much to support the economy of surrounding areas and that of Pennsylvania.

12-Year Fight for One Life

For the eighth time in the course of twelve years Caryl Chessman, who had been condemned to death for kidnapping and had been guilty of other serious crimes, yesterday gained a reprieve of sixty days, this time at the hands of the U. S. Department of State.

Just about every agency of government at some time or other in the course of this man's fight to escape California's gas-chamber has listened favorably to Chessman's appeal. Always it has become possible for him to touch the heart of individuals or groups in government and persuade them to express disfavor for capital punishment and become the agent whereby his life was extended, at least. Every reprieve has brought renewed doubts about the wisdom of capital punishment.

The current reprieve has taken a new slant for the U. S. Department of State has lent its ear to threats from South America that countries which President Eisenhower will visit next week may accord him hostile demonstrations if not in fact physical harm.

While the reprieve is in effect, it is entirely possible that California's legislature will wipe capital punishment from its laws, for Governor Brown is making such appeal to the lawmakers out of his own personal convictions.

Thus Chessman's twelve-year fight may be won after those who spoke up for him during the years had given up all hope.

He Can't Find Our Peasants

Milwaukee Journal

Vadim Loginov, one of 24 Russian students who recently visited the United States, is critical of American colleges. He met no students from worker or peasant families, he says.

Well, the peasant family part of it isn't surprising. We don't have any peasants. But if by that term he meant farm families he didn't look very far. The truth is that a visitor couldn't tell the difference between a student from a farm or "worker" family and one from a lawyer's or banker's family. There isn't much difference.

What the Russians constantly do is to judge in their own terms of reference. Perhaps others do it, too — but the Russians are always so righteous about it all. Loginov missed the fact that we don't have the class distinctions that exist in the Soviet Union.

Our schools are filled with youngsters from all kinds of families And most Americans dont' stop to wonder about what kind of family anyone comes from. Vadim would be amazed if he knew how many sons of "workers" and "peasants" run our biggest industries, are big wheels on Wall Street and head our universities.

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.

Wants Selling Law Enforced

Editor, Morning Call—The higher Courts have repeatedly affirmed and upheld the Constitutionality of Act No. (212) Pa. Blue Law. The electors chose the present legislative bodies, and it voted 100 per cent in favor of the amendment. Therefore, Act No. (212) is the voice of the people, and in other words, the voice of those who accept Constitution. We are informed the elected D. A. will prosecute; but, hastens to add, will not arrest, and defines the infractions, minor; but, fails to add or dwell on the extent of damage thru failure to enforce the power vested in the Office of D. A. as required by Law.

The D. A.'s. election to Office doesn't authorize him to question the Constitutionality of the Law, nor refer to the Law as only religious. Neither is it his duty to determine whether the violations are minor or un-minor. On the contrary, his duty, is to enforce the Law as interpreted and set forth by higher authorities.

Charles H. Spangler
825 Church St.
Catasauqua

'G'Wan, Beat It—This'll Hold Us Up!'



Others Can Build Atom Bomb

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Now that France has developed the atom bomb, other nations can do the same. All they need is the money. There is plenty of scientific knowledge available. There is no way to prevent the production or use of nuclear weapons except by international action that could be applied against every country in the world.

The truth is that no steps have been taken to bar the production or use of nuclear weapons.

All the talk thus far has been about banning future "tests." But no proposal has come from any government that it would be willing to negotiate an agreement to ban the use of nuclear weapons in the future by destroying those already produced.



Lawrence

If "disarmament" means anything, either from a humanitarian or an economic standpoint, then the mere stoppage of "tests" will not contribute to world peace. About all the knowledge possible, with the exception of some data from underground tests of a certain type, has already been accumulated.

It isn't future "tests" which constitute the basic worry of the world, but the fact that missiles containing nuclear warheads can at any moment be fired and cause indescribable destruction.

Why aren't the "big four" nations — the "nuclear club" — talking about a plan to destroy all nuclear weapons, instead of confining themselves to academic discussions about "tests" The answer is that there is no such thing as mutual trust between the East and the West. Nor is there any check as yet by the people of the Soviet Union on their autocratic government which can provoke war or attempt conquest by blackmail. Only on a free government could they exercise such restraint.

One reason why the United States has not been willing to say it would destroy its stockpile of nuclear bombs is that to do so would weaken its entire defense against surprise attack. In the last 10 years the strategy of the West has been built around tactical weapons in the nuclear category, to be used by ground troops, and big nuclear bombs, to be carried by manned planes and naval aircraft.

Now, with missiles to be fired from fixed bases on land and from movable bases on and under the sea, potential destructive power has reached a point that the experts call "over-kill." This means that whatever may be produced in the future cannot be any more deadly and that, for all practical purposes, the power of devastation by nuclear bombs at present is as far as it needs to go to attain its lethal purposes.

The United States a few years ago abandoned its reliance on conventional armed forces and concentrated on nuclear strategy, because the Soviets were doing the same thing. Also, it would have been prohibitive in cost — so the argument went — to rely on bigger armies, navies and air forces equipped with conventional weapons. All emphasis was placed on "deterrent power" through nuclear weapons.

Now, however, it is conceded that one side cannot wreak havoc upon the other without inviting massive retaliation. A-stalemate has been reached in destructive power. Yet all the talk still is about banning "tests." This is based on a false issue — alleged danger from radioactive "fall-out," and the Soviets keep on talking about prohibition of underground testing, in which, of course, there is no danger of "fall-out."

A curious phase of the controversy is what is happening in France. The Communists there have for several years now been denouncing "tests," and they have managed to lambaste the United States as a "warmonger" because it has not been willing to stop all tests without some foolproof method of inspection. Now France has tested a bomb herself and doubtless will soon develop and manufacture more of them.

Unwittingly, Gen. de Gaulle may have focused world-wide attention on the real issue, which is not the ban on "tests" but the further production or use of nuclear bombs by any nation.

While expense is a temporary barrier to the development of atomic weapons by most countries and Congress is reluctant to amend existing laws to permit any sharing of nuclear knowledge with other countries, the production of bombs by the "nuclear club" — the Soviet Union, Britain, France and the United States — goes unrestricted.

This means that a threat of a holocaust for the world will not be removed until all bombs in the existing stockpiles are destroyed. This cannot happen until there is mutual trust. And there can be no mutual trust until peoples get closer together and free governments replace autocratic governments. That's the basic issue that has been befogged by the protracted discussions about banning nuclear "tests."

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Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Luke 15:1-2

"Then drew near unto Him all the publicans and sinners for to hear Him. And the Pharisees and scribes murmured, saying: 'This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them.'"

Years ago I heard of a girl who came home from church after a morning service to tell her mother, who had not been able to attend, that the pastor had mentioned her name when he read the text from which he was going to preach his sermon. The name of the girl was Edith.

Her mother asked her how it happened that he should have mentioned her name. Quite excited, she quoted the text this way: "This man receiveth sinners, and Edith with them." This was indeed a personal application, and we may say in general, that if we can and will apply Scripture to ourselves, it will mean so much more to us.

Let us take a verse or two and apply them to ourselves. In Luke 12:34 we read that "where your treasure is, there will your heart be also." This statement reminds us of a question which Jesus asks in Matthew 16:26, What is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?

Another important verse is found in Luke 12:40, where Jesus urges us to be ready, for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not. This refers to His second advent, which may take place any time.

Before his death Thursday, Dr. Fritsch had written a number of "Today's Texts" in advance. These will continue to be published up to and including Sunday, Feb. 28.

Taking the Fifth

By GEORGE DIXON

President Eisenhower admittedly knows more than almost anybody about our military needs, but if he keeps rapping the knuckles of generals and admirals who disagree with him I'm afraid they're going to start pleading the Fifth Amendment. When a congressional committee asks for their honest evaluation they are going to think of Ike and refuse to answer on the ground it might recriminate them.

The latest victim of the Commander-in-Chief's displeasure is Strategic Air Command Gen. Thomas S. Power, who advocated an airborne alert that the White House rejected. Mr. Eisenhower accused Power and other generals who don't go along with him of being "parochial", although he didn't specify which parish.

In the last year, a number of brass hats have gone to Capitol Hill and committed the filial impiety of implying that father does NOT know best. These brazen brassers included former Army Chiefs of Staff Matthew B. Ridgway and Maxwell Taylor; and Lt. Gen. James M. Gavin, former chief of Army Research and Development. Unlike our separate school systems, the rebukes they received were both parochial and public.

It has become widely accepted practice for witnesses before congressional investigating committee to plead the Fifth Amendment whenever they feared they might incriminate themselves. I have just looked up "incriminate" in the dictionary and see it is defined as, "To charge with a crime or fault." I would say this covers the generals who disagree with Ike because he surely faults them.

The President does not, of course, visit the terrible punishment upon them that has been inflicted upon Adm. Arthur Radford, former chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, who backed up the White House in everything. Radford was condemned to service with private industry at retainers of $50,000 and up, a clear constitutional breach of the Eighth Amendment, which outlaws cruel and inhuman punishments.

If our military leaders begin pleading the Fifth Amendment and clam up they may escape crimination, incrimination and recrimination, but I'm afraid the rest of us may be in trouble. The Fifth Amendment won't protect us if it turns out they were diocesan and Ike parochial.

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Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Broken Heart

This is the tale of a broken heart. . .and how it came to be . . .drifting aimlessly about. . . on lifes' stormy sea. . .it happened that it was in love. . . with another heart. . .and it seemed impossible. . .that they would ever part. . .for years the heart sang tender songs. . . and smiled away each tear. . . when love is true there's faith and hope. . .to banish every fear. . .then suddenly the world stood still. . .hearts went their separate ways. . .something that took years to build. . .went up in a blaze. . .now memories are all that's left. . just ruins piled up high. . .a broken heart alone and blue. . . that cannot even cry.

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Horoscope

An even - tempered year lies ahead. Today's child will be cheerful and energetic.



General Washington and His Army Encamped Along the Perkiomen and Skippack Creeks in 1777

By ROY C. KULP

This month America will once again celebrate the birthday of George Washington, born in Westmoreland County, Virginia, February 22, 1732. He died at the age of 67 at his home, Mt. Vernon, on December 14, 1799. but the news of his death only reached the Capitol on December 18th. The House was then in session, but on receiving the news immediately adjourned. When it reassembled on the following day Representative John Marshall of Virginia delivered a brief tribute. Resolutions were passed to attend the funeral and to pay honor "to the memory of the man, first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." These immortal words were written by Colonel Henry Lee, the father of the great Civil War General, Robert E. Lee.

Washington became "first in war" during the meeting of the Second Continental Congress which was in session during the spring of 1775 at Philadelphia. On June 15 of that year Congress resolved that a General be appointed to command the Continental forces to be raised for the defense of American liberty. With little hesitation they appointed Colonel George Washington to command the American Army. A few days later he hurriedly left Philadelphia for Cambridge, Massachusetts, where he found a crowd waiting for him. Here, on the second day of July, 1775, he took command of the first American Army.

The next two years we find Washington facing both defeats and victories, such as the Battles of Long Island, Trenton, Princeton, and the Battle of Brandywine. The latter was fought on September 11, 1777. Here Washington's army met heavy fire from Howe's British Army, and many soldiers were killed or wounded on both sides. Here the great Lafayette was wounded. Because of wrong information concerning British movements, Washington's Army met defeat here. This meant also the fall of Philadelphia.

Washington's next move was to retire to the North to give his troops a rest and to obtain food rations, clothing and more troops in order to keep Howe's Army out of Philadelphia. On September 19 he ordered his army to cross the Schuylkill River at Parker's Ford (five miles from Pottstown). Here his army entered into Montgomery County and headed for Providence (Trappe) where the arm encamped along the Ridge Pike between Trappe and Collegeville (Route 422). Washington's quarters were near Evansburg. Here they remained until September 21. At midnight of that day they left for Camp Pottsgrove near Pottstown. Here they remained for eight days in the vicinity of Fagleysville on the Sanatoga Valley slope along Fat Creek. General Washington and his staff had their headquarters with his friend, Colonel Frederick Antes. Other officers stayed with his neighbor, Samuel Bertolet. It was here that Washington planned his march on the British in Philadelphia.

On September 29 Washington and his Army left Pottsgrove early in the morning and headed for the Pennebecker Mills (Pennypacker), located across the Perkiomen Creek from the present village of Schwenksville.

Pennebecker Mills
Sept. 26-29, 1777

According to General Muhlenberg's diary it was a cold and windy day when more than seven thousand soldiers arrived and encamped along the Perkiomen at the Pennebecker Mills. The local people did not accept these soliders too well — they hid their horses and locked their doors. General Washington chose the home of Samuel Pennypacker as his headquarters.

Even today, 182 years later, this same home is occupied by one of the descendants of the Peter Pennebecker (also spelled Pennepacker and Pennybaker) who settled here more than two hundred years ago. This descendant, Samuel W. Pennypakcer II, is the grandson of Samuel W. Pennypacker, Governor of Pennsylvania at the turn of the century and one of Pennsylvania's greatest historians.

It was here in the Pennypacker Mansion that General Washington held a Council of War that Sunday morning on September 28, 1777. Generals Greene, Sullivan and Stirling were there; also Brigadier Generals Wayne, Muhlenberg, Knox, Conway, Nash and others. Together they planned the next move which was to attack the British at Germantown. The next day General Washington wrote the following letter:

"Monday, September 29. At Pennebeckers's Mill: I shall move the Army for a five miles lower down to-day, from whence we may reconnoitre and fix upon a proper situation, at such distance from the enemies that will enable us to make an attack should we see a proper opening . . . This was the opinion of a majority of a Council of General officers, which I called Yesterday."

Camp Skippack
Sept. 29, 1777

Washington and his Army left Pennepacker's Mills on September 29 and headed for Skippack where his troops arrived the same day. They remained in the Skippack area encamping along the Skippack Creek. Washington stayed at the home of Joseph Smith, along the Forty - Foot Road. The army remained here until October 2 when they pulled stakes and moved down the Skippack Road into Worcester Township. Here they again pitched their tents along the Skippack while General Washington stayed at the Peter Wentz's home (owned today by the Bobb family), located between Morris Road and the Skippack Pike on Schultz Road, not far from Center Point. Here they remained until October 3 when they departed for Germantown where the famous battle was fought on the following day.

Washington engaged almost his entire army in this important battle. One division went down Germantown Road, another down Limekiln Road, and still another down York Road. One division came down the Ridge Road, but it happened to be a foggy day and things began to go badly wrong. Washington's own men fired on each other and panic started among the troops. They once more retreated back along the Skippack Road carrying their wounded and dying comrades back with them to Pennepacker's Mills, where they remained until October 8. Before they left they buried Major Edward Sherburne (wounded at Germantown), from New Hampshire, who died on the Pennepacker property, where a marker stands today.

Camp Towamincin
Oct. 8-16, 1777

After a few days of rest and refreshment General Washington once again ordered the moving of his army down the Skippack Road to the Forty Foot Road where they turned and marched into Towamincin Township. Some encamped along the Skippack Creek near the Towamincin Mennonite Meetinghouse; some near the present village of Mainland, in Lower Salford Township; others near the present site of the Lutheran and Reformed Churches located along the Sumneytown Pike in Towamincin Township north of Kulpsville; and still others of the troops were encamped near the present Schwenkfelder Meetinghouse in Lower Salford, adjoining the present Vincent Kriebel farm.

While Washington's Army was encamped along the Skippack Creek in Towamincin Township he had his headquarters at the Frederick Wambold farmhouse, no longer standing. The home occupied today by William Delp, Jr. stands near where the original house stood.

The second day Washington was in Towamincin he attended the funeral of his General Nash. It was held at the Towamincin Mennonite Meetinghouse burial ground on October 9, 1777 at 10 o'clock in the morning. At the same time three other officers who were wounded at the battle of Germantown were also buried with General Nash. They were Colonel Boyd, Major White and Lieutenant Smith.

The funeral began at 10 o'clock. Washington stood near the grave, flanked by his officers, Generals Anthony Wayne, Greene and Sullivan and some other officers of his staff. At this funeral were assembled most of the U. S. Army's highest ranking officers, along with Count Pulaski. What an impressive service that must have been, with drums beating and bugles sounding as these American heroes were lowered into their last resting places! A group of soldiers with upraised muskets took their places along the graves, each firing a volley in turn. Then a cannon was pulled up near the graves and fired. According to legend the discharge of the cannon shook the entire graveyard. Today these graves are marked by a monument of marble erected here in 1844 through the efforts of John Fanning Watson, eminent historian of Germantown.

General Nash is one of North Carolina's outstanding Revolutionary War heroes. For many years, when residents of that state came to Germantown, they would inquire where he was buried and they would be directed to the Towamincin Mennonite Meetinghouse. Governors and Senators have made visits to this grave including our first President, George Washington, whose birthday we celebrate again this month. As one who was also "first in peace" he held his office in great esteem. He refused to shake hands during his eight years as President. He felt that such a gesture of familiarity was benearth the presidency, and only bowed instead. He dressed richly in velvet, wore hats plumed with ostrich feathers, rode in a six - horse coach. He felt himself the equal of any king on earth, yet always thought of himself as the "most obedient humble servant" of the people of the United States.

The above, with slight alterations, is reprinted here by courtesy of Mrs. George Ricketts, Editor of the Bucks County SENTINEL, Skippack, Pa., in whose columns it appeared Feb. 9, 1959.

REMEMBER

Think how your fathers left their native land—
Dear German-land! O sacred hearths and homes!
And where the wild beast roams,
In patience planned
New forest-homes beyond the mighty sea,
There undisturbed and free
To live as brothers of one family.
What pains and cares befell,
What trials and what fears,
Remember, and wherein we have done well,
Follow our footsteps, men of coming years!

From the Latin of Francis Daniel Pastorius who founded Germantown in 1683.

DER GEORGE UN SEI HATCHET

Es waar emol en Bueweli,
En Hatchet hot er ghatt;
Es iss en scheeni Scntori,
Ich glaab's en gansi Latt.

Es waar emol en Baemeli,
Des hot geschtanne datt;
Sei Daadi iss hiekumme,
Un sell Baemeli waar fatt.

Er hot net liegge kenne —
So saagge all die Leit —
Er hot seim Daddi gschtanne,
Un sell hot sei Daadi gfreit.

Es iss en scheeni Schtori —
Wann ebber's glaawe kann —
So gebt's ken Bueweli heitzudaags,
Ken Bueweli un ken Mann.

Doch mer derfe's net verlegle,
En guder Bu er waar;
Un selli Kasche Schtori,
Sie iss verhafdich wahr!

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

Ken Kasche warre Eppel,
Net in e hunnert Yaahr;
Ich glaab die Kaschi Schtorl,
Sie iss verhafdich 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

WENNICH RAU

Deel Leit sinn wennich rau zamme geduh. Sie gucke ass wann sie vun Hand gemacht waere. Mer kann hie un do die Marrick vun de Finger an ihne finne. Nau die raue Leit schwetze graad raus was ihne in der Kopp kummt. Des iss oft unhendich un gemeenerhand gebt's aa gude Gschpass.

Im Land, driwwe in Schuylkill Kaunti, iss re Fraa ihre Mann schnell weck gschtarrewe. Sell bassiert allegebott. Was des so gschpassich gemacht hot, waar wie die Fraa es genumme hot. Es hot sie gschpeit fer ihre Mann. Sie sin immer gut auskumme. Awwer die Fraa waar arrig schaffich.

Selli Zeit hen sie als gekocht un gebacke fer en Leicht. Wann die Leicht verbei waar, sinn die Leit all zerick ans Drauerhaus fer en gut Esse. Maryets wu ihre Mann vergraawe iss warre, hot die Fraa helfe alles reddi griegge. Es iss als schpaeter warre. Endlich hen die annere Weibsleit ihre gsaat, "Du musscht dich reddi griegge fer die Leicht." — "Ach," saagt die Wittfraa, "Es iss noch Zeit. Wann ich gewesche bin un gschtrehlt un hab die Sunndaags Schuh un Schtrimp aa, noh bin ich verdollt glei reddi."

En yungi Fraa hot ihre Maemm un ihre Paepp in ihre Heemet ghatt, so dass sie besser acht hot gewwe kenne uff sie. Der Paepp un sie sin net so gut auskumme. Sie hen oft Schtreit ghatt. Awwer es waar en anneri Schtori mit ihre un der Maemm. Unbedenkt moll ee Daag iss die Maemm gschtarrewe. Die Dochder hot arrig gheilt un hot gsaat, "Mer meent es kennt net sei ass der alt Schinner des es aerscht nemme deet, wu mer's bescht gegliche hot."

Der alt Fritz waar schtarrewens grank. Es waar ihm allerlee Esse verbotte. Awwer ee Daag hot der Dokter der Fraa gsaat, "Der Fritz watt nimmi gut. Loss ihn esse was ihm schmackt." Die Fraa iss nuff in sei Schtubb un hot gsaat, "Fritz, der Dokter hot gsaat du meechscht esse was dir schmackt. Was hettscht gaun?"

Noh iss es em Fritz awwer wohl warre. Er hot gsaat, "Maemm, geh nunner in der Keller un schneit der Schunke aa, un brot mir en grooss Schtick." — "Sell kann ich net duh," hot sie gsaat. — "Ferwas net?" saagt der Fritz. Ihre Andwatt (un sie waar net zaart) waar des, "Ich will seller Schunke uffhewe fer die Leicht."

Der Kaschber Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

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Editorials

Epochal Speech Centenary

Today is the 100th anniversary of the appearance in Cooper Union, New York City, of Abraham Lincoln, and his delivery of what has come to be known as an epochal pronouncement in that it did so much to determine the election of Mr. Lincoln to the Presidency eight months later and that the speech laid down the principles upon which Secession was resisted and the Civil War was contested.

Mr. Lincoln had become widely and favorably known to our nation two years earlier when he and Stephen A. Douglas conducted their celebrated debates in the Mid-Western states. It was as a very frank candidate for the Presidency that Mr. Lincoln went to New York to seek that state's support at the forthcoming national convention by addressing the Republican city committee in what at that time was the great national forum.

That city committee, mostly young and enthusiastic members of a new political party that had tasted defeat in its first time out at a national election in 1856, asked the leading Republicans of their day to appear before them. Their aim was to propagate Republican doctrines from the respected forum as well as to give the presidential candidates sounding - board. (The National Republican Club, with headquarters in New York, affords a similar forum today). The committee almost withdrew its invitation to Lincoln because he asked a fee of $300. At the insistence of Charles C. Nott, later appointed a federal judge by Lincoln, the committee decided to meet the requested honorarium, though it all but exhausted the treasury.

A large audience was attracted, and William Cullen Bryant, one of the leading intellectuals of the Atlantic seaboard, was persuaded to preside. Lincoln's appearance shocked many. His sleeves and trousers were too short, and when he raised his arms his red woolen underwear showed at the wrists. Nott described him as "the worst - dressed man I ever had seen."

But the speech made a profound impression. Lincoln's unual high-pitched voice and his sparing use of gestures at first made his hearers, used to flamboyant oratory, somewhat restive, but his transparent honesty, sincerity, and clarity of thought soon gripped them.

The address was a notable formulation of the issues on which the Republican party could do battle. Lincoln took exclusion of slavery from the territories as his keynote, at the same time decrying current efforts to discredit his party by identifying it with the radicalism of John Brown. He urged his party to "yield to them (the Southern people) if we can," doing "nothing through passion and ill temper."

His climax was later recognized as a near-classic:

"Wrong as we think slavery is, we can yet afford to let it alone where it is, because that much is due to the necessity arising from its actual presence in the nation; but can we, while our votes will prevent it, allow it to spread into the national territories, and to overrun us here in these free states?. . .Let us not be slandered from our duty by false accusations against us, nor frightened from it by menaces of destruction to the government . . .Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it."

The newspapers the following morning carried columns of praise. From then on, Lincoln was a figure of great prestige in New York City, and indeed throughout the East. However, one historian reports that Charles Nott so little anticipated Lincoln's future greatness that he merely escorted the candidate to a street car, allowing him to carry his own bag, gave him directions how to reach his hotel, and left him on the spot.

Today we know why Lincoln needed that $300. He wanted to visit his eldest son, Robert Todd Lincoln, at Phillips Academy at Exeter, N.H.; he had been unable to afford the outlay to bring the boy home for Christmas.

Home Improvement Stimulus

The Progressive Home Show, annually arranged and conducted by the Allentown Junior Chamber of Commerce, opens on Sunday afternoon and will continue thruout a full week in Agricultural Hall in the Allentown Fair Grounds.

If we were required to name a single, overweening passion in the heart of the people of this community we should say it is the constant desire to make the home more attractive and comfortable physically. This emotion is encouraged and made realizable in this day of constant improvement in existing design and operating equipment. Constantly there are additions to it of gadgets that are calculated further to improve the appearance of the home, increase its comforts and advantages and make the surroundings of American family life more beautiful than anything that ever has been known by the generality of our people.

The Home Show annually provides a comprehensive and swift survey of these improvements and innovations. Under one roof—that of the Allentown Fair's spacious and well-lighted new exhibition hall—the great exhibition has been assembled and arranged. Those who have had a preview of it pronounce it the best in all the years that the institution has pleased our people.

This community constantly is engaged in improving its dwellings. The Home show, like one of those wide-screen motion picture films, will present the panorama of the modern home, as our inventors and artists, seek to make it for the satisfaction of the people who wish to improve their environment functionally and artistically.

Almost seven days of opportunity will be provided. Agricultural Hall ought to be crowded during most of that time.

Bitter Medicine



Winter Olympics 'Gap'

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Something will have to be done about the Olympic "gap." America isn't showing up well in the Winter Olympics. Again the Russians are "ahead of us." The latest score available as this is written shows Russia way out in front, with Germany second, while the United States lags far behind in third place.

How did it all happen? Was there something wrong with our "intelligence estimates?"

The fault presumably could be President Eisenhower's. He said something the other day to his press conference about not being first in everything and how sometimes you had to be "second best," as in the Olympics. Maybe he didn't realize how important to our mental security a victory in the Olympics is — especially the winter ones.



Lawrence

Anyway, the whole thing calls for a congressional investigation. It ought to be ascertained, for example, whether under a Democratic administration the weather was colder and whether the United States then had better skaters and skiers than today.

Too Much Amateurism

Really what's wrong, of course, is that we in America are influenced too much by "budgetary considerations" or foolish ideas of amateurism, as against the Russian "professional amateur." For the Soviet Government pays and trains its athletes all the year round, while we don't even have enough funds available to us through popular subscription to hire needed coaches.

Also, as usual, there's something wrong with the climate. The Russians have the Arctic Ocean conveniently nearby, so the Arctic blasts keep the Russians well supplied with a stockpile of ice. What will have to be done doubtless is to move our teams into Northern Canada for a "ski-borne alert."

As for hockey, we are making a good showing in the championship rounds in that branch of sports, which only goes to show that you can't just emphasize one category, like skiing. Geographically speaking, we are doing well in an "overall sense" — at least we are getting more points than some of the snow countries like Sweden, Switzerland, Finland and Norway, respectively.

As usual, the women have saved the day. Carol Heiss won an Olympics championship in figuring skating. She happens to be an undergraduate at New York University. This is a subject for investigation, too. In New York City they have Central Park to provide ice-skating facilities. Other congressional districts don't have such advantages, and it's about time Congress did something about this — our "national output" and "economic growth" certainly warrants it.

Then there is the problem of propaganda prestige. All over the world, where no doubt the scores of the Winter Olympics are being watched with intense interest, the "prestige" of the United States goes down as Russia's standing goes up.

Here's America, a rich country with plenty of money to buy anything, but somehow our international standing is confined to such mild-mannered sports as track and baseball and sometimes tennis. Don't the Republicans know that this calls for some big subsidies and that this is an example of "too little, too late"?

Hockey Okay

Why do we do well in hockey, it might be asked, and not in the other branches? Maybe it's due to the fact that most of our hockey players represent New York or Detroit or Boston or other cities which have gone Democratic pretty regularly in past elections. Also, we import hockey players from Canada, which is certainly within our "common market."

All this could have a bearing on presidential candidates. Sen. Humphrey, for instance, comes from a Northern state — Minnesota — where the winter weather is more often than not in the lower ranges of the thermometer. Sen. Kennedy, it is said, used to play hockey — or was it his brother? Anyway, the Kennedys are well qualified on sports.

As for Sen. Lyndon Johnson, he doesn't have much chance, since he comes from the warm South and lately has been giving most of his time anyway to "outer space," where they say that skiing and figure-skating is not feasible, though it's possible they may have even better teams on Mars. Maybe the Central Intelligence Agency should find out about planetary "capabilities."

As for Vice President Nixon, he's way out in front — he actually took time off from his duties as presiding officer of the United States Senate to open the Winter Olympics at Squaw Valley, California, though he perhaps made an error when he used exactly 15 words, instead of 1,500, to greet the visiting players.

There's always the possibility, of course, that we may have been guilty of overemphasis on something else — golf. While the President has saved us from a "golf gap," many citizens perhaps would feel better about it if a few billions of dollars were appropriated to close the Olympic "gap." This could mean building hockey and skating rinks on the White House lawn and ski runs on the Capital grounds — or electing a Democratic administration with "bold and imaginative ideas" to restore our "fallen prestige" throughout the world in skiing, skating, and shooting accurately the missiles of the hockey rink. Maybe Allen Dulles ought to be asked to clear up the "confusion," as he is officially designated a man of intelligence.

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Today's Text

By DR. R. R. FRITSCH

Luke 17:26-33.

In the passage beginning with verse 26 Jesus is referring to His second advent, which, by the way has not yet taken place, but may occur at any time. What will be the conditions in the world when He does return? Beginning at verse 26 we have Jesus' answer to this question: As it was in the days of Noe (Noah), so shall it be also in the days of the Son of man.

They did eat, they drank, they married wives, and they were given in marriage, until the day when Noah entered into the ark, and the flood came, and destroyed them all. Likewise also as it was in the days of Lot; they did eat, they drank, they bought, they sold, they planted, they builded; but the same day that Lot went out of Sodom it rained fire and brimstone from heaven, and destroyed them all.

Even thus shall it be in the day when the Son of man is revealed. In that day, he which shall be upon the housetop, and his stuff (household goods) in the house, let him not come down to take it away; and he that is in the field, let him likewise not return back.

Remember Lot's wife. In Genesis 6:11 we find two words describing conditions in the days of Noah, namely corruption and violence, which sounds quite up-to-date.

Before he died last week Dr. Fritsch had written a number of "Today's Texts" in advance. These will continue to be published up to and including Sunday, Feb. 28.

Faults, Virtues

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Purely Personal Prejudices:

There is nobody more unrealistic than the so-called "realist;" for a thousand years he has been telling us that "more armaments" would serve as a deterrent to war, and for a thousand years wars have become more frequent and more catastrophic.

One of the rarely - considered advantages of growing old is the freedom to tell the absolute truth about anything to anybody; and it is distressing that so few old persons take advantage of this liberty.

Lord Halifax's observation of three centuries ago is still a pertinent one: "The vanity of teaching often tempts a man to forget he is a blockhead."

The chief difference between a child and an adult is that a child is generally satisfied when he gets what he asks for.

Next to being insincere, the most exhausting thing in life is being suspicious; the pinched look of the suspicious person comes from emotional fatigue.

All incomplete information is, in a sense, false information—for unless we know how it fits into a total pattern, the isolated fact permits us to manipulate it dishonestly for our own partial purposes.

A great artist who breaks the rules of his craft has the same privilege as a general who returns a salute sloppily or negligently; it is only the second lieutenants, in any field, who must smartly observe the forms. What I resent in the arts, however, is so many second lieutenants behaving like generals.

One way of discovering a man's virtues is by observing his faults: they conform to the same structure of personality, as concavity and convexity belong together.

The only truly honest answer most of us should make when asked the common question: "How are you doing?" is "Better than I deserve." (For most uf us, this is the only truly religious answer as well.)

It may be true that "he travels the fastest who travels alone" — but that kind of trip leaves the traveler right back where he started from, for all achievement without love is circular and self-consuming.

(Copyright 1960)

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Power of Tears

A woman's tears have power . . . beyond the scope of thought . . . capable of gaining . . . treasures men have sought . . . it matters not how young or old . . . a girl may chance to be . . . her tears can open any door . . . just like a magic key . . . men hate to see a woman cry . . . her tears can break a heart . . . smiles will always reappear . . . when her tears depart . . . they are her potent weapons . . . on call most any time . . . and yet, somehow they give this life . . . a reason and a rhyme . . . yes, they can change the day to night . . . or banish doubts and fears . . . the world is but a wishing well . . . enslaved to a woman's tears.

(Copyright 1960)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Hollywood old-timers recall a night when those two brilliant but recalcitrant old sinners, John Barrymore and Gene Fowler, were dining together at the Brown Derby. Barrymore was coughing incessantly. "Jack," Fowler finally told him, "there are two kinds of cough: a hangover cough, and the one you haven't got."

Former Vice President John Garner of Uvalde, Tex., when past 80, admitted he no longer could see well enough to do any shooting on a hunt. "No, I can't see well enough to shoot," he would assure guests when he called for them at the airport, "so I just do the driving."

Frank Sullivan once asked a Texas host the size of his ranch. "No matter what you figure," the genial host assured him, "my place is just four times as big!"

Biggest drawing card for New York's Yiddish theater is Molly Picon. Her recent limited engagement was sold out weeks in advance. Nevertheless, one devoted Picon fan subwayed all the way from the darkest Bronx and sought a ticket for the matinee. The box office treasurer reported, "We haven't had a ticket left for a month." The lady shook her fist in his face and shouted, "It's because of bad service like this that your Yiddish theater is dying!"

When Alan Jay Lerner, author of "My Fair Lady," was an undergraduate at Harvard, he wrote a musical for the Hasty Pudding Club about New York's ebullient mayor, Fiorello La Guardia (the subject, also, of a current hit on Broadway). La Guardia attended the opening of the Hasty Pudding effort, and later young Lerner rushed over to hear the "Little Flower's" comment. What Fiorello said was, "I envy you, young man—your youth, not your talent!"

A meek-looking little man was escorting his wife across a theater lobby when a gorilla who might have been a fullback on a pro football team crashed into her and then started abusing her for blocking his path. The meek husband listened in silence for an agonized moment, then exploded, "For heaven's sake, don't just stand there, Mabel. HIT him!"

Horoscope

Take advantage of all opportunities in business. Today's child will be very popular.



WENDELL KITZMILLER

He Explains His Last Week's Silence — A Patriotic Party Was Held at Hoffemoyers — He Is for War and Starts for Cuba — But Sara Jane Brings Him Home — They Make Up and Are Happy Again

'S hot ebbes gewwe ghatt ebaut middes in der letschte Woch, un sell iss die Ursach ass der Kitzmiller net in der letschte Zeiding waar.

Freidaag Oweds waar ich niwwer ans Hoffemoyers wu ich mei Semi-Weekly Lebanon News anne grick, un datt hot's so g'haeppent ass ich der Schnitzler un noch en Latt Kalls aagedroffe hab, un uffkors iss 's vum Grieg geblaudert warre.

Der Frank Lauderleftz iss unvergleichlich pettriotic warre. "Ich bin fer war-r-r!" secht der Lauderleftz. "Wann's mol heesst vorwarts martsch, not iss mei Schtimm fer war-r-r! Yes sir, fer war-r-r!"

"Un ferwas iss noh 's iwwrich Deel vun deim Kaerper, Frank? hot der Ulysses Grant Iwwerfelt gfrogt.

"Was?"

"Ei, wann dei grooss Maul iss fer war-r, fer was sin noh die annere gleene parts vun deim corporoshity?"

"O, du bischt yuscht en kicker, un du bischt net pettriotic. Eenicher Mann ass net 'm government beischteht zu so Zeide iss 'n — daer iss net besser ass 'n Schpanier odder" —

"Odder 'n was?" hot der Iwwerfelt gfrogt.

" 'N Draitor!" secht der Frank.

"Ya, odder 'n copperhead!"

"Schtoppt eier Dummheite," secht der Hoffemoyer, "un kummt un drinkt eens!

Sell hot der dispute gsettelt un mir sin all hands uffgschteppt an der bar.

Der Iwwerfelt hot noh 's naegscht gedriet, un noh der Lauderleftz, un so iss 's rumgange bis mir all so aardlich dief im Tee waare, un noh iss 's aerscht recht aagange.

Wann die Schpanier die speeches heere hette kenne wu 's noh gewwe hot, waere sie schunn lang geleddert, un die jingoists misste gucke fer annere Tschapps.

Wie ich heem bin kumme selli Nacht, weess ich heit noch net, un awwer 's geht as niemand nix aa. 'S hot en wunnerbaares Ding ghaeppent an's Felty Oxereiders wie ich datt verbei bin. Uff eemol iss der Bodde uffgschtanne un hot mir eens ans recht Ohr gschlagge ass mer die Marricks alleweil noch bleen sehne kann. Ich glaab ass 's gschpuckt datt!

'S waar schpot wie ich ins Haus bin kumme un die Sara Jane waar reddi fer ins Bett. Wie lang ass sie schunn reddi waar eb ich kumme bin, weess ich widder net. Sie hot mir ins Bett gholfe so gut ass sie hot kenne, awwer sie hot's Bett net hewe kenne, ass es net in Gringel rum gschprunge iss, un wann ich net mei chance gewatscht hett, odder wann die Sara Jane mich net zu der rechte Zeit nei gepuscht hett, wie's widder seitwegs kumme iss, dann glaaw ich net ass ich at all neikumme waer!

Ich hab nix esse kenne der naegscht Marye, un wie ich mei Hut uffsetze hab wolle, waar er ebaut drei sizes zu glee. Ich hab 's aerscht gemeent ich hett der letz Hut verwischt an's Hoffemoyers, awwer sell waar net so, fer mei Naame mit all meine elf dgrees un titles waar inwennich drin.

Die Sara Jane hot nix gschwetzt bis 's Esse verbei waar un die glee Mary Ann waar nuff in ihre schtudio. Der Adam iss noh niwwer noch der Bissniss College wu er 'n course nemmt in typewriting in Deitsch un Eitalian.

Not awwer hot die Sara Jane aagelange un hot ihre batteries uff mich gericht. Ich hab sei Lewe net gewisst, ass sie so 'n groosser Schwetzer iss, un ich muss saagge 's waar schaad ass sie net uff die platform iss wie sie yinger waar, fer perlitical speeches zu mache. Fer hochi Wadde un langer Wind biet sie der Patrick Henry un der Wendell Phillips aus de Hosse raus!

Ich hab lang nix gsaat un hab sie yuscht blaudere losse. Ihre Subcheck waar uffkors 's Hoffemoyers un der Suff wu ich heemgebrocht hab, un ich muss admitte dass sie aardliche gude arguments beigebrocht hot.

Wie sie awwer mol aafange hot schpotte iwwer mei Pettriotism, noh iss mir's zu gropp kumme un ich hab aafange zerick zu blafze, un 's letscht hot's unvergleichlich gemacht. Dann hawwich gsaat, ich kennt aa yuscht geh un kennt sie hocke losse.

"Wie gschwinder wie liewer, wann du so he em kumme musscht, ass wie du die letscht Nacht kumme bischt!" hot sie gegrische. "Wei, du settscht zu de Schpanier, du bischt schier gaar so mean ass wie sie!"

"Ya, un ich geh aa, Sara Jane Kitzmiller, "hawwich gsaat, "un du brauchscht mich net oft heesse. Ich geh noch Cuba! Ya, ich duh! Ich geh bei Tschudas — recht in Cuba nei! Un datt lischt ich! Ich bin fer war-r-r!"

Ich hab noh mei Daafschein grickt fer mei Elt 'm rackrooting officer zu weise, un hab accidently meim Groossdaadi seiner verwischt — 'm alde Wendell Kitsmiller seiner. Awwer weil der Naame 's seem iss, hawwich gedenkt 's deet nix ausmache.

Ich hab noh mei falsche 'Zaeh aus un hab sie deheem gelosst. Ich hab gemeent sie waere seefer datt ass wie vanne draa imme battle — datt kennte sie verschosse warre!

Wie ich vor der rackrooting officer kumme bin, hawwich aardlich alt geguckt, weil ich kee Zaeh im Maul ghatt hab un uffkors hawwich mei Hut ab ass er mei blodder Kopp gsehne hot. Hennihau wie er mei Daaf schein beguckt hot, dann secht er, "Daadi, du bischt zu alt fer zu lischte in de reglers. Deim Daafschein nooch bischt nein-un-aeinzich Yaahr ait, un bei der pearance vun deim Kopp un deim Maul bischt iwwer 'n hunnert. Mer kennte dich net yuse. Ich seh ass 'd arrig pettriotic bischt, awwer pettriotism unni Zaeh im Maul odder Haar uffem Kopp amount zu nix!"

O, ich bin ewwe fer war-r-r! fer war-r-r — nau noch viel arriyer ass eemol! Ich will ewwe noch Cuba — recht in Cuba nei! Un kann ich nau net geh? Kann ich nix duh fer mei liewes Land?"

"Yo," secht der officer, "du kannscht nau dei services offere zum Gowwenier vun der Schtaet. Ich deet ihm mol schreiwe, wann ich an deim Blatz waer. Selle Weg kannscht hennihau dei Naame in die Zeidinge griegge. Vergess net, Mr. Kitzmiller, die titles un die degrees hinne an dei Naame schreiwe, wann 'd dei services tendere duscht. Sell batt viel!"

O, titles un degrees hawwich 'n hel'felot. Wann 's uff sell aakummt dann grieg ich 'n pointment mit re gute sal'ry!"

"So viel de besser, Mr. Katzebriller, un wann seller Blaan ungfaehr net geht, dann kannscht en Kumpni homeguards reese un sie reddi halte fer mol pension griegge wann der Grieg verbei iss! Good-by, Mr. Katermiller, do iss schunn widder eener ass lischte will! By! By!"

Was waar zu duh? Heem hawwich net wolle fer die Sara Jane iwwer mich zu schpotte. Ich bin noh ans Coss'n Tschans un waar drei Daag datt, bis die Sara Jane ausgfunne hot wu ich bin un iss kumme fer mich heem hole. Sie hot verschproche sie wott mich nimmi schelte, wann ich yuscht mit re heem gengt un deet ihre Bauerei mennetsche wie devor, un deet Cuba un der Grieg gans aus meim Kopp.

Mer hen widder uffgemacht, ich un die Sara Jane, un sie geht nau als Freidaag nammidaags fer die Zeiding zu hole.

— WENDELL KITZMILLER
Fendu Sshreiver

EENS VUN DENNE DAGGE

Eens vun denne Daagge
wann ich faddich bin schaffe,
Un ich finn ich hab weiders
nix meh zu duh,
Do geh ich uff der Weg
mol rum zu gaffe
Un der Blatz widder sehne
wu ich deheem waar en Bu.
Noh hocke ich mich eweil
uff die alt Portsche Bank
Un guck noch der Scheier
darrich die Drauwerank,
Zu denke an die alte
Vergangene Sache,
Wie ich gewunnert hab als
was ich vun mir will mache.
Eens vun denne Daagge
geh ich datt in der Gaarde
Die Blanze zu sehne
vun allerlei Aarte;
Der Gschmack vun de Kannsdrauwe
widder zu griegge;
Die Buxschteck zu sehne
un's Gaardesach rieche;
Noh laaf ich so langsam
es Peedelchi naus
Un finn dass der Gaarde
kummt nimmi so raus
Wie ich ihn als gsehne
hab Yaahre zerick
Un die Kannsdrauwe
gewatscht
fer die zeitiche so dick.
Noh laaf ich darch's Hiwwelfeld
nuff uff die Heeh
Un guck um mich rum
iwwer die Landschaft so schee.
Es heemelt mich recht
die alte Landmark zu sehne—
Die Deeler, Bisch, Hiwwle,
die groosse un gleene,
Wu die Tulpehack, Muehlbach
Un Brunnekill reise,
Un en halb Dutzend Kaerriche—
tarn himmelwarts weise —
Der Adler Kopp, Ferness Berg,
Cushion Holl driwwe;
Der Summer Berg, Schul Hill
un Bloo Berg hiwwe.
Eens vun denne Daagge
wann der Owed kummt bei
Un ich finn ich kann nimmi
viel lenger do sei,
Noh geh ich uff der Weg
noch der alt Heemet zu,
Der letscht Bsuch zu mache
un mich gewwe in die Ruh.
Dann kumme mei Freind
mich widder zu sehne,
Un nemme mich hie
wu die Graabschtee schtehne.
Die Heidelberger Hiwwle
halte guti Wacht datt—
Ich bin nau deheem,
un ich geh nimmi fatt.

— Michael A. Gruber

For Michael A. Gruber's Life and Works see the Eck for April 9, 16, 23, 30, 1938. Original manuscripts are preserved in the Pennsylvania German Library of Muhlenberg College.

THE OLD-ORDER AMISH

A Motion Picture

This unusual motion picture documentary in color and sound was recently shown under the auspices of the Deutscher Verein of Muhlenberg College. It was produced by Vincent R. Tortora, of the Vedo Films, Lancaster, Pa., a contributor to this column. It presents a comprehensive study of the deeply religious Amish folk who with some success turn their backs on the world and on progress in order to practice the scriptural virtues of holiness, humility and hard work. The producer hopes through this film to lend an insight into the remarkable group structure and psychology of the Amish which enables them to resist influences from and assimilation by contemporary society.

We quote at length from a communication the editor has received from Mr. Tortora:

The Amish Folk of Lancaster County have plainly caught the fancy of the American public, as evidenced by the fact that they have been the subject of books, pamphlets, magazine articles, musical comedies and even feature movies.

It was Dr. Alfred Shoemaker of the Pennsylvania Folklife Society in Kutztown, however, who called to my attention the fact that the most comprehensive means of portraying the many aspects of Old Order Amish beliefs and lifeways would be through a documentary motion picture.

During the two years it took me to make this movie, I worked patiently, taking advantage of whatever opoortunities presented themselves to photograph the Amish inside their homes, at their trades, in one-room schools, at barn-raisings and public sales and in the fields. Wherever it would have been indiscreet to make photographs, as at church - meetings and get - togethers, I asked noted Pennsylvania Dutch artists to accompany me to such affairs and then to draw from memory what they had seen. Those drawn pictures were "brought to life" in the movie by use of special animation camera techniques.

The sounds of the Amish were captured for the sound track with special recording devices. Hence, Amish slow tunes, fast tunes, chants and conversations in Pennsylvania Dutch are incorporated in the movie as sound effects.

In order to impart a background "flavor" of the Amish throughout the film, Jack Behrens composed an excellent musical score in a style somewhat redolent of 15th and 16th Century gothic music.

The film was edited by Stephen Schmidt, a most talented New York film editor.

All in all, the film, "The Old Order Amish," virtually immerses the viewer for over half an hour into the little world of the Amish. As scenes that are informative and entertaining, human and amusing, flash on the screen, we hear to sounds of the Amish talking and teasing, singing and chanting. The "contemporized gothic," musical score running throughout, behind the narration, and the occasional semii-primitive animation art give a sense of aesthetic unity to the production. So completely does this film convey the viewer into the world of the Amish that, at the end of the showing, he is apt, for a few moments, to find it a bit difficult to return to his everyday world.

NO OPPOSITION

En Parre iss mol ins Land gezogge wu er gans fremm waar, un die Leit datt rum hen ihn net gekennt. Noh waar en Fendu datt im Schteddel, un fer die Leit bissel bekannt warre, iss er do hie geloffe. Die Leit hen gsehne ass en fremmer Mann datt iss, un sie hen gemeent er waer en Politician. Noh hot en Mann aafange schwetze zu ihm, un hot ihn gfrogt eb er en Kandidaat waer. Der Parre hot gsaat, "Ya, ich bin en Kandidaat fer der Himmel." Noh hot der Mann gsaat, "Well, du hoscht ken Opposition in dem town. Ich glaab ass du 's machscht."

By courtesy of
Dr. D. Geo. Knecht, Allentown, Pa.

Prof. Melville J. Boyer, Secretary of the Lehigh County Historical Society, recently came upon the following anecdote in the "Scherz und Ernst" column of the Lecha Bote (The Lehigh Messenger, published in Allentown from 1869 to 1881) for September 23, 1873.

"Was macht Ihr denn da, Joerge?" sagte ein Bauer zum Nachbar, den er mit einem um Brust und unter die Arme gewundenen Strick an einem Baum haengen fand.

"I hab' mi g'henkt, mir isch mein Leba verloidt."

"Ja, aber so henkt mer sich net, —do macht mer den Strick um den Hals 'rum, George!"

"Ja, das hab i au schon probirt, aber da kann i nimmer schnaufa!"

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Editorials

Diamonds Down the Drain

In last evening's Chronicle Page 1) a tragic picture appeared above the caption "The 'Last One' Rolls the Assembly Line."

The reference in "Last One" was to the last Mack truck that rolled off one local assembly line yesterday, just prior to more than three thousand workers' departure for home and an indefinite stay there.

More than three thousand well - worthwhile local jobs have gone down the drain because workers in the Plainfield plant fr weeks persistently have refused to turn out the materials essential to assembling the massive trucks in the Allentown plant.

Call it suicide, or call it murder, the present result is the same. The worst thing about the entire difficult situation is that the end result may be the most serious industrial, economic and population blow that ever has been dealt to this community.

That newspaper caption "The 'Last One' Rolls Off the Assembly Line" could be prophetic words, the saddest of "tongue or pen" for the several thousand men who walked out of the Mack plant yesterday and sadly took their way homeward. Adn Labor will have to assume the burden of proof that the industrial debacle was not of its own doing.

Three thousand and more jobs that are "good jobs," by all evaluations, have gone down the drain. A necklace of the most beautiful diamonds could not be more valuable and yet loss of such a necklace would bring about the most frantic efforts to recover it.

What are those who are most affected going to do about recovering this community's most valuable industrial asset—more than three thousand jobs at the immediate moment; as many as six thousand in the foreseeable future? There are diamonds worth far more than a king's ransom.

A Good Citizen Leaves Us

The death of Attorney Isadore Rapoport yesterday was sudden and therefore all the more shocking to his family, his host of friends and to the legal profession in which he was conspicuous almost since his admission to the Bar in his early manhood.

While he was the active head during recent years of one of the city's best known legal firms it was as a citizen, dedicated to the community's welfare, that he will be most widely remembered.

He loved this city in which his large family was born and reared and he loved her people. In this dedication to the improvement of the community and thereby bringing benefit to its people, he accepted the onerous place of membership in the Zoning Board. His knowledge and legal capacity naturally caused the chairmanship of that body to gravitate to himself.

As the chairman he served diligently and faithfully and served the best interests of the community thru his activity upon that extra - governmental body.

His death is a serious loss to Allentown and to the profession in which he was engaged for almost thirty years.

A Way Out of Cranberry Bog

Because of a government official's rather casual remark about dangers in an insecticide used upon the cranberry crop last year, the cranberry business went to pieces almost over night. Now the cranberry industries are asking the government to indemnify them for their losses by paying them between $15 and $20 million.

Supposing that by suit, or otherwise, the government be required to pay such a sum, the question: Out of whose pocket will the money come? is quickly answered: From the pockets of the entire people.

Yet any such payment would not bring a single cranberry, or its processed equivalent, to an American table.

A better way, it would seem, would be some effort on the part of government which wrecked the cranberry business, to restore it. This could be done by official urging upon the people that cranberries be widely consumed instead of being regarded as a special feature for festal days.

The government in this way almost certainly could move that 1959 crop out of the freezers and from the shelves of canned goods and make way for the 1960 crop.

In this way the cranberry people would receive what they thought had been lost to them. The people, out of whose pockets a law suit would be paid, would be getting the value of their money, and everybody would be the happier.

Public Opinion

Rev. Timerman Replies

Editor, Morning Call—

Mr. Efron's letter published on March 3 is very interesting in many respects. First of all, it implies that he is concerned about the work of the Citizens' Committee for the observance and enforcement of the Sunday Sales Law of 1959. We are glad of that! But why doesn't he show his concern by persuading his client to obey the law which they have flagrantly violated for more than two years in an effort to break down the Pennsylvania way of life.

Mr. Efron continues to kick dust in people's eyes on several counts. The new law was not passed, "as is well known, at the behest of certain economic powers who resented the inroads being made on their business by retail establishments which sold merchandise at lower prices." It was passed at the behest of a great many people who very much like a day of rest and family life which is different from the strenuous activity of the week days. They were inspired by the automobile salesmen who secured a Sunday law about three years ago because they "felt strongly that they had a right to a day off, like most other people, so they could spend a day at home." Labor favored the new law because it protects the day of rest for which labor had to work and fight for over many years.

Legislators received a terrific volume of mail about the new law while it was in the making, 95 per cent of this mail demanded a new and stronger and more specific law than the 1794 - 1939 law. Mr. Efron gives far too much credit to me and to "certain economic powers" than we deserve. We simply became spokesmen for a tremendous groudndswell which his clients either vastly underestimated or imagined they could fool.

Mr. Efron's phrase that I "have taken it upon myself to organize a vigilante committee" is nonsense as he well knows, for I was requested by a long organized trade group to accept the leadership of a committee in Citizens' Arrest, and I consulted the Commonwealth Attorney General in company with one of our legislators, and learned that "Citizens' Arrest" is perfectly proper and wholly legal for just such an occasion as this when the township authorities refuse to enforce the law under the plea that their limited police force is too busy regulating traffic, interestingly enough to Mr. Efron's client's unlawful enterprise. This assumes quite a comic opera flavor. This is heightened by the position of Mr. Efron's former associate in fighting against law enforcement, who now hides behind a technicality in the law, although he does announce that he will prosecute the County's case against violators when the cases come into County Court.

It's really funny to watch Mr. Efron express such devotion to the 1939 law now, since he excoriated it until the 1959 law (a stronger and more modern law) was passed by large votes in both houses and signed by the Governor promptly. Mr. Efron's charge of inconsistency against us is nonsense, as he well knows. A charge of "scofflaw" against his clients is a far more reasonable one. I wrote to his clients more than two years ago, strongly suggesting to them that the people of Pennsylvania are very happy with a Sunday of rest and family life and probably would not want to have it commercialized. But their representative answered that they had consulted competent authorities (not named) and were sure that the Sunday concept had completely changed. They had started their campaign in several states to break down the Pennsylvania way of life.

Let me suggest to Mr. Efron's clients that there is plenty of room for a fine business on Seventh Street Pike "within the law."

Donald Timerman

His Is Empty—But Beautifully Wrapped



Keep Them Out

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

Not always are only the great events significant and important. Sometimes little incidents are of equal significance in an understanding of our times. Some people object to newspapers publishing accounts of murders, sex crimes and other abominations. But they are wrong. To understand our world, we need to know what is happening in it.

When J. Edgar Hoover, officially as head of the FBI, reports on crime and on the lowering of the median crime age, it is tremendously important. When such a movement as the Beatniks appears among our youth, it requires analysis and study. When A Communist movement grows strong or recedes, it is needful to approach the problem with understanding.



Sokolsky

So when a Canadian actor named Douglas Campbell is reported by "The Telegram" of Toronto to have lost his temper and said of the United States "Who wants to go to their lousy country, anyway?" it requires something more than a passing smirk at boorishness.

Stopped at Border

Campbell, it seems, got a job doing Squire Trelawney in "Treasure Island" on TV's DuPont "Show of the Month." He was held up at Toronto because the United States Immigration authorities questioned his permissibility for entrance into the United States. He was told that he had to go to Buffalo to be interrogated. According to the Toronto "Telegram," he said:

"It must be pretty pitiful to live in a country like that."

Of course, nobody has to come to the United States to earn money here. No one is so essential that this country cannot get along without him.

I do not know why the U.S. Immigration authorities held up Campbell's permit or why they subsequently consented to his coming to New York to do a DuPont "Show of the Month." I did not bother to inquire because it is not a matter of importance. The United States will survive a hasty or even a nasty criticism by an actor.

What is significant is that Canadians ought to understand that the attitude of the American people is changing from tolerance of impudence to anger at ingratitude. We do admit hundreds of Russians who wander about our country, examining all that we do, being shown every hospitality, but we hold up a Canadian because he delivered an address at a Canadian Peace Congress which is, according to the Toronto "Telegram," considered to be Communist - influenced. The newspaper quotes Campbell as saying that he did not care whether the Canadian Peace Congress was "Communist, Fascist or Martian."

The treatment of visiting Russians and this Canadian appears at first inconsistent and paradoxical. Actually, it is not. Our government has embarked on a People-to-People campaign as regards the Communist world. Most Americans do not believe in the People-to-People business but they go along with the policy of their government, assuming that someone in it knows what he is doing.

Tempers Tensed

However, when it comes to an individual American or a Canadian or a Britisher who is even suspected of being pro-Communist, the glands get to working, the hackles go up, and somehow one wants to quarrel about it.

This may do great injustice to individuals who get themselves involved in attending meetings and signing petitions, not because they really believe in the dicta of Marx and Lenin but because they suffer a compulsion to oppose conformity or they support the "other side" — which other side does not matter. They are like social climbers who tolerate association with scum if it is scum from the right side of the tracks.

The antipathy to such men and women in this country is increasing now that they have again asserted themselves in motion pictures and television. For a number of years, they had been quiescent, hiding under false names and even going into other trades. Now, taking advantage of the valid effort to terminate the Cold War, they are stepping forward, not only disclosing the whereabouts of Russia's friends but their numbers.

Perhaps they are a bit premature. The Cold War is not ended. The Summit meetings have not taken place. Both sides are still spending their wealth on weapons. I do not know Campbell's politics, but this is not a lousy country and those who feel that way about us ought to stay away from us — far away. We are tired of being benefactors of those who yelp at us.

(Copyright 1960)

Speech Making

By GEORGE DIXON

In the midst of the civil rights hortatory oratory, Sen. Wallace F. Bennett, of Utah, burst from the Senate chamber and made a dive for the elevator. It went against the grain to interrupt his progress because he was palpably a man in a hurry. But I rose above principle and asked him whither he was going.

The distinguished Mormon elder panted that he was scheduled to make a speech a few days hence in Hawaii and felt it was high time to begin preparing it.

"Why do you feel you should put so much time on it?" I asked.

"The answer to that is self-evident," replied Sen. Bennett. "It is to be delivered at a $100 dinner."

This provided the opportunity for me to ask a question that had been vaguely sloshing in the back of my mind for a long time. I asked Sen. Bennett:

"Does a senator — or a cabinet member — or any political notable — feel he has to put more into a speech for a $100 dinner than for a $5 one?"

Sen. Bennett is a gentleman of great candor. He believes in meeting issues squarely, a trait he has manifested ever since he was president of the National Assn. of Manufacturers. He studied my question objectively, then replied:

"Now that you mention it, I suppose he does. I don't see how he could help being impressed at knowing he had $100 listeners."

Sen. Bennett said he was going to address a Republican fund-raising dinner in Honolulu and felt the ticket-buyers were entitled to his best effort. I asked if he meant to imply he wouldn't go to so much trouble for a $2.50 luncheon, but it seemed I had taken up all the time he could spare.

I began scouting around for other senators who might be coaxed out of the civil rights fight long enough to discuss the difference between $5 and $100 speeches. I finally got a few words with Sen. A. S. Mike Monroney. The Oklahoma Democrat said he could not support the philosophy of the Utah Republican.

"Some of the dullest speeches I ever made," said Sen. Monroney, "were at $100 dinners."

(Copyright 1960)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Rolfe Peterson, the life of every party in Salt Lake City—in fact, in all Utah—is in cahoots with a writer of an advice - to - the lovelorn column named Pamela Cardiac. Here's a letter, adds Rolfe, Pamela received:

"Dear Pamela: Ever since my husband saw a movie called Moby Dick, he has been driving me to distraction. The movie impressed him so deeply that he went right out and bought a harpoon. He waves it around all the time hollering, 'Thar she blows!' The other night while I was watching TV he let go of the harpoon and knocked out our picture tube. I'm afraid he'll harpoon me next. What can I do? (Signed) Landlubber."

Pamela answered, "Dear Landlubber: Here's how you bed violently and empty a bucket of cold water over him. When enthusiasm for whaling. Meanwhile, be of good cheer but — don't let him have a clear shot at you. (Signed), Pamela Cardiac."

During World War II, while a blackout was in progress in Beverly Hills, the late Cecil De Mille, autocratic producer of Biblical spectacles like The Ten Commandments, noticed that all the lights were burning in the home of his non - temperance neighbor, W. C. Fields.

"Mr. Fields," De Mille called out across the hedge, "there's a blackout going on. Get all those lights out and fill your bathtub."

"Confound it," answered Fields grumpily, "can't we even have a blackout without one of your big bathtub scenes?"

One of the best stories of last year concerns two Russian scientists who were discovered by St. Peter lurking just outside Pearly Gates. "You fellows can't come in here," said St. Peter sternly. "You're atheists."

"We don't want to come in," answered one of the Russians. "We just want to get our ball."

(Copyright 1959)

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

My Star

To me, you are a brilliant star . . . outshining all the rest . . . when you came into being, love . . . celestial realms were blessed . . . for one warm smile from your dear lips . . . lights up my life with cheer . . . though other stars smile sweetly . . . their beams are not sincere . . . in effort to define the glow . . . in your enchanting eyes . . . I must confess they put to shame . . . all other starlit skies . . . shine on, oh lovely star of mine . . . fill me with tenderness . . . my heart reaches the mellow moon . . . when locked in your caress . . . with each succeeding year it seems . . . you sparkle more and more . . . to me you are a brilliant star . . . I always will adore.

(Copyright 1960)

Horoscope

Hard work is rewarded in your business later in the year. Make no unnecessary changes earlier. Today's child will be courageous.



WEIBSLEIT DAAGLENNER

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

Reverend Timothy Dwight, who had been president of Yale College (now University) in his "Travels in New England and New York," published in 1823, recorded his astonishment at a sight he observed when he passed through the old German Palatine settlement near the Hudson, in the following words:

"Immediately after I left the Hudson I was presented with a prospect entirely novel to me. Ten women, of German extraction, were arranged in front of a little building, busily employed in dressing flax. In my childhood, I had seen women, in a small number of instances, busied in the proper labour of men; particularly in raking hay immediately before a shower, when the pressing nature of the case demanded extraordinary exertion. Even this I had not seen for thirty years. Women in New England are employed only in and about the house, and in the proper business of the sex. I do not know, that I was ever more struck with the strangeness of any sight, than with the appearance and business of these German females."

Had Reverend Dwight's travels taken him through Pennsylvania he would soon have become accustomed to such scenes, for it was not uncommon for Pennsylvania German women to work along side their husbands and brothers at various types of farm work, although generally, except in haymaking and harvest time, such work was around the house and barn, looking after the dairy, the poultry and the kitchen garden. It was this industry and willingness of everybody in the family to pitch in and work that often spelled the difference between success and failure of a German family as compared to a non - German family on the same kind of land. Before the beginning of the machine age on the farm (about 1845) the amount of a crop a farmer raised depended not on the number of acres he owned or the number of acres that were cleared, but on the number of hands that were available to harvest the crop when it was ripe.

Generally speaking, the families were large and after the children were half - grown the labor probelm lessened. A hired man and a hired girl were fairly common and the cost of such labor per day was less than day labor. Hard money was a rare commodity among farmers and frugality kept the Pennsylvania German farmer from employing outside help wherever possible, except where it was on an exchange basis like in haymaking and harvest time. For this reason one rarely finds references in account books to women day laborers or "weibsleit daaglenner."

John Knauer in northern Chester County regularly employed women by the day (1824-26) at 25 cents per day for working in the field and 20 cents a day for working around the house. This was considerably less than he paid for male labor, which got 40 cents a day for ordinary farm work and 50 cents a day in harvest time. The women employed by Knauer planted, hoed and topped corn, raked hay and helped in the harvest field. For breaking and swingling flax, Knauer hired men at 50 cents per day, and not women like the Reverend Timothy Dwight had seen.

Solomon Fister in Albany Township, Berks County (1848-1850) also employed "weibsleit daaglenner," but in his time wages had already gone up a little. Sally Brensinger got 50 cents a day for "blanding corn," raking hay, in the harvest field, or whatever the work happened to be.

Still later, in 1879, James Schejrer of North Whitehall Township, Lehigh County, paid Maria Colms a straight 75 cents a day regardless of whether the work was planting corn, husking corn, thrashing, picking potatoes, or "widewashing fans."

One of the most consistent employers of women by the day was Philip Faust of Clarion County (see Eck of January 23). The early days of his account may cover a period when he was still living in Union County. In 1837 Hanna Noll washed for him regularly at 25 cents a day. Wash day did not necessarily come on Monday, nor did it come every week, and sometimes she washed for two days straight. There were of course no washing machines in those days and perhaps she did not even have a "reib board" but only a wooden paddle such as veterans of World War I remember seeing the peasant women of France use in 1918. The "reib board," however, had already been invented, because John Knauer, mentioned above, sold one in 1829 for 50 cents.

Another woman that worked for Faust was Mrs. Sebastian Witman in whose account in 1837 and 1838 are the following entries:

Sie und der buh hen wels corn getabt $1.00
Sie had leder vor ein par schu 1.00
Sie had wels corn helfen blansen 1 dag ..... .25
Sie had helfen wels corn giesen 2 dag ..... .50

Whatever "wels corn giesen" was, it certainly was not watering the corn which had been planted only 12 days earlier. It was probably sprinkling it with some solution to keep off the vermin. "Wels corn getabt" recalls an early cusom now entirely forgotten. Before the corn was fully ripe the stalks were cut off just above the ears and the ears left to ripen on the part of the stalk still standing. The top that was cut off when still partly green made better fodder.

The most consistent worker for Faust was Harriet Siele who worked for him over a period of 15 years (1848-1864) and whose account covers more than ten pages scattered throughout Faust's book. The prevailing wage was still 25 cens a day, although for special work it was sometimes as high as 50 cents a day. Some typical entries in her account are as follows:

May 24, 1849 — Sie hat ein Dag im Garden geschaft ..... .25
Apr. 29, 1850 — Sie hat ein Dag und ein halben gartin graben ..... .37½
May 22, 1850 — Sie hat wels corn geblanst ..... .25
Sept. 16, 1850 — Sie hat zwei Dag wels corn getabt ...75
Oct. 26, 1850 — Ein halben Dag wels corn gebast .25
Dec. 4, 1850 — Ein halben Dag getrosen ..... .25
Oc . 1852 — Sie hat helfen Latwerk kogen 1.00
Oct. 1852 — Sie hat ein Dag grumbiere aus gemagt .50
June 25, 1853 — Sie hot heu geregt ..... .25
Nov. 1853 — Sie hat zwei Dag gebutsart ..... .50
July 19, 1854 — Sie hat heu gemagt 2 Dag ..... .50
1864 — Sie hat Flags geropt halben Dag ..... .25

During all these years Harriet rarely received any cash, but once a year, or oftener, there is an entry "abgerechen mit ihr" and more often than not she was in debt to Faust on account of numerous items she had gotten from him, especially food like meat when they butchered, applebutter when it was freshly cooked, soap, flour, lard, butter, etc. Whether or not she was underpaid and whether or not the things she received were high priced, one cannot tell by dollars and cents. Dollars and cents then were not what they are now and relative and can be determined only by reckoning the number of days of work necessary to obtain an article. For instance, when she received $1.00 for helping to cook applebutter, which was probably a two-day job, she took in part payment three crocks (12 quarts) of applebutter worth 75 cents. Other articles she received from Faust were:

Wheat flour at 3 cents a pound
Wool at 7 cents a pound
Lard at 6 cents a pound
A quantity of ebel und schnitz at 68 cents
Salt at 1 cent a pound
A load of hay for $3.00
2 loaves of bread for 37 cents.

Two loaves of bread for 37 cents seem unreasonably high and in terms of labor it meant that she had to work one and one-half days to earn them. But then they probably were the large hearth loaves, more than twice the size of a baker's loaf today.

Besides this day labor, these women did other work such as spinning, sewing, etc., which was not paid for by the day. John Knauer paid 8 1-3 cents per skein for spinning tow yarn and 12½ cents per skein for wool yarn. According to the account with Mrs. Heinrich Knauss in 1837, Philip Faust paid her

Januar 5 — sie had gespunnen 14½ duzert $2.31
April 23 — sie had gespunnen 45 ducherd 7.47

The account does not mention what kind of yarn this was, but "duzert" or "ducherd" were Faust's way of saying skeins or hanks of yarn — from the German word "die Docke" meaning a hank.

Both Hanna Noll and Harriet Siele did considerable sewing for Faust, as he had a large family and Mrs. Faust died in 1849. In 1837 Hanna Noll is credited with making "ein par hemder" for $1.00 and "3 par Hosen" for 77 cents. She is also credited for making Hosen and an unidentified garment which Faust called a "zertert" for 60 cents. In 1849 the same prices still prevailed when Harriet Siele made Hosen for 25 cents a pair and a "zertert" for 25 cents. The price for making a "wammes" was 75 cens, and to cut out a pair of pants for Solly, Faust's son, she got 12 cents.

The long account with Harriet Siele ends on April 1, 1864 when he wrote "gesettelt und bleib ich irer schuldig 43 Send."

—Royersford, Feb. 9, 1960

The Blizzard of 1888

(By One Who Remembers)

Yes, I remember that blizzard quite well. The storm broke loose during the night and it was still snowing in the morning. That was on March 12th. We children went to school that morning; it was the "Coplay Creek School," about a mile out from Ruchsville (if you know where it is). It kept on snowing harder every minute. There was a very high wind and the drifts now started to form.

The men of Ruchsville had a loafing place in the general store when they were not working. They saw the condition getting worse by the minute and said, "If only the children were here." Edwin Erdman who had the store in Ruchsville said, "Well," he said, "I can't get away from the store, but I will give my horse and sleigh, if someone will go up to the school and fetch them."

One of the men volunteered to do so. It was about two o'clock when he arrived at the school and took all the children that had to go home by way of Ruchsville. He took us all as far as the store, but from there I had to wade through the snow for about a quarter of a mile. There was no school for the rest of the week. There was a snowfall of 26 inches. All public roads were blown over with snow, at many places as high as the fence posts.

Life across the countryside was paralyzed; business was at a standstill; there was no mail for about a week and no train service for four or five days. If people had to get out for some purpose they had to drive across the fields. Our teacher, Elias Guth, had about four miles from the schoolhouse to his home. I don't know how he got there.

Perhaps you remember the Iron Bridge about four miles out of Allentown? It was built by the Catasauqua and Fogelsville Railroad Company when the iron ore mines were in bloom, to bring the ore to the Hokendauqua furnaces. There was an iron ore belt extending all the way from Ironton to Guth Station, to Walberts, Trexlertown, Alburtis and Shamrock and then over to Siesholtzville, a distance of about 30 miles. In the approach to that Iron Bridge at the north end there was a cutout, at some places from 10 to 15 feet deep, and abou one-eighth of a mile long. That cutout was blown full of snow. A train came up the road and the engineer thought he would go right through. He got stuck in that drift and could move neither forward nor backward. The men made their way to Catasauqua and fetched another engine to pull them out of the drift.

—Dr. D. Geo. Knecht

SAUER KRAUT

Dihr meecht yuscht schwetze was dihr wett
Vun weegge Esserei,
Wie turkeys, Ende, Hinkel, Gens
Vun pumpkin un mince pie,
'S gebt kee Gemies wie Sauer Kraut—
'S dutt net — ich bleib debei!

Braeggt yuscht mit Oischters aller Aart,
In Pann un Schtew un Fry;
Eier ice cream, Kuche, Zuckersach
Un ewichi Schleckerei.
'S gebt doch nix besser ass Sauer Kraut —
'S dutt net — ich bleib debei!

Dihr meecht aa koche was dihr kennt
Vun eirem siesse Brei,
Corn starch un oat meal, Eppel Saess,
Un was sie alles sei.
Es hot kee Graft wie Sauer Kraut,
'S hot net — ich bleib debei!

Un all des Obscht was waxe kann
So lebbisch un so fei,
Bananas geel un oranges,
Pine Ebbel owwedrei,
'S hot kee Geschmack wie Sauer Kraut —
O nee — ich bleib debei!

Der Esau gab sei Erbrecht weck
Fer Linse — denk mol drei!
'N narrischer Ding mit so me taste,
Des saag ich unne Schei.
Fer Sauer Kraut kennt mer sell duh,
Mer kennt — ich bleib debei!

Yuscht geb mer blendi Sauer Kraut,
Mit Schpeck vun fette Sei,
En gudi Schissel Grumbiere
Verdrickt, muss aa noch bei.
Sunscht will ich nix uff daere Welt,
Sunscht nix — ich bleib debei!

Nemmt all die fancy Sache weck,
Sie wiegge schwer wie Blei
Uff unsere aarme Maagge wu
Mer alles schtoppe nei.
Ich hab genunk mit Sauer Kraut,
Ya schur — ich bleib debei!

Un wann ich nix meh esse kann,
Un alles iss verbei,
Ess ich noch wennich Sauer Kraut,
Un saag der Welt Goodbye.
Bis zu meim letschte Aaggeblick
Bleib ich meim Freind gedrei;
'S gebt kee Gemies wie Sauer Kraut,
'S dutt net — ich bleib debei!

Poems by Louise A. Weitzel
— From Shpectakel

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Editorials

Use Well the Days of Grace

Brighter skies appeared yesterday for the thousands of Mack Truck workers who have been idled during the week in that local operations had to be ended completely when supply of vital units for assembling trucks were not coming thru from the Plainfield plant, the source of those units. The cheer came from the company which, in turn seems to have been encouraged to believe that there will be satisfactory resumption of operations in Plainfield and that the local plant can be reopened on March 21, or nine days hence.

A little more than a year and a half of employment for local workers in the local plant can be seen to be hanging in the balance. The company has told the union that there will be no movement of the plant during the life of the current labor contract which runs until October, 1961. But there will be no value to the workers in this assurance unless the company is operating. And it cannot operate without the necessary materials.

A lot of days of grace thus are assured for setting the local house in order. Every day should be devoted to the constructive task of making Allentown more and more the one and only site that Mack Trucks will desire for its future extensive and modernized development.

Expropriation in Cuba

The pattern of modern looting by dictators when they come into power is continuing in Cuba where the government of Dr. Fidel Castro is taking over sugar cane plantations and mining operations owned by North American interests, the principal elements in the Cuban economy. Of course, in an effort to show some sense of honor the statement is being made that the owners will be paid in long-term, low-interest Cuban government bonds. Altho a lot of property has been seized it is said that no one has yet even seen a bond nor received one in payment for property.

One of the earliest of the properties to be seized is the important nickel mining operation, whose principal customer has been the United States because of our coinage, automobile construction and steel-making. Sugar, as is well known, likewise has gone in huge quantity to the United States, whose people are the biggest consumers, per capita, of sugar in the world.

Mr. Castro and his friends, who are now the undisputed bosses of one of the richest areas in the world, seem to think "there is no hell", to use the common phrase. They seem to think that they can not only insult the United States and take away the property of North American investors, but continue to enjoy the normal business relations with this country which have been worth $150,000,000 a year to Cuba in sugar profits alone. They also seem to expect that the investors in the United States will continue to pour capital into the island, altho any one can see that Cuba is just a rat-hole for dollars in these days.

Only a few years back a very uppity demagogue named Mossadegh, took over control of Persia. Acting on the assumption that he could snap his fingers at those who had put their risk capital into the oil business in that country and had made big financial success of it, he took over the oil wells and refineries. He probably was startled when all the oil tankers left their piers on the Persian Gulf and sailed away, not to return for bunkers of oil. Quickly he learned that there was no market for his oil. Dollars, pounds and francs ceased to flow into his coffers. Iran was almost as badly off as in the years before the oil wells were drilled, the refineries and storage tanks set up and the tanker fleets were moving oil to all parts of the world where those who had invested in Iran had also invested in service stations, to sell to millions of motorists and to industry worldwide.

The United States could cut off purchases of Cuban sugar, or buy it on the open market at a saving of at least 2c per pound to the American housewife.

The jingo spirit that brought about intervention in Cuban affairs in 1898 has not yet been aroused, altho Dr. Castro seems determined to provoke trouble, invite a slap or so and then cry out loudly to the world for sympathy in a contention that a big bully is threatening or harming him.

Happily President Eisenhower is keeping cool and is keeping the peace in face of plenty of provocation. What Russia would do in the face of a similar situation can be known by recall of the Hungarian revolution. Nothing more forcefully demonstrates that Eisenhower is not a Khrushchev. His dedication to peace is not a matter of words, but of deeds. Castro ought to appreciate this and especially the attitude of the American people. But he probably will not and we'll have to await his frying in his own fat.

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.

Confusion on Miracles

Editor, Morning Call —

In The Morning Call of March 7, 1960, page 3, there appeared a three-column spread "German Bishop Speaks at Rites in Bethlehem" over a picture of two clerics and an article with the Bishop's statements.

The article has left me puzzled. Perhaps someone can clarify it. The Right Rev. Bishop Hans Lilje, President of the United Lutheran Church in Germany, is quoted as saying: "Modern man wants miracles in spite of all he says. But Jesus showed us that Christianity is not a religion based on miracles."

Question: What of the Annunciation of the Virgin Mary? The Star of the East? The angels' song? The Virgin Birth? The immaculate conception? The change of the water to wine, the feeding of the multitude? The sending of the evil spirits into swine: The raising of the dead, the curing of lepers? The Resurrection? His appearance on earth again, etc. etc? And what about all the Judaic miracles to which Christianity is heir?

At Holy Trinity Lutheran Church the Bishop is quoted as follows: "Sometimes people don't understand what Christianity means to us. It is the power of the living Christ and nothing else." This is a cardinal doctrine of the Unitarians and most of the Quakers — but they have no bishops.

In the late twenties I knew a young professor at Lehigh U. While he was the son of a bishop, United Brethren Church, he was a humanist and strong agnostic. He denied all miracles. But here we have a Lutheran bishop who denies miracles. I'm rather confused. Hoping you are the same.

Fillipus Mosesco
Macungie, R. 1

Praise for Citizens' Com.

Editor—

The recent attacks upon the Citizens Committee and Dr. Timmerman, personally, are cause for great alarm. It seems we have in our community those who would justify the violation of one law because others are broken which might be considered more sinister.

I congratulate any citizen who has the courage to take leadership in the enforcement of any law, especially so, if regularly appointed or elected persons fail to do it.

If we want anarchy it can be bought cheaply by "spiking" those persons who make honest effort toward having laws enforced.

George L. Harting
Allentown, R. 3 (Walberts)

Factographs

About 8,000 different kinds of cheese are manufactured in the United States.

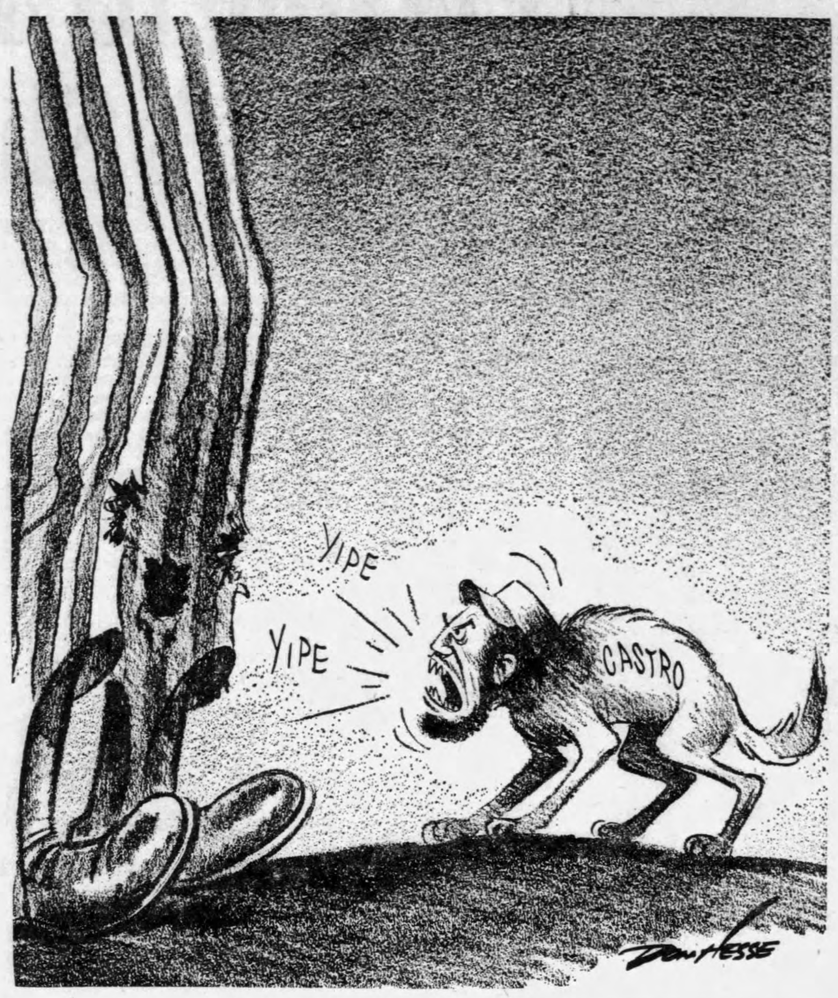
Bengal tigers may grow as much as eight feet in length, weighing up to 350 pounds.

Railways in Britain had 17,094 steam locomotives in 1959, compared with 20,000 in 1948.

Horoscope

Do not let others impose on you in business. Today's child will be logical and industrious.

Time for a Kick in the Teeth



Primaries Are Important

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Some of the politicians may scoff at presidential primaries and pooh-pooh them, but somehow both Sen. Kennedy and Vice President Nixon are better off from a publicity standpoint than they would have been if they hadn't entered the New Hampshire primaries.

For a sizable segment of the electorate — not a mere handful, such as are canvassed in public - opinion polls — actually expressed themselves by their votes. Vice President Nixon polled more votes than did President Eisenhower in the New Hampshire primary four years ago. Sen. Kennedy got a larger vote than the two Democratic aspirants together did in 1956.


Lawrence

The publicity given by the New Hampshire primaries to the two candidates — Nixon and Kennedy — was priceless. Nixon didn't campaign personally, so his big vote is especially impressive. Kennedy did campaign personally, and piled up a vote far larger than that of any other Democratic aspirant to the presidency in the New Hampshire primaries of past years.

Results Studied

Democratic leaders throughout the country are examining the results. They see Kennedy as a good vote-getter. They see Nixon as a man who can't be written off as readily today as was attempted a few months ago.

Some important conclusions can be drawn from the New Hampshire primaries. If, in state after state, Sen. Kennedy wins the presidential primaries, will the Democratic National Convention dare to sidetrack him? If it does, the cry will be raised that only because of his religion is he being barred.

This viewpoint indeed was frankly and pointedly expressed several months ago in Kennedy circles as something to be borne in mind by the convention delegates. For if there is a resentment developed inside the Democratic Party, it could mean a large stay-at-home vote in November or even considerable support for the Republican ticket as a punitive measure.

Even more important is the "image" of Kennedy as a presidential candidate which the newspaper reports of the different primary campaigns will be giving in the next few months. No other candidate will be as much in the public eye, nor will there be any such accumulation of votes throughout the country. Most of the other would-be candidates — Senators Lyndon Johnson and Stuart Symington, and Adlai Stevenson— are staying out of the primaries. Sen. Hubert Humphrey is courageously battling in some of the primaries, and his best chance is in Wisconsin. But should Kennedy win there, too, it does look as if there will be no stopping the Massachusetts senator.

What Vice President Nixon gained by the New Hampshire primary is also being weighed by the politicians, and it is agreed that the old myth created by some Democrats about the Vice President being the "easiest to beat" is wishful thinking. To poll more votes than President Eisenhower did in 1956 and to do so without an active campaign is a political feat of no minor significance.

Nixon, moreover, was given a good chance to employ some wise tactics. He defended Sen. Kennedy publicly against charges made against the latter for allegedly being "soft on communism." This has the effect of putting a damper on those Democrats who were getting ready to have a field day over Nixon's comments about communism in reference to his own political opponents in the California senatorial race a decade ago. The recent comment by the Vice President shows that he knows how to rise above personalities.

But, on the other hand, this maneuver doesn't dispose of the Communist issue altogether. The attack on Sen. Kennedy doubtless will continue because he indicated a disposition toward the eventual recognition of Red China under certain circumstances. This is something that will bob up again in the campaign, as will also some questions about the Massachusetts senator's position with reference to the late Sen. Joseph McCarthy. It appears that some of the so-called "liberals," including Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, have been at odds with the Massachusetts senator because he didn't vote in favor of the resolution "censuring" Sen. McCarthy in 1954.

Kennedy explains that he was ill at the time and says now that, if he had been present in the Senate, he would have voted for the resolution. This confession will not endear him to the McCarthyites, of whom there are a considerable number in this country.

But, when all is said and done, Sen. Kennedy did gain stature by his showing in the New Hampshire primary, and the mere fact that other candidates did not venture to dispute him indicates they thought they might get beaten.

So primaries do have their uses, and the big test will come this year when, as Sen. Kennedy rolls up the biggest primary vote of all as compared with his Democratic competitors, the question will be asked why, when a man is the favorite of the Democrats of the country who participated in preconvention primaries, he isn't entitled to the presidential nomination. Primaries aren't so superfluous, after all.

(Copyright 1960)

Midnight Insomnia

By GEORGE DIXON

Once upon a time when I was a callow sports writer I could catch all the sleep I needed at drowsy ball games in the afternoon and soporific fights at night. This resulted in midnight insomnia, and I had to find some place to go. My idea of a wonderful busman's holiday was to take in the six-day bicycle races.

Many times these filibustery nights I imagine I'm back at the six-day bike races. But this time it's no busman's holiday.

As the uncivil unrighteous debate pursues its 24-hour drone it seems to be attracting about the same kind of customers as the old round-the-clock cyclefest at Madison Square Garden, and for about the same reason. The saloons are closing, and the early morning sprints are opening.

The six-day bike races had been dubbed the "flying wheels" by a press agent with a sardonic sense of humor. It's too bad he isn't alive today to commit a deliberate typo and drop out the "w."

Like the civil rights filibuster, the six-day bike races were pretty somnolent events except during the sprints. The sprints were staged mainly in the hours between midnight and daybreak when, contrarily, it was the easiest to draw crowds.

In between sprints, the endurance riders circled the track half asleep. But never — even in the utmost torpor — did they break the gentleman's agreement not to steal a lap.

The uncanny thing is that during the sleepriding they never spilled or bumped into each other. All the spills and bumps occurred while they were going lickety - split with their eyes wide open.

The biggest crowd - drawing speedups at the Garden were the "Two A.M. Sprints." History is repeating itself at the Capitol. The filibuster has received so much free advertising that filibuster fans know their best chance of catching a good show is 2 a.m.

This has become the favored hour for the Southerners to demand quorum calls that bring the civil rightists in sleeprunning. Instead of being almost deserted, the Senate chamber is full. The drone changes to a high pitch of exchanges and counter-exchanges — just the kind of show calculated to appeal most to insomaniacs and late revelers.

The six-day bike races used to bring 'em out of the boudoir and the speakeasies. The civil rights filibuster brings 'em out of the boudoir and the dull wishy-washy places that have replaced our glorious speaks.

(Copyright 1960)

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

"Silver Dollar" Tabor, a Denver millionaire in the gay 90s, built the town's first oprey house. It was an ornate, gingerbread affair, and Tabor the tycoon loved every fancy brick and chandelier. One item displeased him, however: a portrait of William Shakespeare in the gilded lobby. "Take that thing down!" roared Tabor. "Who is William Shakespeare, and what in hell did he ever do for Colorado?"

From Ashley Cooper's Dictionary of Charlestonese: ARGON: state north of California . . . BALKS: a container, as in match balks . . . BALL: to heat a liquid until it bubbles . . . BRAID: what you make toast from, to go along with a-igs for brake-fuss . . . FAINTS: something you bild around the house . . . HONE: something on an au-to which you blow. . . ICE-COOL: institution of learning half way between grammar school and college.

According to Peter Fosburgh, author of "The Natural Thing," you don't have to hit the wide-open west any more to come across a coyote. The pesky animals can be found occasionally today as far east as the Catskills and Alleghenies!

"In the summer of 1958," recalls Fosburgh, "my brother was writing a book and trapping coyotes at the same time on the side. A carbon copy of his opening chapters was thrown on the local dump and so were a couple of coyote traps. My brother's first catch was a 38-pound coyote, and mixed in with the rest of the garbage in its stomach was page 67 of the manuscript."

(Copyright 1960)

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

About Talk

Some people say that talk is cheap . . . this I do not believe . . . because one word of gossip . . . can cause a heart to grieve . . . true, talk means nothing when its' just . . . a lot of idle chatter . . . then, on the other hand, good will . . . can help us climb the ladder . . . to me, talk is a treasure . . . when put to honest use . . . but those who speak without forethought . . . are guilty of abuse . . . a misplaced word can make life's road . . . very rough to trod . . . whereas a word of kindness . . . is likened unto God . . . remember what I've written . . . when you're inclined to speak . . . if you cannot say something good . . . your words are truly weak.

(Copyright 1960)



ABRAHAM H. CASSEL, BIBLIOPHILE

By ROY C. KULP

"A man of exceptional character and more than ordinary usefulness" were the words penned by a dear friend, Samuel W. Pennepacker, Governor of Pennsylvania, 1902-1906 when he wrote a tribute to Abraham Harley Cassel for the July, 1908 issue of "The Pennsylvania German."

The death of Abraham H. Cassel on the 23rd of April, 1908 brought to a close the most popular 19th century historical library in Pennsylvania, and perhaps history will say the most popular in the United States at that time.

Men from all walks of life and from all parts of the United States and Europe found their way to this library, which was located along the Indian Creek near the present Church of the Brethren Meeting House in Lower Salford Township, Montgomery County.

Governors Samuel W. Pennypacker and Martin G. Brumbaugh spent many days and even weeks with Cassel at his home where they could search through the thousands of volumes in his library wnich at one time contained more than 10,000 books, 6000 newspapers, and more than 25,000 pamphlets, manuscripts, documents and broadsides, pertaining to the early history of the Mennonites, Schwenkfelders and Church of the Brethren people.

Many other famous people visited his library. One was the famous Quaker poet, John Greenleaf Whittier. Three well-known historians, Israel D. Rupp, John F. Watson and Professor Oswald Seidensticker spent many days with Cassel. At the turn of the century the world famous archaeologist E. B. Taylor of Cambridge University while in this country took time out to visit this extraordinary man and his library. Abraham H. Cassel's house was for more than fifty years a favored resort for hundreds of authors, editors and students of history.

Abraham H. Cassel was born on September 21, 1820 in Towamencin Township, son of Yellis Cassel, a farmer who was a descendant of Yellis Cassel, a seventeenth century Mennonite minister, native of the Palatinate in Germany. He was one of the many who suffered on account of his religion during the Thirty Years War and was compelled to flee from one country to another. It was during these troublesome times that he wrote a number of German poems which describe these terrible ordeals. Some of these poems were brought across the sea by his descendants and are at present in the writer's library.

On the maternal side of his family Abraham H. Cassel was a great - great - grandson of the first Christopher Sauer, the celebrated colonial printer of Germantown. He was also the great - great - grandson of Peter Becker, the first elder of the Church of the Brethren in America. Perhaps it was from these great forebears that Cassel inherited his desire to gain knowledge at a very early age.

He was born with a love for books and as a child preferred a book more than any other plaything. His older sister taught him to read by the time he was eight years old. His only other formal education was six weeks at a nearby school in Towamencin Township. Tradition tells us that his father was violently opposed to his desire to read a book, but the son nevertheless did whenever he had the opportunity. He frowned upon his son's desire to further his own knowledge, but this he could not hinder. In the course of time the son became quite familiar with Latin, Greek, German and the English language. At eighteen he began to teach in various schools throughout Lower Salford and Towamencin Townships for a period of eight years.

His library grew and so did his desire to acquire the imprints of the early Pennsylvania printers and of manuscripts pertaining to tne early history of the Germans in Pennsylvania. To this end he made distant trips, mostly on foot, throughout western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Virginia and beyond the Mississippi River in search of books and manuscripts. On one such tour he traveled more than 8,000 miles.

After many years of collecting he had brought together what was probably the most complete collection of Franklin, Sauer and Ephrata imprints in America. No doubt one of tne rarest volumes in his library was that containing the writings of Menno Simons, printed in Holland in the year 1539.

Among other treasures were early manuscripts he had found on his wanderings through Pennsylvania, among them two documents by Pastorius, founder of Germantown, and by Johann Kelpius, "the hermit of the Wissahickon." Another interesting manuscript, at present in the writer's library, is the "Alms Book of Germantown" which dates from 1747 and continues down to 1806. In it the names of Christopher Sauer and his son Christopher appear many times. Another volume is Alexander Mack's "Account Book and Diary" (1748 - 1803) containing 227 pages. Both these volumes were mentioned and photographed in Martin G. Brumbaugh's "History of the German Baptist Brethren in Europe and America," printed in 1899 and dedicated to Abraham H. Cassel.

The popularity and fame of this unpretentious farmer and bibliophile is recorded in almost fifty newspapers in the writer's collection. They date from 1872 to 1908 and were owned by Cassel himself. In eacn one he underlined things of interest to himself or about himself with his wellknown red or blue ink markings. Among these are newspapers which came from as far west as Chicago, and Omaha, Nebraska, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Ashland, Ohio and from Kansas. Some even gave him front page headlines. Many Philadelphia newspapers, and also papers from Harrisburg, Allentown, Phoenixville, Norristown and Bethlehem and many more over the years gave him credit for his attainments as a bibilophile.

Here in this library was the entire history of our early pioneers in Pennsylvania, a priceless collection. Fearing that this collection would be scattered about through many different libraries, he gave 28,000 items to the Brethren College at Mount Morris, Illinois, 3000 more to the Historical Society of Pennsylvania before the turn of the century, and many thousands more to Juniata College. Today many of these valuable volumes have become unconscionably scattered throughout the United States. However, the majority of these are today housed in proper places, where they remind posterity of the debt it owes to Abraham Harley Cassel and his great love of books.

The above, with slight alterations, is reprinted here by courtesy of Mrs. George Ricketts, Editor of the Montgomery FARMER, Skippack, Pa., for September 14, 1959.

DER BOONASTIEL ALS LAWYER

Mei Daadi hot als gsaat, "en bissel law wisse, macht grossi Gfaahr," un ich finn alle Daag meh aus wie viel gscheiter ass mei Daadi waar ass wie ich. Ich hab gsaat ich deet mei eeggni case plee-e fer em Shquire Lawbuck weil ich ken Geld hett fer die lawyer. Ich hab's gebrowiert un bin uff eens naegscht in die Bressent kumme. Der Billy Schnellkeffer hot so en lawyer - li beigrickt ghatt un der hot mich verkollibiert ghatt in fimf Minutte ass ich nimmi gewisst hab wu ich bin. Der Shquire Lawbuck hot die meeting zu Adder gerufe un hot gschtaet was der charge geegge mich waer. Dernoh hot er gsaat er waer reddi fer "der prosecution ihre Zeigge zu heere." Ich bin graad uffgeschtumpt un hab gsaat ich hett nix mit der brosecution zu duh, ass gaar ken so'n Weibsmensch derbei gewest waer un ich hett die Bissniss zu settle mit em Billy Schnellkeffer. Der Shquire hot gsaat ich sett mich anne hocke. "Die brosecution meent die Commonwealth un net en Weibsmensch." Sell hot's gsettelt. Ich hab graad gsehne ass ich mich in dief Wasser gschafft hab un waar schtill. Endlich schteht dann des lawyer-li uff un hot en speech gemacht. Er hot gsaat ich waer en Siffer un en Lodel, en Faulenser, en Schellem, un en Latt annere Sache. Ich hab alles gschtend bis er gsaat hot ich hett emol Hinekl gschtohle, un dernoh bin ich uffgeschtumpt un ihn naus gfoddert. Sie hen mich awwer gedischtert grickt un endlich hen sie dann ihre Zeigge gerufe, un ich saag dir ken Lieg, sie hen alles uff mich gebruft ass er gsaat hot, un ich hab, weiss der Zuschtand, geglaabt sie deede mit henke. Wie sie gerufe hen fer die defense, dann hawwich rumgeguckt fer mei Zeigge, der Billy Bixler. Er waar der eensich Mann ass der Fecht gsehne hot, un wie er em lawyer-li sei speech gheert hot, wie schlecht ass ich bin, iss er bei Tschudes ausgegliert un hot mich hocke losse, ass wie en Kind beim Dreck. Sie hen mich dernoh uff der Schtend fer mei Zeigniss gewwe, un ich hab verhafdich die pinklich, aaggescheinlich Waarheit gsaat. Wie ich faddich waar, hot sell lawyer-li mich aafange crossquestions froogge, un in fimf Minutte hawwich mich hinne un vanne fescht gschwore ghatt. Ya, er hot gsaat er wisst ass ich zwee Weiwer ernehre deed, eb's net so waer, un hot mich "ya" saagge mache, un Gott weess, ass ich yuscht eeni hab un die halt mich un waert die Hosse. Wie er faddich waar mich schtumbiere hot er moch en speech gemacht un hot law Buch bis ich gemeent hab ich deed schunt der Schtrick schpiere mir der Hals zuziegge.

Wie er faddich waar, bin ich uffgschtanne fer schwetze. Es waar mir en Knopp im Hals ass wie en Kinkel-oi, awwer endlich hawwich en gschluckt un hab aagfange:

"Mei liewe alde Nochbere: Bin ich noch der Gottlieb Boongelese aus me groosse ledderne Alles ass wie gemardt, un bis die Schtunn hawwich nix devun gewisst! Hot ebber schunscht Law weess ich kenni; des hot des glee Rotznaesli mir schunt a paar mol gsaat. Ich leg die law eweck un appeal zu eich in guder Geils - Verschtand. Wu kummt des lawyer-li haer Was iss es un wann iss es kumme Hot's Gloo-e uff de Fiess un en Hann uff em Kopp, odder iss es en Deiwel in Menschegschtalt Waer iss es un was eesst's Hot die law en Recht en Deiwel uffrufe un ihn losdrehe uff en aarmer, andlicher, uffrichticher alder Mann Mei schtatement waar bleen un simple. Der Billy hot der Fecht gschtaert un iss geleddert warre. Es waar tit fer tat. Er hot die letz Sau am Ohr ghatt. Sell iss es lang un es kaz dervun. Nau bin ich en Dieb, en Raawer, en Saufldel, un soll zwee Weiwer hawwe! Un waer saagt's! Do hockt der grutzich, grindich, gretzich, greiz-d---"

"Halt! Halt! Gottlieb, fluch net," hot der Shquire Lawbuck gsaat. "Du bischt frei: **Defendant discharged and Commonwealth to pay the costs of prosecution!"**

Ich waar zu bees fer heem geh, un hab aerscht sell lawyerawwer der Shquire Lawbuck hot gsaat ich sett net. Ich hab em Shquire sei Watt genumme un bin heem, awwer wann ich in meim Lewe sell Baschtli widder aadreff, dann mach ich ihn so fei ass die Ratte ihn schlucke kenne unni kaue.

—DER BOONASTIEL

Die Schlang Im Graas

Uff meim Kalenner, rot gedruckt,
Sehn ich en Feierdaag;
Ich grick mei Brill un butz sie ab,
Zu sehne was es saagt.

St. Patrick's Daag iss was es iss,
So schteht es datt gedruckt;
Doch schur zu sei, dass ich recht bin,
Haw ich dreimol geguckt.

Der Patrick waar en guter Mann,
So saagge mir die Leit;
Er dreibt die Schlange aus em Land
In der gute, alte Zeit.

Sell waar datt driwwe in Ireland,
Sin aa viel Eirische datt;
Sie drinke nau was ihne schmeckt,
Die Schlange sin all fatt.

Er hot en guter job geduh,
Ich hass die Schlange aa;
Nau wammer ebbes recht duh will,
Dann muss mer eifrich draa.

Es hot noch blendi Schlange do
In unserm freie Land;
Sie beise em, eb mer draa denkt —
Es iss gewiss en Schand.

Die Schlange leie in dem Graas,
Die Blumme bliehe schee;
Un all die Wanning glaabt mer net,
Mer dutt so sicher geh.

Die yunge Meed un annre Leit
Sin bold un sin net bang;
Die yunge Kalls sie lache yuscht
Un sehne net die Schlang.

Nau wann der Patrick kumme deet
Vum Dod zerick dohaer,
Dann gingte ihm die Aagge uff
Un sei gut Haz waer schwer.

Er hett gewiss sei Hend gans voll,
Sei job waer dunners hatt;
Doch ebber muss die Aerwet duh—
Die Schlange misse fatt.

Maerz 18, 1937 —WILLIAM ERB

'S WETTER BRECHT

Gott Lob! Die bitter Kaelt
Weicht widder aus der Welt;
Schnee un Eis fangt aa zu rinne,
Dausend Stroemcher kann mer finne.

Der Himmel schteht so hoch un bloo,
Die Wolke sin meh geel wie groo;
Die waarme Windcher seissle schunn
Un pischp're vun re heech're Sunn.

Was waar doch des en Kaelt!
(Mer hett sie net bestellt);
Hunnert Fiess, un noch meh Ohre,
Sin gewiss schunn lengscht verfrore!

Fer Kleeder hot mer viel verwendt,
Un Kohle haufeweis verbrennt;
Die Better waare hoch gemacht,
Doch unne Stols un unne Pracht!

Ich saag: So iss mer's recht;
Dass endlich's Wetter brecht;
Dicke Reck un dicke Decke,
Meegge sie mer ball verschtecke!

Der Aerd ihr Leiche - Kleed
Iss mer schunn lang verleed;
Waer's immer weiss un kalt,
So waer mer ver de Yaahre alt.

Es Wetter wexelt rum,
Un yedes freet sich drum;
Yeder Daag watt 'n bische lenger—
Yede Nacht en bische enger.

Do guck ich nau mit Freede zu!
(Was kennt ich dann aa mehner duh?)
Ich saag's frei raus: So iss mer's recht!
Gott Lob un Dank, dass's Wetter brecht!

10 Maerz, 1875 —Eli Keller (1825 - 1919)

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Editorials

Closing Mails to Smut

While Pennsylvania thru the Legislature in November strengthened our state laws regarding the sale and distribution of obscene matter, federal legislation concerning the circulation of such matter thru the mails still lacks the punch which Postmaster General Summerfield thinks is required if the evil is to be controlled.

Early this week a delegation of members of the Philadelphia Chapter of the Catholic War Veterans arrived in Washington, hauling along with themselves petitions bearing more than a million names. The petitions call for stronger legislation to stamp out obscene material and were placed in the hands of Hon. Sam Rayburn, speaker of the House of Representatives. Mr. Sam congratulated the veterans and expressed the opinion that Congress should do everything possible to aid the drive which the Catholic War Veterans have gotten moving in such massive manner.

All this is the newest phase of a century - old fight by the Postal Department to keep filth out of the mail bags. Acting upon their own opinions and that of others a succession of men who have preceded Mr. Summerfield have thrown obscene materials out of the mails, only to be rebuked and negated by Supreme Court decisions which challenged the qualifications of the Postmaster Generals to act as censors, generally in the field of modern literature.

But what especially is stirring and alarming to those who are concerned about the effects upon the younger generation, particularly the teenagers, is the virtually clandestine flow of obscene materials thru the mails to young people.

Without their solicitation many teen-agers are receiving pornographic pictures and literature thru the mails. Their names have gotten upon some mailing list and such lists are peddled around to any who may wish to develop a mail-order business. Usually the unsolicited mail is a teaser, prompting the ordering of viler stuff and prepayment of the same.

Here is the point at which American parents enter upon the scene. It is they who are most likely to get the first glimpse of mail that arrives for their children. That first glimpse can tell them whether or not it should get into the hands of their young people. If it be contraband material, then the thing to do is to save the material, its wrappings and all enclosures. The next step (in Allentown) is to turn all the stuff over to Postmaster J. W. Daubert. He in turn will take up the entire matter with Washington which can shut off the flow of poison from the source, as revealed in the unsolicited shipment.

As to offerings of obscene materials in Pennsylvania, even tho the matter has not gone thru the mails, our Obscene Law now is much stronger than formerly. While the penalty had been a fine of $500 and short term imprisonment, the new law that was signed by Governor Lawrence three months ago has raised the fine to $1,500 and the permissable prision sentence to two years.

Kings in Your Ancestry

It was a little uncomfortable for a lot of Britons to swallow the idea that Princess Margaret had become engaged to a "commoner" altho a considerable part of the democratic world was rather pleased with the idea. Millions of young blades, on reading about the royal betrothal and on seeing pictures of the happy young couple, could say to themselves, "There, except for some strange chance, go I."

As any person who ever has been prompted to look up pedigrees, or search for a family coat-of-arms, could know however, hardly any one can search very far in genealogies without turning up a great variety of ancestors ranging from horse thieves to royalty. For a price, there are specialists both here and especially in Europe who will dig up dukes, and duchesses, lords, barons, margraves, counts or whatever you would like to have in your family tree. There is just as great skill in our day in working up crests and coats-of-arms as in the days of William the Conqueror.

It has been figured out that any person, if he were to prepare his complete genealogy for 700 years, (or about 21 generations), would find 2,097,152 names in that last generation which was alive and moving around this world somewhere or other back at the turn of the 13th Century. Exceedingly common must be the blood of any individual who, in all that number of ancestors who were alive back in the latter part of the 13th Century, would not find some famous name and title.

So it is not at all difficult to understand why the British pedigree hunters found a noble name in the genealogy of young, lucky-dog Armstrong - Jones, who will be married with Princess Margaret in early May. And it had to be a king, no less. In fact it was the name of Edward 1, king of England from 1272 to 1307, whose daughter Elizabeth was found in the young photographer's line.

That was enough for the genealogist. His quest was ended after 21 generations. It could have gone further back and undoubtedly more kings and princelings and noble daughters could have been turned up. Armstrong - Jones is shown to have the blood of English kings in his veins — albeit a petty amount after 21 generations and almost seven hundred years.

Where We Stand on Berlin

N. Y. Hearld Tribune

Dr. Adenauer's visit to Washington has served to dispel any doubts about the position on Berlin which the West will take at the summit meeting with Mr. Khrushchev in May. The freedom of the West Berliners must be protected. They must have the right to choose their own future if there is to be any change in the city's status.

This, of course, has always been the determination of the Western powers. But the scrapping of the Soviet "ultimatum" of November, 1958, and the Camp David talks of last year carried the hint of a Western concession which went beyond the nominal concessions made by the Foreign Ministers at Geneva last summer. No arrangement which could rob West Berlin of its freedom could possibly be envisaged, but Dr. Adenauer is naturally very sensitive on this point. It is as well to make a definite and unequivocal reaffirmation of our position in advance of what promises to be a noisy summit prelude.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Kay Fraser, Toronto socialite and beauty queen, tells of a Canadian prep school whose band failed to satisfy the trustees. So they hired a formidable band master from London, whose military bearing and bristling mustache promptly scared the bejabers out of the thirty-four lads in the band.

Came the day of the first home football game, and the bandmaster was still totally dissatisfied with the progress—or lack of same — his charges had made. Before they marched out on the field, he gave them a final admonition. "Men," he barked, "remember there are thirty-four of you. So when I give the signal, if you're not sure you can play the piece, fake it. The others will cover you."

The band struggled onto the field. Thirty - four musicians raised their instruments. The band leader blew his whistle — and not one sound was heard!

Irish playwright Brendan Behan was asked what reform he'd institute first if he found himself president of the world. Unhesitatingly, he replied, "I'd reduce the price of good liquor!"

The happiest man in the advertising world today is an account executive at 51st and Madison. "I've just come from the Internal Revenue Bureau," he explains, "and I'm all paid up through 1942."

Two beautiful girls dallied at the rail on the top deck of a cruise ship. "It's exactly the way I pictured it," sighed one. "Salt spray, turquoise skies, exotic islands — and no men."

(Copyright 1960)

A Crossing That Should Be Eliminated



U.S. Cuban Policy Weak

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

In a world where power has replaced justice and where war and the preparation for war are constant, it is not surprising that the American attitude toward Castro is regarded as weakness, as cowardice, as accepting insults because the courage is lacking to reject them.

But there is more to it than that. Some American companies have operated in both the United States and Cuba. The principal companies with interests in Cuba are the Cuban American Sugar Refining Co., United Fruit Co. and American Sugar Refining Co.

It is to be noted that a part of the two cents a pound subsidy which Cuba's sugar receives from the United States goes to American companies growing and manufacturing Cuban sugar. Cuba has a quota which currently amounts to 375,000 tons.



Sokolsky

Whatever goes to the Castro government from this subsidy, is used to purchase arms for Castro's army, to support revolutionary movements in Latin America, and perhaps eventually to demonstrate an ability to strike at some American spot at a time when it may be inconvenient for the United States to engage in a mopping-up of Cuba.

U.S. Policy Weak

The weakness of American policy is based on three theories:

1. The United States is morally a better nation than Soviet Russia and therefore will not treat Cuba as Soviet Russia treated Hungary;

2. Whatever action is taken against Castro must be taken by the Organization of American States (OAS) and not by the United States solo;

3. The United States does not wish to irritate Soviet Russia prior to the Summit Conference and therefore it is sound to let Russia or Russian satellites get away with crimes during the present ticklish period.

Unfortunately the formulation of this policy has been left to weak hands. Obviously, it makes no sense and will ultimately lose for us leadership in the Americas as it has lost leadership for us in Asia. Nobody wants to follow a weak leader. John Foster Dulles pulled this country over many hurdles by moving from strength. He prevented the Russians from choosing the time and place for strained relations. The Suez Canal incident must be judged from that standpoint.

The present policy of the United States, which some attribute to the thinking of Dr. Milton Eisenhower, the President's brother, is an idealistic concept of international relations based on the assumption that if nothing is done, Fidel Castro will come to his senses.

It reminds one of the ideas of Col. Raymond Robins, way back in 1917-18, who believed that if the Communists were not interfered with they would ultimately come to their senses. By 1960, we know, for sure, that Soviet Russia has become the objective enemy of the United States with industrial and military strength beyond our imagination in 1917.

Wrong Thinking

The same kind of thinking is going into our attitude toward Castro and we shall probably not wake up to our necessities until this bearded devil throws a bomb on the Panama Canal or on Miami just to show us that he can spit on us. For once and for all, the United States must show that it does not need to take guff from anybody.

The Eisenhower policy of weakness, after he had himself for so many years pursued a policy of strength, is frightening because so much of what is left of freedom in the world depends upon the United States for leadership against Soviet Russia's imperialism. Upon whom are the free and hopeful people to depend if the United States continues its policy of weakness?

Many used to criticize Dean Acheson, when he was secretary of state, for pursuing a policy of weakness, but, in retrospect, Dean Acheson was a giant of strength compared to what we have now. He, at any rate, attempted to disentangle the United States from the errors of Teheran and Yalta, but now we are risking our national dignity and prestige over a trivial island in the Caribbean. Not only that, but we continue to subsidize Castro's government!

What is such a policy expected to accomplish? Politically it is meaningless because Castro knows what Khrushchev knows, namely, that Eisenhower will only be President until next January; that beginning in June, all the political personalities in the United States will be so completely absorbed with the political campaign, that no external question will be considered seriously. It is a good time to make trouble.

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Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Without You

A day without your tender smile . . . is a day without the sun . . . for you give life a meaning . . . you are my only one . . . a day without your warm embrace. . .is filled with dreary showers . . . and I am left to walk alone . . . throughout the weary hours . . . a day without your thoughtfulness. . . is lost in life's great sea . . . and I am but driftwood . . . a lock without a key . . . a day withour your thoughtfulness . . . is without understanding . . . my heart can find no harbor . . . where it can make a landing . . . a day without you has no charm . . . and nothing turns out right . . . but words can never hal. explain . . . how lonely is the night.

(Copyright 1960)

Factographs

Victor Herbert not only wrote his immortal songs, but also did his own arrangements for orchestras to play those songs.

Citizens of Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Finland and Iceland can now travel to one another's countries without passports.

The populations of California, Florida, Arizona and Nevada increased more than 30 per cent between 1950 and 1960.

Horoscope

Engineers, especially, will enjoy good fortune. Today's child will be very popular.

Planting Ideas

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

A friend of mine was chagrined because he had been argued down at a party. He had taken the unpopular side in an after-dinner discussion, and he was overwhelmed by the sheer volume and numbers of the opposition.

Hearing his side of it, I believed he was in the right. And I tried to tell him that the loss of one battle means little in the war of ideas.

In this way, the mental world is far different from the physical world. Fire enough cannon balls at a tower and it collapses into rubble; but there is not enough ammunition in the world to demolish an idea that is ultimately destined to stand.

This was brought home to me vividly some time ago, when I ran across a man I had not seen for some years. We had engaged in a lively discussion, but since I was very young and he was very learned, he had demolished my arguments by sheer weight and authority. I felt defeated.

When I met him for the second time, he confessed that he had thought about our argument for a long time; some of the things I said (however ineptly) stuck in his mind, and now he was convinced that there was more truth in my position than in his.

In a sense it was not I who had changed his mind, but the inherent power of the ideas working beneath his consciousness. And the same thing has happened to me in reverse, over the years: ideas I derided and demolished (at the time) finally overthrew me, much as a tiny plant, growing persistently, can crack a rock in the mountain-side.

"My fanatical" friends who believe in non-violent resistance to war, who believe in the absolute moral and social necessity of a world community, have thus far lost every battle they have fought with the "realists." Yet who is to say that their arguments have not planted seeds that will grow to crack the "common sense" of the rest of us?

That truth is mighty and shall prevail, I have no doubt; but for the next race of men, if not for us. Truth can lose an argument, a nation, even a world—but it carries a creative core that is imperishable, invulnerable, and innocently growing in the very heart of corruption.

(Copyright 1960)

Ghastly

By GEORGE DIXON

Like a number of his colleagues, Sen. Jennings Randolph, of West Virginia, has been utilizing the old Supreme Court chamber in the Capitol as a snoozing room between civil rights quorum calls. It isn't a very good hideout because it's one of the places the deputy sergeants-at-arms look first when trying to round up a senatorial quorum, but it's handy to the Senate chamber, and a sleep-punchy Senator can answer roll call and get back there in a hurry.

The decor of the temporary sleeping quarters is grim but not gaudy. It consists of busts of defunct justices. Randolph's cot is beneath the sculptured head of John Marshall, who was chief justice from 1801 to 1835.

Sen. Randolph has been trying to avoid the eye of Marshall because he fancies it is something hypnotic about the old jurist's stare. Nevertheless, the distinguished legislator didn't act too shaken the first three times he was rousted out of his cot by the roundup posse.

The fourth time he was hauled from the hay, however, Randolph's eyes seemed to have a haunted quality. A solicitous friend inquired if he had seen a ghost.

"Just about," replied the West Virginian. "How would you like it if every time you woke up you saw the bust of Old Marshall glaring down at you?"

(Copyright 1960)

The skin of a camel makes tough leather; the bones are sometimes used as a substitute for ivory.



TO OUR READERS

With the next issue of the ECK we celebrate its twenty-fifth anniversary. The first number appeared in the Allentown Morning Call for March 23, 1935. We should be grateful to our readers, scattered through many states, for some expression of what the Eck has meant to them during these years. At the same time we shall welcome suggestions for its improvement and greater usefulness. ED.

WENDELL KITZMILLER

He visits Another Weather Prophet — A Learned Man with Many Titles and Diplomas — "Of All the Beasts He Knew the Language!" Not Only a Weather Prophet but also a Weather Regulator — Can Call Rain from the Clouds but Can Not Still Storms. — Sara Jane's Harsh Criticism!

ICH bin nau schunn die viele Yaahre 'n Wedder Prophet, un die Sara Jane hot schunn so oft gsaat ich wisst net meh vum Wedder wu kummt, ass unser alder Kaater weess vun Politix, un sie hot mich schunn so oft 'n Wedder humbuck gheesse weil ich's yuscht zweemol aus siwwe mol dreffe duh, dass ich yuscht graad determined hab die Prophete Kunscht diefer zu schtudiere.

Net ass ich net alle Daag schtudier an ebbes. Ich bin schunn dreissich Yaahr 'n Schtudent. Ich schtudier alles un lann verdollt wennich un drink Bier dezu!

Awwer ich hab ausgfunne vumme Prophet uff der annere Seit 'm Schofebaerrig daer alle Daag dreffe kann. Er iss en wunnervoller Mann, saagge sie, un iss arrig dief gschtudiert. Er hot 'Plomas vun sivvezeh colletches un en Kopp so voll ass 'n Oi, hen sie mir gsaat!

Hennihau, die anner Woch wie die Sara Jane mich widder geblaeckgard hot vun weegge weil ich gsaat hab 's daet 'n gelinder, offener Winter gewwe, un weil 's noh so gschneet hot as die Schtroosse alles zu waare mit Schneeheife lang vor Grsichtdaag, hawwich's nimmi iwwer's Haerz bringe kenne, un ich bin uff die Noshing kumme ich wott 'n trip mache zum Schofebaerrig Wedder Prophet, un wott sehne eb ich noch mehner lanne kennt vun der bissniss odder net.

Wie ich an sei Haus bin kumme, hawwich mich erschtaune misse. Ich hab gemeent ich selwer waer schmaert, awwer do hawwich ausgfunne, ass ich ewwe noch en gans gleeni Grumbeer bin un yuscht wennich amme Schtock. Sei Naame iss Crischtoffel Kolumbus Iwwerbeh Grottefuss Schtrohsaame, un sei titles un degrees hinne am Schwansend vun seim Naame daete ee gansi Seit vun der Zeiding voll mache! Am Blatz vun siwwezeh colletches hot er 'Plomas an der Wand henke ghatt vum ewwerschte Schpeicher bis nunner in der Grundkeller, vun siwwezeh hunnert 'Cattemies, Colletches, chaaduwacke un Yooniversities!

Er weess all die lewendiche un dode Schproche, un net sell allenich, er kann mit Hund un Katze, mit Veggel un mit Hinkel schwetze un kann verschtennich mit ne blaudre. Er eeggent dreiunzwansich Katze un elf Hund un die kenne all lese un schreiwe un sin schier so gscheit ass er selwer!

Die Woch vor der letschte iss ihm eens vun seine bescht gelannte Hund gschtarrewe un iss vergraawe warre. 'S waar en groossi Leicht un der Mister Schtrohsaame hot die Breddich selwer geduh. Des Ding hot 'n zimmlich hatt gschlagge awwer er hot sich net uffhalde losse vum Schtudiere un net vum prophezeie.

Er iss net yuscht en Wedder Prophet, awwer aa 'n Wedder Regulator debei. Er kann 's reggere mache wannever ass er Regge hawwe will, un wann er Schnee hawwe will, losst er 's schnee-e. Un net sell allee! Er saagt, er daet die Sunn kommandiere fer winters sich nunner siedlich zu schaffe un summers widder ruff zu kumme fer 's Hoi daerre un die Schnitzkrick Wasserdemm uffzudrickle! Die Sunn un der Moon die harriche uff sei Wadde. So hot er ennihau gsaat!

Die Wolke die schteigge in die Heeh wann er 'ne ruft un fange aa 's Wasser runner zu giesse wann dass er 's hawwe will. Er reg'late die Hitz in de Hundsdaagge mit seine elf Hund un macht sei Drupp Katze Graas fresse wann 's reggere soll. Winters wann er meent die Buwe un die Maed sotte schkaete geh, losst er 's Eis waxe iwwer 's Schtavers Damm, un wann 's Wasser all watt in der Schnitz Krick Brinne, losst er der Schnee schmelse ass die Leit widder ihre Hend wesche kenne wann sie dreckich sin, un ass die Watt der Dramm wessere kenne ass er net schtarriger iss ass wie ninety-six broof!

Er iss en wunnervoller Mann un 's iss schaad ass es net noch meh so hot. 'S iss yuscht ee Ding ass er net duh kann, un sell iss der Wind zu reg'late! 'S iss gans oft ass er der Wind net raise-e kann fer yuscht in 'n show zu geh, un wann sei rotkeppichi Schweschter die noshing grickt fer im Haus rum zu schtarreme mit de Hausbutz Gichtere dann kann er der Schtarrem net nunner leegge un muss duh ass wie mer do am Haase Baerrig duhne, wann mer 's schtarreme losse!

'S iss yuscht gut ass er so 'n guter un so 'n rechtschaffner Mann iss, un ass er 's reggere losst uff die hardshells sowohl ass wie uff die Fromme wu zu seinere Kaerrich gheere.

Er iss der eeinsich Mensch ass die Sache yemols noch duh hot kenne, un aa der eensich ass so viel 'Plomas uff sei wand henke kann. Er meent er waer so unvergleichlich schmaert warre weil er zwee Daadi ghatt hot, un ich will's aa gaun glaawe! Ich hab schunn draa gedenkt er hot verleicht aa zwee Mammi ghatt un er waer verleicht 'n Satt vumme Mormon odder ebbes so. Waer weess 's?

Er waar aa 'n groosser Draeveller gewest in seinere Zeit, hot er mir gsaat. Er waar am Nordpole gewest un in Centre County un an der Schtate Fair un even in Redd'n!

Wie ich heem kumme bin vun meinere Schofebaerrig expedition un hab der Sara Jane die Sache verzehlt bin ich schtechens mean gedriet warre.

"Wendell Kitzmiller," hot sie gsaat, un hot mich so schtaar aageguckt mit ihre groosse bloo-e Aagge, "entwedders worscht 'd widder ans Hoffemoyers rum gelegge un hoscht widder 'n seiischer Suff ghatt un weesscht widder net was 'd schwetscht; odder wann so 'n Mann uff der annere Seit 'm Schofebaerrig iss ass wie du saagscht, dann iss er net gscheit un mer sott 'n in der 'Sylum duh!"

Noht hawwich nix gsaat!

—WENDELL KITZMILLER

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS

Just how good were the good old days? In the PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN MAGAZINE for January, 1907 a grandmother who was at that time past eighty-two, and therefore her childhood fell in the 1820's, tells her grandson about "the good old times," and wonders whether that phrase means the same to her and her grandson. She relates her early exepriences as follows:

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

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

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

There were no green-grocers to bring to our doors fruits from the four quarters of the globe, no butchers to serve us with Chicago dressed beef in summer; neither did the ubiquitous bakers of these latter days come past our house. Refrigerators were not dreamed of. Fruit jars and cans were not in use, drying in the sun with the accompanying swarms of pestiferous flies being our only way of preserving. We had no roller process flour to bake our bread, no granulated sugar to sweeten our home - made coffee of roasted rye — in fact sugar was used but rarely. The bread we were raised on was the coarse rye bread — wheat bread or white bread being seen on the table only on special occasions like harvest, the holidays, or marriages and funerals. Hence the expression "Weissbrot Frolic" as applied to funerals by thoughtless youngsters. Speaking of funerals reminds me of the death and burial of my young brother. In the funeral procession from our house to the church and cemetery there was no hearse. The rude coffin, made by a neighboring carpenter, filled with the mortal remains, was placed on a large farm wagon, surrounded by bundles of straw on which the family sat, and thus they conveyed the body to its last resting place. In our family we knew nothing of caustic soda, baking soda or baking powder, nor did we have the predigested, concentrated omnipresent breakfast foods. Sweet potatoes and tomatoes were unknown, so were patent medicines offering 100 doses for 100 cents (in 1907). We managed to get along with less china and queensware than is needed now. How clearly does memory bring back to mind Mother's big mush-bowl, placed on the middle of the dining table, with hungry youngsters seated around! She used to improvise a little lake of rich, sweet milk in the yellow field of tempting mush, and we all applied our spoons, dipping from the common pond and then blazing the way to our hungry mouths with drops of milk and mush. We had no washboards, much less washing machines. Sewing machines were undiscovered. We were, however, used to the hum of the spinning wheel, the sharp snapping of the reel the whole winter through, five days each week. There were no milk separators, no creameries, no shipping of milk to the "city."

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

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

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

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Editorials

Crime That Does Not Pay

It would not be a museum with rare and distinguished pieces of art if it were not burglarized occasionally. Allentown's museum, now in highly attractive new surroundings at Fifth and Court Sts, is not an exception. During the week two small but valuable pieces of art were stolen by an ingenious thief who painstakingly removed the screws that fastened the glass - enclosed exhibition case, and replaced them after removing the treasures.

Many have been the thefts from museums all over the world, usually by persons who have been powerfully attracted to some work of art and were driven by covetousness and often by something akin to a passionate love for the article. They managed to carry out their crimes, despite the watchfulness of guards and the presence in a gallery of artists, officials and or visitors.

Paintings of beautiful women have been the especial objective of a type of sex pervert. Art objects such as were stolen from the Allentown Museum have been the objective of collectors of bric - a - brac.

Sometimes of course thefts have been committed by outright thieves who have expected to sell their loot. Generally they have been captured when they offered them for sale and prospective purchasers either called the police or bought the art for a song and then called the attention of the police to the suspicious circumstances attending the attempted sale. In a word, the more valuable the work of art, the less likelihood there has been that thieves could cash in on their crime.

Crime has not paid, especially in the area of the theft of works of art.

Get Those Dog Licenses

The series of arrests of Allentown dog - owners whose animals have been running at large is not to be confused with the wholesale prosecutions which the state, thru its dog wardens, plans to institute at an early day against unlicensed dogs in Lehigh County.

The former arrests were made for violation of a city ordinance. The latter actions will be for failure to buy 1960 state license tags and attach them to the dogs' collars.

Dog - owners who have not yet conformed with the state law should act promptly. There must be at least four thousand such untagged dogs in the county, despite the issuance daily by the County Treasurer of about a hundred licenses. The rate will have to increase for only three weeks with about twenty working days remain before the announced date of invasion of the county by seven wardens.

By the day of their arrival, April 18, they will pretty well know where unlicensed dogs and their owners are to be found. Like bird - dogs they will go directly and surely to the homes of owners and their untagged dogs.

Prosecutions will be annoying, embarrassing and costly. And after it is all over, the dog - owners will have purchased the licenses anyhow.

For Industrial Development

Industrial development has a way of snowballing. New business and new jobs create more new business, more new jobs.

That's why the current corporate or sustaining membership drive by the Industrial Development Corp. of Lehigh County deserves support. IDC is the first and only instrument dedicated to keeping Lehigh County's economy strong.

The Allentown Chamber of Commerce can and does promote Allentown and Allentown industry. Chambers of commerce and civic groups in neighboring boroughs and townships can and should act in behalf of their municipalities.

IDC can attack the problem on a countywide scale, planning and coordinating economic growth for all of Lehigh.

To pursue its twin goals — attracting new industry and encouraging expansion of existing industry — IDC needs support. It derives financial backing from local sources and from matching funds provided by the State Legislature.

Last week the corporation opened its first corporate or sustaining membership drive. It is asking businesses large and small to contribute according to their ability toward a stronger economy.

Lehigh County's traditionally foresighted businessmen will serve themselves and their community well by fulsome support for this new program.

Alice Wins

N. Y. World-Telegram

Once in a while something turns out right in this crazy world — despite the best efforts of the professional nit-pickers and obfuscators.

And so it is that the New Jersey Board of Child Welfare, bowing to an aroused public reaction, will let Mr. and Mrs. Richard Combs adopt their going-on-5 foster child, Alice. The board has wisely dropped its plan to yank Alice from this loving family circle and deposit her in a home supposedly better suited to her high IQ.

Naturally, the board doesn't admit it made a mistake. All this dreadful publicity, it says by way of a pompous face-saving gesture, "can only injure the child" and "we are only interested in the welfare of the child."

Oh, horsefeathers! It was the board's heartless decision that brought on the publicity and the waves of indignation from everyone with any appreciation of the importance of security, love and happiness to a child, especially a foster child.

There is no reason whatever to imagine that Alice's capacity for intellectual achievement will be stunted merely because Mr. and Mrs. Combs don't happen to be Einsteins. Quite the contrary, Alice's potentialities are the brighter for the roots she will retain in a loving home.

Alice and her foster parents have our warmest wishes for unclouded happiness from here on.

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.

Think, Then Vote

Editor, Morning Call:

I think it is interesting that the legislators and petitioners have given us the opportunity to vote on an issue in this next election.

I believe that many of us, before we vote, think in a manner that just skims the surface.

The purpose of this letter is to appeal to the good sense of the readers to think a bit deeper.

Ours is a government by the people and for the people — not by me and for me.

Before we vote I believe it would be wise to ask ourselves this question:—

"Will a harness racing plant with pari-mutuel betting in Lehigh County benefit my family, friends, and neighbors?"

Very Truly Yours,
F. Murray Iobst

Shameful Reward for Sacrifice

Editor, Morning Call:

I should like to call your attention to the murder of two of my colleagues, John McAuliffe and Benedetto Spizzirri, postal investigative aids.

As of now, a Chicago newspaper has furnished invaluable information to the Postal Inspection Service and the Chicago Police Department in their apprehension of the killers.

However if true justice is to be served, leave me call your attention to the plight of those postal employees who carry on in the protection, asministration, distribution and delivery of your mail where Jack and Ben were shot down.

In gratitude for their service, including their lives, postal employes have been told that effective July 1, 1960, they will receive a 2½ per cent DECREASE in pay. Your readers might well ask their Congressman: "WHAT KIND OF JUSTICE IS THIS"

Robert A. Bennick,
Postal Employee
1833 Hutchins Avenue
Rockford 32, Illinois

Long Time on Preliminaries



Our Next Secretary of State

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

No presidential candidate ever announces the composition of his cabinet during the campaign. That is always a grave secret. A Frenchman recently said to me: "Your presidential election is not only for Americans; it is for all as well; it is for all the free world. We need to know where we stand."

In most European countries, it is always known how cabinet offices are to be filled. In Great Britain, the ectoplasmic cabinet of the British Labour Party is a body which would take office if that party were elected. The secretary of state for foreign affairs would then be Aneurin Bevan as things stand today. If, on the other hand, Richard Nixon were elected president, who would be his secretary of state?



Sokolsky

Prospects

We do not know. It is generally suggested that Thomas E. Dewey, former governor of New York State and twice a presidential candidate, would be very suitable. It is questionable if Dewey would sacrifice his lucrative private law practice.

The Democrats have a number of prospective secretaries of state. For instance, John Kennedy's adviser on foreign affairs is Chester Bowles, who has been in various public offices since he went out of the advertising business and who was our ambassador to India.

His concept of the East of Asia is strongly influenced by Nehru, for whom Bowles has great admiration. Nehru's attitude toward Red China, however, has proved to be wrong, the Red Chinese seizing Tibet, invading peripheral states on the basis of the Chien Lung Line and establishing a Communist state in Kerala.

Bowles has not publicly revised any of his pronouncements on Asiatic affairs despite Red Chinese imperialism.

There is considerable talk of a return of Dean Acheson to the office of secretary of state. Acheson's public pronouncements in recent years are so different from what they were when he was in office that one is forced to revise one's judgment of the man. Certainly of the names mentioned for this office among the Democrats, none receives such favorable response as Acheson at this time.

It is often suggested that Adlai Stevenson might follow the example of William Jennings Bryan and accept the office of secretary of state. Certainly neither Lyndon Johnson nor Stuart Symington would want to be bound by Stevenson's doctrinaire positions.

If Great Britain were the only country or the most significant country with which we had to deal at this time, Stevenson would make an excellent ambassador to the Court of St. James's.

Admiral's Views

Adm. Charles M. Cooke sent a circular letter to editors in which he said:

"During the four year period, 1946 to 1950, (for a period as under secretary) Secretary Acheson postponed decision as to what to do about China, under the plea of 'waiting for the dust to settle.' Rude awakening came when we stumbled (blinded by his kind of 'dust') over the brink of the abyss of the Korean War. The 'dust' was wiped from the secretary's eyes with the blood of 140,000 American casualties.

"Later, 1954 to 1958, Dulles, with eyes unblinded by 'dust' and therefore capable of distinguishing between real and false brinks, could safely steer the Ship of State, undaunted and unaffected by the rising cries of the Communist inspired slogans of "Brinkmanship.'"

In many ways, the Fabian policy of Dean Acheson saved what is left of Nationalist China. The pressure upon our government was to recognize Red China as soon as the British did 1950).

The so-called great experts in foreign affairs, favoring a Europe First policy, generally took the view that the United States should recognize Red China as an act of utter realism.

At the time, those of us who felt that the best interests of the United States would be served by maintaining a free Nationalist China on Formosa, criticized Acheson severely.

True, because we did not recognize Red China we suffered the Korean War, but had we immediately recognized Red China, we should have, by now, been completely out of Asia and both Japan and the Philippines could not have avoided becoming satellites of Red China.

Nay, it is not beyond reason that without American influence somewhere in the East of Asia, Red China would have been able to move to the Chien Lung Line and beyond it down to the Bay of Bengal.

The pre-World War II isolationists, even the Liberty League, did not anticipate such isolation.

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Men's Rights

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Luther once compared humanity to a drunkard who, after falling off his horse on the right, falls off it next time on the left. A generation ago, there was great agitation for "women's rights"; that campaign was so successful that now we need agitation for "men's rights."

For instance, last month in New Jersey a husband was sentenced to six months in jail for stealing $3 from his wife's pocketbook. This is the worst travesty on justice since the Reichstag fire trial.

I am thinking of forming a committee to carry this unfortunate man's case right up to the U.S. Supreme Court, if necessary. He may go down in history with Capt. Dreyfus, with Sacco and Vanzetti, with Gen. Billy Mitchell.

Let me ask every fair-minded woman (if such exists) — can that man's wife come into court with clean hands? Can she claim never to have indulged in a spot of matrimonial larceny? If so, she is not a woman but a demigoddess.

Has the defendant's wife never rifled her husband's pants pockets in the early hours of the morning? Has she never extracted and then secreted dimes and quarters from the seat of his favorite easy chair? Has she never pilfered his change for tips and telephone calls?

Has this model of domestic propriety never impounded her husband's poker winnings? Has she ever airily forged a check in his name, to pay for some shameful household extravagance? Has she ever spent his hard - earned grocery money for a perfume that makes her smell like the harlot of Babylon?

What about that brand - new razor she filched from the medicine chest to use for her own surreptitious shaving purposes, rusting the frame utterly beyond use?

What about his bedroom slippers that she is always padding around in when he wants them? And his flannel pajama tops she appropriates on chilly nights?

Then there is that red-and-black checkered lumberjacket he bought for fishing trips, and which she has converted into a feminine sport shirt. And a nifty windproof cigaret lighter he was given as a Christmas present — which has found a permanent home in her purse before Easter.

And if the couple should ever divorce, who do you suppose would waltz off with the house, the furniture, the insurance policies and the savings accounts When do "women's rights" become men's wrongs, Mr. Luther?

(Copyright 1960)

Magic Of Life

By HAYDN S. PEARSON

It is pleasant to walk a warming woodland while the sun's rays paint pictures on the faded leaf carpet. The muted brown and yellow, bronze and gray, remind one of an antique, soft-hued Oriental rug.

Beneath the moist carpet the magic of life is stirring in the black, primal humus on which all life depends. Interlocked branches above form the cathedral aisles of a woodland sanctuary.

Shadows are thin from the overhead branches, but gray-purple lines run from the boles of the maples and oaks, beeches and birches. While the woodland warms and the floor is soft and moist, buds are starting to swell and soon will unfold the capsules in which miniature leaves and blossoms were wrapped last summer.

There is heart lift in a woodland on a warm, breezeless day. Chickadees sing their two-tone spring song. The tapping of a woodpecker on a resonant dead limb accentuates the peacefulness. There is a satisfying, heady fragrance from the warming leaf mold.

Each has his favorite sign of spring. There are those who think that on a sunny, fourth-month day when white clouds dot the sky and the tones of the village bell float by on the golden air, that a warming woodland is the most certain omen of the great turn.

No man need be lonely in this experience of time if trees are his friends. Steadfast through the years, they turn to green bouquets in spring and to flaming colors in the autumn.

And when a winter of tempest and snow is done, the life juices climb again to the farthermost twig and bud. A man, walking his woodland on a pleasant spring day, can feel a faith that gives meaning to life.

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Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

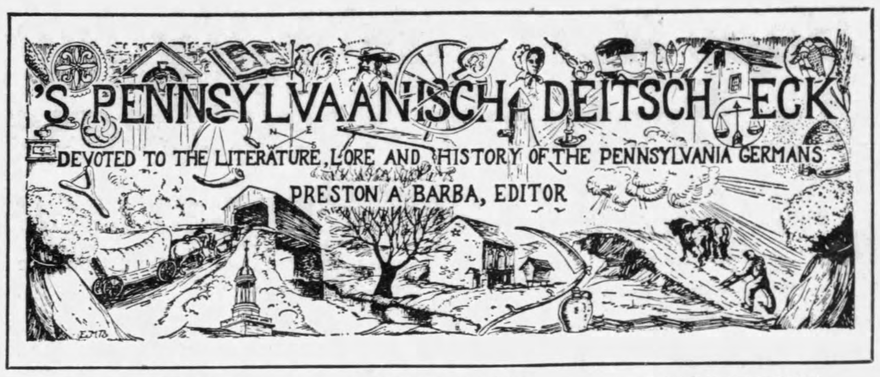
Word for You

Wonderful is the word for you . . . it best describes your charms . . . and I am sent to heaven when . . . you take me in your arms . . . wonderful is your tender smile . . . blissful is your kiss . . . treasures such as you possess . . . I would surely miss . . . wonderful are the things you say . . . warm and understanding . . . capable of giving me . . . the faith my heart's demanding . . . wonderful is your hair, your eyes. . . and your angel face . . . each is something precious . . . I could not replace . . . I hope I am worthy of . . . all the things you are . . . light of my life, beyond compare . . . you outshine any star . . . so I write about your charms . . . heavenly and true . . . wonderful, yes, wonderful . . . is the word for you.

(Copyright 1960)

Horoscope

Progress will be steady rather than spectacular. Today's child will be good - natured.



AUS UNSERM BRIEFKASCHTE

The Morning Call has in the last days received a number of congratulatory letters upon the occasion of the 25th anniversary of the Eck. With some hesitation, at the same time not without some pride, which we trust is pardonable (for it cannot happen again) we take the liberty of printing here, either entirely or in part, a number of the letters received.

Congratulations to the ECK after 25 years! We at Eastern Mennonite College are happy to have every issue and in the years to come will surely refer to it often in our Research Council's program. It is a rich repository of material. We need to rely on it if we are going to make the contribution we should make in the understanding and interpretation of Mennonite and Amish life. I hope that in the future it can continue to carry many items of interest to cultural and religious historians. I believe the ECK can make contributions, too, to the meeting of problems of a society in transition. Minority groups can learn and teach through such a column.

Eastern Mennonite College
Harrisonburg, Virginia
—GRANT M. STOLTZFUS
Assistant Professor of Social Sciences

It is a happy privilege to be able to send greetings and congratulations on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of the publication of Dr. Barba's DEITSCH ECK. Nothing so ambitious and extensive has ever been done with the literature, history and lore of our people, except in the many published proceedings of the venerable Pennsylvania German Society and the volumes of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society.

Across these years the ECK has served as the happy means by which so very much about our people has been brought before the reading public. Much that had been written was hidden away in institutional libraries and archives, or in the libraries of private collectors, and would not have seen the light of day in our generation had it not been for the ECK and Dr. Barba's good work. He has not only reprinted the greater portion of earlier writing, but has also given us much new and hitherto unpublished material. Thus the ECK has served to introduce and encourage a number of contemporary dialect writers and folk historians who have since made their special mark in the field.

Dr. Barba, the ECK, and the Call - Chronicle Newspapers are therefore passing a notable publishing milestone, something quite unique in the annals of American journalism. We salute you for it and say our humble and sincere "Thanks." We sincerely hope that it will be possible to continue the ECK for many years and that it will continue to be, as it has been in the past, a kind of valuable public repository for good things Pennsylvania Dutch, open for all to see and read and appreciate!

—WILLIAM J. RUPP
Zwingli Evangelical and Reformed Church—Souderton, Pennsylvania

The Rev. Mr. Rupp is known to many as "Der Busch Knibbel", popular dialect columnist of TOWN AND COUNTRY, Pennsburg, Pa.

I have been a regular reader of the ECK since returning to Pennsylvania ten years ago. There is no column in a Pennsylvania newspaper, or any other newspaper or magazine, that I read with more pleasure and profit. I also know of no column that so strongly appeals to the scholar as well as to the general reader. In this respect the ECK must enjoy a nearly unique position in the daily journalism of our century.

Both Dr. Barba and The Morning Call may be justly proud of their substantial contributions to the sympathetic understanding of the Pennsylvania German people in our state and nation. No editor or paper should hope for a nobler mission than bringing into being a world of readers in which groups of varying background better understand one another. In this respect Dr. Barba and The Call deserve the gratitude and command the respect, not only of readers of The Morning Call, but of all concerned citizens.

—MAURICE A. MOOK
Professor of Anthropology
The Pennsylvania State University

English is the language we Pennsylvania Germans share with all America; in our dialect we have something that is peculiarly our own. This I am sure is the reason for the local popularity of "'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck." There were earlier writings in and about the dialect before the days of the Eck — some came as early as the 1860's and as the twentieth century opened they became more plentiful, but none of these were ever available to as large a community as the Allentown Morning Call reaches. With its reprints of the ECK the Morning Call has made it possible for a far larger audience to read and learn about the customs and ways of life of our Pennsylvania German ancestors as well as of their dialect.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

In turning to the first number of the ECK, published in the Allentown Morning Call for March 23, 1935, the Editor read, not without a faint feeling of nostalgia, his first appeal to prospective readers. Time has obviated some of its contents, but this is what he wrote:

Editorial

Those who were born and reared here in Eastern Pennsylvania and who have spent all their days here are often prevented, because of the close range of their vision, from appreciating fully those basic qualities and virtues, those quaint and often rather elusive traits that enter into the composition of that altogether unique American known in the vulgar tongue as the Pennsylvania Dutchman. — But upon those who have lived elsewhere for a time and who once more return, the fair counties of Eastern Pennsylvania exercise an hitherto unrecognized charm, and when such once more hear the deepthroated tones of that dialect first heard from maternal lips they know they are at last at home.

Much has been said and written in past years of the necessity of one common language in America. We have heard that it would facilitate a more rapid assimilation of the foreign elements in our national life. But today we finally realize the full significance of regional art and literature and recognize in them only additional facets that glow and glitter in the precious jewel of our national being. Here in these counties of Eastern Pennsylvania lives a people who has been in America more than two centuries, who has thought in terms of America from the beginning, who, with its supplies of grain saw Washington safely through his darkest hours at Valley Forge, who raised the first united protest against the crime of slavery and shed its blood generously in six different wars, but who nevertheless continues to cling tenaciously to its own German dialect and to many of the customs and traditions of its fathers. Is there not something admirable in remaining true to type, whether it be among plants, animals or humankind?

The careful historian of the future who seeks to analyze the various racial ingredients of our great national life will be obliged to consider the Pennsylvania Germans. Not alone must he take cognizance of their thrift, perseverance, economic achievements and material prosperity, but also, under all these, those less visible mainsprings of life, the issues of the heart. And where are the heartbeats of a people most faithfully registered? Is it not in the literature of that people?

A few years ago a scholar came to us from a distant land to study the literature of the Pennsylvania Germans. Among the many places he visited to gather material was also Allentown. When he called at the Allentown Public Library and inquired there about Pennsylvania German literature he was told there existed no such literature. Fortunately this reply did not disturb the gentleman, and when he finally returned to his native land, he took with him more literature in that dialect than can today be found in any one place in Pennsylvania.

We should be very happy indeed to realize that these columns in the Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck are offering to the general reader, in a popular manner, all sorts of material no longer readily accessible, and that he may thus acquire some intimation of that legacy which is so bounteously his own.

—P.A.B.

As Editor of the ECK no more fortunate choice could have been made than Dr. Barba. He is a native of this section of Pennsylvania; he has taught German for many years and possesses more than a little authority on the culture of the Pennsylvania Gemans. Thus he is able to bring a kind of perspective to his task that in its way is unique. His untiring study and research through these twenty - five years has brought forth much that is new and unusual for those of us who know and love the ways of our ancestors. We deeply appreciate his efforts and hope they will continue.

—IDA RUCH REICHARD
(Mrs. Harry Hess Reichard)
Allentown, Pa.

Having been a constant reader of the ECK I believe it is fair to say that this weekly column is the finest of its kind in all the Pennsylvania Dutch literature.

I greatly cherish my complete set of these issues which I have had uniformly bound over the years.

Please give my heartiest congratulations to Preston Barba.

—R. W. ALBRIGHT
William Reed Huntington Professor of Church History
Episcopal Theological School
Cambridge, Massachusetts

's Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck is the most vivid cultural document that the Pennsylvania Germans have produced. It is a source book for the scholar and a textbook in Pennsylvania German language and culture for the general reader.

It has preserved the poetic and historical contributions of past writers and given those of the present a chance to write in or about their mother tongue.

Like a good local newspaper it has emphasized what is close to it. In the gray mediocrity spreading from mass culture of the huge cities dominating America more and more it is a colorful contrast and a reminder of the good things of the small town and of the soil.

Liewer Eckschtee: Ich hoff, du kannscht's noch fimfunzwansich Johr schaffe, wann du's noch schtende kannscht.

—RALPH CHARLES WOOD
Professor of German
Lehigh University
Bethlehem, Pennsylvania

Since this issue of the Eck has been set up additional congratulatory letters have continued to arrive. These we shall make bold to offer our readers next week.

AN EDITORIAL

The many thousands of our readers, who eagerly follow the Morning Call's oldest continuing column — 'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck—during every weekend of the year will be glad to be reminded that with today's issue this feature is observing its 25th anniversary.

While the satisfactions of its readers are largely concentrated in this Eastern Pennsylvania area, which the Morning Call circulation covers like a warm, comfortable blanket, here is an unusual newspaper feature that has habitual readers in all parts of the United States and in many foreign lands.For them the most fondly awaited call of the week by the postman is that which brings the Saturday issue of the Morning Call to them. In it are the satisfactory reminders for them of the mother-tongue from which they have been torn many years. In it they are refreshed by this weekly anthology of the literature of our Pennsylvania German people, more commonly known as the Pennsylvania Dutch.

On this 25th anniversary of the founding of the "Eck" the congratulations of its pleased readers must go out to its original and continuing editor, the capable Pennsylvania German scholar, Dr. Preston A. Barba. And it is not forgotten within the walls of this publishing house that another scholarly man, the late Fred Weiler, was enthusiastic in the development of this column and from his vantage point of ownership and influence in this publication did much to encourage the growth of this feature.

As strangers who come into this community realize more fully than our native - born folks, this feature is highly unique. Actually it is a brave and determined effort on the part of Dr. Barba and The Morning Call to maintain old landmarks of a distinctive people. The Pennsylvanit Dutch shaped a civilization and a culture almost exclusively their own in what was a comparatively isolated area during the last century of our colonial government and the first half of the 19th century. In that isolation the creative genius of this people flourished and left examples of its work throughout this section of Pennsylvania.

Columns in the Pennsylvania German vernacular have not been unique. Scores of writers have conveyed their messages in prose and poetry, largely through the medium of the daily and weekly newspapers of Eastern and Central Pennsylvania. There was a time when several score of such writers could be read in the dialect every week.

It is a tribute to the quality and the virility of the column edited by Dr. Barba that it has survived the rigors of the era in which the ancient landmarks have been readily forgotten by busy people in a rapidly changing society.

The American people, never inclined to be bi - lingual because the need for a secondary tongue has been strong in very few areas, have had little to do with even the most widely spoken of the world's languages —German, French and Spanish. Foreign language newspapers have died off like flies during the century. Columns in a foreign language are almost unknown in today's American press.

But Dr. Barba and the Morning Call have been keeping an American newspaper phenomenon very much alive.

If anything the Eck is better than ever before in its 25 years. If we may have a confidential word with those of our readers who may have shied away from it during the years because it is a dialect and like any language or dialect requires study and patience to achieve mastery, that word is: You are missing a lot of sound information and a lot of fun and entertainment if you don't learn to read and appreciate 'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck.

And of this you can be certain: In no other publication in this country will you get all the above.

—PERCY B. RUHE
Editor, The Morning Call

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

Competitor Waking Up

Reading, our neighbor to the west, has unveiled a third of a million dollar program to develop downtown as a business magnet. The Chamber of Commerce and 250 central-city business leaders outlined a four-year plan to spend nearly $80,000 annually for special events and promotions to make people conscious of downtown Reading.

The over-all plan calls for startling promotions, a nickel loop bus in the business district, parking for store customers and several large parking areas for all-day parkers who work in the heart of the city.

The program is realistically called a "survival" plan because on its success rides the prospect of holding the traditional business and shopping center downtown.

Allentown with its splendid stores and skilled merchants, augmented by a parking program that has attained a national reputation, has much to be proud of but not to the extent that we may be smug. Merchandising is a continually changing thing. Real progress comes when a city can adapt itself to the changes that are sometimes upon us before we realize what is happening.

The Census Bureau is responsible for the statement that Allentown between 1950 and 1956 maintained one of the largest percentages of downtown business retention in the country. That was 1956. The 1960 census may have another story to tell. The trend throughout the country is a dispersion of business because of the incredible growth in the use of autos. The flight to the suburbs by those who seek a little more light and air than the city provides, again made possible by better roads and better cars, naturally will lead to the development of suburban selling. Allentown shows a healthy pattern of growth in this development because its shopping centers now open or in the building stages are well separated and are in an orderly arrangement on the perimeter of the city. This growth is inevitable and desirable.

Where the central ity holds the power to maintain itself is in the field of clothes, furnishings, furniture, high-style, fashion and high unit-sale items. People love to shop and they will cross-shop a business district if it is modern, progressive, well laid out and particularly accessible. This means that the shopper must be able to get downtown easily either in her car or a convenient bus and when downtown she must find a place to park close to the stores at a reasonable price.

All this Allentown has to offer. But we cannot look back and boast that we have some of America's finest stores and doubtless one of the best parking plans in the nation. We must maintain modern fronts for the stores, an attractive main street, store hours that appeal to the customer, high-style fashions that women want at prices that are attractive. Park & Shop, good as it is, is only a beginning. All the lots in the central city should be fully coordinated at a basic rate and eventually we must plan to go up into the air with concrete decks to accommodate the half-million people in our trade area.

People will come into the city with their cars but there are thousands without cars who will be happy to ride the buses. Those buses must be routed for convenience to the customers along routes which bring them to the heart of the city with a minimum of delay. Some metropolitan areas provide express bus service to the business district from outlying communities.

Reading is to be complimented on its aggressiveness and imagination. Knowing the calibre of the merchants and business men of the Lehigh Valley, we have every confidence that they can take a hint and review their promotional programs with one eye cocked toward our sister city.

The Roxy Goes Down

Every now and then one of the great old legitimate theaters passes from the Broadway scene, as witness the passing just a season or two ago of the famous Empire.

Another grand old theater, this a motion picture palace, closed last Tuesday night to make way for an addition to a hotel.

Time was when the Roxy was the most famous motion picture theater in the country and its head was one of the country's most famous of men — the late Samuel Rothafel, but whom all the world knew as "Roxy."

The "Roxy" was the citadel of the motion picture art, the temple of its culture, and a visit to New York City in its heyday was not complete unless you attended one of its elaborate stage presentations and cinema offerings.

It was 33 years ago, or 1927, when the Roxy opened with a picture starring the reining queen of the cinema, the glamorous — and still glamorous — Gloria Swanson.

It is difficult to realize that those were the days before the talkies, but the year 1927 was still in the era of the silents.

As for Roxy himself, his nickname became a household word. Many other theaters throughout the country were named for him and even business seized upon the popularity of the word and took the name.

There was one wonderful occasion when Roxy came to Allentown. He came here as a guest conductor for the Allentown Band. The concert was held in the Allentown High School. That was about 25 years ago. Roxy, scorning a baton, conducted simply with his hands. It was a great and memorable event.

The passing of the great New York theater that bore his name is not without a sadness, call it only nostalgia if you will, and although it may mark but a movement on life's shifting stage, the Roxy will long linger in memory.

Welcome News

Welcome news, indeed, is word that the State Highway Department is at long last going to start work on Emaus Ave. and the northern extension of 6th St.

It is hard to imagine two worse stretches of roadway. They have been crying out for attention these many years, and hundreds of motorists whose car springs and patience have been sorely tried will heave a sigh of relief at the knowledge that corrective measures are about to be undertaken.

Mark these projects down among the more satisfying portents of another building season.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A New York publisher was entertaining for luncheon a very snobbish Boston dowager who had gone to college years earlier with his wife.

"You New York people," she complained, "make friends of the weirdest people. The old standards seem to mean nothing to you any longer."

Just then a man came shambling down Madison Avenue, with his white hair waving in the wind, a banjo tucked under his arm, and a sheaf of paper bulging from his pocket. "Look at that fellow, for example," sniffed the Bostonian. "I'll bet you know him, too."

"Indeed I do," said the publisher heartily. "I'd like to introduce you to Mr. Carl Sandburg."

Robert Q. Lewis is responsible for the story of the woman who marched into a poultry shop to complain, "That chicken you sold me yesterday had no wishbone." The poultryman was equal to the occasion.

"Madam," he declared, "the chickens I sell are so happy, they have nothing to wish for."

Lorraine D'Essen owns a beautiful white llama named Llinda. Llinda is not only housebroken, but is convinced she is a human being. She has the run of Miss D'Essen's house in lower Manhattan, and makes the most of it. Llinda was lording it over one gathering there, resplendent in a jeweled neckpiece, when one of the testy human guests took umbrage.

"We all know Llind's beauty," he sneered, "but does she have to walk around as though she holds the mortgage on the house?"

The American Medical Journal featured a cartoon recently that showed a wife—with a baby in her arms and five other tots crawling around the floor—talking to a girl friend. "Wait till you see my husband's face," cackles the wife, "when I tell him I crave some pickles and ice cream!"

Let's Keep Digging Under That Rock



Strike Could Peril Security

By VICTOR RIESEL

Some of our military and diplomatic services may soon have to send their secretly coded messages by pigeon or bounce them off the moon to get them from the U. S. to Europe and back. Communications of America's most confidential agencies — the State Department included — are being threatened with a blackout by a strike scheduled to hit the Western Union's eastern telegraph and cable divisions June 1.

That stoppage is threatened by the small independent American Communications Assn. — practically unheard from since it was expelled from the old CIO for leaning more than the Pisa Tower to the left.



Riesel

Such a strike— and no one doubts its legality — could disrupt the Air Force's worldwide communications system.

Such a stoppage could also disrupt the Air Force's new national alarm system which will light up big switchboards if a nuclear bomb goes off one day somewhere in the land. The Air Force and Western Union people call this their fire alarm type system. This and the intricate network of overseas cables are serviced and maintained by the Western Union Co. The company is unionized in New York by several locals of the militant American Communications Workers.

Actual operation of some of the most secret communications lines across the land and to other countries is in government hands, but the unionized civilian employes care for the equipment. There is no segregation of repair workers.

The maintenance people fix a government operated Western Union line one part of the day and then go elsewhere to handle a wire which speeds flowers and congratulations. So a strike of the various locals would pull out most of these maintenance men as well as 275 highly skilled cable operators.

This latter group of men are important because not everyone of the overseas cables carrying messages are operated by the government.

In one fashion or another the entire complex, centered in New York's magical communications hub, is used by the Pentagon, the State Department, the Navy, the Air Force, the National Security Agency and "other governmental bodies." Just which, no one ever says. The more you pry, the vaguer the answers get — as it should be.

The American Communications Assn. has been offered a five cents an hour wage increase by Western Union. The union has told the company that this is far from enough. The ACA says that there'll be a strike if the company doesn't negotiate on much higher wages, more holidays, pensions, a shorter work week and job security in the face of the most fabulous automation in the world.

Watching this development and other strikes has wearied some of the Pentagon's labor experts. They've been hit by a series of stoppages recently which give ordinary men the jitters. Out at California's Hamilton Air Force base, two picketing painters shut down some nine million dollars worth of construction on communications facilities, a jet strip, jet fuel pump transformers and housing projects. They struck for higher fringe benefits.

Not long after, the Electrical Brotherhood struck the Vandenberg Air Force intercontinental missile base for two days. The union halted Titan and Atlas launching pad work in protest against the hiring of other electrical workers being paid below union scale.

On the east coast two nuclear ships and a guided missile vessel under construction have been delayed for almost two months by the Marine and Shipbuilding Workers strike against Bethlehem Steel Co. At the Brookhaven National Laboratory on Long Island a small union of nuclear technicians walked out recently.

All this won't delay getting to the moon or defending ourselves. But what angers the Pentagon is the ever increasing costs and overtime work, needed to catch up, adds up in the millions of dollars.

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Talkin' Clothes

By GEORGE DIXON

Ike 'n' Mac had their talkin' clothes on when we left Camp David, Md., the aerie of the eagles atop Catoctin Mountain. I was going to add that President Eisenhower and Prime Minister Macmillan looked like a couple of English country squires, or even one, so I can't say what they looked like, except it wasn't what dudes like me call "dressed up".

Apparently international talkin' clothes come informal.

Mr. Eisenhower wore a sports coat that a fashion expert named James C. Hagerty described to me as of American styling; also weaving. The President also wore slacks and a pullover, it being still chilly up there.

Mr. Macmillan wore slacks and a pullover, but fashion guide Hagerty described the Prime Minister's jacket as "Tweedy" and "English." A reporter asked if he could call it "baggy" and Mr. Hagerty said he could if he wished to be uncouth.

It would never have occurred to me to describe the Prime Minister's informal talkin' garb as "baggy." Having been brought up with baggy pants comedians I know too many baggy jokes.

The principal reason I dwell so on the rainment of the two heads of governments is that I suffer from provincial notions. I still expect presidents and prime ministers to look like royalty at the emperor's ball instead of fugitives from the clubhouse.

But however casual the talkin' clothes at Camp David may have been, the subjects under discussion were not casual. Neither was the approach to them because the outcome of these talks can affect the peace of the world.

Strangely, it's been hard to keep this in mind at Camp David. The mountainside looked so peaceful you had to keep reminding yourself it wasn't the banning of cornborers but of atom tests that the two rustic-looking gentlemen were discussing.

No scene of death and destruction talks has any license to be as rurally peaceful as Camp David. In case you've forgotten, this is the old "Shangri-la" of the late FDR. President Roosevelt used to retreat up here to think about World War II. President Eisenhower and Prime Minister Macmillan retreated up there to think a way out of World War III.

The American and the Briton talked up here. They talked sitting down, riding and walking. They were up and talking at 7:30 a.m. and still up and talking at 10:30 p.m. Neither sang "I could have talked all night—", but it may be many nights before we will know if their talks arrived at any conclusive answers.

Covering a meeting like this would be a frustrating experience if we weren't so inured to being frustrated. Being on the inside inspires us to ask "inside" questions. For instance, Press Secretary Hagerty (wearing sports clothes himself, but not yet real baggy) said that nuclear technicians were with the conferees at Camp David. Quick as a flash one of the observant correspondents asked:

"Jim, is Secretary of State Herter classed as a technician?"

Hagerty said that Herter is not a technician — but of course it could have been a technical denial.

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Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

This Moment

This is the moment of enchantment . . . time when my heart is standing still . . . wrapped in the wonderland of heaven . . . feeling a most endearing thrill . . . this is the moment arms embrace me. . . holding me in a magic spell. . . moment I always will remember . . . period without parallel . . . this is the moment hearts beat faster . . . pounding out a song of bliss . . . racing toward a far-off planet . . . with ever tender, mellow kiss . . . this is the moment dreams are made of . . . once in a lifetime, so they say . . . only experienced lovers . . . who live to make each other gay . . . if this could only last forever . . . life would be one big endless smile . . . waste not a fraction of its splendor . . . this is the moment most worthwhile.

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Horoscope

Hard work will pay off in an excellent year. Today's child will be of a legal turn of mind.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: What is your opinion of labor unions? Don't you think labor leaders are carrying things too far by trying to run the country? B.F.

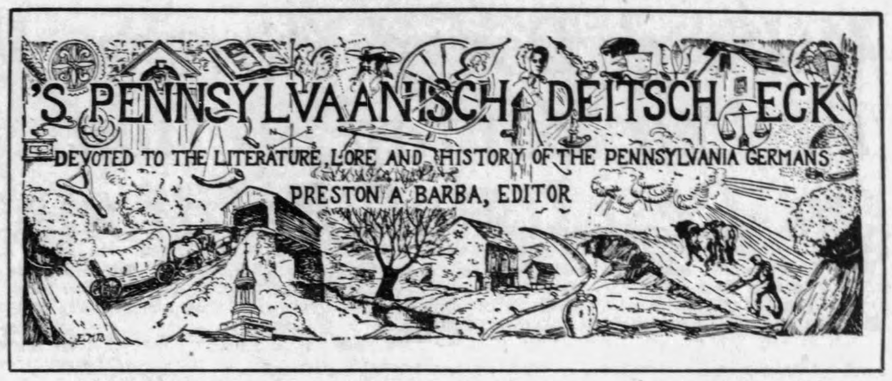
ANSWER: I think we all agree that labor unions, when run right are a wonderful thing for the labor force of our nation. We have come a long way from the sweat shops of 50 years ago, child labor, and poor working conditions.

However, it is unfortunate that men have crept into some of our labor organizations who are not representative of the rank and file of labor union members. Unquestionably some of them have misused union funds, have used union money to entrench themselves in office, and to perpetuate their political power.

The average union member is embarrassed by such unfair and unjust practices. I believe that the current investigations will stimulate better legislation and that the men who have dealt unfairly with the working people of our country will be removed from positions of power.

We must remember that many of our union leaders are men of proven and accepted integrity. We must not judge them all by the character of a few.

President Andrew Jackson was born in 1767 in Waxhaw, a tiny pioneer village on the North Carolina-South Carolina border.



AUS UNSERM BRIEFKASCHTE

Many more letters of congratulation have come to the editorial rooms of The Morning Call on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of the ECK. We shall continue to share them with our readers. To the writers of these letters we can only express our humble gratitude and paraphrase a remembered line from a distant poem: Kindness crowds me all my days! — P.A.B.

Regarding the ECK, it is hard to realize that 25 years have gone by, and I think I can truthfully say it is the best thing we have ever had in Pennsylvania-German land. Of course, I guess even good things finally come to an end, but I would hate to see it soon. There are many more things I would like to read which I am sure have not yet come to light. Even the reprinting of old articles such as you have been running must be interesting to most readers who do not have access to books in which the original ones appear.

—RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH
Royersford, Pa.
(A loyal contributor of noteworthy articles over many years.—P.A.B.)

As president of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, an organization dedicated to the preservation and exposition of the worth-while elements of the lore and culture of our people I express the sentiments of my associates in paying tribute to Dr. Preston A. Barba and The Morning Call on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of the column 'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck.

The column, like so many of Dr. Barba's heroic efforts in other activities, has served to supplement the work of our Society and to pioneer many new fields of interest and research.

A vast store of the literature of the Pennsylvania Germans has been reclaimed and many new gems have been added during this quarter of a century. We are pleased to note that your newspaper will continue to publish the ECK. This feature is unique in journalism in more ways than its twenty-five years of continuous appearance in your fine journal.

—ARTHUR D. GRAEFF
Robesonia, Pa.

On March 23, 1960 the ECK reached its 25th birthday. From its beginning it has been under the expert direction of Dr. Preston A. Barba whose diligence has promoted a vast amount of scholarly work about the Pennsylvania Germans. During these years there has been a great transition in the public mind about the so-called Pennsylvania Dutch from a consideration of them symbolized by the term "Dumb Dutch" over to a recognition of the many important contributions these people have made to our national heritage.

The ECK made the major contribution in awakening of the Pennsylvania Germans to the richness of their own heritage and has been a very effective medium for the perpetuation of the knowledge, folklore, history, literature and scientific studies of these people.

The ECK has also served the purpose of negating much of the purely commercial and "popular" materials that have often offered a distorted view of the Pennsylvania Germans.

Your publishing company should be congratulated for its foresight in establishing the ECK and for its sponsorship of this unusually purposeful and influential column and most certainly for your choice of leadership in Dr. Barba.

—ELMER L. SMITH
Director, Division of the Social Sciences
Madison College
Harrisonburg, Virginia

Congratulations on your twenty-fifth anniversary of the ECK in the Allentown Morning Call. I look forward to reading the column every Saturday. A P.G. story must be told and understood in the dialect to appreciate its humor. I am glad that I can speak and read it. I hope you will have many more years of the ECK for us to enjoy.

—MRS. EDWIN SACKS
Quakertown, Pa.

Congratulations on your Silver Anniversary. It has been a pleasure to read the ECK through the years. Many have been clipped and I like to reread them from time to time. — Best wishes for many more years "of your writing for our reading."

—MRS. FRED N. MUTHARD
Fullerton, Pa.

To the Call-Chronicle Newspapers
Mr. Gordon B. Fister

Congratulations to both you and Dr. Barba upon the 25th anniversary of the Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck in your newspaper. As a transplanted Pennsylvanian from Berks County I derive a great deal of satisfaction from the weekly reprints of the ECK.

Having been out here in the Middle West for the past 34 years I have had the opportunity of meeting many descendants of former Pennsylvania Germans who are always proud to announce their ancestry. It gives me a great deal of pleasure to give them access to my personal library devoted largely to this particular ethnic group, as well as a card index comprising the accomplishments of thousands of Pennsylvania German educators, manufacturers, breeders, farmers, physicians, etc.

They made history and history has not failed to record their achievements. I feel that all present and former Pennsylvania Germans appreciate the efforts of historians like Barba, Graeff, Yoder and Shoemaker in recapturing the past and their presentation in such dailies as yours.

—M. WALTER DUNDORE
Manufacturing executive for the world's largest paper-making machinery corporation.
Beloit, Wisconsin.

Congratulations to you, sir, on the 25th anniversary of the ECK. I would be remiss in my obligations if I should neglect the opportunity of telling you of the countless hours of pleasure I have had, not only in the reading of the ECK, but in relating stories and anecdotes from it to many of my good Pennsylvania German relatives and friends. — May God bless you and give you many more years of pleasurable service to your readers.

—EDWARD H. HEILMAN
Nazareth, Pa.

Congratulations to the ECK and to its eminent editor, Dr. Preston A. Barba, on the 25th anniversary of the ECK! No student of Pennsylvania German life and culture can ignore the inestimable treasure of source material which has been published in the ECK during the past 25 years. I am especially grateful to Dr. Barba for his excellent book reviews and for reprinting many items which are out of print or are no longer readily available. The ECK has been an invaluable source of information to my students in my course in the Life and Culture of the Pennsylvania Germans. It is my sincere hope that the ECK will continue to appear for many, many more years.

—ALBERT F. BUFFINGTON
Professor of German
The Pennsylvania State University

Few scholars in their lifetimes have rendered the quality of service Dr. Barba has so unstintingly offered his fellow men in the columns of the Call over the years. Only a uniquely gifted individual, at once literate and humble, versatile and thorough, could so adequately have explored so many facets of our folk culture, literature, and language, and have done it so winningly. Silver anniversary? Incredible! Barba's columns are timeless, ageless, and golden.

—EARL F. ROBACKER
Author, Pennsylvania German Literature, Pennsylvania Dutch Stuff, columnist, World-Telegram-Sun (New York); Antiques Editor, Pennsylvania Folklife Magazine.

Looking over my collection of the ECK's which is nearly complete, I am of the opinion that this is one of the finest contributions to the preservation and enlightenment of the history and folklore of the Pennsylvania Germans during the past twenty-five years. It has done much to stimulate a great interest in Pennsylvania German history and is paralleled by no other historian or newspaper in Pennsylvania. All Pennsylvania can be grateful to Dr. Barba for this monumental work, 'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck, which has appeared more than a 1,000 times in the Allentown Morning Call during the past quarter century. History may say that it is one of the century's greatest contributions to the folk culture of the United States.

—ROY C. KULP
Chalfont, Pa.

No one has more cause to be grateful that a reference librarian for the ECK is the reference librarian's best friend. The ECK lacks nothing, but a complete index. Where else can one find: Source of the phrase: "Father of his country"; the biography of Elsie Singmaster; the first woman reporter's eye witness impressions of our way of life; Pennsylvania book reviews; the dialect names of birds, plants, herbs, etc.?

Danke schoen, Doktor Barba — lang leb 's Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck!

—MRS. ARMAND J. de ROSSET
Librarian
Frederick, Maryland

Heartiest congratulations to Dr. Barba and the Allentown Morning Call upon the 25th Anniversary of 's Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck.

I have been a "constant reader" during all of this time, whether I was in Boston, New York or Europe. I believe that I was one of the original subscribers while I was a graduate student at Harvard.

It is impossible to estimate the great good the Eck has done across these busy years in spreading the folklore and culture of the Pennsylvania Germans. The total volume of published material must be tremendous. Perhaps it would be possible to publish a book of selections from the most interesting articles.

At any rate, we all wish Dr. Barba continued good health and vigor to continue editing this unique contribution to American journalism.

—KENNETH D. LONGSDORF
The Pennsylvania German Society
Franklin & Marshall College
Lancaster, Pa.

It is with much gratification that we note that the Eck has completed a twenty-five year run in the Morning Call. Your efforts to picture us as we are, our history, achievements and customs, in a way that is so readable is enjoyed by many of our people.

You have our kindest regards and well wishes for years of good health and happiness. We look forward to your weekly Eck and derive much clean, clear, and wholesome pleasure from reading it.

—WALTER T. HANDWERK
Slatington, Pa.

This is to congratulate your newspaper on the twenty-fifth anniversary of "'s Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck." I first got acquainted with your column nine years ago, when searching for a country home in your section of Pennsylvania, by following up auction notices in The Morning Call and other papers. Since then, when passing through your area on Saturday mornings going up to my place, I never miss buying The Morning Call and the first columns I read are the "Eck."

Being familiar with South German dialects I have no difficulties reading it, and I enjoy it a lot. Keep it up!

With best wishes to you and your newspapers I remain

—LEONARD ENZINGER
Brooklyn, N. Y.

'S ECK—25 YOHR ALT

'S geht ebbes aa im "Deitsche Eck" —
Ich weess aa was es iss;
'S iss sei fimfunzwansich-yaehrich
Geburtsdaag, ya, gewiss!

In denne fimfunzwansich Yohr
Hot Barba vorgschtellt drin
Vum Alter unnich'm deitsche Volk
Nooch sie rei kumme sin.

Ihr Handel un vun ihr'm Gebrauch
In der Vergangenheit;
Wie Leit geblogt, gewertschaft hen
In selle alte Zeit.

Vun Kaerrich, Schul, Familye aa,
Ihr Lewe Daag zu Daag;
Ihr Angscht, ihr Sorg un aa ihr Lieb,
Ihr Gschpass un aa ihr Klaag.

All des vun unserm deitsche Volk—
Vergess aa Mundart net—
Dichter, wu molen Pickters schee
Wie yuscht en Dichter sett.

Drin waar, gewiss schunn viel gedruckt
Vun deitsch Sach allerlei;
Dass yeder heitich lerne maag
Wie grooss sei Aerbschaft sei.

Ich weess 's iss en langweilich Ding
Die Sach in Order duh;
Geduld werd oftmol ordlich gschtreckt—
Un net viel gschwetzt vun Luh.

Zum Barba dann—"Gross Dank fer's Eck" —
Zu dir "Viel Yohr un Glick!"
Ich gratulier fer'n wertvoll Gschefft —
Gans deitlich alle Schtick.

Dir rot ich aa, bleib fleissich draa
Mit Sache deitsch so schee;
So wie gedruckt vorhaer im "Eck"
Gebt's als noch viele meh.

—RALPH S. FUNK

MER BLEIWE YUNG

Was hot mer dann vun daere Welt,
Was dutt mer yuscht do drin,
Wann eem die Yacht nooch Gut un Geld
Verschteenert Haz un Sinn.

Sie macht eem blind, sie macht eem daab
Un kalt fer Luscht un Freed;
Sie weist eem nix wie Dreck un Schtaab,
Betrug un Schlechtichkeet.

Ich peif emoll uff all des Glick!
Ich will mei frei-i Wahl
Es ruft mich oft zu sich zerick,
Mei goldich Blummedaal.

Do finn ich dausend Blumme drin;
O, wie's do rauscht un klingt!
Die Veggelcher, de Beem, die Schpring,
Die wisse wie mer singt.

Do gehn ich aa schunn Yaahre lang
So eifrich in die Lehr;
So kumm was will, ich bin net bang
Es drickt mich gaar nix schwer.

Un faahrt mer's Alder in die Haar
Un farrebt sie weiss wie Schnee,
Do iss mer's Lewe wie devor,
Noch immer graad so schee.

Mei Aagge hen noch Glans un Glut,
Mei Lied, des hot noch Schwung:
Die Freed an dem was schee un gut,
Des losst mich immer yung.

—JOHN BIRMELIN
Adapted from a poem by the Palatine poet, Ernst Kiefer

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

The Public's Right to Know

There's something rather civicly healthy in the recent budget hassle involving the Lower Milford Township supervisors. And what has happened there undoubtedly deserves the attention of supervisors in other local farm - residential municipalities.

On March 12, the Lower Milford supervisors passed their 1960 budget at a special unpublicized meeting. The three supervisors conceded later that they were the only people at the session.

When this was learned and published several days later, protests arose from some of the residents. The budget was passed illegally, they charged.

State law says that special meetings of municipalities, including second class townships like Lower Milford, must be announced at least 24 hours ahead. The announcement must be placed outside the regular meeting place or in a local newspaper or broadcast over a local radio station.

For regular meetings, the announcement must be three days in advance.

Unfortunately, this law is found nowhere in the Second Class Township Code.

Through their solicitor, the Lower Milford supervisors apologized this week for the "quiet" way the budget was passed. They thanked the citizens for calling the law to their attention. And they promised in the future to abide by the state requirmeents on announcement of meetings.

Virtually all concerned seemed agreed that the March 12 action was done in good faith, though in ignorance of the law.

The entire situation seems to point up two things:

First, the state law on meeting announcements is of vital importance. It is designed to protect the general citizenry from officials who might like to meet unannounced where and when they want.

As such, this law should definitely be a part of the Second Class Township Code. It would seem wise for the State Department of Highways, which publishes the code, to include this law in future editions.

Secondly, the Lower Milford case emphasizes that the day is past when second class township supervisors meet alone and decide what next to do about township roads.

This was probably the pattern several years ago, but not anymore. The population increase in recent years has brought many new problems to these farm - residential areas.

What about regulations on house trailers? A planning commission? Zoning? Junkyards? Police protection? Dumps?

These are some of the new questions residents in outlying areas are asking.

The Lower Milford case points out that many residents want to be present when their supervisors take any official action. This is a healthy sign of awakening community interest.

Other outlying townships and their supervisors please take note.

A Layman's Project

Next week will be Sunday School Week.

The week of April 11 to 17 has been so designated by the Laymen's National Committee, Inc., with headquarters in New York City.

It is interesting to note that the Laymen's National Committee, Inc., is not an organization of the clergy or religious leaders. It is an organization composed largely of businessmen, prominent businessmen.

Among its Chairmen of Industry, the group specifically charged with the distribution of material and the entire Laymen's Committee program, is Allentown's R. L. Mullen, president of the Lehigh Structural Steel Company.

It is an all year round program with the Committee fostering the observance also of National Bible Week. Non-sectarian and established in 1940, the committee has for its objectives the reawakening of religious thinking in every possible way; conducting a campaign of public education in Bible reading and Bible study; encouraging church, synagogue and Sunday school attendance; and promoting a better understanding among all peoples.

Sinclair Weeks, former secretary of commerce of the United States, is chairman of this the 16th annual observance of National Sunday School Week. The theme for the week is:

"Sunday School — A Force for Faith."

Week's message points out that the young people of today "will probably have more complicated problems to solve than we have today. Religious education can help them to make proper decisions in their personal lives, and in the conduct of national and world affairs."

There can be no question that the Sunday school or its counterpart in other faiths has been a vital force in the lives of most of us. For many it represents the major religious training we have received and the degree to which we have been exposed to it, is the measure frequently of the satisfactions of religious worship in later life.

The Laymen's Committee has seen fit to designate Holy Week as Sunday School Week that the inspirations of the former may serve to renew our dedication to the year-round work of religious education.

Faith, Charity Produce Hope

The faith of a 39-year-old Washington, D. C., physician has combined with the charity of countless individuals and organizations across the nation to produce a modern, fully-equipped hospital ship named "Hope."

The huge vessel is one of five that was gathering dust in Uncle Sam's mothball fleet after service in World War II and the Korean War. Now, rechristened and newly - staffed with 15 doctors, 27 nurses and a corps of specially trained medical aides, the USS Hope is scheduled to steam to Indonesia for its first six-month tour of duty as a medical training center.

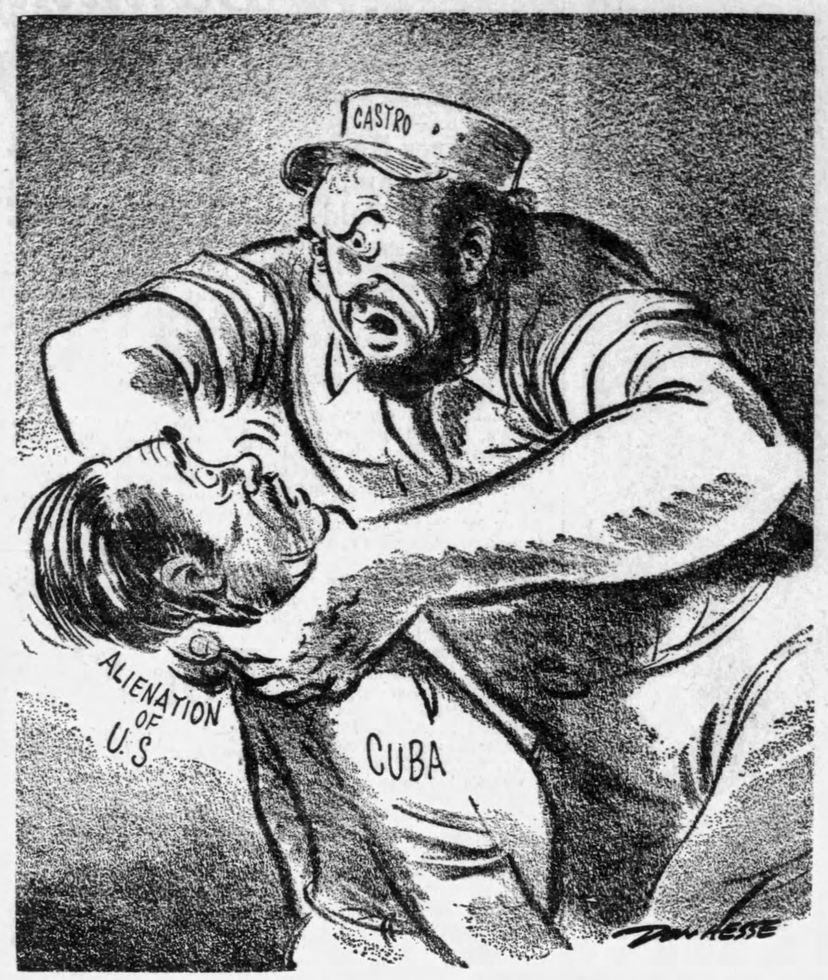
Designed as a teaching project, Hope's mission will be to improve the level of medical training and techniques abroad. Half of the ship's medical staff will stay on board to train Indonesian doctors, nurses and students. The other half will be assigned to inland hospitals wherever training is needed.

After Indonesia, the ship will visit Vietnam. Its itinerary after that hasn't been determined, but Dr. William B. Walsh, who conceived the idea and "sold" the federal government the idea of de-mothing the ship, then went on to organize the nationwide fund-raising campaign to sponsor the $3,500,000 cost of the year's operation, is certain of success. He points out that nearly half of the needed money has already been subscribed by individuals, by civic groups and by business firms.

Worth noting is that Hope is not a government project. It is the product of private enterprise and by so being is free of the political connotations too frequently associated abroad with government operations.

It is not beyond the scope of possibility that the enterprising Americans of the good ship Hope may, in the course of their teaching others, encounter knowledge and techniques that would add to our own inventory of medical skill. If such becomes the case, it would truly be an example of bread cast upon the waters.

'You'll Thank Me for This Later'



Cuba and Sugar

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

A pamphlet issued by the ministry of foreign affairs of Cuba says:

"Viewed from the Cuban side, the commercial and the economic relations generally between Cuba and the United States are dominated by sugar. As sugar production constitutes about one third of Cuba's total national income and sugar exports represent about 80 per cent of her export trade, the position occupied by it and the treatment accorded to its importation into the United States market are absolutely fundamental, in fact decisive, for evaluating the commercial relations between the two countries from the point of view of the interest of Cuba."



Sokolsky

This would also be the American view of the situation if there were an American view. And recognizing this as a fact, the United States would, by now, have deprived Cuba of whatever advantage the Castro government enjoys from its sugar dealings with the United States.

We might have done it on a quid pro quo basis, namely, that whatever economic mischief Cuba did to American property, similar but intensified damage would be done to Cuban sugar.

However, the Castro regime denies that there is any reason why Cuba should be grateful to the United States. Note this:

". . . The American public is continuously being given the impression that because Cuba has the largest individual sugar quota in the United States market and because Cuba obtains for the sugar sold in that market a price higher than she usually gets in the other markets outside the United States, Cuba enjoys a position of privilege and receives from the United States a free bonus or gift for which she only should be grateful."

The point the Castroites make is that the quota system, from which they benefit, was designed to assist the United States, not Cuba. They go back to 1934 to make their point; but no one can go back to 1903 to make a better point, namely, that the United States has always assisted Cuba since the Spanish - American War. The Castro ministry of foreign affairs states:

"There can be no doubt, in the light of the record, that the quota system on sugar in the United States was born from the need to afford protection to continental sugar producers and the inadequacy of the tariff, no matter how high it was, for achieving that purpose . . ."

Neither the figures nor any statement of the case explains why, when the United States was seeking to defend American continental producers of sugar from competition with Hawaii, Puerto Rico and the Philippines, it was necessary to give Cuba a quota that amounts to about one-third of the American consumption and to give Cuba about a two cents per pound favorable differential above the world price. In fact, the Castro government regards our sugar relations with Cuba as a disgrace. Read this paragraph:

'Disgraceful Affair'

"Throughout the changes that have taken place in the sugar legislation and in the commercial agreements between the two countries, this fundamental aspect of the Cuban-American commercial relationships has been maintained. This is a disgraceful state of affairs. As long as is it (sic) maintained, nobody should expect that Cubans will feel that their economic relations with the United States are based on an equal footing, governed by a spirit of mutual rights and obligations freely agreed upon and accepted, as should be the relations between independent nations if such relations are to be conductive (sic) to reciprocal satisfaction and self-respect."

If Cuba's self-respect is to be restored, one takes it, the United States need only abolish the quota system. If that is so, Castro can readily be accommodated. The quota system can be abolished; the price differential can be abolished. According to this official pamphlet there is no bonus or gift to Cuba because the United States pays a higher price for Cuban sugar than the world market.

The curiosity of the Cuban argument arises from the fact that Cuba, like so many other countries, seems to take it for granted that the United States owes something to that country. What is our debt? What has Cuba ever done for the United States?

It is much like an American who asks, "Who is against foreign aid?" The idea is that nobody is for selfishness. The inquirer can say that wherever he goes, everybody is for foreign aid. But nobody defined the terms. Nobody analyzed a program. Aid to whom? Aid for what?

(Copyright 1960)

Havana Goons 'In'

By VICTOR RIESEL

A goon squad crashed into the Havana Palacio de Los Trabajadores—which is nice Spanish for labor temple — the other day. As usual, the Communists were working with the underworld. Their muscle men slugged their way up the stairs of the headquarters of Cuba's national labor federation, the CTC. As the sluggers' brass knuckled fists rattled the heads of the staff, they also shook up our world.

This invasion was one of the unnoticed, methodical and inexorable chess moves of power ordered by the mixed Russian and Chinese undercover military commission now expertly turning Cuba into an off-shore Soviet satellite. It is Romania and Czechoslovakia all over again just a half-hour from our mainland.

Soviet orders are to take over the labor movement swiftly, because the few anti-Communist unions are really the only cadres of organized power left in the "opposition." They represent what little independent strength Fidel Castro has.

Front man for "operation take-over" is the tough, disciplined Communist Textile Union chief, Jesus Soto. It was the "unity committee" which sent the goon squads into the Labor Palace.

Senor Soto soon will be the Cuban labor strong man — officially. He was merely wiping out the few men who were on the path to this glory of his when his men went in the Palace. Those particular men, in this case, are the leaders of the Cuban construction unions. Some of them are anti-Communist. Some are those who take their Marxism seriously and whimsically believe they have the right to their own policies.

Recently Soto decided the time had come for these nonconformists to go. So, as director of organization of the national CTC, Soto simply ruled them out of office. He set a new election for April 10. But Soto is a perfectionist. He set the election and his men were going to count the ballots. The "ins" who had been ruled out, objected.

The opponents went to the national labor leader, the supposed No. One man, David Salvador. He is pro-Communist now, but not of the inner cadre. His friend is Fidel. And David went to him. But Soto's friend is Raul Castro of the inner cadre. Soto's goons stayed in the Labor Palace to count the votes. Fidel was silent. Soto, allegedly the No. Two man, had vetoed Salvador, allegedly the No. One man.

So without consulting the national executive board of the Tobacco Union, Soto called a meeting of Havana tobacco workers in a small hall. A few showed up. Soto announced that their leaders were guilty of the full run of political diseases. They were out. The handful of "workers" said, "Si, si."

The next day, Luis Moreno, the non-Communist national Tobacco Workers Union chief, asked Soto how he could do this without consulting the national leadership to inform them of any irregularities. What right did Soto have to call an illegal meeting of a minority of members, remove the local's legally elected executive committee and "insult the many members of the union" who had fought in the Castro July 26 army of the glorious revolution?

Senor Moreno got his answer. He, himself, was kicked out by Soto.

(Copyright 1960)

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I am a teenager and I look at the future with fear. Life seems so uncertain, and at times unchallenging. It looks like the world is always in a crisis, and sometimes I just feel like giving up. Have I the wrong attitude? B. A.

ANSWER: You are passing from the rose-colored years of childhood into the reality of adulthood. This is sometimes a rude shock to maturing youngsters. My suggestion would be for you not to take all the problems of the world upon your frail shoulders, but to think of each day as a fresh, invigorating challenge.

Jesus said: "Take no thought for the morrow." As one person said in later years: "I have had many troubles, but most of them never happened." We look at a great mountain, and we say, "I can never climb it." But if we take just one step at a time, even Mt. Everest can be conquered.

Jesus encouraged us to live life one day at a time, and one step at a time. Don't take your fear of the future to bed with you; fear is a poor bedfellow. But as you pillow your head, Thank God for the blessings you have had: ample food, good friends, a comfortable home, and His love and Grace above all.

Instead of "giving up," begin looking up. There is strength in the upward look, and "we can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth us."

Public Opinion

Editor
The Morning Call

It is a shame that Mr. Truman's recent statement concerning the sitdowns in restaurants and at lunch counters has been interpreted as being derogatory to the negro race.

Each so called "pure" race has its own distinctive skin coloration, facial characteristics and even body odor. The individual reaction to all of these is purely sensory and conditioned. A mature and civilized person will perceive beyond these reactions with a sort of sixth sense, if you will.

Mr. Truman is one of the mature and civilized men of our time. (He is so delightfully blunt that I am sure he would have a cryptic answer to that statement.) What he was saying is that the group of individuals staging the strikes happen to belong to the negro race, but each is a citizen of the United States and as every citizen should respect the rights of others even as they expect their own rights to be respected. Why should he back down on a statement like that?

Mary L. Shellhammer
Route No. 2
Allentown, Penna.

Try & Stop Me

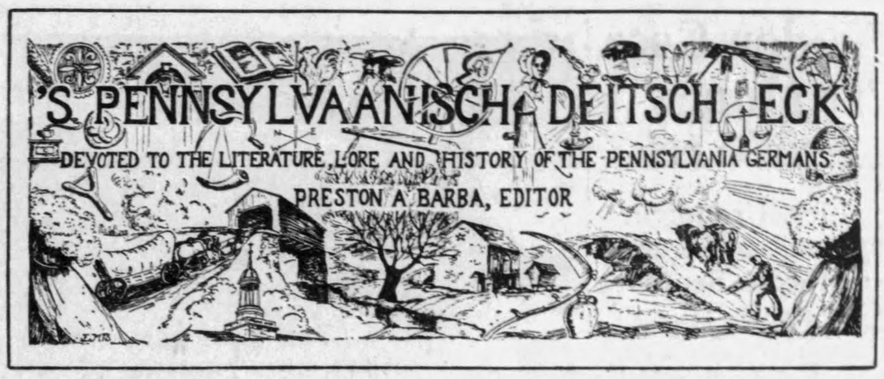
By BENNETT CERF

Richard Armour, author of "Writing Light Verse," came back from a fitting at his tailor's, was moved to dash off the following lines:

One mirror does not constitute
a vital threat to me,
But when I'm trying on a suit
and see myself in three,
I get a sudden full-length view
of profile and of rear—
A sight I'm unaccustomed to
and which I always fear.

Horoscope

Take care of routine business matters. Today's child will be profound and reliable.



TO THE ECK

Wer des Eck lest,
Wie yeders sott,
Der wandelt darrich
en Wunnerland,
Wu Dichter singe
Un Reichtum bringe
Zu yeder Hand.

Un es helft ihm
zu verschteh,
Mit Dankbarkeit sogar,
ferwas die Pennsylvaanisch
Deitsche
so unverschtarreblich sin,
Mit ihre Harbaugh, Hermany,
Un jezt der Birmelin.

Sie meegge dick-keppich sei,
Doch in ihr'm Haerz
hen sie des bescht Gewinn:
en diefe Lieb fer Heemet
un fer Gott,
un ihr Mutterschprooch
Die sin all verbunne
un gschpunne
fer die Ewichkeit;
Mer kennt sie net verdrenne,
net verbrenne, wann mer wott.

Fer die hot die Vergesslichkeit
ken Loch. Ei! Ei! Ei!
Schnappere draa hie,
Bis die Fetze fliegge
un die Schtee am Bloo Baerrig
Yunge griegge!

Un doch darrich die Yohre
Iss alles in eens geyohre
zu der siesschte Melodie
dieseits vum Himmel.
Un's Eck — Gott Lob un Dank
Verfescht uns yeder Grimmel!

Baily, Pa. —RALPH BERKY
Better known for his contributions through many years over the pen-name "Die Busch Amschel".

AUS UNSERM BRIEFKASCHTE

The following additional congratulatory letters have come to us. We are humbly grateful for these many expressions of appreciation of our efforts during the past twenty - five years, efforts which would have been of slight achievement but for the constant support of many generous readers and contributors. — P.A.B.

When Dr. Barba first began the publication of 's Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck a quarter of a century ago he cannot have foreseen the importance his vast collection of Pennsylvania - German lore and history would attain: about 2600 columns, 5000 book - pages or more, a treasure trove for all those interested in the Pennsylvania Germans and their history. This alone would be a lifework for any man! He has deserved the warm thanks of all of us and gained many new friends.

There is a great deal to be done on the history of the Germans in America. Indeed we are still in the stage of collecting materials. And this history together with the histories of other elements that make up our population is a very important part of the history of the United States, is in fact our history.

As one who has followed the Eck weekly since its inception I send heartiest congratulations to Professor Barba and the Call - Chronicle on this, its silver anniversary, and with long life to all.

—TAYLOR STARCK

Cambridge, Mass.
Kuno Francke Professor of German Art and Culture, Emeritus, Harvard University.

Hearty congratulations to you as Editor for twenty-five years of 'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck. I have been an interested reader of this feature for years and save every clipping of the same. You do well to preserve for posterity as well as for our information and inspiration our glorious heritage.

Your note in last week's column led me to the scrapbooks of my late father, Joseph P. Deibert of Schnecksville antedating your column. In it I find poems of merit in the dialect such as "Da Mutter Ihre Disch" (June 1923) and "Da Mutter Ihre Gaarde." Father was a veteran schoolteacher with a B.S. degree and a sense of poetry. He died in 1944 at the age of 89 years.

THE REV. ARTHUR S. DEIBERT.
ALLENTOWN, PA.
The above - mentioned poems appeared in the Eck for Sept. 19, 1936 and May 22, 1937 respectively.—P.A.B.

I am happy to add a few comments to those of other subscribers who have replied concerning the Eck. About ten years ago I learned through a Bluffton resident, a former Pennsylvanian, that the Eck appeared in The Morning Call. I am sorry that I was not then informed that reprints were available. It has been only two years that I first subscribed to the reprints of the Eck.

I shall always consider myself most fortunate that German was one of the regular grade subjects taught in the "little red schoolhouse," where I attended fifty years ago and that I was able to continue taking the subjects during my high school years.

A Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Blufftonian, I have always been interested in the dialect, and now at this late date I have found some very desirable reading, most unique, probably a bit nostalgic at times, recreational and worthwhile. I have appreciated the fine sense of humor and the variety of subject matter which adds to the interest of the column.

Congratulations to the paper and to the editor of the column on this special anniversary!

Bluffton, Ohio —MRS. ALBERT OYER

THE NEW AMISH SETTLEMENT IN CANADA–1960

BI ELMER L. SMITH

In spite of the frequent snow storms that made travel hazardous during most of the month of March, 1960, five Amish families, including four from southeastern Pennsylvania moved to their new settlement in Tavistock, Ontario, Canada.

Faced with the increased difficulty in obtaining adequate farmland in southeastern Pennsylvania and with the continually rising per acre costs of land making it all but impossible for many Amish young married couples to become established on the soil as their religion dictates, several related families decided to migrate to Canada and establish another settlement.

The selection of the site in Ontario, Canada, is not merely happenstance, for the Plain People have been established in that Province for almost two hundred years and the Province has been the Mennonite stronghold in Canada. The first arrived there shortly after the Revolutionary War and families of Mennonites from eastern Pennsylvania migrated to that section before 1800.

Not only is Ontario a Mennonite stronghold, but there are several congregations and settlements of Old Order Amish established there, with a population of about 650, including children, and there is a rather large number of Old Order Mennonites located in that area, totalling about 2,550 of all ages. The ultra - conservative views and religious beliefs of the migrating Amish will not be unique in the territory they are moving to, which is an important advantage.

Mobility is not a sought-after practice among the Amish, who are usually quite satisfied to remain on the land of their ancestors and to live in a neighborhood among their lifelong friends and relations. Migration is an increasinngly necessary consideration if the younger members of the sect are to remain a rural farming people, thus the decision to move.

Migration is a rather complex problem involving numerous activities. First, a general area of settlement must be agreed upon; second, specific farms must be sought and purchased; and third, plans for moving must be made.

The Amish made several trips to Canada, as "visitors" and examined farm land, talked about land prices, markets for farm products and generally learned all they could about the prospects. Then they negotiated for farms as casually and quietly as possible (without announcing any intention of a settlement).

The plans for moving must be timed so that the farms can be made operational and productive by the time the growing season opens, while at the same time the migrant from Pennsylvania cannot leave before his tobacco crop is delivered to the warehouse of the purchaser. This leaves only a three month period — January through March — for moving and getting established at the new farm before the heavy spring farm work begins.

The Tavistock settlers started to dispose of their property and household goods in mid - February. First Menno Swarey held a sale on February 13 and the next week his brother, John, disposed of his farm implements, cattle and other possessions at auction in Lebanon County. On February 23 Levi Smoker and Aaron Hertzler held a sale in Lancaster County, and in the meantime Samuel Stoltzfus, in St. Mary's County, Maryland, made arrangements to sell the goods he would not take on the long trip.

THE MOVE

Three of the migrating families joined together for a cooperative mass move, while the two Lebonan County families moved together several days later.

While a truck of furniture and other necessary equipment was being loaded on the Stoltzfus farm in Maryland, two trucks were being loaded near Nine Points, Lancaster County, with the household goods of the Hertzler and Smoker families. Then the truck from Maryland joined the other two and formed a convoy. The Maryland truck carried as a helper Amos Stoltzfus, a brother of the migrant, and the Lancaster trucks had Reuben Fisher, a nephew of both Mrs. Hertzler and Mrs. Smoker, as a helper.

At 5:00 p.m. on Tuesday, March 8, a chartered bus was boarded by the six adult migrants, composed of three married couples, and their nineteen children, totalling twenty - five migrants. Four other Amish people boarded the bus for the trip and to help with the moving and settling in Canada. These included the father of the Maryland migrant, who planned to remain for an extended visit: Rebecca Stoltzfus, a relative who helped with the children during the trip; Sarah Beiler, a niece of two of the migrants, who also helped care for the children, and Mike Smoker. The number of passengers totalled twenty-nine, not including the driver.

When one considers the problems involved in traveling with nineteen childrren, ranging from babies in arms to twelve years of age, it is not difficult to understand why two additional females made the journey.

The bus traveled through the night, and after dawn broke, they reached the Canadian border at Niagara Falls, New York. The trucks arrived at almost the same time.

It is not an every day occasion for such a large convoy to cross the border bent on staying as citizens of a new country. (Previously the migrants had had numerous forms to fill out for the Canadian government.) It took almost five hours at the border for customs inspection, although this was prolonged partly due to a heavy snowstorm. At the border, the passengers had to transfer to another bus, because of licensing regulations, but this had been previously planned for.

By night the group reached their final destination and prepared their first meal in their new settlement. Aaron Hertzler reported that in unpacking they found "a cake in a dresser drawer and jelly in a milk can," (THE BUDGET, 3-17-60) which is quite understandable.

After the two Swarey families arrived, the group consisted of five families on four farms, with ten adults and thirty-three children. The men range in age from 32 to 39 years old, with the average 35. In that the wives are still in the reproductive ages the size of the group will doubtless grow in number.

Interestingly, of the ten adults, six are related as siblings to each other. Aaron Hertzler is the brother of Samuel Stoltzfus' wife; Levi K. Smoker's wife is the sister of Hertzler's wife and of course the Swareys are brothers.

The group also possess the nucleus of a congregation, and they can be served by John Swarey, who was an ordained Amish minister in Lebanon County, and since Samuel Stoltzfus is an ordained Deacon who was chosen in St. Mary's County, Maryland, the religious life of the new settlement seems assured.

Whether the new settlement will engage in some tobacco farming is not known, although tobacco is grown nearby by others, as well as wheat, corn, and oats and other products. It appears likely that the group will maintain the tobacco crop as part of their farming tradition.

It is probable that a number of Amish families in Southeastern Pennsylvania await reports from those few migrants before contemplating a similar change of residence.

Madison College,
Harrisonburg, Virginia

I am very happy for this opportunity to offer my congratulations on the Silver Anniversary of 's Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck.

To Dr. Barba, for having originated this unique column of a phase of American life and lore — so frequently misunderstood — a special commendation is in order.

Through a friend from Allentown I have been reading the Eck for twenty years happily and satisfied with each issue, eagerly awaiting the next. Basing a report upon them while an undergraduate at Montclair State College in New Jersey I succeeded in arousing the interest of the professor and of the class, many of whom confessed to some previous ignorance and misconception.

Naturally my interest quickened when I early realized that many Pennsylvania Germans, or "Pelzer," originally came from the homeland of my paternal grandparents, the Rhenish Palatinate or die Rheinpfalz. Also after reading the column for some time I was deeply impressed because of familiarity with some of this lore through my father, whose attitude and outlook remained characteristic until the end of his life. Some of all this has seeped into my own blood.

Prosit—Eck bis in die Ewigkeit!

—LUDWIG C. METZGER

When I read the letters of congratulations in the Eck last Saturday I did a little reminiscencing and picked up from the shelf a copy of Rauch's "Hond Booch" in which I noticed the date when I purchased it—1925. This was the first book about the Pennsylvania Germans I bought and for ten years after that I hardly knew that anything had ever been printed about the Pennsylvania Germans except that book and Horne's "Manual." Then along came the Eck. Everything I have learned and everything I have written for the Eck has been directly or indirectly inspired by something I saw in the Eck. It has been a twenty-five year course in history, literature and folklore! Congratulations again, and many thanks for the many pleasant hours it has given me.

—RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

Royersford, Pa.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

On the March Together

What's good for Allentown or Bethlehem or Easton individually, generally is good for all—and for every other community in the Lehigh Valley.

If a new industry locates in either of the two communities or on their peripheries it will, for the most part, draw its employes from both municipalities and, more often than not from much of the wide surrounding countryside. Employment rosters at Bethlehem Steel, Mack Truck, Western Electric, Air Products and a score of other industries and business establishments are cases in point.

There's a broad crossing of lines, too, for many of the services the two communities provide for the Lehigh Valley — their hospitals and their colleges, some of their welfare and social agencies, many of their shops and their stores.

Together, with the cooperation the two counties of which these communities are a part, they have demonstrated both the possibility and the practicability of working together in the magnificent job they are doing in developing and operating the Allentown-Bethlehem - Easton Airport.

The cooperative spirit that is becoming more and more characteristic of Allentown and Bethlehem again was evidenced this week when the Allentown Chamber of Commerce urged support for the establishment of the industrial park initiated by the Bethlehem Chamber and again when spokesmen for the Northampton County Medical Society pledged endorsement for the Lehigh Valley Medical School proposed by the Lehigh County society.

Certainly the projected industrial park, close to the Airport, to the Thruway and to the Turnpike should be attractive to new industries that well could employ thousands, result in many hundreds of new homes and further expand and strenthen the economic health of every community in the Lehigh Valley.

Just as surely, a medical school in the Allentown-Bethlehem-Easton area would further enhance the prestige of the Lehigh Valley, provide opportunities for many of its sons and daughters and do much to undergird the health services and facilities of the area.

Both projects — and many more — are more certain of reaching fruition if they have a broader base, if their support steps across the all but invisible lines that year-after-year are becoming more and more nebulous.

Allentown and Bethlehem are both cities on the march. Communities clustered about them can march too. They will reach their goals much more quickly, much more certainly, if they march together.

A Good Assignment

It is good news that the Lehigh County Agricultural Society has instructed Joseph J. Gackenbach, forester for the society, and superintendent of Allentown's park system, to replace trees that have been removed along the fairgrounds fence line.

It is even better news that Gackenbach has been further instructed to make a study of the entire tract to determine how it may be beautified with plantings.

Many, many persons mourned the passing of the beautiful grove of trees along the 17th St. side. Their removal was prompted by the fact that many were diseased.

But the grove was about the only thing the fairgrounds ever could boast of from the standpoint of the beautiful and now that it is gone, the vista is drear indeed.

Nor did the addition of the two big new exhibition buildings help, because suitable as these two mammoth structures may be for the purposes intended, certainly little of the esthetic entered into their design.

At least the old Horticultural Hall with its dome lent a picturesque Gay Nineties air, that now too is gone.

We suggest that Mr. Gackenbach will have his work cut out for him in finding spots where plantings may be placed so as not to cut down on the concession space or suffer being trampled upon by the Fair Week crowds. There just may be some out-of-way spots for some shrubbery or flower beds, but by the same token they may be so completely out of the way that nobody will see them, either during Fair Week or even the other 51 weeks of the year.

But as owners of a mighty valuable tract of land in the very heart of the city which has come to serve a great variety of purposes, commercial and recreational, throughout the year, the Society just might feel civic minded enough to give up a little space so that the grounds may take on something of the appearance of a park.

As for the new buildings, so devoid of decor, they deserve some attention, if only during Fair Week, when if no less than an array of colorful banners were to fly from their eaves. A recent exhibit in the new Agricultural Building showed what could be done with colored lights in lending nightime charm to the exterior.

Of course, as the old saying goes, "Rome wasn't built in a day," and with the old fair grounds now in process of transition, it just may be that all these things will come in their good time.

America's Longest Strike

The oldest major strike in the nation — the dispute between the United Auto Workers Union and Kohler Company — goes into its sixth year. The strike appears little closer to settlement than when disagreement over work rules closed down the plant near Sheboygan, Wis., for 54 violence - marred days in 1954.

An injunction against mass picketing finally permitted the plumbingware plant to reopen. It has been operating with a work force of strike defectors and newly hired employes who were promised permanent jobs. The U.A.W. paid out about $10 million in strike benefits before urging strikers to find jobs elsewhere late in 1956.

But the U.A.W. was not ready to concede total defeat. Walter Reuther then instituted a national boycott of Kohler products. The Wall Street Journal in 1956 quoted a U.A.W. representative to the effect that the union had decided it would "actually have to wreck the company." Kohler officials say the company is making a profit and is operating with a work force near the pre-strike 3000 level.

The union's hopes now rest with the National Labor Relations Board. The board on March 10 heard oral arguments on findings by trial examiner George A. Downing, who has recommended that the board find the company guilty of unfair labor practices in the strike. He said Kohler should be required to rehire certain of the workers, but at the same time upheld the discharge of other employes for strike misconduct.

Even an N.L.R.B. decision favorable to the union is not likely to lead to a quick end to the bitter dispute. At best, said Downing, an N.L.R.B. decision would be a step which would "ultimately lead to resolution of the strike." And this view may be too optimistic.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I believe that I have put my trust in the Lord, but my children have little interest in church and religion. Have I failed somewhere? M.T.

ANSWER: Saying: "I trust the Lord" and doing it are two different things. We may tell our children that we have faith in God, but do they find us complaining about our lot in life? Do our actions belie our words?

Children have an uncanny "sixth sense" which enables them to see beyond what we say, and to discern what we really are. They usually respond to real, genuine faith, but are usually repelled by anything that smacks of insincerity. In fact, a recent survey has revealed that few children ever forsake the faith of their parents, if one or the other of their parents is genuinely sincere.

First, I would check my own depth of faith and see if I am transferring my beliefs into Christian action and attitudes. If all is well there, then I would put this complete "trust in God" into concrete action, by having faith that my children will some day follow the Lord.

There is usually a time lag between faith and sight. The Bible suggests this when it says: "Bring up a child in the way he should go, and WHEN HE IS OLD he will not depart from it."

Overdue Landing Signal



How to Run a Convention

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

The two political parties are not associations in the sense that members attend them and vote as individuals. They are bodies of delegations, chosen by various devices, each state determining the method of election.

Some delegations vote as a body (the unit rule); other delegations are bound, for a number of ballots, to be faithful to a particular candidate; other delegations are uninstructed.


Sokolsky

Those who attend conventions as delegates are not the greatest men in a particular party — most of those sit on the platform or in boxes. The delegates are usually party hacks, locally chosen by political leaders either because of their services to the local party organizations or because of their contributions to the party.

It is very rare for a delegate to be independent of his party leaders. Whenever a leader wants to, he calls a caucus and there any independent ideas which may beset a delegate are driven out of his mind.

It has often been suggested, but the idea has never been permitted to go far, that voting for candidates in the convention be done by a secret ballot. We elect presidents, governors, members of Congress, almost everybody by a secret ballot but at conventions a delegation is voted in public or when each delegate is polled, as it is called, it is by a viva voce vote. That is, the delegate gets up and shouts his vote — nowadays over a microphone.

A secret ballot would change the nature of the convention. In the first place, the favorite son gimmick which is a waste of time would probably disappear. The favorite son gimmick has two functions: one, it advertises a governor or a senator to the nation and it might possibly give such a person a chance to run for vice president, although that is not too likely; the other function of this device is that it gives the leadership of a particular delegation an opportunity bargain for deals.

It will be recalled that in the 1952 Republican Convention when Sen. Robert A. Taft and Gen. Eisenhower were contesting for the nomination, the California delegation, pledged to Gov. Earl Warren, was known to have decided to hold out to the bitter end for Warren.

At one period of the convention, before the actual voting started, it looked as though Warren held the balance of power and he was being importuned by both sides not to vote for the other. As an instance of captive delegations, reference can be made to Gov. John Fine of Pennsylvania, now forgotten politically, who was presumed to control 30 votes which both sides were seeking. The governor himself could not be found. He had made his bargain, whatever it was.

The secret ballot would obviate all this. The candidates would be lined up in voting machines and the delegates would vote and the highest man would win. The delegates could then go home and the bosses would probably drop dead.

The Platforms

Another thing about conventions is the long argument anent the platform. These are enormous documents, running to 19,000 or more words, covering every detail of the political, social and economic life of the nation. The platform is usually drawn up by a committee of one representative from each state. Few who serve on such committees know what they are doing. There are sub-committees and some of them hire experts.

The platforms are badly written and badly edited documents. I have recently gone over about a dozen of them, covering a long period in our history. On the whole, they are worthless documents, unrealistically drawn, incapable of being implemented, couched in uninspired language.

Would it not be simpler if each party drew up a broad statement of principles, say a 1,000 or 1,500-word document, cogently prepared, sharply defined, inspirationally stated — a document which could be a guiding light to its followers?

Perhaps it is too much to ask the political parties to take their platforms seriously. If one wants to see how far a politician moves from his platform, it is only necessary to read the Democratic platform of 1932 on which Franklin D. Roosevelt ran. It preached economy; he entered upon a career of spending such as we had never before witnessed. In fact, not an item of that platform related to the New Deal.

Both parties ignore their platforms after Election Day; why bother about them before Election Day?

Sugar Cane Curtain

By VICTOR RIESEL

Behind the Sugar Cane Curtain Fidel Castro has dropped around Guantanamo Bay, there is a Soviet operation aimed at disrupting the entire American fleet with the use of one Cuban labor official. To his comrades he is known as Federico Figueras Larrazabal, secretary general of the Cuban Workers Union at Guantanamo Bay U. S. Naval Base. To U. S. intelligence men he is known as a sleeper.

Long before Castro the Soviets had their eye on the machine complex, the big drydocks and the vast food depots at Guantanamo where our entire Atlantic fleet can fit into the bay. The 500 longshoremen there handle some 100,000 tons a year, not including ammunition.


Riesel

Some time in 1952 a machinist—Federico Figueras — got himself a job in one of the repair shops of the Guantanamo complex. He was a good craftsman. He was well paid. He mixed with his fellow workers. But when they decided they wanted to bargain as a union with the U. S. Navy, Figueras quietly did his work and let the others go to far off Havana. There they asked the Cuban Federation of Labor (CTC) for aid. The CTC appealed to their friends in the AFL here in Washington.

Two AFL men were dispatched to Cuba. One was gentle, unassuming, but easily the nation's best informd expert on Latin labor, Serafino Romualdi. He was — and is — the AFL's Latin - American affairs specialist. The other was Jim Brownlow, head of the AFL's Metal Trades Division.

They went. They organized. They argued with the Navy. The Cuban Workers Union was created.

The Navy built roads so the 3500 workers could get to the base easily. They speeded public transportation. They raised wages.

There were growing pains. The Cubans thought a union entitled them to demand all but the admiral's quarters, food and wages. Romualdi and Brownlow went down several times. Soon there was peace and real coexistence.

The Navy's Industrial Relations Division averaged the wages in industries as far as 50 miles off. Then they paid higher than prevailing scale. Furthermore, they paid in Yankee dollars. Everybody was happy.

Came the revolution. Suddenly it was discovered that Amigo Federico was nothing less than general secretary of the union. This is the power spot. Except in the U. S., a union president is merely a figurehead. The general secretary controls the organization — and the executive committee just as general secretary Stalin did and first secretary of the Communist Party Khrushchev does.

Amigo Federico soon got the signal. He began passing leaflets around the base. He hit the radio and was interviewed by a Santiago paper. His line was simple. The Americans were enslaving the Guantanamo workers. The Americans were responsible for everything from sinking the Maine to attempting to provoke him and his fellow workers into an uprising so we could send in the Marines. He charged he was jostled by an American official. Federico Figueras carefully followed the line laid down by the Communist paper "Hoy."

It is the opinion of the best informed experts in our government that "Hoy's" editor, Carlos Rafael Rodriguez, is the top Communist theoretician in Cuba. He is the conduit of the line from the Soviet mission and passes it on in the paper. After that it is gospel. That is absolute.

Federico Figueras blended the line to fit his union position. Then he fired it at the U. S. Finally in mid-March the Navy fired him.

This was a simple position. The Navy's industrial relations office decided that no employer should be forced to retain an employe who charges him with being a liar, a dynamiter, an enslaver, an enemy of the people. Not even in Cuba.

Castro's government protested. This is the first step toward ordering the other Cuban workers out of the base. The crisis will come when we move in our own workers. We'll try to do that without shooting holes in the Sugar Cane Curtain. But if we have to, we will. That base is almighty important.

(Copyright 1960)

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Admit Mistakes

Mistakes alone do not irk me . . . for I have made my share . . . what bothers me is when someone . . . tries to evade guilt's snare . . . this constitutes a greater fault . . . than the actual error . . . for anyone who shifts the blame . . . is a holy terror . . . people like this are to be feared . . . for they are false at best . . . it's hard to catch a liar . . . involved in any test . . . what makes people react this way . . . I really do not know . . . but they cause discontentment . . . artful dodgers nurture woe . . . whereas those who admit mistakes . . . renew man's faith in man . . . honesty has always paid . . . since first the world began.

(Copyright 1960)

Horoscope

Minor business details deserve attention. Today's child will be extremely lucky and happy.



AUS UNSERM BRIEFKASCHTE

Letters of congratulation upon the Silver Anniversary of the ECK continue to come. We cannot forego sharing them gratefully with our readers.— P.A.B.

We extend our heartiest felicitations on your unique achievements in the Deitsch Eck for a quarter of a century. You have certainly done a grand job in unearthing real treasures and in bringing to light fundamental values in our Pennsylvania German culture. Our Pennsylvania German community is heavily indebted to you for this service.

Recently I have been wrestling with Franz Winkler's book, MAN: THE BRIDGE BETWEEN TWO WORLDS. In a reference to the significance of folklore, he says: "Not until Jung's teachings became known to the world did it occur to a wider circle of modern intellectuals that a profound wisdom might be hidden in the childlike language of ancient folklore." In the same chapter he refers to modern man's alienation from religion. After stating several reasons, he goes on to say: "But the answer lies elsewhere: it lies where modern man in his conceit will hardly ever stoop to search. It is the humble fairy tale, scorned today as childish superstition and world-estranged phantasy, which tells the story of the human heart."

Your labors of twenty-five years as the Editor of the Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck identify you as one "modern intellectual" who has sensed "that a profound wisdom might be hidden behind the childlike language of ancient folklore," and as a labor of love you have unfolded "the story of the human heart" of the Pennsylvania German to the delight of your brethren.

Topton, Pa. —Rev. Franklin D. Slifer, D.D.

The letters of congratulation on the Eck's twenty-fifth anniversary made such interesting reading that I want to express my pleasure in it.

It is good to know you have stirred deeply the hearts of many and have made them appreciate their fine heritage.

Too many of us were inclined to deny it because others scoffed at the Pennsylvania Dutch. What you have apparently revealed to them is heartwarming to all who have felt only pride in their forebears and have always valued their influence in the building of our nation and in maintaining it worthily.

Germansville, Pa. —Ida Hollenbach

In the March 19th issue of the Eck you asked for suggestions about improving the Eck. I would like to see the Eck printed in two columns instead of three. I have all of the Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck since the first issue, pasted on 8½ by 11 inch pages and I think it makes a nicer page in two columns.— I am hoping one of my descendants will take enough pride in his or her ancestry to preserve the issues of the Eck. Keep up the good work.

Kutztown, Pa. —Lawrence A. Deturk

Greetings to the Allentown Morning Call and to Preston A. Barba on the 25th anniversary of 'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck and our best wishes for its second 25-year run in the Call.

From the Eck and its parallel and very slightly younger next-county neighbor, Arthur D. Graeff's SCHOLLA column in the Reading Times, I have learned much of what I know about the background, history, and contributions of the Pennsylvania Germans to the American way of life. I have long regarded Dr. Barba as the pioneer and "patriarch," and Dr. Graeff as the "junior partner" in the Pennsylvania German Renaissance. For this instruction and guidance I give them hearty thanks.

The work of the VOX POPULI columns is so gradual and steady over the years that, I think, few people recognize the full scope of their service to their respective communities. In my opinion they perform at least three separate and distinct functions.

The first of these is obvious (and implied in the above). While they entertain and interest your readers they also inform both the "Dutch" and the "auslenner" on the value and extent of the Pennsylvania German contribution, and lead them to mutual appreciation and understanding.

The second service is not so widely recognized. Most of the content of these columns — stories, anecdotes, histories, poems, research, evaluations— comes not from published books but directly from the people. Except for publication in the Eck, in a generation or two all this vast knowledge would be lost forever.

The third — and I think perhaps the greatest — function of the "voice of the people" column is that it serves as a proving ground for beginning and amateur writers, enabling them to try out and to develop their talents. Many people think they cannot write well enough for publication, yet they possess invaluable knowledge, memories, and insights which should be preserved. All they need is competent editing. As an editor of a partly amateur, partly professional magazine, I know the thousands of hours that Dr. Barba must have devoted through these 25 years to the editing, revision, and often rewriting of contributions. I also know the satisifaction he must have felt in his generous heart when beginners rose, under his tutelage, to the stature of storyteller Lloyd Moll or poet John Birmelin; and when still others devote their lives to teaching, scholarship, writing, or editing because of the start he gave them. And for those who remain amateurs there is the gratification of seeing their thoughts and insights in print — safely preserved for the record. Through this service Dr. Barba has grown from the status of a language teacher to become the teacher of a whole people — the Pennsylvania Germans.

In these dark days of the "Cold War" it is comforting to recognize that the VOX POPULI column is one of our constructive strengths that a totalitarian government cannot imitate nor copy. A free press that expresses the thinking of the people can thrive only in a free nation. For this satisfying thought we give thanks to the patience, generosity, and inspiration of Editor Barba.

Reading, Pa. —Donald R. Shenton, Editor The Historical Review of Berks County

(We were also happy to receive a warm letter from the well known genealogist and official of the Palatine Chancery, HEIMATSTELLE PFALZ, in Kaiserslautern, whom we have known many years. From it we have translated the following paragraphs. — P.A.B.)

What a wealth of contributions about the early German settlements in Pennsylvania; about geographic information and of folklore you have gathered and published in the Eck of the Morning Call during the past 25 years. You have through all these years collected and published countless biographical sketches and personal reflections upon Pennsylvania German authors and poets. You have reprinted for your readers a wealth of dialect stories, anecdotes, songs and proverbs. Your own contributions have inspired others to enter upon fields of research and to publish the results of their studies. Much would have been lost or consigned to oblivion if you had not through your influence and your many friends worked indefatigably in collecting and publishing, for all of which I know your readers are very grateful.

For 25 years the reprints of the Eck have been coming to us in Kaiserslautern and I can tell you and your readers that we here in the Palatinate turn to them again and again. For, after all, the Palatinate is for a large number of Pennsylvanians the land of their forefathers. Your dialect is just as well understood here in the Palatinate as ours is among you.

DIE KANZLEI DES PFAELZISCHEN WOERTERBUCHES (the office for the publication of the Dictionary of the Palatine Dialect) already many years in the making, is here in Kaiserslautern. Here dialect words and idioms are being collected and many from your Eck have been for comparisons incorporated in our dictionary. It may be of interest to some of your readers that the preliminary labors for this dialect dictionary have now proceeded to the point where we shall in the near future publish the first installments.

Also here in the HEIMATSTELLE PFALZ (Homeland Archives) a small volume of Palatine proverbs is being prepared, for which we have also drawn on the dialect proverbs in your Eck.

In the Palatinate we know of many emigrants of the 18th century whose destination was Pennsylvania. In the Eck we have often learned where these families settled in Pennsylvania and in this way we found genealogical threads which were valuable for our Archives and in this way too we could furnish Pennsylvania families with particulars about their origins.

We here in the Palatinate are happy for this opportunity to express our thanks and hearty congratulations. They represent the grateful greetings of many friends whom you have acquired here in the Palatinate in the course of the years. In the Eck you have helped to build a bridge between the Palatinate and Pennsylvania which has lead to many mutual labors and many friendships.

Kaiserlautern (Pfalz) Germany —Fritz Braun Heimatstelle Pfalz

O, FRIEHYOHR!

O, Friehyohr un yung sei,
Wie iss des so schee!
O, lache un froh sei,
Des kann net vergeh.
Die Veggel, die singe,
Die Lemmer, die schpringe
Im Graas un im Glee.
O, Friehyohr un yung sei,
Wie iss des so schee!

O, Friehyohr un yung sei,
Wie iss des so schee!
O, Sarye un Kummer,
Die misse vergeh.
Die Meed, die singe,
Die Buwe, die schpringe
Uff Land un uff See.
O, Friehyohr un yung sei,
Wie iss des so schee!

—P. A. B.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

In response to various inquiries about the significance of the picture that heads our Deitsch Eck, it may be pointed out that it was the desire of the artist to offer in what at first may seem only an arbitrary array of objects, the length and breadth of Pennsylvania German life at a time when that life was still more distinctly defined than it is today. At the same time it is to call to mind some of the contributions made by the Pennsylvania Germans to our larger national picture. The large sheaves of wheat at either side serve to remind us of the rich harvests that once supplied bread for Washington's hungering soldiers at Valley Forge. The ploughman following the furrows into the setting sun, as well as the straw beehive just above, are indicative of that zeal for work that has become a byword throughout the nation. The Swiss barn with its gayly painted overhang (der Vorschuss), as well as the old stone gristmill, have added a distinctive note to our Pennsylvania landscape. The Pennsylvania German loved to build covered bridges. His forefathers knew them in the old country. The Conestoga wagon, which originated in Lancaster County, later became the covered wagon, or prairie schooner, that bore our nation on its epic westward course. The church steeple symbolizes the intense religious life of our German forefathers, whether Lutheran, Reformed, Moravian, Mennonite or Schwenkfelder. The open book along the upper margin will remind many of our older readers of the large folio Bibles brought by our ancestors from their Swiss or Palatine homes, or perhaps too of Arndt's WAHRES CHRISTENTUM or STARK'S GEBETBUCH. Still others will be reminded of the monumental achievements from the printing presses of the Ephrata Brethren and of Christopher Sauer at Germantown.

The German scythe, still preferred by some, mowed the rich meadows with their cool springs and little stone spring houses, but the little glazed jug, pride of the potter's art, was not absent, for our forefathers did not easily forego the gladdening vintage that was theirs in the Palatinate. The sickle, with its gracefully swung blade, was adequate in the small grain fields of the fatherland, but became irksome enough in harvesting the wider acres of eastern Pennsylvania. The powder horn suggests the misnamed Kentucky rifle. The goose yoke restrained unruly geese that furnished mountains of downy featherbeds. The barn decoration in the upper left-hand corner is one of many designs that are often conveniently, and sometimes with malice, called HEXEFUESS. While the learned have furnished reasons for these designs, the farmer himself — strange irony — knows no other reason beyond the fact that he like his forefathers loves those designs. Weathervane and scales (Libra) within the circle express the interest in the weather and the signs of the zodiac which were such determining factors in Pennsylvania German rural life. The doorway, the log pump, candle stick snuffers, bellows, coffeemill and bretzel, as well as twisting wheel and cradle, indicate the domestic side of life, the sphere in which the Pennsylvania German woman moved, lived and had her being. The tulip and the plate in the upper right hand corner are indicative of the quaintly painted chests, baptismal certificates and fine slipware pottery, that are now sought and cherished by the art curators of our metropolitan museums.

(Mindful of the fact that another generation of readers has grown up since the Eck was first issud on March 23, 1935, the editor has allowed himself to draw the above from an editorial that appeared in the Eck for April 13, 1935).

—P. A. B.

DE MORTUIS NIL NISI BONUM

The above classic Latin phrase, "Of the dead say nothing unless good," which has echoed down the centuries found its own folk version in one of our rural Pennsylvania German parishes a few decades ago.

An old neighborhood reprobate had come to the end of his days and few there were to mourn him. The surviving members of his family, wishing to add a note of respectability, asked their own pastor to officiate at the burial.

The pastor, an honest man withal, though caught in a professional dilemma, yet rose courageously to the occasion. After a moment of suspenseful silence, and turning slightly to the pallbearers at the grave, the pastor said:

Gutes kann ich nix saagge un Schlechtes will ich nix saagge— loss ihn nunner!

—P. A. B.

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Editorials

Sauce for the Goose

In a display of frankness rarely heard in diplomatic halls, Secretary of State Christian Herter this week confronted the emissaries of all the 21 American republics with some soul-stirring truths.

Addressing a special session of the Council of the Organization of American States, Herter warned Latin America against the mistake of rushing ahead with economic reforms at the expense of human rights.

In a direct slap at authoritarian governments, the articulate shaper of our nation's foreign policy acknowledged that the lifting of living standards is a proper Latin - American goal but he stressed that its achievement should be effected in liberty and with due respect for the dignity of individuals.

He pointedly told the assembled ambassadors that the United States considers it wrong for Latin - American government to pledge to abide by lofty principles in international relations and simultaneously refusing to put into effect similar rights in their own countries.

The implication was crystal clear. If the republics to the south expect economic cooperation from us, then we in turn have a right to expect them to accept their responsibilities in the field of human relations.

Musical Conquest of Russia

Soviet audiences are seeing their first American musical comedy — and they love it.

"My Fair Lady" opened in Moscow the other night and wowed the sellout audience. A 15-minute standing ovation followed the final curtain.

Even the Soviet press had nice things to say about it.

"My Fair Lady," of course, is George Bernard Shaw's "Pygmalion" adapted to the medium of musical comedy, a medium indigenous to America. Although it is presented in English, educated Russians know the story of Eliza Doolittle and Professor Higgins, and those who don't still have the secnery, the costumes, the singing and the dancing, all of which in "My Fair Lady" is wonderful.

Reports are that the Russians were overjoyed at the production, marvelling at the revolving stages which caused scenes to change before their eyes, and showering thunderous applause upon the various musical numbers, with "Get Me to the Church on Time" literally bringing down the house.

"My Fair Lady" is being presented in Russia as part of the American - Soviet cultural exchange agreement. The only other American musical show presented in the land of the Soviets was "Porgy and Bess" in 1955.

Granted that "Porgy and Bess" with its Gershwin music is an artistic triumph, its story is hardly calculated to impress the Soviet citizens with the joys and pleasures of life in America.

But "My Fair Lady" is something different and when the decision was made to send it to Russia, some one was in the groove.

It is to be hoped that it is only the forerunner of many such expeditions that will take some of America's wonderful music comedies to the people behind the Iron Curtain.

We could mention "Oklahoma," "South Pacific," "The King and I" and go back a few more years what about "Blossom Time," "The Student Prince," "Sweethearts," and "The Desert Song"? And certainly we must not forget that near classic, "Show Boat."

Perhaps we could sneak in a couple of George M. Cohan's triumphs too, the ones whose scores include "Yankee Doodle Dandy" and "It's a Grand Old Flag."

Who knows but the American musical comedy may turn out to be the force that may yet win the Reds over to freedom and democracy!

A Cure for Railroad Ills

Consolidation, particularly elimination of duplicating services, may point the way to railroad strength in the 1960s.

A hundred years ago railroad "bigness" may have posed a monopoly threat. The possibility no longer exists. Railroads today must compete with planes, trucks and cars for the transportation dollar. They can ill afford to compete with each other.

Many railroads, despite cost-cutting down the line, are operating in the red, with little prospect of profitable operations. The Lehigh Valley, the Jersey Central and the Delaware & Lackawanna & Western, three of the four principal roads serving the Lehigh Valley area, posted net deficits in 1959. Only the Reading operated in the black — and its profits were slim.

The DL&W has proposed merger with the Erie line. Management of the two roads envisions better service at reduced cost as a result. Its arguments are compelling. The merger will be realized.

Now the Jersey Central has proposed acquisition of 41 important miles of Lehigh & New England right of way.

The L&NE, subsidiary of Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co. and since the 1910s a profitable small operation, has hit bumpy track. First came the decline of the slate industry. Then, one by one, all of the anthracite mining operations along its right of way shut down. Cement shipments have not lived up to initial expectations stemming from approval of the federal highways program. Truckers have made a determined bid for further inroads into the railroads' cement hauling business.

Jersey Central spokesmen have said "it wouldn't be surprising if there were some sort of opposition (to the proposed sale) from other railroads." L&NE discussed sale of its properties with five other lines. The Interstate Commerce Commission must hold a hearing and rule on the sale before it is consummated.

ICC approval of the transaction should lead to elimination of duplicating facilities. It should improve service to railroad customers. It is justified and necessary to the future development of strong, independent rail operations.

But it is only a step.

Subsidies and tax relief have been suggested as means of relief for the ailing railroads. Perhaps, in some measure, they are justified, but subsidies and tax relief are temporary salves, compounded to ease the pain, not to cure the ill.

The long - term solution must be of stronger stuff. The Lehigh Valley area will be better served by one or two strong railroads than it will by many weak ones.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A great big he-man from the West wrote a great big novel which he submitted to a New York publisher with this note attached: "I don't want any of your typical Eastern discourtesy and carelessness. Read this manuscript carefully. It's great. And if you're too stupid to appreciate its possibilities, don't send me one of your insulting printed rejection forms. I want a personal letter telling me why!"

In due course the Westerner got his manuscript back with this letter from the publishing house: "We are overcome with the opportunity of corresponding with a wonderful author of your calibre. Our editorial staff was so carried away by your novel it took some of them a week to get back to the office. But what would happen if we published your masterpiece? We would be establishing a standard we obviously never again could attain. Rather than reach the pinnacle, therefore, only to plunge later into the abyss, we are humbly standing aside to let a competitor triumph with your magnificent novel which we are returning under separate cover, collect."

"So, nodded the analyst to a new patient, "you think you are a dog. That is a very dangerous hallucination. How long have you been subject to it?"

The patient answered gravely, "Ever since I was a puppy."

Anita Loos, author of "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes," has the title for a new work that should cause a mild sensation: "A Child's Life of Oscar Wilde."

Hal Sims, late bridge wizard, always insisted, "The one thing amateurs never will learn is that the best bid in a bridge hand very often is 'I pass'."

(Copyright 1960)

Y'Think It's Easy Riding?



Tenor Sacco vs. Basso Vanzetti

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

It would seem that the reason for underwriting the forthcoming Sacco - Vanzetti opera by the Ford Foundation and for producting it at the Metropolitan Opera is that Khrushchev needs to be shown that we are not tike Russians.

In other words, to prove that we are very good, we have to do things that are very bad. For to an inquiry on this subject, the Metropolitan replied; ". . .Neither the Ford Foundation nor the Metropolitan opera asked Mr. Blitzstein to write an opera on Sacco and Vanzetti. It was he who chose the subject, and I don't think you would want to see our country aligned with Russia and the other dictatorships which tell their artists what and what not to do and suppress works which do not agree with their views."



Sokolsky

This reply has this peculiarity, namely, that no opera house in the world needs to purchase an unwritten work on an unsuitable subject by a composer whose operas have never before been produced in any major opera house in the world. (Blitzstein's operas have been played in the New York City Center under Ford Foundation auspices.)

Who Decided?

The question here arises as to whether the Metropolitan, in this instance, decided that the Sacco - Vanzetti incident was suitable operatic material or did the Ford Foundation do it? Actually the opera had not yet been written when it was optioned by the Metropolitan and the Ford Foundation.

It was in the condition called "in process," which can mean anything. It is not expected that any of it will be ready until the fall. None of the Ford or Metropolitan officials have seen it.

The Metropolitan letter also said:

"What concerns us most is whether or not the work will be good, and I think you must agree that a subject which still arouses strong feelings more than 30 years after the event must have some dramatic value."

The Sacco - Vanzetti theme is not good theater. It is not particularly dramatic. Here were two anarchists engaged in a robbery. The excitement was not over the facts; it was over the court procedures. Did they have fair trials? The consensus is that they had fair trials.

The issue has been captured by Communist parties the world over to denounce American justice. Just as the Chessman Case is now being used by the Communists to denounce American justice, so in another decade the Sacco and Vanzetti trials were used for that purpose.

Chessman is a rapist; Sacco and Vanzetti were robbers. How much trial is needed to convict men on the facts or do we need to go beyond the facts into their political allegiances to do them justice? Will the judge stab himself, as they do in Italian operas, to prove that moral justice lies at the end of a stiletto?

The Metropolitanis our principal opera theater. It is one of the glories of the human race. I witnessed a performance there recently of "Madame Butterfly," with Dorothy Kirsten in the title role, which was, in staging, acting and musicianship, beyond anything that one could anticipate.

Pollution

The word, glorious, is not an exaggeration for it. Why does such a theater need to pollute itself by contracting to produce an opera subsidized by the Ford Foundation on the Sacco-Vanzetti Case? Is there nothing beautiful in American life?

Why not have an opera on the love life of Emma Goldman and Alexander Berkman, or on Polly's restaurant in Greenwich Village when Hypolite Havel was king of little Bohemia. Or perhaps an opera, like Carmen, might be done about a gun-moll who looked after Dillinger, or Virginia Hill and Bugsie Siegel, or even about Mayor Jimmy Walker whose joys and tragedies are still recalled in dinner party conversations.

If Rudolf Bing, general manager of the Metropolitan, will study American history, he can find dozens of themes and the one that comes to mind is the duel between Alexander Hamilton and Aaron Burr which may have altered the history of this country.

Operatic libretti are usually not too complex. The plots are simple; the language appallingly dull. Nevertheless, Wagner built philosophy into his operas and Verdi made some of his instruments of nationalist revolution. Wagner was direct; Verdi's had to be read between the lines. What constructive value can there be in the Sacco-Vanzetti theme, unless it is propaganda against our courts?

(Copyright 1960)

Personal Gripes

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Purely Personal Prejudices:

Every home-owner ought to be fined regularly for not having his house number clearly legible to the naked eye from the street. A house should no more be permitted to be numberless — or with an obscurely placed number — than an automobile is permitted to go without license plates.

Why is it that people who insist on playing for your benefit the recording of a musical show they liked refuse to let you enjoy it without constant interruptions by their running commentary on the show?

The very effort to be anti-philosophical defeats itself; the man who says that he has "no use for a philosophy of life" is expressing a philosophy of life.

This column's long - standing campaign against miniature ash-trays (doubtless contrived by maiden aunts with a pronounced distaste for smoking; must be called an utter failure; the world is cluttered with such useless bric-a-brac, which are not big enough for a fly to take a bath in, much less to hold cigarette butts.

It's interesting to note that a man of Czech descent is President of Brazil; our own democracy in the United States is not full-fledged enough to permit the same to happen here — if a man doesn't have an "American - sounding" name, he is simply not to be seriously considered as a candidate.

I think it is silly to consider all gambling as "immoral" per se; and I agree with Chesterton that "you have a right to risk what you have a right to lose" — the trouble with most gamblers being that ultimately they risk what they have no right to lose.

Folk music is a good antidote, but not much of a dote: the fad was useful in turning the tide against so much junky popular music, but a great deal of folk music is pretty awful, too, although its devotees are reluctant to admit it.

Wasn't it Cardinal Newman who asked why so many people yearned for immortality, when they didn't know what to do with themselves on a long Sunday afternoon?

When a man says to me, "I'll level with you," it rasies a profound suspicion in my mind that the level is not his customary angle of transaction.

(Copyright 1960)

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Golden Daffodils

Each year at just about this time . . . narcissus pops in view . . . more commonly called daffodils . . . blooming with golden hue . . . these yellow beauties dot the wayside . . . of each neighborhood . . . helping us to welcome spring . . . in just the way we should . . . children delight to see them . . . they adorn my lady's hair . . . regarded by all mankind as . . . the fairest of the fair . . . they truly make a sweet bouquet. . . for mother's dinner table . . . and so it is I pick a few . . . whenever I am able . . . to me, each is a little sun . . . upon a stem of green . . . for they give magic brilliance . . . to life's passing scene . . . though spring brings other flowers. . . for everyone to share . . . without the golden daffodils . . . somehow spring would seem bare.

(Copyright 1960)

Horoscope

Do not over-capitlize; business expansion is rapid. Today's child will be very quick-witted.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I have been a loyal church member for many years, but I have never experienced the kind of peace that you are always preaching about. How can I get this peace? Should I leave my church and join another one in order to find it, or will God show me the way through prayer? N.B.

ANSWER: There is no church that can give you peace, otherwise more than 60 per cent of the people of the United States would have peace, because more than that many of them are affiliated with churches.

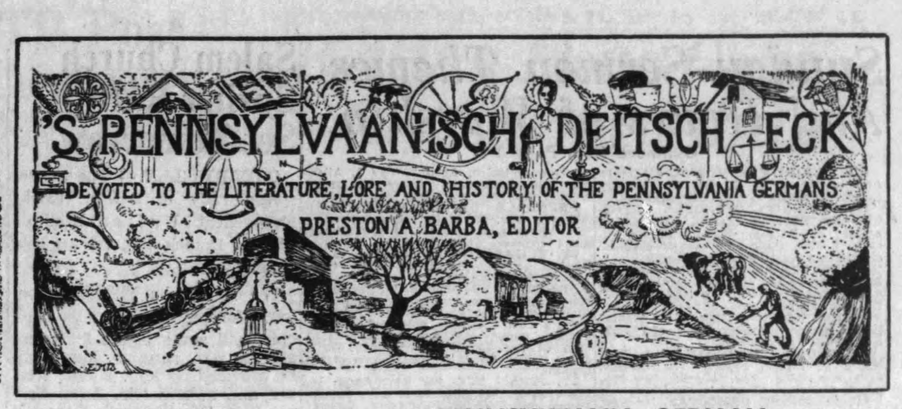
It should be obvious then that church and religious affiliation can never guarantee peace. It may, however, act as a sedative and provide a temporary satisfaction. This would only deceive you.

Peace with God comes through a personal relationship with Him. It is the kind of peace that was made possible by the sacrifice of Christ.

The Bible says: "For He is our peace, who made both one, and broke down the middle wall of partition; having abolished in His flesh the enmity, even the law of commandments contained in ordinances; that He might create in Himself of the two one new man, so making peace; and might reconcile them both in one body unto God through the cross, having slain the enmity thereby.

And He came and preached peace to you that were far off, and peace to them that were nigh" (Ephesians 2:14-17). This is the kind of peace that you need, and you can only find it through that personal act of faith in Christ.

If you need additional help, do not hesitate writing to our Minneapolis office for some of our printed literature.



WIE GROSS DU BISCHT!

Translated from the English "How Great Thou Art," a hymn featured at Billy Graham's evangelistic rallies.

O Gott, mei Herr,
Wann ich draa denk un wunner,
Wie viele mechtiche Sache Du verschaffscht —
Die Schtaerne sehnt mer
Un heert der Dunner schalle—
Dei Kraft, die scheint so klor in der ganse Welt.

Chorus

Dann singt mei Seel,
Mei Retter, Gott zu Dir:
Wie gross Du bischt,
Wie gross Du bischt!

Wann mer im Busch,
Im halwe Duschper wandert,
Heert mer die Veggel zwitschere in de Baem,
Un dann aus hoche Gibbel Scheenheit guckt —
Ich heer die Grick — mich fasst en Boss vun Luft!

Dann singt mei Seel,
Mei Retter Gott zu Dir:
Wie gross Du bischt,
Wie gross Du bischt!

Wann Christus kummt
Mit Lied vun Halleluja,
Un nemmt mich heem,
Was Freed erfillt mei Haerz!
Dann bieg ich mich
so dienschtlich un demiedich,
Un wieder saag — mei Gott,
Wie gross Du bischt!

Robesonia, Pa.—ARTHUR D. GRAEFF

DER PIWWIE

En Friehyohrslied

Ei! guck emoll datte,
Der Piwwie iss do!
Er hockt uff'm Poschte,
Was iss er so froh;
Nau guckt er mol nunner,
Nau guckt er mol nuff,
Nau singt er e bissel,
Nau heert er schunn uff.

Ei, Piwwie! wu waarscht du
Zidder'm Schpotyohr gewest?
Waarscht fatt mit 'm Summer—
Waarscht siddlich verreest?
Ich denk datte drunne
Hoscht's Heemweh recht ghatt,
Hoscht nix wie gedrauert,
Waarscht's Lewe recht satt.

Ach! Sing doch e bissel,
'S iss freilich net viel;
Dei Liedel hot immer
So'n heemliches G'fiehl.
Ich weess, du bischt liewer
Deheem bei uns do;
Du bringscht yo der Summer,
Des bin ich so froh.

Es macht em gans eifrich,
Es macht em recht froh;
Der Winter iss iwwer
Un's Friehyohr iss do.
Der Schnee iss verschmolsa
Un's Eis iss eweck;
'S iss wull bissel schlappich,
Doch, 's iss yo yuscht Dreck.

Ball rabbelt's im Waasem,
Ball klebbert's im Hols;
Die Fresch sin am Peife,
Die Haahne sin schtols.
Die Meed warre wusslich,
Der Bloovoggel singt,
Un alles iss luschtich
Un hutschelt un schpringt.

Wie schee un wie lieblich,
Wann's Friehyohr mol kummt;
Wann alles mit Hummle
Ums Giwwelend brummt.
Wann's Gaerdle mol aafangt,
Un Hinkel un Gens
Duhn nix ass wie singe
Un schittle die Schwens.

Wie schee wann die Blumme
Recht dufte im Graas;
Wann Rotfisch un Tschepsel
Beim Johnnie sin Boss;
Wann's heesst bei de Buwe:
"Nau aus mit de Schuh,"
Un's greischt nimmi alles:
"Die Diehr! Mach sie zu!"

Ach! Geb mer doch's Friehyohr!
Der Winter maag geh
Mit Wascht un mit Pannhaas,
Mit Eis un mit Schnee.
Ich bin yo so freehlich,
Ich bin yo so froh;
Was will mer dann mehner—
Der Piwwie iss do!

1897 —ASTOR C. WUCHTER

AUS UNSERM BRIEFKASCHTE

Belated letters of congratulations on the Silver Anniversary of the ECK continue to arrive, including one from a service man who reads his ECK in Berlin. — P. A. B.

Accept my sincere congratulations for your contributions in the Eck. It has been a source of education and enjoyment to me for many years. As a child I knew nothing but the dialect. When at school age the teacher asked me in English to read, I did not know what she meant. A little girl next to me whispered, "Du sollscht lese." All my years, up to the appearance of the Eck, I could neither read nor write the dialect. Now I can hardly wait for the next issue of the Saturday Morning Call.

Macungie, Pa. —DR. A. D. WEAVER

I see congratulations are in order — 25 years as Editor of 'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck.

Showing your articles and reading your column to the many visitors to my office over these many years has certainly proved that in certain areas people do not know a language like the Pennsylvania German exists.

In order to help you celebrate this occasion I am sending two cases of beer — one the famous "dark" beer, which is our Bock Beer; the other our premium type, which I would like you to compare with the beers of Europe with which you have become acquainted on your various trips over there.

Again congratulations on a job well done, and continued good health and happiness!

The Burger Brewing Co.
Cincinnati, Ohio
—LUDWIG W. SCHULTER
Master Brewer

Allow me to congratulate you on the silver anniversary of the publication of the Eck. I have read your column faithfully every week since 1957 when I began to study the dialect from

PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN TRANSPLANTS IN ILLINOIS

By M. WALTER DUNDORE

The Pennsylvania Germans spread over the nation and found their respective places in American life and culture. They carried westward a lasting contribution. They made history. The Pennsylvania Germans were a nation in miniature and it is within the countless homes of Pennsylvania Germans that one must look for the glory of America. Within those homes one found the forces of deep religious principles at work, the spirit of thrift and enterprise and respect for individual accomplishment. Theirs is an epic tale of faith and zeal, sacrifice and achievement. Trail-blazers, leading in battle, services, industry, science, education, invention and agriculture. Theirs is a story of a people, their past, their qualities, their unlikeness to their fellow Americans; different language, songs, legends, barns, homes, farms, cooking, clothing, wagons, horses, guns, superstitions, pottery, proverbs, prayers and lullabies.

The strength of this county stems largely from this ethnic group's democratic heritage, inculcated in the life of Pennsylvania Germans in their youth within their own homes. Here was a homogeneous people, with living close to the soil, intensely religious, with a strong sense of home and fatherland. Yet these same people begat sons who made history over the years. They fulfilled their parents' unfulfilled and unrealized purposes.

A grandson of Adam Snyder of Reading, Pa. became Illinois State Attorney in 1855. A son of John Raum of Hummelstown, Pa., admitted to the Illinois Bar, was the author of "The Existing Conflict between Republican Government and Souther Oligarchy." Attorney George Brinkerhoff from Gettysburg served Illinois as auditor and had the honor of handling the only check ever written in favor of General Grant by the State of Illinois. Samuel Gross, Dauphin, Pa., admitted to the Illinois Bar, became a famous realtor and took active part in the establishment of the immense park and boulevard system for which Chicago is famous. Other Pennsylvania-German attorneys were Adam Krape of Millheim, Pa., and John C. Carver, both making their mark in Illinois. Theodore Kepner Long, from Millerstown became a Dakota attorney, but later moved to Chicago, where he became chairman of the Lake Shore Reclamation Commission which planned the famous lake-shore of Chicago. Theodore Perry Shonts of Crawford County became an Iowa Bar member, later elected president of the Chicago & Alron Railroad. In 1905 he was appointed Chairman of the Isthmian Canal Commission and in 1907 became president of the Interborough Transit of New York City. Harold Ickes of the Boyertown family studied law in Chicago and became Secretary of the Interior under Franklin Roosevelt.

In the medical field John Henry Rauch of Lebanon was appointed professor of **materia medica** in the Rush Medical College, Chicago, in 1857. Rauch was one of the organizers of the Chicago College of Pharmacy in 1859. During the Civil War Rauch assisted the medical director of the Army of Virginia, became first president of the Illinois State Board of Health. During the yellow fever epidemic of 1878 he formed the first Sanitary Council of the Mississippi Valley, establishing the first river inspection service of the National Board of Health. Other physicians were Solomon B. Bowerman of Lancaster; Charles W. Seever, member of the United Brethren; Milton D. Kiestner, Westmoreland County; all of whom hailed from that neighborhood. The first osteopathic physician in Illinois was Solon E. Conrad, a direct descendant of the Germantown family of that name. William E. Balsinger, Armstrong, Pa., became the noted plastic surgeon in Chicago. Arthur M. Everhart, descendant of John Everhart; Willis E. Lingle, descendant of the Pennsylvania Lingles, all settled and practiced in the state of Illinois. In 1919 Dr. Charles C. Miller of Pennsylvania settled in Marengo, Illinois in 1861 and achieved renown as the greatest bee-keeper in the world. Having become interested in bee-keeping he gave up his practice and wrote a number of famous treatises upon the life of the bee.

Steamboats intrigued several of the intrepid Pennsylvania Germans who migrated to Illinois. Dr. George W. Girdon, of Prussian origin, born in Philadelphia 1814, moved to Galena, Illinois, where he forsook his profession as a medico in favor of becoming the oldest steamboat captain in years of continuity on the Mississippi River, later becoming River Inspector for the Federal Government. Isaac H. Bollman migrated to Rock Island where he became a steamboat engineer and personal friend of Mark Twain. Franklin Rhoades of Harrisburg became a steamboat captain and spent fifteen years on the Illinois and Mississippi River.

The writer has personally made a study of 174 Pennsylvania German farmers who migrated from Pennsylvania to Illinois, 14 educators, 18 lawyers, 11 merchants, 10 ministers, and 14 physicians, as well as the following trades and professions: bankers, blacksmiths, boatmen, butchers, cabinetmakers, capitalists, carpenters, carriage makers, cattlemen, contractors, dentists, druggists, editors, engineers, grain-dealers, grocers, hotelmen, insurance men, Indian traders, lawyers, maltsters, mailmen, masons, manufacturers, merchants, millers, miners, musicians, politicians, postmasters, potters, saddlers,, sailors, tailors, traders, veterinarians, weavers, etc.

The earliest Pennsylvania German transplant came west to Illinois in 1778, the largest number came in the year 1837, of whom the greatest number settled in Jo Davies, Stephenson and Winnebago Counties. The largest number came from the Pennsylvania counties of Berks, Centre, Lancaster, Union and Philadelphia.

A confidant of Abraham Lincoln was John Dietrich of Berks County, who accompanied Lincoln to Gettysburg. He was also advisor to the President and acted as intermediary between War Secretary Stanton and General Grant. Another co-worker was John Addams, the son of Catharine Huy of Berks County, who worked closely with Lincoln while serving Illinois in the Senate.

A famous cattle breeder was Elias Swartz of Centre County, who came west in 1857 to Dekalb, Illinois, where he established a reputation as a breeder of Short horn cattle and Berkshire and Poland China hogs.

A broad land band spanning Illinois from Tazewell County up into Iroquois County contains the fruitful farms of the Amish. There are about eight Amish communities in Illnois, from Tremont and Mortin in Tazewell County to Arthur in Moultrie and Cissna Park in Iroquois. The Amish settlement in Moultrie is a daughter of the second oldest pre-Revolutionary Amish settlement in Somerset County, Pa.

Rudolph Hering, born in Philadelphia 1847, educated as a civil engineer, served as geologist in the exploration of Yellowstone National Park; engineer in charge of construction of the Girard Avenue Bridge spanning the Schuylkill; investigator for the National Board of Health of European sewage disposal plants; and chief engineer of the Chicago water supply and drainage commission. Jacob Beidler of Bucks County came to Chicago in 1844 where he became a wealthy realtor and philanthropist. Adam Gschwindt of Catasauqua became vice president and general manager of the Rockford Electric Co., Rockford, Illinois.

Slavery was utilized in some of the Pennsylvania German owned and operated lead diggings in Galena, Jo Davies County, Illinois as late as 1840. On the other hand Pennsylvania Germans also became most rabid in the matter of abolition. Illinois was a country divided. One of these was John Dietrch of Berks County, who in 1849 was one in a second shipload to enter California in quest of gold. Having become wealthy he went to Bloomington, Ill., where he became closely allied with state politics. He with his brother became owners of a hardware store which was the meeting place for zealous abolitionists. Here he tangled with Gen. Bradley of Blackhawk War fame in a staged battle over this important question. Another active abolitionist was Calvin DeWolf of Luzerne County, who served many years as secretary of the anti-slavery society of Chicago.

(To Be Concluded)

The Pennsylvania German Grammar, which you and Dr. Buffington have written. The effort has been most rewarding. The Eck is the best example of supplementary material that one can find. Best wishes for many more years.

—CHARLES H. WESCOE
Berlin, Germany

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Editorials

They Will Not Be Deluded

Even the most casual observer cannot help but note some pointed coincidences between uprisings in Korea which led to the resignation of Syngman Rhee and abortive riots in Turkey directed against the regime of Premier Adnan Menderes.

In their own countries, both Rhee and Menderes have been the strong men of strong man governments, operating as virtual dictators within the broad framework of purported democratic structures which actually were under their domination. Both have been bitter foes of communism and have allied themselves firmly with the United States and the western powers.

Struggling to raise the standards of their own countrymen who for centuries were basically illiterate serfs and peasants, to give them at least some of the advantages inherent to those who live and prosper under democratic governments, both have ignored many of the fundamental rights and freedoms Americans characteristically associated with the form of government under which they prosper.

Menderes, for example, has kept a stiff muzzle on the press, jailing newspapermen who dared criticize him. Rhee, among other things, has been charged with permitting elections to be rigged for the benefit of his friends and to perpetuate his own regime. Both have taken harsh measures against their critics leading to a curtailment of the right of free speech.

In both Korea and Turkey the insurrections have been led by students. Whether they were inspired by Communists from their own or other lands or motivated by a sincere desire to extend and expand the processes of democracy, to gain more of the privileges and advantages they know are inherent to its way of life, is not completely clear.

Quite probably if Communists were involved they came in on the fringes of a sincere and honest protest against abuses in government, joined in the shouting and endeavored to use the confusion to serve their own purposes. It is almost certain, too, that there was bloodshed and violence only because those who are accustomed to rule by force did not want either these protests or any more like them to be heard.

Student uprisings of this kind are not new in the histories of nations. They have been relatively common in Asia and they have been known in Europe where it was Hungarian students — and their teachers — who in 1956 led the bloody and ill - fated attempt to overthrow the Soviet puppets holding their once proud nation in subjugation

In almost every land where there has been any real progress toward democracy and democratic government, that progress has been led by those whose education has lighted the way. In lands that for centuries have been retarded by a feudal system or something tantamount to it, this leadership has been assumed by students.

Even in the United States, democracy has been practiced for three centuries, it is students who for the most part are in the forefront of the contemporary struggle to make more of its precepts realistic by removing the barriers of racial segregation from its schools, its colleges and its public life.

Only those who know the privileges and the freedoms of democracy will seek it for themselves and their fellows. Only these will know when the way of life a true democracy affords is being abused by those who espouse it only as a shield to accomplish their own purposes.

In many lands students and those who have been students are the only ones who know. In Korea and in Turkey they once again have given evidence that they will not be deluded.

Let's Have a Party

In just about a month the Allentown park department will plant flowers in the bowls on the boulevard lamp standards.

The park department has been doing this every month of May for 43 years, and for almost the same number of years, it has been removing the flowers come November and replacing them with hemlock boughs. One or two years were missed during the war.

Some persons will take notice and make a casual remark or two; many others will be quite oblivious that the flowers are back again.

When the "hanging gardens" as many have called them were first installed during the administration of Mayor Reichenbach, the innovation was hailed far and wide. So numerous were the iquiries from other cities that Councilman "Rocky" Kohler prepared a brochure to answer the questions.

Some other cities adopted the idea, most of them with modifications, such as suspending a metal basket from an arm attached to the standard.

Praises continue for Allentown's flower bowls from visitors but our own townfolk take them very much for granted.

It's just about time that Allentown wakes up to the fact that in its flower bowls it has a unique asset, an asset with a great potential in this day when so much attention is being directed to saving the business sections of American cities.

The day when Allentown plants its flower bowls could become a great and grand festival day. Imagination runs riot in contemplating the possibilities of such a day: How each flower bowl could be planted simultaneously by pretty girls, as bells peal and bands play; how Hamilton and 7th streets could be closed to traffic for a period of hours following the planting ceremonies during which the stores and shops could offer a carnival of values.

The same thing might be repeated when the hemlock boughs go in.

There's still nearly a month's time before the summer flowers are to be planted and the thing just could be worked out in time for this year. At any rate, let's get something started this spring, if only a token ceremonial planting on Center Square.

What to Do on a Sunday

Phila. Evening Bulletin

Blue Laws were a simpler proposition in 1794, when Pennsylvania put them on the books.

The necessities of life did not then include gasoline, nor cigarettes, nor aspirin. And the religion of the new United States was overwhelmingly Christian. The number of those who celebrated the Sabbath on some other day than Sunday, or who did not celebrate it at all, was a much tinier minority than now.

America has changed, but the Blue Laws have hung on in some states. This is not entirely attributable to religious fervor. It is not at all an attempt to persecute non-Christians. It is rather a feeling that one day out of the week ought to be noncommercial — a day of rest if not also of devotion. Sunday is picked because it is still the traditional day of the great majority.

Latterly Blue Laws restricting certain kinds of sales on Sunday have been widely attacked in the courts. There are two principal grounds: That choosing Sunday is a violation of religious freedom in that it sets one day as the Sabbath; and that picking out some items as nonsalable and letting other items of questionable necessity be sold is illegal discrimination.

The litigation has helped make enforcement wildly uneven . . .

It is time for someone to decide whether Blue Laws belong in today's America. The appropriate authority for that job is the U.S. Supreme Court. It is therefore gratifying that the Supreme Court, has agreed to review such legislation in Pennsylvania, Maryland, and Massachusetts.

Its decision will go a long way toward determining what kind of a day Sunday is going to be in a thousand towns and cities.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Lonely Heart

The lonely heart beat with a sigh . . . so all alone and blue . . . for it had lost a special love . .. a tender one and true . .. the lonely heart refused to smile . . . it could not find the sun . . . because it seemed like everything . . . was over with and done . . . the songs it heard were plaintive ones . . . there wasn't room for cheer... to think this had to happen... to a heart warm and sincere... time passed, and soon the pain was eased . . . time played its part quite well . . . recalling just the happy times . . . before love's castle fell . . . now things are looking differently . . . no longer is life tart . . . I know of what I write about . . . I was the lonely heart.

Two Roads to the Summit



Party Platforms

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

It has been announced that Rep. Chester Bowles heads the formidable committee that will write the Democratic Platform. Who will perform this task for the Republicans has not been stated. This is probably the most useless task to which a man can devote himself. Party platforms serve no particular purpose because the parties abandon them immediately after the election.

Both party platforms will have much to say about our international relations. Chester Bowles has made himself expert on the affairs of Asia with particular emphasis on India where he was the American ambassador. His views on China may be summarized in this paragraph:



Sokolsky

"... Communist China constitutes an extremely live danger not only because of its ideology but also because of the inadequacy of its resource base in comparison to its population. Indeed, I suggest that Communist China constitutes almost a classic type of potential aggressor, similar to Nazi Germany of the 1930's and Japan in the period between the two wars."

Eisenhower Policies

The Republicans cannot do other than to praise the record of the Eisenhower policies which, while opportunistic and often conflicting, may be summarized in the phrase, "He kept us out of war." President Eisenhower embarked on his career by bringing the Korean War to an end without any solution of the Korean problem which continues to be a problem up to this moment.

This was undoubtedly an index to Eisenhower's thinking, namely, that war must be averted at any cost save the invasion of American territory. How much such a policy has cost in money and potentials will not be calculable for many years; its benefits are also not clear except that war has been averted. This has added much to President Eisenhower's personal popularity but has it strengthened the United States?

Both parties will have to deal with the question of the dollar. Both will try to duck the issue. Neither will be willing to admit that something must be done about the dollar very quickly or every man, woman and child in this country will be in difficulties. Franz Pick, who is probably our leading authority on money, starts his study, "The United States Dollar," with the paragraph:

"During the past 20 years, the dollar's purchasing power has dropped from 100 cents to only 47 cents. This debasement, partially the result of waging World War II, has become a serious menace not only to the existence of America's monetary unit, but also to all other free currencies of the globe."

In 1960, the shrinking dollar cannot be ignored. Its shrinkage is too sharp and affects too much. Politicians are persons under constant psychological tension. They know that one bad slip can be fatal. One ineptitude can ruin a man's career. On the other hand, no candidate writes a platform and not one of them is bound by what it says.

Brief in '52

Back in 1952, J. H. Gipson, a book publisher of Caldwell, Idaho, wrote out a platform in very few words. This was for the Republican Party whose long and tedious platform of that year certainly was unrelated to anything which has happened since. This was Gipson's platform — the whole of it:

"The Republican Party realizes the obligation of each generation of Americans to hand down to the next a constitutional and solvent republic, in which the area of personal freedom has been extended and not reduced.

"Realizing that the happiness and well-being of this and future generations depend upon the liberty, freedom, dignity, responsibility, and opportunity of the individual, we urge and demand that all public officials elected on our ticket support all legislative measures which will accomplish these objectives; specifically, to obey Article X of the Bill of Rights; to restore, respect, and preserve the constitutional rights of the several states which compose our Republic; to steadily reduce and finally eliminate government corporations to drastically and continuously reduce Federal taxes and Federal expenditures; to eliminate deficit spending; to destroy or rigidly control monopolies and to conserve our natural resources; and give the people of America an honest dollar with steady purchasing power.

"These things we can and will do, while providing for an impregnable national defense and achieving and maintaining peace with dignity and honor."

(Copyright 1960)

Cause for Concern

By VICTOR RIESEL

Security intelligence forces of two nations have been concerned over the activities of one union which sits astride the mining of scarce nickel needed for tubing in hydrogen bomb installations. This union covers strategic heavy water plants, uranium mining and refining and vital copper mining.

Nine leaders of this union, the Mine, Mill and Smelter Workers, have been convicted of conspiring with Communist Party officials to defraud and deceive the government of the U. S.

It is this union which James R. Hoffa has befriended. It is this band of convicted conspirators whom he and his colleagues in the Teamsters high command have decided to help. It is this group of men accused by the government of being Communist Party members for which the Teamsters top council has been raising funds.

I have before me a copy of a letter written by Jim Hoffa on official Teamsters stationery proving all this. The letter refers to the convicted men as "our brother trade unionists."

This letter was written to Mine-Mill president John Clark. Copies of it were then sent to most of the leaders of the Teamsters' 900 locals. Accompanying each copy of the Hoffa letter to Clark was a covering note from the Teamster president to his lieutenants across the land.

In it he urged that monetary aid be sent for the financing of an appeal of the nine sentences which were handed down March 14. Seven of the men were ordered to jail for three years. Two were handed 18 months' terms.

These men were convicted, among other things, of conspiring with four Communist Party officials "to dominate and control and continue to dominate and control the affairs and policies of said union (the Mine-Mill — VR)."

These men, who had in their hands so powerful a union, were convicted of conspiring to "pretend to resign from their membership in the Communist Party and pretend to terminate their affiliation with said party but would in fact continue their membership in and affiliation wth same."

In Hoffa's letter to the Mine-Mill Union president, the Teamsters chief sees these convictions as an attack on all labor. Specifically he says:

"At the last. . .board meeting of the. . .Teamsters, general secretary - treasurer John F. English and I were authorized to extend financial aid and support to your organization, the International Union of Mine, Mill and Smelter Workers, on behalf of nine leaders of that union whose recent conviction is now on appeal.

"These nine men were convicted on a charge of conspiracy to violate the now defunct oath sections of the Taft-Hartley Law.

"The outcome of this appeal is of vital importance to the entire trade union movement. The question of the truth or falsity of the affidavits formerly required under Taft-Hartley, but no longer required under the new Kennedy - Landrum-Griffin Law, is not an issue in any sense in our decision to lend assistance to our brother trade unionists."

What Hoffa refers to here is the law which required labor leaders to sign affidavits that they were not Communists. This was wiped out on Sept. 14, 1959. The Mine-Mill officials were indicted on Nov. 16, 1956 — almost three years earlier.

What particularly disturbs Hoffa is that the nine were convicted of conspiring to defraud the government rather than for actually committing the fraud.

(Copyright 1960)

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I am a young man of 19, the son of a minister, and I feel that God would have me go to the mission field. However, my father, whose judgment I have always respected says that he does not think I am called of God as a missionary. Should I listen to my father, or to the "still small voice" urging me to go to the foreign field.? G. R.

ANSWER: This is a difficult problem, and I really would like to know more about it. But if I may formulate an answer from the facts given in your letter, I would say that no man, not even a good father, can tell what God is calling another to do.

It is possible that your father thinks you are too young to make such an important decision. He should remember that Samuel was just a young lad when God called him, and that Jesus was just 12 when He said: "I must be about my father's business."

I know how frustrating this must be for you. If I were you I would have a long talk with your father, and explain that you can't get away from this "call" of God. I am quite sure he will be understanding, but if he is not, you must mind the Lord, take up your cross and follow Him.

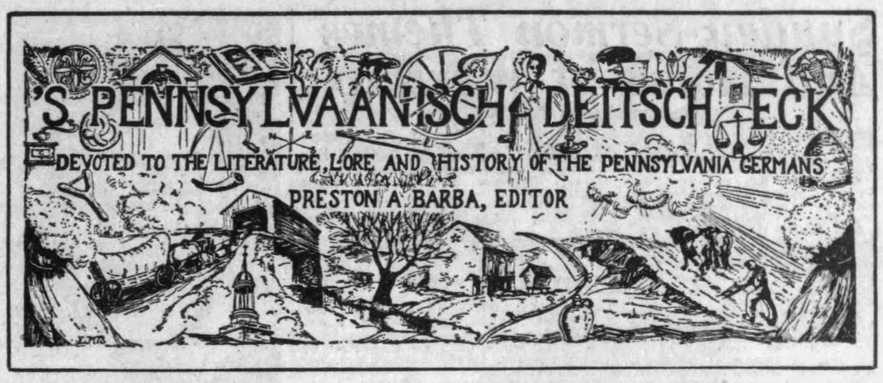
Christ said in Luke 14 that He must come even before family!

Horoscope

Avoid extravagance and overoptimism. Today's child will be inventive.

Factographs

President Benjamin Harrison maintained a summer home on Second Lake in New York's Adirondacks in the 1880's.



DER MUTTER IHRE GAARDE

'S iss en liewer Friehlingsdaag,
Alles hot nei Lewe;
Der Yockel singt sei Lieblingslied,
Er kann es nimmi hewe;
Tra-ra-ra, ra-bum-di-ee,
Heit geh ich mol fische—
Ich hab ken Luscht fer g'salsne Fisch,
Ich fang emoll paar frische.

'Die Mutter heert sei Haerzbegehr,
Doch will sie Gaarde graawe;
Sie saagt dem Yockel: "'S dutt mer leed,
Ich kann es net erlaawe;
Heit gebt's nix aus der Fischerei,
Heit geht's mol in der Gaarde:
Es Land muss rum, die Zeit iss do.
Mer kann net lenger waarte."

Graad geht der Yockel in der Schopp,
Un holt die Schipp un Reche:
Nau hen die zwee en gudi Zeit,
Des kann ich ei ch verschpreche;
Der Yockel graabt mol vanne haer,
Un butzt die harte Graewe;
Die Mutter, die kummt hinne noh
Un recht schee alles ewe.

'S iss alles rum vun End zu End;
Die Mutter holt der Saame
Schee uffgeduh in gleene Seck,
Uff yedem iss der Naame;
Der Yockel legt die Kaerne ei,
Die Mutter dutt er schone;
Ich glaab so'n guder Bu wie daer,
Dutt Gott mol gut belohne.

Die Aerd waar frisch un's Wetter waarm,
Un glei sin Keime kumme;
Ringsum haer, ich weess net wie,
Hot Ungraut sich gezwunge;
In de Roi un zwische drin
Dausend gleene Blanse;
Die Mutter hot's net meh geliebt
Wie'n Bett voll fedde Wanse.

Wann'd die Mutter sehne witt,
Am Ungraut kannscht sie finne,
Im Haerschegraas un Haahnekamm,
Halwergaul un Winne,
Seiohre, Sauerampel,
Hauswax un Kamille,
Buweleis un Maedleis,
Die hot's in der Fille.

Seibaerzel, Kaesbabble,
Kummt vun Yohr zu Yohr;
Grundelrewe, Genseblumme
Hinkeldarm galore;
Fuxschwens un Haaseglee,
Gledde noch debei—
Alles Ungraut iss vertilcht,
Alles Ungraut iss vertilcht,
Nau fiehlt die Mutter frei.

'S iss en rechtes Paradies,
Schenner wie en Parlor;
Roie graad un Bodde luck,
Alles trim un sauwer;
Es biet reich Macungie Land,
Lynn un Maxatawny;
'S gebt ken anner Patch wie der
Vun Maine zu Kalifawny.

Kannscht du saagge was datt waxt?
Guck mol iwwer die Lischt;
Immer helft der Gaarde aus
Wann du hungrich bischt.
Do hot's Boigraut, Dandelion,
Zwiwwle un Maaruh,
Mangelwarzel, Kaerbse,
Fudder fer die Kuh.

Cauliflower, Schparkelgraas,
Peffer un Tomaets,
Schnittloch un Hexekimmel,
Des iss "Rough on Rats";
Balsamgraut un Kiehbitters,
Raade fer der Darscht,
Bohnegreidel, Knowweloch,
Karyanner fer die Warscht;

Geelriewe, Baschdnaade,
Gummere un Zelaat,
Reddich, Squash un Sunnerose,
Gross wie'n Waggeraad;
Schteckebohne, Schtockbohne,
Aerbse, gross un glee,
Holsrose, weiss un rot,
Was sin sie doch so schee!

Fennichel un Pederli,
Riewe fer Gemies,
Evergreen un Bantam,
Was schmackt es doch so siess;
Grumbiere, Rotriewe,
Saffron goldegeel;
'S iss genung vun yeder Aart,
Un als noch deel fer sale.

Die Mutter raised die Medizin,
Der Gaarde hot sie all;
Warzle un Gegreider Dings,
Fer'n yeder Krankefall:
Meeschterwarzel, Schwarzwarzel,
Des iss gut fer's Blut;
Groddebalsam, Adarntee,
Macht die Lunge gut.

Liebschteckel, Aaronszwiwwel,
Mary Ann dezu,
Salweitee un Katzegraut,
Gebt dem Baby Ruh;
Der Gaarde iss en Apodeek,
Des iss gewisslich wohr;
Un deckt der Disch en yeder Daag
Darrich's liewe lange Yohr.

—Joseph Peter Deibert

Who will render the English for the following words in the above verses?

— Haerschegraas, Haahnekamm, Sauerampel, Hauswax, Seibaerzel, Kaesbabble, Grundelrewe, Gensblumme, Hinkeldarm, Fuxschwens, Haaseglee, Boigraut, Schnittloch, Kiehbitters, Raade, Bohnegreidel, Holsrose, Adarntee, Liebschteckel, Aaronszwiwwel, Katzegraut.

PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN TRANSPLANTS IN ILLINOIS

By M. WALTER DUNDORE

(Conclusion)

George Getz of Northampton County came to Illinois in 1844 and established one of the earliest wagon - making plants in the middle west. Aaron Kostenbader of Columbia County came to Stephenson County, Ill., where he established a reputation as a first class cabinet maker. Ersom Mayer (born in 1837) from Lancaster came to Freeport, Ill., where he established one of the earliest banks. Hugh Bennehoff manufactured harnesses. Alfred Wise established a grain and implement business in 1848 and later became president of the Second National Bank of Freeport, Ill. Emanuel Stover came to Carroll County and started the manufacture of machinery. Israel Stover of Centre County started the manufacture of carriages and wagons in Orangeville, Ill. Andrew Brubaker of Lancaster came to Stephenson County and started making confections. Isaac Loose of Franklin County moved to Illinois in 1860. His sons became the organizers and owners of the Loose Brothers Manufacturing Company, which later became the American Biscuit Company, and still later the Loose-Wiles Biscuit Co., with bakeries scattered throughout Texas, Missouri, Minnesota, Illinois, Nebraska, New York and Massachusetts. Theodore Hess Wegeforth came to Illinois in 1871 and became renowned as the "Potato King" of the Middle West. Clayton Frick Summy became a leading music publisher in Chicago. John Gauger refusing to enter the ministry, became one of the largest sash and door manufacturers in the country. William Graver of Chambersburg, Pa., became the country's leading tank manufacturer with plants in Indiana, Oklahoma, Texas, Delaware and California with his main office in Chicago. Peter Shiffler Goodman of Lancaster became a leading economist in the Middle West, as well as financial editor of the "Chicago Chronical." Henry Albright became vice president in charge of manufacture for the Western Electric Company of Chicago. Edward Kuhns of Pennsylvania became commissioner of public works in Chicago in 1890 and later a member of the Studebaker Corporation. The grandson of Jacob Gossard of Washington County, Pa., became the founder of the leading manufacture of corsets with headquarters in Chicago with seven factories operating in the United States and Canada.

Pennsylvania Germans continued their interests in matters of a military nature. John Raum of Hummelstown, settled in Illinois in 1823 and served during the Blackhawk War. Another early settler was Adam W. Snyder, a wool currier, likewise served his country in the Blackhawk War. Franklin Rhoades, a native of Lancaster, served during the Mexican War, and as a captain during the Civil War. Samuel E. Gross from Dauphin County moved to Illinois in 1846 and served in the Civil War. George L. Shoup of Armstrong County, moved to Illinois in 1852 and served in the Third Colorado Cavalry. General Green B. Raum, whose parents settled in Illinois in 1832 became Brigadier General along with Theodore S. Bowers whose rise in the Army of the North parallelled that of General U.S. Grant with whom he was intimately associated.

Among Pennsylvania Germans who were active in the Mormon Church were such followers as William Hickenlooper of Westmoreland County who became the first bishop of the Sixth Ward in Salt Lake City. William Cline and Samuel Horner, both Saints of the church, established an early church in Blanchardville, Wisconsin in 1846. Henry H. Deam of Bradford County became Latter Day Saint in 1836. A Pennsylvania German farmer built the first church, the first mill and the first schoolhouse, and gave the community its first name, Zarahemla, now known as Blanchardville. In 1848 Benjamin and Sarah B. Kepner arrived in Galena, Ill. They found a 16 by 18-foot house on the premises and mud so deep that it required two yoke of oxen to pull their wagon to church on Sundays. The Methodist minister Charles and his wife Elizabeth came to Illinois from Centre County. He made his rounds of Illinois churches as a circuit rider, preaching in both German and broken English. He labored in the Freeport, Ill. church for a period of 43 years. The Reverend Joseph Sechler and Mary Hartzel of Northampton County served the Reformed Church in Freeport, Ill. in 1855. The Rev. Isaiah Kephart, Clearfield County, Pa. was licensed to preach in the Church of the United Brethren in Christ in 1859. In 1885 he became president of Westfield College, Westfield, Ill. William Keller Frick of Lancaster, Pa., from 1895 to 1900 instructor and director of the Chicago Lutheran Theological Seminary, had a hand in the merging of the three largest English Lutheran bodies in America.

Politically it has been said that whereever there is a Pennsylvania Dutchman there is an argument brewing somewhere. The earliest Illinois politician was Conrad Will of Philadelphia (1778), was elected delegate to the Constitutional Convention for authorizing the framing a state constitution and organizing a state government for Illinois. He became later a state senator. Adam W. Snyder of Connelsville, Pa. (1799) became state senator in 1830, congressman in 1836, again state senator in 1840 and Democratic nominee for governor of Illinois in 1841. John Raum of Hummelstown served as state senator in 1833. George L. Shoup of Armstrong County settled in Galesburg, Ill. in 1852, later became a member of the Idaho territorial convention, state senator, territorial governor of Idaho in 1889 and then governor of the state in 1890. Andrew Shuman (1830) of Manor, Lancaster County, became lieutenant governor of Illinois in 1876. Rudolph Hering (1847) of Philadelphia acted as chairman of the board of engineers to draw up proposed water, sewage and drainage system for Washington, D.C. Ellery Strunk served as mayor of Warren, Ill., Joseph Shantz as postmaster of Wilmette, Ill. and Horace G. Kaufman postmaster of Oregon, Ill.

The age of most of the Pennsylvania German settlers into Illinois averaged 25 years and the greatest number had five children.

In 1816 Christian Will of Philadelphia appears as lessee of lead mines in Kaskaskia, Ill. and in 1815 Conrad Will was lessee of salt mines in the same town. One author in the early days had this to say about the Pennsylvania Germans in Illinois in 1815:

"They were industrious though not enterprising people, usually farmers of moderate means, who lived comfortably and kept their association mainly among themselves."

William, Robert and James Morrison had probably the biggest impact upon Illinois history. They were Switzers from Bucks County. They were active as Indian traders, fur traders, promoters, land grant agents, etc. William Morrison in 1880 received the support of the Illinois delegation at Cincinatti for the presidential nomination. The Hotel Morrison in Chicago was named in his honor.

In the educational field the Pennsylvania Germans excelled. John F. Eberhart (1829) from Mercer County, became school commissioner of Cook County, Ill. and later superintendent of schools in Chicago. Here he established the Cook County Normal School. Clayton Frick Summy, Lancaster, Pa., established the Clayton F. Summy Company in Chicago, 1895. It became one of the largest music publishing houses west of New York. John Nagle (1858) York, Pa., in 1888 became principal of the College of Commerce in Freeport, Ill. Francis Springer (1810), a Lutheran minister, was made superintendent of schools in Springfield, Ill.

In 1839 Jacob Fisher purchased a 600-acre farm in Stephenson County, Ill. for the sum of $800. In 1846 Jacob Wagner purchased a farm in the same county, paying $1000 for a 320-acre spread.

Familiar names (some of them changed in form in process of Anglicization) of Pennsylvania German families attracted to Illinois since 1916 are Snyder, Hartman, Gross, Zink, Abt, Hileman, Rhoads, Zellers, Hoover, Stahl, Miller, Kauffman, Hertz, Kimmel, Ruth, Swarts, Faust, Long, Frick, Landis, Ickes, Kuhns, Goodman, Neider, Shuman, Schantz, Brinkerhoff, Beidler, Frye, Myers, Shoup, Boyer, Loose, Sponsler, Wert, Scmeltzer, Womeldorf, Otto, Kostenbader, Kleckner, Gable, Bear, Reitzel, Maurer, Smull, Furst, Martin, Musser, Fisher, Glover, Kramer, Kluck, Knorr, Yeager, Stfunk, Reigard, Brubaker, Baumgartner, Bennehoff, Dietrich, Gift, Kessler, Fink, Haines, Stitsel, Dundore, Saylor, Kizer, Hoffman.

(Mr. Dundore is also the author of The Saga of the Pennsylvania Germans in Wisconsin, published in Vol. 19 (1954) of the Publications of The Pennsylvania German Folklore Society).

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Editorials

Worth Remembering

Because all the world loves romance it dotes on brides and weddings, particularly when the bride is as pretty as she is charming, even more particularly when she happens to be a princess and when her wedding is surrounded by all the story book pageantry of British royalty.

This, of course, is why London was jammed with unprecedented throngs for the past few days. This is why just about everyone everywhere — except in Russia and lands where little that is romantic and beautiful is permitted — is looking for every detail that can be published about the wedding of Princess Margaret and Antony Armstrong-Jones.

This is why newspapers are filled with pictures and why films were rushed across the Atlantic by the fastest jet to delight and fascinate and please the largest audience ever to see a single event on television screens.

And this is the way it should be, particularly for Princess Margaret, the first daughter of an English sovereign to wed a commoner in something like 500 years.

In England and across the British Empire, in America and throughout the world, men and women and children long have loved and admired the pretty, charming and friendly princess. Their admiration and their respect increased immeasurably when her loyalty to her family and her devotion to the tenets of her church prompted her to sacrifice what for a long moment appeared to be her future happiness by forsaking the love of another.

Through the five years that have elapsed they have hoped that some day she once again would find the real happiness that is rooted in deep and sincere love. As they watched her through recent months, as they saw the radiance and the sparkle that even the cameras couldn't miss yesterday, they felt certain she had found it and rejoiced with her.

The story is one that deserves the attention that has been given it. It is now a part of history and it well may be. For it is a story that well may bear retelling even in the most humble family.

Congratulations, Mr. Snyder

Even in an era when almost every home—or the home next door — has at least one telephone, fire alarm boxes are essential protective devices for every community and there are few communities, large or small, that would be without them.

Generally, but particularly when fires are discovered by passersby, the strategically located, easy to be found and simply operated fire alarm box is the most accessible and hence the speediest way of summoning help.

This, of course, is one of the reasons that fire alarm boxes are painted red, why some communities spot them on yellow poles, why many cities and towns for years have made it easy to locate them even from a distance by marking them with overhead red or blue lights.

Particularly at night, when householders are in bed and when industrial and business areas are dark, a fire alarm box that can be quickly spotted can be the means of sharply reducing losses, even a means of saving lives.

Councilman Richard C. Snyder, a former fireman who now heads Allentown's Department of Public Safety, is aware of this and has adopted the most expedient and the least costly means of making Allentown's red and white boxes stand out at night almost as well as during daylight hours. By the end of the summer all of the 312 alarm boxes in the city will be repainted and visible from distances at night because each will be marked by strips of luminous tape that will reflect the glow of overhead street lights and the beam of automobile headlamps.

The move is a sound one and so is the councilman's proposal to help spot fire hydrants quickly by applying luminous paint to tops and outlets.

Because the materials that will be used have been available for some years, because they are relatively inexpensive, it seems as if someone should have thought of using them a long time ago. Now that Mr. Snyder has thought of it, both programs should be carried out completely and without delay.

'Not in Its Decline'

We hear too much about what's wrong with America these days. This is especially true in a presidential campaign year when a certain number of candidates dwell at length on the ills of the country, though not so much on what they would do to cure them.

At any rate, it is refreshing to hear some one of stature state in a few choice words some of the many good things about this wonderful country, as Herbert Hoover did in New York the other day. Said he:

". . .they said I must make a two-minute speech. I am grateful for the two - minute limit. That eliminates any discussion of the several foreign and domestic crises that haunt our sleep. It eliminates any remarks on our current candidate for President. It leaves me free to say something good about the American people. And I can get that into these two minutes.

"The American people are making new discoveries in science and invention faster than any other nation. Despite the current glommy lamentations, we are armed against any attack. We are daily increasing our industrial productivity. We have most of our young in schools and colleges. We have more institutions of high learning than all the rest of the world put together. Our people in the main cling to the national goals set by the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution, and the Bill of Rights. Most of our people cling to religious faith.

"This nation is not in its decline and fall."

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.

Kindergarten or Subsidies

Editor
The Morning Call

In a recent edition, you reported the fact that the Southern Lehigh Advisory Council of the Pennsylvania Farmers' Association came out against a kindergarten for the Southern Lehigh School District. From the article, it appears that the cost factor (net $641-year of local tax money) and the problem of safely transporting the children to and from school are the major objections to this education.

Certainly farmers or any group will agree that the cost is rather nominal (probably less than their individual Federal Farm Subsidies) and secondly, kindergarten as a part of our public school education is carried on throughout our nation (even in predominately rural farm areas) without undue transportation hazards.

It appears to this reader that farmers want lower taxes (but not lower subsidies) at the expense of 5-year-old children. Many years ago, the writer fondly remembers his own kindergarten experience and it is hard for him to realize that in modern America, where education is revered so greatly, (and the average farm family has an income of over $9,000) that Southern Lehigh School District children are missing this phase of their education for the paltry sum of $641.

H. E. Lyon
R. D. 1
Center Valley, Pa.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Attributed to Red Skelton: "This morning I saw an automobile with a pair of old shoes hanging on the back. It was either a very fast wedding or a very slow pedestrian."

Sighs Joe Newman:
They said it couldn't be done;
They said nobody could do it.
So I tackled the job with a confident smile,
It might've been done — but I blew it.

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Just a Reminder, Kids–



Johnson and Kennedy

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

As the chips fall at this stage of the election campaign, it seems as though Sen. Lyndon Johnson and Sen. John Kennedy will come into the Democratic convention with an equal number of delegates — about 500 each. It is necessary to have 761 delegates to be nominated. No one will be nominated on the first ballot.

The other three candidates, Hubert Humphrey, Stuart Symington and Adlai Stevenson, are running as possible compromise candidates. That is, if the convention is deadlocked between Johnson and Kennedy, the great men of the Democratic Party will meet in the proverbial smoke-filled room and will choose a candidate from among those who are now running or someone else who will be surprised that anyone thought of him.


Sokolsky

Let it not be whispered too loud — but there are some Democrats who like Harry Truman's style and who might turn to the old curmudgeon for another round. The 22nd Amendment does not forbid that.

Strategy Varies

It is an interesting political phenomenon that John Kennedy has been working at the job of popularizing himself as a candidate since 1956, while Lyndon Johnson has been using the quiet strategy of organizing the professionals in his support, depending upon his extraordinary work in the Senate to win popularity among the people. These variant methods have produced about the same result, 500 or so delegates.

If Kennedy or Johnson can build this up to 761 delegates, sure and in the pocket, and before the convention, there can be a nomination on the first ballot; otherwise, it will be a battle which is likely.

This makes the uncommitted delegates so important. The ADA could support Kennedy, Humphrey and Symington. They could perhaps combine the Kennedy and Humphrey delegations but that is not the way it is likely to go. If Kennedy is not nominated by the third ballot, men like Harry Truman, Sam Rayburn, Carmine DeSapio, David Lawrence, Jacob Arvey, Pat Brown, and two or three others will gather together to decide. Harry Truman will undoubtedly have a prevailing voice at such a meeting.

The test of availability, in the Democratic Party, will be very practical. First of all, the Democratic Party cannot lose the Solid South which gives that party a valuable nest egg of votes. Major population changes will not affect the outcome in 1960, the apportionment of Electoral votes being based on the 1950 census; therefore, the enormous shift of population which has taken place since 1950 will show up, for the first time, in the 1964 Presidential Election.

However, California used to be a Republican state and is no longer. Inroads by the Democrats have been made in other Western states which used to be Republican.

Population Shift

The Southern states are conservative as compared with the Northern big cities. The Western states are ideologically uncertain, basing themselves on personalities rather than on party practices and principles.

New England, which used to be solidly Republican, is so no more. From Connecticut to Maine, New England has astonishingly been electing Democrats. New England is no longer WASP-ish, that is, white, Anglo-Saxon, Protestant. Rhode Island is an example of this change: a small state with two of the historically best known cities in the country, Providence and Newport, it started as the Baptist center in the United States.

It now has a large population of former Italians, French-Canadians, and Portuguese. This population is Roman Catholic and Democratic.

Politicians do not ignore such realistic factors. They cannot afford to. A Vanderbilt was once governor of Rhode Island; so was a Pastore. Equally true, a Saltonstall is a senator from Massachusetts; so is a Kennedy. Plymouth Rock is giving way to the Irish Famine, just as in Connecticut the Yankee is being replaced by almost every nationality on earth and the governor is Abraham Ribicoff.

The Democrats will have to do their balancing upon realistic facts such as these. It is not so much a split party as a catch all party. It contains all the elements of American life and it cannot project a candidate who would totally be rejected by any one large element in the amalgam that calls itself Democracy — an amalgam that must include Eleanor Roosevelt and Carmine DeSapio, Sam Rayburn and Wayne Morse, Lyndon Johnson and John Kennedy. No similar situation exists in the Republican Party.

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Wit and Judgment

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Purely Personal Prejudices:

When we are young, we find no value in the views we disagree with; as we get older, if we grow in wisdom as well as years, we discover that even an opinion contrary to ours contains a vein of truth which we can usefully assimilate to our own views.

Wit and judgment are rarely allied in the same temperament — this is why witty persons so rarely know when to refrain from exercising their talent.

Conditions haven't changed much in the centuries since Halevy observed: "In order to make a great dezl of money, the first thing is to have no need of it."

A man who is openly engaged in building up his reputation is often at the same time subtly engaged in tearing down his character; which is the whole meaning of the Gospel warning about gaining the world and losing our souls.

Experience teaches us little about love — when we finally find we have made a mistake, we promptly go out and make the opposite mistake. Multiple marriages resemble a pendulum more than a progression.

The trouble with the superpatriot is that he finds no good in any country except his own; and the trouble with the cosmopolite is that he finds good in every country except his own.

The most bitter quarrels begin over nothing, and that is what they end in — nothing.

Just as no person can smell his own breath, no person can detect his own bad taste; it is only years later that we can look back and realize how deficient it really was. This inherent blindness is what compels people to defend their taste more passionately than their principles.

It is a dangerous half-truth to say that "we learn by doing"; we learn by learning, and merely doing something over and over again is just confirming ourselves in poor technique—until, finally, we are unable to unlearn and start over again the proper way.

We are more willing to forgive a man who does us a wrong than one who shows contempt for us; which is why the world has always been more tolerant toward the bully than toward the snob.

The surest sign of self-centeredness in a woman is her choice as close friends only those women who are plainer than herself.

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My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Will you please explain the scripture in Matt. 12:31, where Jesus talks about a sin that cannot be forgiven. E. S.

ANSWER: Many people have lost the real joy of their Christian faith because they have been overcome with the fear they have committed a sin that could not be forgiven.

Like all the rest of the Bible, this verse must be understood in the light of the times and the condition that prompted its writing. Remember, Jesus was speaking to a group of Pharisees living at the time He was upon the earth.

They witnessed His deeds and said that what He was doing was done by the power of the devil. The exact conditions and circumstances cannot today be reproduced.

Jesus is not here now in the flesh. He is not here today performing the same signs and wonders that He did when He was in the flesh.

After Jesus had gone to the cross and suffered to make atonement for our sins, it became true that the only sin that could not be forgiven from that time on was man's failure to receive Christ as Saviour.

Anyone who receives Christ has the assurance and the promise that every sin, no matter what its nature is, has forgiveness through Christ.

It also teaches that there is no amount of effort on our part that can bring about God's favor. Only Christ on a cross can turn God's face toward us and ours toward Him and accomplish reconciliation.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Give Flowers

The language of love is spoken . . . by flowers sweet and fair . . . they can lift our spirits . . . high into the air . . . one red rose can fashion . . . narratives sublime . . . stories with the power . . . to span space and time . . . flowers never fail to say . . . what we want them to . . . and the messages they send . . . are sincere and true . . . in sickness or in health they are . . . couriers of cheer . . . bringing giver and receiver . . . very very near . . . from the beginning to the end . . . flowers are a part . . . of the many precious thoughts . . . held within the heart . . . so when you desire . . . to bring happy hours . . . to a someone you hold dear . . . always give them flowers.

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Horoscope

Check extravagance and avoid over-optimism. Today's child will be very intelligent.

Pari Leventi of Greece became "Miss International" at a beauty contest in Istanbul, Turkey.



WENDELL KITZMILLER

An Evening Spent at Hoffemoyers Hostelry - The Water Famine and Startling Predictions that People Are to Be Punished for Public Sins - The The Plagues of Ancient Egypt.

Mer sin iwwel ab do howwe am Haase Baerrig alleweil vunweegge weil's Wasser so raar iss. Baut drei aus fimfe vun de Brinne hen ausgewwe un sin ball drucke, un wann's net reggert eb dass 's eiwintert, dann weess ich net wie 's uns geht.

Die Wassere sin aa so glee ass neimand sie noch so glee gsehne hot. Die Schnitz Crick die kennte drei halbwexiche Buwe uffdamme in zwee Schtund, ebaddich wann sie zu schlecht fiehle deete fer ebbes zu schaffe fer die Mammi odder der Daadi.

Mir Haase Baerriyer hen als gelacht iwwer die Schteitzer wann sie ken Wasser ghatt hen, un wann sie die aareme dumme Wasser commissioner un die aarmseliche Inschiniers verscholte hen defor un nau geht's uns yuschtement aa so, un mir hen niemand zu verschelte - net iewen 'n aarmselicher Inschinier odder 'n versoffner Wasser superintender.

Der Schnitzler secht mer waere selwer schuld draa weil mer uns versindicht hette. So wie die schlechte alte Yude gschtroft waere warre in de alde Zeite wu mer lese kann im alte Gebund, mit 're Wasser Sindflut, so, secht er, deete mir nau gschtroft warre mit 're Drickning un 'n Wassermangel.

Der Schnitzler iss uffkors yuscht so 'n Infidel un 'n Probabishnist un 'n Kicker, awwer, die Waahret zu saagge, ich weess ebmols bigosch net was devu zu denke.

"Der Herr," saagt die Biewel, "schtroft die Leit," hot der Schnitzler gsaat 'm Sunndaag Owed, "un mer kann ihm net ausreisse, do maag mer mache wie mer will. Mer kann lese ass er die Isralitter gschtroft hot in de alde Zeite, un" secht der Sam, "er iss noch der seem Herr ass wie er sellemoll waar. Unser Volk iss gschtroft warre fer Schklaave zu halte mit mer farrichterlicher Grieg fer sexundreissich Yaahr zerick, graad 's seem wie der alt Pharaoh gschtroft iss warre fer sei Sinde un de Egypter ihre, un so schtroft er heitichdaags noch die Leit wann ihre Sinde mol so grooss warre ass sie nuff an der Himmel reeche!"

"Ich contend," secht der Schnitzler — un's waare noch paar ins Hoffemoyers Barschtubb wu er die Dinge gsaat hot —"ich contend ass mir alleweil yuscht so'n groossi Schlaaverei hen do in unserm Land ass wie die Neegger Schlaaverei sei Lewe waar, un dess iss die Licker Schlaaverei!

"Yessir, sell iss was ich glaab, un eenich ebber mit me halwe Aag kann's aa so pleen sehne ass ich. Un ich brofezei dass 'n Schtrof vorhande iss fer uns, un ass sie am Kumme is!

"Dihr wisst so gut ass ich's weess, dass wie unser Volk sich versindicht hen ver ebaut zwelf Yaahr zerick un hen's prohibition amendment nunner gschtimmt unnich 'm Quay un 'm Deiwel seine orders ass mir gschtroft sin warre mit Reggewedder! Ya, mit Reggewedder!

"Wei, mer hen sell Yaahr schier ken Hoi darre kenne, un viel vun unsere Frucht. Alle anner Daag hot's gereggert! Sex Daag in re Woch waar's drieb! Der alt Tschortsch Schlootz hot mol ee Wagge baut halwer voll Hoi gelaade ghatt, un dann hot's widder aafange reggere, un der alt Tschortsch hot die Gawwel in der nass Bodde neigerennt, hot in die Heeh geguckt un hot gsaat, "Well dann, loss es widder reggere, wann mer nix hawwe soll!"

"Yessir, sell Yaahr hen mer gschtimmt un fer der Licker, awwer der Herr hot uns ewwe doch Wasser nemme mache! Er hot uns gschtroft mit Wasser, schier ass wie im Noahs Zeite.

"Un yetz, nau, alleweil warre mir widder gschtroft. Mer hen uns widder versindicht. Meind was ich eich saag. Ich bin kee Wedder Brofeet ass wie der Kitzmiller do, awwer so viel kann en Blinder sehne. Die Brinne un die Wassere drickle uff fer uns zu schtrofe — fer unser Leckschun Sinde!

"Un die Zeit kummt wann dihr's aa sehne kennt so gut ass wie ich's alleweil sehne duh. Yessir, des drucke Wedder iss 'n Schtrof fer der M'Ginty widder neizuschtimme. Wei, sei administration iss dummer ass 'm Boonastiel sei dummer Gaul. Un's Amerikaanisch Volk — un ebaddich 's Pennsylfaanisch Volk — hot sie widder endorst!

"Wei, 's deet mich net wunnere wann alle Voter ass gschtimmt hot fer der M'Ginty so lausich deet warre ass wie der alt Pharaoh, odder wann's dunkel deet warre in unsere Schtaet ass wie's waar in Egypte im Moses seinre Zeit!

" 'n Mann widder nei electe ass so Dummheete macht ass wie der dumm Ding do in Washington! 'N Mann ass die Cubans freigemacht hot, un geht noh noch draa un gebt 'ne noch drei Millione vun unserm Geld owwedruff! 'N Mann ass sei case gewinnt in de Fillipiner geegge die Schpanier, un geht noh draa un bezaahlt die Un koschte!

"Hoscht dei Lewe so unnvergleichliche Dummheete gsehne? Ich hab net! Wei, 's iss so dumm un so ungerecht ass wie wann'n Tschuri en verdict reibringt 'not guilty, but to pay the costs!" Sell iss yuscht ebaut so dumm! Un noh gehne mer draa un electe so 'n dummer Ding un sei gans cabinet widder nei!

"Kee Wunner reggert's nimmi! Kee Wunner gehne die Brinne all aus, un's Wasser muss beigholt warre in Fesser un Fettschtenner. Un meind was ich eich saag! 'S gebt noch schlimmere Zeite! Wassermangel Peschtilens un deire Sache fer der consumer. Awwer 'Dam der consumer,' saagge die politischner un mir endorse 's!

" 'S naegscht muss die United Schtates, denk ich, assignee appointe! Wann mol alles verdrickelt iss! O mei!" —

Der Boonastiel, der hot sich uff die Bank gelegt un iss eigschlofe iwwer 'm Schnitzler sei Geblauder, un iss noh vun der Bank nunner gerollt uff der Bodde. Sell hot die party uffgebroche ans Hoffemoyers un mer sin all heem weil mer naegschte Marye widder ans Wasserfaahre hen misse.

—WENDELL KITZMILLER

WARUM?

Ich hab en Ros geblanst,
Die Schnecke hen sie gfresse;
Ich hab en Lied gesunge,
Die Mensche hen's vergesse.

Es Ungraut waxt im Gaarde,
Die Nochbere maule driwwe;
Ich hab en Sind begange,
'S iss mir kee Freind gebliwwe.

Die Rose muss mer ziegge,
Es Ungraut dutt uffschpringe;
Sindiche iss leichter
Wie scheene Lieder singe.

Wie kummt es dass die Mensche
Aagge hen un Ohre
Meh fer Ungraut un fer Sinde
Heit noch wie vor Yaahre?

—LOUISE A. WEITZEL

IM GAARDE

Rotriewe blanst mer im Leeb, noh bleiwe sie rot.

Wammer Reddich schteckt, muss mer saagge: so lang ass mei Aarem, so dick ass mei Bee.

Die Gummere blanst mer im Fisch, noh warre sie aa glatt.

Grumbiere blanst mer im Zunemmede im Leeb.

Die Bohne blanst mer im Iwerschtehede.

Was im Schitz geblant waerd, schiesst.

Im Unnerschtehede darref mer nix blanse ass an de Schtecke nuff soll, wie Bohne un Aerbse.

PLACE NAMES

The origins of some place names are self-explanatory; others again present difficulties and yield in the course of time to legendary or fanciful explanations.

The following came to the Editor from Dr. A. D. Weaver, Macungie, Pa., a reader of the ECK over many years.

IN POWDER VALLEY

When I began general practice at Old Zionsville in 1914 one of my first calls was to Gottlieb Koch, living on the Harvey Miller Farm in an old loghouse on the "Cawla Barrig." That was the onset of an intensive search at available times to discover the reason for the name "Cawla Barrig." I asked various people in that area and was told that it was the Pennsylvania German version for Carl's or Charles' Hill. Others stated it was because the ridges form a resemblance to an infant born with the membranes clinging to the skull, known in medicine as a child born with a cowl. Such children, they thought, as a rule were destined for the priesthood.

This area embraces three ridges generally designated as Bare Mountain (the ridge closest to the former Hosensack Railroad Station), the middle one, the "Cawla Barrig," and the third, Corning Heights. I began inquiries about the names of original settlers and submitted them to a genealogist, who stated that the names were not originally from Germany proper. Since I have become disabled I thought back to the time when I visited Vienna and stayed in a hotel on the Schuler Strasze. I was reminded that names like Schiffert, Schuler, Stein, Schubert, Hartel, etc. could be German names of Austrian origin. My guide in Vienna stated that in the late 1600's and early 1700's a ruler in Austria decreed that the people must be Roman Catholic. A great many non-Catholics then emigrated to Switzerland, to the north of Germany, to the western part of North Carolina, and later many of those who had migrated to Switzerland had an opportunity to settle in Pennsylvania.

While I was in Vienna one of the many spots visited was a high mountain known as the Kahlenberg. From its height one gets a view of the Danube and, as far as one can see, the plains of present-day Yugoslavia.

My belief is that the early settlers in our Hosensack area were reminded of their homeland and the Kahlenberg (Bare Hill). When standing on the heights of these local ridges the Hosensack Creek meanders at the foot of Bare Mountain. On a clear day one has a three-county view from there.

—A. D. WEAVER, M.D.
Macungie, Pa.

IM MOI

Im Moi, do kumme
Die Bletter un Blumme;
Was iss es doch immer im Moi so schee.
'S iss alles so freehlich,
Mer fiehlt sich so selich,
Es macht eem en Freed fer naus zu geh.

Die Veggel duhn singe,
die Felder sin grie,
Die Fensemeis hupse
am Riegel dahie.
Es schtreichelt der Wind
so darrich die Beem;
Die Ieme, sie hole
der Hunnich schun heem.

Nau sin aa die Oschdere schun verbei,
Un noch en parr Woche, werd's Pingschte sei.
Die Fleddermeis kumme,
Die Moikeffer brumme,
Der Voggel baut's Nescht un legt sei Oi.
'S iss alles blessierlich
Un des iss nadierlich
Im freehliche, seliche, glickliche Moi!

—JOHN BIRMELIN

BLANSE

Wann's moll aafangt waarem warre im Friehyohr, noh denke mir all ans Blanse. Mir kenne schier gaar net waarte bis der Froscht aus em Grund iss so dass mer der Grund rum schpaade kann. Un des nemmt oft lenger ass mer denkt.

Die Zeit wu mer am Waarte iss fer besser Wetter kann mer awwer driwwer denke was mer blanse will un wu mer's hie blanse will. Wie wennicher Grund ass mer hot, wie meh Druwwel ass es eem macht fer ausrechele was mer blanse will.

En latt Leit wuhne im Schteddel un die hen ken Grund ass wie ihre Lotte wu es Haus druff schteht. In daere Lot iss Graas, etliche Blummelenner un verleicht en kleener Gaarte. Viel Leit schicke fer en Saame Katalog un sell iss schee Leses eb der Schnee gans weck iss. Gedruckt in alle Satte nadierliche Farrewe sehnt mer alles ass waxt im Gaarte. Mer sehnt die viele scheene Blumme, rot un geel un weiss un bloo. Noh sehnt mer Pikters vun Tomats, Zalaat, Reddich, Grumbiere, Bohne, Arrebiere un so weiter.

Mer nemmt sich's vor mer wett widder unnerschiedliche Sache in sei Gaarte blanse. Mer schickt Geld fatt un glei kummt der Saame darrich die Poscht Offis. Mer kann nau schier gaar net waarte bis es Wetter waarem genunk iss un der Grund drucke genunk.

Dann kummt die Zeit fer Blanse! Mer graabt der Gaarte rum, recht der Grund so dass er los un zaart watt un noh, beim Schinner, blanst mer sei Saame.

Die Schrift saagt mer blanst in der Hoffning dass ebbes Gutes waxt. Die menscht Zeit grickt mer net viel raus. Awwer mer hot guti Exercise grickt. Mer waar drauss in der Sunn un frisch Luft un fiehlt gut.

Mer grickt awwer aa Schmerze in der Rick, Blodere in die Hend un watt schteif in de Aerem un in de Bee. Doch hot mer en guti Zeit ghatt un mer lebt in Hoffning un blanst widder naegscht Yohr.

BLANSE UFF DER BAUEREI

Ich will nau schwetze vum Blanse uff der Bauerei. Wie ich yung waar hen mir darrich der Winter Waasem geblugt wann der Grund net gfrore waar. Ich weess ass mir deel Winter alle Monat bluugge hen kenne. Sell hot mer net duh kenne der letschte Winter, iewen net im Maerz. Wann's aa net immer Schnee un Eis ghatt hot, waar der Grund doch gfrore.

Es iss schee fer Friehyaahrs naus ins Land geh un die Leit sehne schaffe uff ihre Felder. Es duhne nimmi viel Leit bluugge un eegge mit Geil eigschpannt. Sie hen nau Tractors un alles geht frisch druff los. Mit me Tractor kann mer so viel bluugge imme Daag ass wie mit drei Blueg, mit drei Geil in yederm Blug. Un der Mann brauch net laafe. Er hockt uff-em Tractor Sitz.

Wie ich ebaut fufzeh Yaahr alt waar, hawwich helfe es Hiwwelfeld zu bluugge derhinne an Meckville. Ich hab drei Esel in meim Blug gschpannt ghatt un des hot als gschafft. Wann mer sich net in Acht genumme hot iss der Blug aus der Farricht geschtumpt. Der Grund waar voll Schteh un ebmols waar en Schtumpe im Weg. Mer iss net eigschlofe iwwerm Bluugge in sellem Feld.

Deelmols im Friehyaahr hen Leit schunn der Hawwer gsaet ghatt mittes Aprill. Sie hen noh ihre iwwericher Waasem geblugt. Im Moi hen sie noh es Welschkann geblanst.

Zwische em Hawwer un em Welschkann hen mir die Grumbiere geblanst. Hett dihr schunn Grumbiere eigeblugt? Mer hot en Farricht geblugt, noh hot mer die Grumbiere eigelegt. Noh hot mer ebaut drei Farrichte geblugt, noh widder eigelegt. Sell hot als aardlich gut gschafft, abaddich wu mer dicker Waasem nunner geblugt hot.

Ya, mir sin in der Zeit wu mer der Saame blanse misse. Mer muss der Grund gut schaffe, noh guter Saame blanse. "Wie mer saet, soll mer aernte."

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News.

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Editorials

Mack Has Responsibility, Too

Announcement of the board of directors of Mack Trucks Inc. as to its future plans for Allentown was something less than the exciting document it could have been under other circumstances.

One of its more disappointing elements was the definite statement that the Plainfield engine plant will NOT be located here. Strong overtures had been made to Mack toward this end by a number of local groups, and it was indicated that if Mack so wished the broad acreage of Convair field adjacent to its present operation would be made available. This, plus the fact that the union from all that is now known had agreed to a competitive type of contract, made the offer seem unusually attractive. Apparently, it was not attractive enough.

Now, Allentown, instead of looking forward to a new Mack plant employing some 7,000 men, will have to be satisfied with the retention of the present plant with its 4,000 employes. This is, of course, still a big industry, the biggest heavy one in the city. But even the pronouncement that Mack plans to stay here with what it already has is tempered with a number of conditions.

The first of these is the stipulation that the decision to stay here is predicated on union acceptance of a contract negotiated in New York this week and to all intents and purposes approved by Mack's board. Since the union also seems to have found the new contract acceptable on the negotiators' level and because negotiators included high officers of the UAW as well as the local union, it is presumed that the union rank and file will ratify the agreement, though its details have not yet been made public.

A further condition, implicit in the company statement, is found in the "hope and expectation" expressed by the board "that with conditions at Allentown becoming competitive and remaining competitive, Mack employes and the Allentown community can look forward to Mack's continuing in Allentown indefinitely."

We interpret this to mean that Mack is saying: If the union behaves itself and other conditions here are good, the industry will stay in Allentown after the contract expires in Oct. 1964. Otherwise it might not."

This puts considerable of a burden on the union and certainly on the community at large to prove themselves jointly satisfactory to Mack, and it is a challenge both should accept.

But we cannot help point out that the situation also puts a burden on Mack. It is almost impossible to estimate the serious effects of the uncertainty experienced by the community at large in the past six months when everyone was kept on the anxious seat, waiting for the decision to be made as to whether the industry would stay here or not.

Such uncertainty should not be permitted to continue for four more years. It does not make for a healthy community. It makes intelligent planning toward civic progress difficult. It causes unrest in business circles. It can have dozens of side effects, most of which are unwholesome.

In this respect Mack has a responsibility as well as the union; a responsibility to the community which gave it birth; a responsibility to thousands of men, women and children who, though they have no direct connection with Mack, have their futures inextricably tied to what happens down there in the valley of the Little Lehigh. Some of these considerations seem to have been dropped in the intra-industry fight between company and union in recent months. We seem to have lost the intimate touch between an industry and its town so necessary to successful operation and cooperation.

We would hope, therefore, that by the time the new contract is ratified the air will have been further cleared of some of the uncertainties now surrounding the whole matter.

Allentown wants Mack; of this there is no doubt. We would also like to feel that Mack wants Allentown as badly as we want it. Recent events have not contributed to that feeling, and until something happens to restore mutual confidence, most of us cannot be completely happy with what has happened thus far in a situation of such grave importance to so many.

It's Bach Time Again

It is Bach Festival time and the pulse of the city of Bethlehem, indeed the pulse of much of the Lehigh Valley, quickens as it always does.

As the calendar of events of each year unfolds and brings us back to Bach, it matters not whether you are a devotee or not, you can feel it in the air. There's something added to the beauty and the glory of the month of May just in the knowledge that in Bethlehem they are again worshipping at the shrine of John Sebastian Bach.

The 53rd Bach festival opened on Thursday and continued through yesterday. On the coming Friday and Saturday, the program for those days will be repeated. The second Bach Festival weekend was inaugurated, in response to public demand, some years ago and now is an integral part of Bach Festival time.

The great Mass in B Minor, the high point of every festival, is performed on each Saturday.

It is interesting to go back into history when that tremendous work was first sung in Bethlehem. The date was March 27, 1900. It marked the first complete rendition in America of the Mass.

John Frederick Wolle, a young organist, had returned in 1886 to Bethlehem from his studies in Germany, inspired by the music of Bach and although America knew little of Bach in general, he was determined it should learn.

In 1888 he presented the choir he had organized from volunteers of every walk of life in the St. John's Passion.

He next wanted to do the Mass but the singers feared the magnitude of the effort and it was not until that March date in 1900 that at last the great work was sung. The rehearsal period had lasted for 14 months.

The story of the Bach choir since that memorable beginning is well known — how it has become one of the great religious musical events in America, if not the greatest; how it has won worldwide renown, attracting devotees not only from all over this country but from many other countries; how it has continued to be a voluntary effort, just as were those first triumphs under the inspired baton of the young Wolle.

From September to May these devoted people, each carefully chosen meet regularly to rehearse the wonderful music, and give unstintingly of their talents and of their time that others may enjoy Bach Festival time with them each year.

Biscuits and Syrup

By HAYDN S. PEARSON

The countryman is not a scientist, but he claims that a good tonic for thinning the blood and dissipating winter's cantankerous humours is biscuits and maple syrup for dessert.

It is partly a matter of psychology; it is partly a matter of expected reward for hard work. One segment of the situation concerns the efficacious amalgamation of topflight biscuits with the world's best sweetening.

Man expects a let-down at the tag end of winter, but he is never psychologically prepared for spring's patience-testing tantrums. The calendar says it is spring, but cold, raw, windy days persist.

The sugar season is over and a man is tired from his labors. Nostalgic writers pen poems concerning the delights of sugaring; but if one has floundered through deep snow and stayed up nights boiling off, he knows that sugaring is plain hard work.

Therefore, on a rough day when a man feels he should be out mending fence but has to putter at piddling jobs in the shop, his heart lifts when he comes in for dinner and sees a pan of brown-crusted biscuits and a pitcher of golden syrup.

A generous meal of fried ham, boiled potatoes, succotash from the freezer, and bread 'n' butter pickles is a fitting introduction. Then give a man two opened, well-buttered biscuits in a soup plate. The biscuits should be brown-crusted with hot-hearted, soft interiors.

Pour a half cup of the golden-amber liquid over the biscuits and eat with a dessert spoon. That is a counter-attack on the cold front and gives one courage to look forward to true spring.

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Horoscope

A happy event lies ahead. Today's child will be ambitious and original.

'Look Out—But Hurry Up Everybody'



Monoply Challenged

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

Every air channel is the property of the people of the United States and is under the control of Congress for that purpose. The networks are supply enterprises which sell programs to local radio and TV companies, although it is true that they do own some stations.

The owner of a station owns the real estate and the physical property of the station. The owner has no vested right in the channel, the right to use which is issued by the FCC in the form of a license.



Sokolsky

By precedent and as a practical matter, licenses are generally renewed, the assumption being if the conduct of a station were satisfactory, the license would be renewed and it generally is. It is this renewal without examination which has led to the belief that a vested interest exists in the license.

Along comes the Philco Broadcasting Co. of Philadelphia to apply for Channel Three a TV station, WRCV-TV, now operated by the National Broadcasting Co. Philco makes this application on the grounds that under NBC management, less than seven per cent of broadcast time on this station is allotted to local live programs of any description. Philco offers to provide 20 per cent of its time to local live programs.

Raises Question

This raises a very interesting question as to whether TV exists for service to the community or as a commercial venture to earn profits for its owners in disregard of the fact that the channels are publicly owned and should be available for public service.

Should Philco best NBC in this action it could have a revolutionary effect upon the radio and television industry. If Philco loses, it could establish the precedent that there is a vested interest in the license.

A great fuss has been made over payola in this medium, the assumption being that some of the so-called disk jockeys make large or small sums pushing certain records or by mentioning items which were not advertised by contract with the owners of the station.

While the commission of these acts is not criminal and no one has thus far gone to prison for them, several disk jockeys have lost their jobs and undoubtedly are ruined.

On the other hand, little or nothing has been said about radio or TV stations employing a public facility improperly.

Some radio stations have little on them but news snatches, weather reports and endless rock-'n'-roll or other musical abominations. Some TV stations are mere push button affairs, running through network material, murder after murder, with occasional news.

The question of payola is by no means as serious as the question of using stations without ample provision for public services. This is a direct violation of every license issued.

What does payola amount to? It is that a disk jockey either plays records in which he has an interest or a company pays him to push certain records. The music usually played by these disk jockeys, whether affected by payola or not, is a criminal act on its own. It is some kind of brain-washing or better still, brain-destroying.

Public Services

But when the stations provide no public services, they usurp more than their licenses entitle them to. Frederick W. Ford, Chairman of the FCC, said in a speech:

". . . Requests for time by local groups to bring matters of importance to the attention of the community are certainly indications of public need. The broadcaster is charged with responding sympathetically to such requests and to make available a reasonable amount of broadcast time for these purposes.

"I fail to see how an operation can be in the interest of the public when such requests for time are consistently ignored or turned down because of disruption to the commercial schedule."

This is the gist of the issue that Philco has raised against the NBC and it will be of public interest to see what the FCC does with it.

Of course, the FCC can delay consideration of this application bureaucratically until some arrangement is made between Philco and the NBC. But that is not in the public interest.

What is in the public interest is that the FCC should determine how much time should be devoted to live community programs and what percentage of that time should be at hours when people listen.

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Strength, Safety

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Purely Personal Prejudices:

From careful observation of other people, we can learn to avoid their mistakes; but no observation can prevent us from making our own mistakes — and the wise marriage counselor may be heading for divorce in his own way.

Some people get their deepest pleasure out of despising pleasure, and thus live in the delusion that they are superior to pleasures that attract the rest of us.

A truth that has to be proved can never sway men's emotions; we act by slogans, not by syllogisms.

Most of us give to make ourselves feel good, not to make others feel good; what we call "charity" is a subjective feeling, not an objective duty.

"To be trusted," observed George Macdonald, "is a greater compliment than to be loved." And the failure of so many romantic relationships comes from the fact that we prefer being lovable to being trustworthy — although the former cannot survive without the latter.

Nobody knows himself until he has come face to face with calamity; it is only in crises that we learn our true identity; and many a man has gone through life thinking he was strong, when he was only safe.

In order to make a person a genuine conservative, you have to give him something to lose; contrary to Marx's prediction, communism has not appeared in developed countries but only in those bleak regions where the populace had nothing to lose. It is reaction, not liberalism, that paves the way to revolution.

I have never understood the popularity of the phrase "horse sense' — for a horse has less sense than almost any animal you could name.

The drunkard is the object of the world's scorn, but no one is contemptuous toward the glutton, merely weak where the other is greedy.

Love is a form of intelligence, its highest form; and the evidence is that stupid love usually crushes or deforms whatever it embraces, like an unintelligent parent who cripples a child with a burden of misdirected love.

A small town that has only "one good hotel" has no good hotels.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Love's Dream

When people see me strolling . . . beneath the pale moonlight . . . little do they realize . . . how sorrowful my plight . . . though it appears I am alone . . . things are not what they seem . . . I'm walking with the spectre . . . of love's immortal dream . . . beside me is my darling . . . clothed in silken lace . . . and oh the wonder of the smile . . . that lights her tender face . . . each step we take leads us into . . . the realm of paradise . . . and then we share a fond embrace . . . worth any sacrifice . . . but then, without a warning . . . I am alone again . . . holding love's immortal dream . . . of times away back when.

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Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Fred Allen turned down several offers to act as M.C. for TV vaudeville shows or spectaculars. "M. C.'s," he reasoned, "are really little more than pointers. That is, they point at someone else doing an act and say 'Isn't he great? Isn't he wonderful? Watch him!" Shucks! That's the sort of trick you could teach a dog to do by smearing meat on the actors."

Discovered: an author who can be objective about his own work! He lives in London, has written several best-sellers, and dispatched this note along with his newest manuscript to his flabbergasted publishers: "Here's my new book. I'm afraid it has stopped being a masterpiece. It is a habit my books have got. They are works of genius before I start writing them, masterpieces for the first few thousand words, and unspeakable from then on. Alas, alas, alas!"

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My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: In First Corinthians, Chapter 11, it is taught that a woman should pray with her head covered. But it also tells us a woman's hair is given her for a covering. Would you explain this, please? R.E.G.

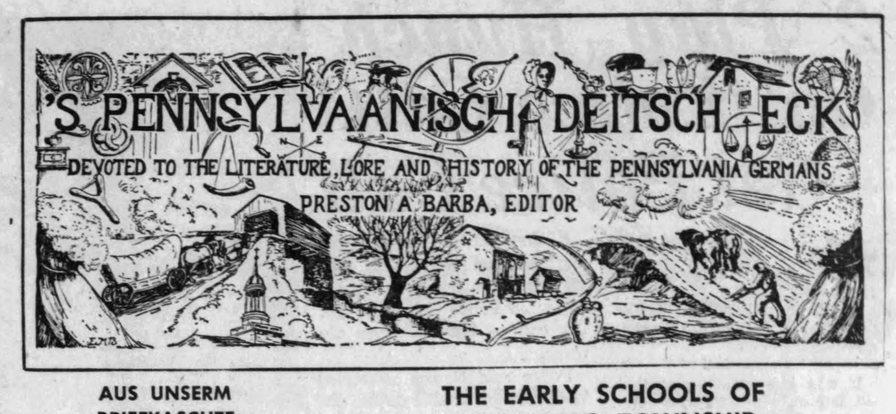
ANSWERS: In this particular portion of First Corinthians, Paul is writing concerning proper conduct and decorum in public worship. It is a matter of doing what is appropriate and in good taste.

For a woman in Paul's time to have her head uncovered and her hair closely cut would indicate that she was without the proper tokens or signs of submission and humility which were befitting the Christian.

She would appear in a Christian assembly as a person who belonged in the company of fallen women and those of low reputation.

To be sure, it was a matter of conforming to the standards of the time and avoiding any appearances that would be in the least misleading. A study of the Scriptures will always indicate that a Christian's (both man's and woman's) dress will always incline in the direction of that which is in good taste.

Modesty marks the Christian in every situation. That is what Paul is telling the people of his time.



AUS UNSERM BRIEFKASCHTE

In the ECK for April 30 we published the poem "Der Mutter Ihre Gaarde" (Mother's Garden) by the late Joseph Peter Deibert, in which he referred to many herbs and weeds. We requested readers to give us the English equivalents.

From the Rev. Arthur S. Diebert, Allentown, son of the author of the poem, we received the following:

"In today's column of 'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck you ask for the English translation of certain words which my father used in his poem "Der Mutter Ihre Gaarde." I am able to supply all of these from notations he has left but for **Fuchsschwenz,** for which I found a meaning in The New Century Dictionary. I list the words below:

Haerschgraas — yellow foxtail
Haahnekamm—red amaranth
Sauerampel — sheep sorrel
Hauswachs — house leek
Seibaerzel — purslane
Kaesbabble — common mallow
Grundelrewe — ground ivy
Gensblumme — oxeye daisy
Hinkeldarm — chickweed
Fuchsschwenz — a grass with soft, brush - like spikes of flowers; foxtail **millet,** an annual grass of various varieities introduced into the U.S. from Europe and Asia and grown somewhat for its seed but chiefly for hay.
Haaseglee — oxalis
Boigraut — rhubarb
Schnittloch — chives
Kiehbitters — common tansy
Raade — corn cockles
Bohnegreitel — savory
Holsrose — hollyhock
Adarntee — horehound
Liebschteckel — lovage
Salweitee — sage
Aaronszwiwwel — Jack-in-the-pulpit
Katzegraut — catnip

Mrs. Calvin Ahlum, daughter of the late William Henry Troxell, writes that she enjoys reading the ECK and that they all spoke Pennsylvania German at home. In the glossary in Horne's Pennsylvania German Manual she finds correct terms for the following: Sauerampel, Kaesbabble, Gensblumme, Hinkeldarm, Haaseglee, Boigraut, Schnittloch, Kiehbitters Liebschteckel and Katzegraut.—

From Paul R. Wieand, Allentown, comes the following communication:

"I am in the process of making a collection of dried roots, herbs, leaves, etc. that were used in the Dutch Country and want to show them in my country store at the Folk Festival at Kutztown (July 2-9). I have dried and gathered aboutt 35 already and expect to have some 20 more.

I give you the following translations:

Haerschgraas — yellow foxtail
Haahnekamm — cockscomb and pigweed
Sauerampel — sorrel
Hauswax — hen and chickens
Seibaerzel — portulaça
Grundelrewe — ground ivy
Gensblumme — daisies
Hinkeldarm — chickweed
Haaseglee — yellow wood sorrel
Boigraut — rhubarb
Schnittloch — chives
Kiehbitters — tansy
Raade — petunia
Bohnegreidel — summer savory
Holsrose — hollyhocks
Adarntee — horehound
Liebschteckel — lovage
Aaronszwiwwel — Jack-in-the-pulpit
Katzegraut — catnip

Bohnegreidel (summer savory), or as the dialect word indicates "bean herb," adds a delicious flavor to early spring beans. It is also used for flavoring meats and other vegetables.

From Adarntee (horehound) a decoction was made for relief of coughs and colds.

An infusion of catnip (Katzegraut Tee) was given to infants for the colic. Juice from crushed catnip leaves was used to cure skin poisoning.

Kaesbabble (mallow) in the form of a concoction (Gnebb Tee) was given to diabetics. When boiled with wormwood it was used against baldness.

Could your readers of the ECK furnish any other uses either as herbs in cooking or for medicinal purposes? Also could any one give the Pennsylvania Dutch name for sweet basil and black sorghum, the seeds of which were crushed and used in making a substisute for chocolate. Please send replies to the Editor of the Eck, Morning Call, Allentown, Pa.

(Note: The reader will have noticed that Mr. Wieand renders Seibaerzel with portulaca. We cannot think that Seibaerzel is used widely for the familiar flower commonly known as the portulaca. It is true that they belong to the same family, pursiane being portulaca aleracea. Also we doubt whether Raade, the common corn cockle, is being used for petunias. Mr. Wieand speaks of Raude-bidders as being good for the stomach. Here Raude is the word for rue and is not to be confused with Raade. Hauswax is known both as house leek and hen-and-chickens, and also as live-for-ever. Hinkeldarm, literally "chicken intestine," commonly called chickweed, is also known as henbit. Holsrose is the name given to hollyhocks and also to the Rose of Sharon. They both belong to the mallow family, as do Kaesbabble.—P.A.B.)

THE EARLY SCHOOLS OF HEIDELBERG TOWNSHIP

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

Today when everybody is thinking about better schools and bigger schoolhouses it is interesting to reexamine the history of our early schools when getting an education was still a custom job and not a matter of mass production. The pages that follow pertain particularly to the schools of Heidelberg Township, but they could very well apply to almost any other of our townships.

The Church Schools

Heidelberg Township was settled entirely by German-speaking people and up to the beginning of the present century was populated almost one hundred percent by descendants of these first families. The only infusion of new blood was on the northeastern edge of the township where a few families from Wales settled at the time of the beginning of the slate industry in the first half of the 19th century.

The first settlers came to Heidelberg in 1738 and tradition says that two years later family groups were already holding church services. These first settlers were predominantly Reformed and most of them came from Switzerland. Jacob Mayer, Jacob Matzinger, Ulrich Arner and Heinrich Oswald came to Pennsylvania in 1735 with Pastor Goetschi's party. Where they lived their first years in Pennsylvania is not known, but they were all among the first members of Heidelberg Church, and Conrad Wuertz, son-in-law of the elder Goetschi, was one of the contributors to the first church in 1745. Hans and Ulrich Nuessli, Ulrich Neff, Heinrich Hoffman and Melchior Duenky, all Swiss, arrived in Pennsylvania in February 1739 and settled in Heidelberg soon thereafter. This group left their native land late in 1738. With them was the Peter family which became the most numerous family in Heidelberg.

All the early records of the Reformed congregation have been lost or destroyed, and the earliest records of the Lutheran congregation date back only to 1768, although Pastor Daniel Schumacher in his private record recorded earlier Heidelberg baptisms and confirmation. All we know about the first schools comes from small bits of information gathered from here and there.

The first mention of a school at Heidelberg is in a petition which the congregation at Egypt and Heidelberg sent to the Synod of the Reformed Church in the Netherlands on May 1, 1747. Egypt and Heidelberg were then associated as one charge. The congregations lamented that they had no regular preacher or teacher — "yet there is a considerable number of Reformed households in our congregation; which for the most part are blessed by the dear Lord with many children. If therefore there is one place in the country which needs true and diligent teachers it is certainly this." This petition was signed by thirty - two persons, of whom at least nine were residents of Heidelberg. There is nothing to show that the petition brought any help.

Th next reference to schools at Heidelberg is dated April 19, 1757. In that year the congregation built a new church and drew up articles of agreement governing the relationship between the two congregations. The original is now lost but portions were copied and printed in W. K. Peter's History of the Peter Family, and at several other places. The part pertaining to the schools and school teachers, copied from the Peter History, is as follows:

"Und soll die Reformirten ihr neu Schulhaus aufbauen und die Lutherischen sollen den Reformirten heraus geben 4.10s. (about $12.00) wegen dem alten Schulhaus, da vor ist das alte Schulhaus der Lutherischen Gemeinde und das neue der Reformirten Gemeinde . . . und soll kein Schulmeister mehr als ein Acker bauland glaren . . . und auch ein acker Schwamm aber bei einander und soll der Reformirte Schulmeister haben drei hundert und fuenfzig riegel."

Two things can be inferred from this — first, that the Lutherans had no schoolhouse of their own up to that time; and, second, that both school teachers lived on the church premises. There is no information as to the exact location or type of these buildings, but they were undoubtedly of log construction with a separate room or compartment as living quarters for the teacher. The congregations owned only fourteen acres of land at that time, which accounts for their conservativeness in letting each teacher clear only one acre of land.

There is very little information about any of the teachers before 1800. In the same book in which the Lutheran baptisms are recorded are found the annual auditings of the poor fund (Almosen Geld) but in only two places is a school mentioned and then only for trifling expenditures not directly connected with the teacher. While the congregations provided the school house and hired the teacher, it is very evident that the teacher was not paid out of any treasury the congregation might have had and that the teacher depended for his pay entirely on payments direct from the families who sent children to school.

Paying the teacher in cash presented a big problem because even down through the first quarter of the 19th century ready cash was a scarce article in most rural communities. The preacher and the teacher frequently had to accept part of their pay in farm products. A record of such payments to a school teacher is found in the account book of Jacob Anthony who had a gristmill in Greenwich Township, Berks County, in 1819. Evidently a teacher did not have much use for bushels of rye and the patrons of the school therefore took the rye to the mill and had it credited to the teacher's account, One whole page in Anthony's account is devoted to receipts of one bushel, two bushels, and even half-bushels of rye for Schoolmaster Kunkel's salary. There is no doubt that similar conditions existed in Heidelberg Township.

The men who undertook the job of teaching under these circumstances should be listed with our heroes, but unfortunately we do not even know the names of most of them. The first teacher to come to Heidelberg was undoubtedly Johan Leinhart Fuhr. Fuhr came to Pennsylvania on September 3, 1742 and was then 28 years old. He had previously been a teacher at Herschweiler, Oberamt Lichtenberg, Zweibruecken. How long he taught in Heidelberg is not know, but he soon bought several tracts of land near what is now Slatedale and it is probable that he found farming more profitable. He belonged to the Reformed congregation, and died in 1766.

Another teacher mentioned in the early days was a man named Freitag. We do not know even his first name, but he is said to have been the Lutheran teacher in the 1760's. Still another teacher was Johan Tuenges Lupp (or Anthony Luppas he was sometimes called) who came to Pennsylvania in October 1766 and was a teacher in what is now Lehigh County for many years. He was a teacher at the Jordan Reformed Church and seems to have come to Heidelberg about 1781, after which his name appears in the baptismal records at Heidelberg. Jost Heinrich Mueller, who came to Pennsylvania in December 1768 is said to have been the Lutheran teacher around 1780, although his name does not appear in any of the incomplete records of that time. When Mueller left Heidelberg he became a permanent resident of Penn Township (now East Penn) north of the Blue Mountain and was still living there in 1805.

One of the teachers of the early 1800's was Johan Caspar Pfeiffer. Pfeiffer was born in Europe and came to Pennsylvania after the Napoleonic wars. He was at Heidelberg when the church was repaired in 1819 and boarded the working men who worked on that job. He lived in the farm house on the church property, and since that house was also the Reformed schoolhouse, it is evident that Pfeiffer was the teacher for the Reformed congregation. With his European background, he saw the need of textbooks in our schools and in the June 20, 1822 issue of the "Unabhaengiger Republikaner" (German newspaper printed in Allentown) he announced his intention to publish an arithmetic — "um auf Subscription drucken zu lassen; ein auf die neueste Art eingerichtetes und selbstlehrendes Rechen - Buch." At that time when one attempted to publish a book it was the custom to get advance subscribers. Pfeiffer's idea for a new book came at just about the same time that Carl Gock, a teacher in Albany Township, Berks County, came out with his "Selbstlehrendes Rechen - Buch" (1823). Gock had 46 subscribers in Lynn Township, 26 in Weisenberg, and 108 in Macungie but none in Heidelberg. This would indicate that Pfeiffer had solicited the patrons in Heidelberg before Gock got there, but since no copies of Pfeiffer's book have been located it seems that he got started too late and never had his book published. Gock's book, on the other hand, found considerable use in Heidelberg until partly supplanted by Benner's "Abhandlung ueber die Rechenkunst" (Sumneytown 1826 and 1833). For those who studied in English, one of the books used was the "American Tutor's Assistant" (1828). Advanced scholars often made up their own arithmetics in manuscript in what we now commonly call "Ciphering Books."

To be Continued

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Editorials

Maintain Confidence

The importance and value of relatively small community hospitals scattered through the Lehigh Valley metropolitan area is indisputable.

They provide facilities that are close at hand when time is of essence in meeting emergencies. They relieve pressures on larger and generally crowded hospitals with their more varied and highly specialized facilities. They make it possible for patients to be cared for close to their homes, readily accessible for visits by their immediate families and friends.

Lehighton's Gnaden Huetten Hospital, built as a war memorial and opened just nine years ago, is such an institution.

That the hospital is serving its community, that there is confidence in it, is evidenced by the fact that it has been operating at better than 100 per cent of its normal capacity and that plans for needed expansion are under discussion.

Because it is this kind of hospital, because the need for it is so great, it is important that it continue to attract the kind of physicians and surgeons, nurses and general employes willing and qualified to give devoted and competent service to all who come to it in time of need.

These considerations — in Gnaden Huetten and every other hospital — should be the only ones that determine staff appointments and tenure.

In the nine years of its operation, Gnaden Huetten Hospital has had five administrators and a number of staff dismissals and resignations under circumstances that were controversial.

Altercations of this kind with their charges and counter charges are not conducive to strengthening a hospital or any other institution or enterprise. They tend, if repeated too frequently, to overshadow the good work being done and may, if permitted to continue, undermine confidence.

The time certainly is at hand — if indeed it is not long overdue — for the board and staff of Gnaden Huetten Hospital to clearly and sharply define operating procedures and policies, to determine areas of responsibility, and then to remain within those areas and conduct the hospital's mission and its business accordingly.

Certainly all who are a part of the hospital's operations will want to do this. Certainly the community the hospital serves and which supports it expects nothing less.

Now, Let's Get Moving

Final federal approval of the plans for the new Lehigh County courthouse, together with a check for $120,000 as the balance of an interest-free federal grant, should serve as a real shot-in-the-arm for this long-agitated project.

A few weeks ago an architect's drawing of the new courthouse was published in THE MORNING CALL. The proposed structure presented a most impressive appearance. Its handsome eight - story height really challenged the imagination.

The picture appeared at the time when the various state bodies which pass on such things as county courthouses had given their approval.

Now that the United States government, through its Housing and Home Agency, has not only approved the plans but accompanied it with so exceedingly material a thing as another check, there should be a policy of all speed ahead.

Of course, there remains the matter of providing the 5½ million dollars which the new courthouse will cost and there continue to be differences of opinion on how the county will raise the money. It is to be hoped that this phrase of the project will be resolved quickly, but, preferably with an authority.

Even the $120,000 will have to be repaid plus the $60,000 previously granted the county by the federal government. However, these sums are interest-free. They are intended to assist municipalities through the vitally important planning stage.

The hope is that construction may begin in 1961 and that the building will be completed by 1965.

At any rate the importat year of 1962, the year that will mark the bicentennial of the city of Allentown and the sesqui-centennial of the county of Lehigh, should find the new courthouse well on its way toward taking its place in the Allentown skyline.

Broadway Coming to Allentown

Allentown's Symphony Hall is to have four outstanding Broadway stage attractions next season.

A big company of enthusiastic campaigners got together Monday night and is now busily engaged all over the Lehigh Valley enlisting subscribers in a unique project which adapts the time-honored Community Concert guaranteed audience plan to the theater.

It's better than 30 years now since stage plays have come to the Lehigh Valley with any degree of regularity. That's when "The Road" died insofar as one-night stands were concerned. The high cost of traveling plus increased costs for about everything made touring an exceedingly hazardous financial undertaking.

At long last, New York, the font of show business, has seen the light and has decided to follow in the footsteps of the concert stage. The Broadway Theater Alliance, a twin of Community Concerts, Inc. both subsidiaries of Columbia Artists Management, is now in its third year of bringing the latest and best from Broadway to theater-starved audiences all over the country.

Symphony Hall, the former Lyric Theater, is the only legitimate theater remaining in the Lehigh Valley and it is fortunate that it is still available. In many, many areas, legitimate theaters, lacking a product, have long since passed from the scene.

But the grand old Allentown theater, scene of so many wonderful triumphs is still with us and ready to receive the four topnotch hits that are on the schedule of the Broadway Theater League of the Lehigh Valley for next season.

There is no question that throughout the Valley there is a vast segment of theater lovers who will eagerly embrace this grand opportunity to once again revel in the delights of the stage.

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.

Discriminatory Law

To the Editor,

I am heartily in favor of Mr. Alfred Wissner disagreeing with the new traffic law which will compel most car operators to have a physical re-examination before October first. That of course will necessitate another tax on our overtaxed car.

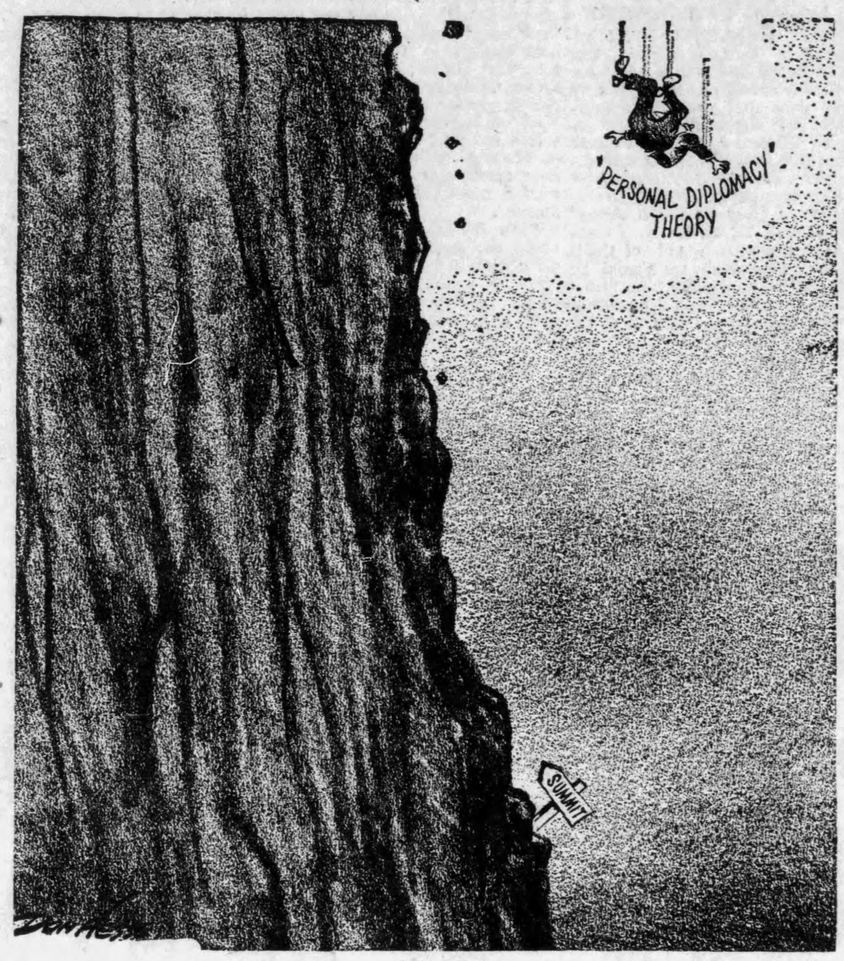
It does just not make any sense to me. If some of our principal traffic laws were strictly enforced, such as speeding, drunken driving, disobeying stop signs, etc., which are the cause of most of the fatal accidents on our highways and city streets were enforced by the traffic authorities, the new law would be unnecessary.

About a year ago I wrote this column along similar regulations about such a law. The numerous recent fatalities made me reconsider my thoughts of a year ago, because I arrived at the conclusion that is not the proper answer. The riding public must be taught just a little more common sense, the same procedure as a first grade school teacher teaching her pupils. Statistics will prove most accidents are caused by the above violations and by operators below age 30. These are also the same operators who think the highways were built for their exclusive use.

The sponsor of this new law evidently did not give the question much thought. For the law to become 100 per cent effective, it must be universal. At the present time out-of-state cars can cross the boundary line into Pennsylvania and no questions asked. In my opinion it is very discriminating to residents of our great commonwealth.

George Peters
6 Midland Road
Allentown

Victim



Red Aerial Spies in U.S.

By VICTOR RIESEL

N. S. Khrushchev and his colleagues in the Soviet government's high command were attempting aerial photography of the U.S. at least two years before our U-2s began gliding through USSR air space.

There is evidence of this attempted airborne mapping and picture taking in U.S. counter-intelligence files. Internal counter-intelligence is under FBI direction.

"Many" attempts were ordered by the Soviet's highest authorities. One of these Russian espionage cases can now be discussed. Moscow's objective was a detailed aerial photographing of New York City.



Riesel

It can be revealed here for the first time that on a spring day in 1954, a Washington, D.C., commercial photographer was approached by a Soviet spy using a disguised name.

His real identification was Leonid E. Pivnev. Officially he was known in Washington as the assistant Soviet Air Attache. The FBI knew him as a Moscow spy assigned to the U.S. They had been keeping him under surveillance as he traveled throughout the country.

His specialty was the selection of aerial targets, mapping them, photographing them and passing his data and pictures on to the Russian military in diplomatic pouches.

American Approached

That spring day in '54, Pivnev, acting as an American under an assumed name, asked the Washington photographer to obtain "vertical aerial photographs of New York City at a scale of 20,000 to 40,000 feet."

The photographer, not knowing he had been contacted by an espionage agent, tried to buy the shots. He was told they were not commercially available. They could only be obtained by rental of a picture-plane. This would cost $700. He reported this to his customer.

The client said here's $400 as down payment. The rest would be turned over on delivery. The cameraman thought all this rather strange. So he reported the incident to the FBI.

J. Edgar Hoover's espionage "desk" planted its men at the "delivery" rendezvous. They identified the would-be purchaser as Pivnev of the Soviet Embassy. He never got the photographs, but he did get booted out of the country. Quietly and with no international histrionics or hysteria, Pivnev was declared "persona non grata" on May 29, 1954. He left the U.S. June 6.

A year later President Eisenhower went to the one summit meeting which Khrushchev didn't use as an interlude between insults and woodchopping.

Nor is Pivnev's case isolated. There have been at least 25 Soviet and satellite diplomats caught spying inside the U.S.

We expelled them quietly. We could expose many more now if we wanted to expose our own counter-intelligence apparatus. It will not be long before new spy rings are rounded up.

There is another case, for example, which reveals that Khrushchev has used the Soviet Navy personnel for espionage right inside the U.S. In this instance the Soviet Embassy's "Office of the Naval Attache" propositioned an American businessman whose sales threw him into contact with Russian officials.

At first the Soviet official, Lt. Cmdr. Igor A. Amosov, assistant naval attache in the embassy, asked the American to deliver inconsequential data—but to deliver it surreptitiously. Then Amosov's requests were for more important information.

Finally the Soviets thought they had the businessman in a blackmail spot. They directed him to photograph radar developments, the latest U.S. cargo ships and bomb-sights. He was told to deliver the undeveloped film in isolated spots.

These packets were picked up by Soviet Embassy officials in Washington or by members of the UN delegation in New York. On Feb. 3, 1954, Amosov and Aleksandr P. Kovalev, second secretary of the Soviet delegation to the U.N. were asked to leave the U.S.

The U.S. would not create itself in the Soviet's image. It would not violate the diplomatic code. So we decided to take pictures — two years later.

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My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I wonder if you would like to express your opinion on the matter of paying a qualified music director in a church. To me it doesn't seem right that we should hire a man to do that. M. G.

ANSWER: A minister of music sometimes has an important a ministry to a Christian congreagation as does the minister who preaches. God has gifted many men with a ministry in music.

The question of whether or not that particular music director is worth his salary is a question for the leaders of the church to determine. Certainly if the purpose of a director of music is to entertain a group of religious people, then it has no place in the church.

If, on the other hand, he can assist a congregation in glorifying God through the medium of music, then there is no reason why he could not be a paid, qualified music director.

I agree with you that terms sound rather mercenary and professional, but it need not be so — if put on a spiritual basis.

It has been said by some that Martin Luther's hymn, "A Mighty Fortress Is Our God," had as much to do with bringing about the Reformation as did the preaching of the reformers. It is of course debatable, but does point up the significance of music in worship.

John Wesley in the height of the great revival in Britain made the statement that if the hymns of the church could not be sung well and on key, they should not be sung at all.

The rightness of having a director of music depends entirely upon what his contribution is to the spiritual life of the church and how much the church expects him to invest in the way of his time and of his talent.

The Scripture teaches that a "laborer is worthy of his hire."

City Rebuilding

By SYLVIA PORTER

Since I was a teenager attending Hunter College in the heart of Manhattan, I've been traveling uptown and downtown New York City nearly every business day of every week. Today, I don't recognize much of the town in which I've grown to maturity. I actually got lost on the East Side in midtown the other day because I couldn't find a couple of familiar landmarks.

The reason I got lost in my own hometown is that New York is in the middle of a rebuilding, remodeling, redevelopment boom of such stupendous magnitude that it can make even a native born feel a stranger. Not ever, anywhere, in any city in the world has there been anything approaching the rebuilding going on in Manhattan now — and this includes the rehabilitation of cities destroyed by World War II.

And this is scarcely a "local" story, big as the locality is. Our sort of rebuilding is not only going to change the face of our country, but is also going to be a powerful force in our nation's economic growth for decades to come.

What is happening in New York is nothing short of "colossal," to use the word of the Citizens Budget Commission in a just-issued report putting the total of construction under way or planned in the city at the almost incomprehensible total of 7.7 billion dollars.

What is happening here dramatizes the little understood fact that city rebuilding is not a sideline of the construction industry. It is an industry in itself. A conservative estimate is that city remodeling is now running at 2 billion a year. At least 400 cities are actively "bulldozing" themselves into new shapes.

What is happening here indicates the extent to which rebuilding makes jobs and paychecks. Obviously benefited are the manufacturers of materials, the financiers of the projects, the builders, their employes, the merchants serving them directly. Also benefited are all the merchants in a revitalized town, all the employers seeking top-notch employes who are attracted to a throbbing urban center.

What is happening here is a signal of what is to happen. The resurgence of New York City is no temporary flash. There is a discernible trek from the suburbs back to the city's heart by older couples whose children are grown, by middle and higher-income families who want the excitement of the central city.

There is a clear acceptance of the city by an impressive number of corporations which have discovered that in their detailed plans for decentralization, they left out such simple things as the refusal of valuable secretaries to forfeit lunchtime shopping downtown, the importance of the face-to-face executive luncheon in the business district. Here too, New York is telegraphing a nationwide story.

I had to get lost within a few miles of where I've spent most of my life to appreciate what is happening under my nose. Now I not only appreciate it. I also know that among America's newest, most vital, most significant and long-lasting industries is simply: rebuilding our cities.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Farseeing executives today are providing ready replacements for all key men in their organizations. One V.I.P. sent his top managers a form letter beginning: "Assuming you were killed in a plane crash, whom would you name to succeed you?" His staff, stunned at first by his bluntness, then sat down for some serious thinking. As a result of their replies, a half dozen minor personnel have been promoted and are being groomed for bigger things. "My second team," states the pleased V.I.P., "is ready to take the field now at any time."

Horoscope

Clever advertising and new associations prove important. Today's child will be quick and clever.



THE EARLY SCHOOLS OF HEIDELBERG TOWNSHIP

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

(Continued)

Textbooks of all kinds were sadly missing in all these early schools. For the beginners there were only the familiar ABC Books of which numerous editions (all in German) were printed for the Lutheran and Reformed churches. For those advanced beyond the ABC Book there was only the catechism and the Bible. Benner's "Buchstabir und Lesebuch," which came a little later, was a slight improvement over the ABC Book. In this period also came two German geographies—E. L. Walz's "Allegemeine Beschreibung der Welt" (1835) and Samuel Siegfried's "Deutsche-Geographie oder Welt Beschreibung" published at Millgrove in Northampton County in 1834. Copies of the latter were found in Heidelberg and they were probably used as reading books.

Beginning at the end of the first quarter of the 19th century better and more permanent teachers appeared on the scene, like Heinrich Busse at Weissenberg, Frederick Smith in Lynn and Ferdinand Berkemeyer in Heidelberg. L.A.J. Ferdinand Berkemeyer was born in Lippe Detmold, Westphalia in 1790. When he came to Pennsylvania he taught at various places, including Weissenberg, and in 1832 came to Heidelberg where for twenty-four years he was the beloved schoolmaster of the Reformed congregation." He remained the teacher at Heidelberg church even after the free schools took over, and died on November 30, 1856.

About the various schoolhouses at Heidelberg church practically nothing is known except that they were replaced a number of times. The last schoolhouse built by the Lutherans was built with funds collected in 1796. Among the papers in possession of the writer is an original subscription list, dated January 30, 1796, signed by thirty-one persons who subscribed a total of 32 pounds, 13 shillings (about $87.00). Since the list states that each deacon was to circulate such a paper, and since there were two deacons, it is reasonable to assume that the total amount subscribed was about twice that amount. It took several years to complete the collection of funds and to erect the building, and it was not until October 1802 at the annual auditing of the Lutheran congregation that the final payment was made to Johannes Keck who had been "Baumeister." This schoolhouse was in use until 1848 when with the coming of the free schools the schools at the church were consolidated into one and this building was no longer needed.

The last Reformed schoolhouse was the present stone farmhouse on the church property. The date of its erection is not known. The first floor on the southeast side was used for the schoolroom and was used by the public schools down to the time the present brick building was erected in 1881.

Besides the schools at the church there were several others in the township at various times. Up until 1847 Heidelberg Township included all of what is now Washington Township and Slatington. There were several schools in that area. In what is the present Heidelberg there was a school in the vicinity of Jordan Valley for children living too far from the church school. At Saegersville an English school was established in 1823, kept by John Brown and William Lester, who are said to have been Quakers. This school was in a building especially erected for that purpose by the citizens of the community and was in more or less continuous operation until the coming of the free schools. The first schoolhouse was replaced by a new building which was also the headquarters of the Saegersville Literary Society, which, according to the papers of Samuel J. Kistler, Sr., maintained a small library.

Just how good, or how poor, were these schools before the free schools? Remarks by unfriendly critics, and even by friends like Reverend William A. Helffrich, who mentioned "Kerle, die ausgewachsen 19, 20 Jahr alt waren" who came to school to learn their ABC's, are no doubt a little harsh. The wonder is not so much that these grown-up fellows of 19 and 20 years could not read, but that they were willing to expose themselves to ridicule by standing beside six-year old beginners when they were not compelled to do so. In fact thirty years earlier (in 1806 and 1807 according to a manuscript in possession of the writer) in the same locality that the Reverend William A. Helffrich talked about (Longswamp) grown - up young men were willing to spend two cents a night for the privilege of going to night school. Such eagerness to learn can hardly be criticized.

The pupils of these pre-free-school days left nothing to defend themselves, except an occasional letter or their name signed to some legal document. In the writer's possession are approximately ninety legal documents, dated from 1750 to 1859, all signed by persons who went to school before the coming of the free schools. On these documents are the names of 191 different male persons and only two did not sign their own names. German script was used by 107 of these, and 82 signed in English. When it comes to the women whose names appear on these documents, the record is not so good — out of 57 women only 10 signed their own name, eight in German and two in English. The fact that so many made their "mark" does not necessarily mean that they could not write. Woman's place was in the home; they had no place in business transactions, but the law required their names and in making their mark they merely did as they were told.

One may say that persons who signed legal documents are not truly representative of the whole population. Therefore, let us look at the dockets of two of Heidelberg's justices of the peace — Conrad German from 1830 to 1833 and John Saeger from 1840 to 1855. Surely all kinds of persons were brought before the justice of the peace. Of the various men who signed receipts, settlements, etc., 161 out of 169 signed their own names, 95 in German and 66 in English. The fact that a man can write his name does not make him educated, but surely these men were not as ignorant as some would have us believe.

The Coming of the Free Schools

The Free School Law of Pennsylvania was passed in 1834. However, schools supported by taxes did not come upon us suddenly. In 1802 the state legislature passed a law entitled "An Act to provide for the Education of the Poor gratis." Another such law was passed in 1804 and still another in 1809, with amendments and additions to these down to 1824. The objection to these laws was that it compelled parents, who wanted to take advantage of the law, to "publish to the world their poverty." During the years these laws were in effect Heidelberg practically ignored them. In 1819, the township accepted not a cent; in 1833 Heidelberg got $6.42 of $763 distributed in the county; in 1839 only $2.01 out of $1,022. This does not mean that there were no poor in the township — at present-day standards everybody was poor. For a strong and able to work family to accept alms, that was something else. As far as Heidelberg was concerned the stigma attached to accepting something for nothing at public expense was one of the chief deterrents to accepting the free schools.

Immediately after the passage of the law elections were held throughout the state to decide whether or not to accept. Of the fourteen school districts in Lehigh County only two accepted the free schools, in one township there was no decision, and eleven townships, Heidelberg among them, turned them down. In the whole state there were 987 districts — 502 accepted, 264 rejected, and in the other 221 there was no immediate decision.

Among the townships that rejected the system, the German-speaking townships in the various counties were most numerous. In some places the language question was the deciding factor. However, as far as Heidelberg was concerned this was a minor matter. In fact the last Lutheran school at the church was an English school with Joseph Fulton for a teacher, and this was of the congregation's own choice. As a matter of fact, the Reverend William A. Helffrich, who was a staunch advocate of the German language and whose home was a clearing house for German school teachers recently arrived from Europe, in 1847, in his "Lebensbild," wrote — "die Leute fingen eben an so englisch zu werden, dass niemand mehr deutsche Schule wollte" — people are beginning to be so English that nobody wants a German school anymore.

By far the greatest opposition came from honest church people who firmly believed that their parish schools provided all the education their children needed. This feeling was greatly furthered by the clergy who called the people's attention to the defects of a school system entirely separated from the church. Reverend Helffrich expressed this in his "Lebensbild" in the following words:

"Vor Allem nahm es die Schule aus den Armen der naehrenden Mutter, die Kirche, hinweg; und schliesst die Religion, mit der sich der Staat nicht befassen darf, aus derselben hinaus. Es wird unsere Nation in der auessersten Grenze der Verweltlichung hinaus fuhren."

Reverend Helffrich was probably entirely correct, but it took our lawmakers more than a hundred years to find it out. About fifteen years ago our legislature passed a law permitting children to be kept out of public school half a day a week for religious instruction, provided they attended a suitable school conducted by their church for that purpose. A few sporadic attempts were made to take advantage of the law, but it came years too late — the law is practically a dead letter because today too few seem concerned with matters of this sort.

After 1834, as the years went on, additional districts in the state accepted the free schools, but in 1847 there were still a total of 197 districts that had not done so. Heidelberg was one of these; and there were five other non-accepting townships in Lehigh County. As an inducement to accept, the state had regularly made appropriations for a number of years, which belonged to the townships merely by accepting, and these appropriations were allowed to accummulate, so that a township had a chance of getting a nice sum at one time. Even this did not do the trick.

In 1848, therefore, the legislature passed a law making the free schools general, that is, as far as the state was concerned "It shall be deemed, held and taken to be adopted by the several school districts." But saying so and making it so were two different things. Many townships still balked and twenty years later, in 1868, there were still 23 districts in the state that had no free schools. On the language question, the state superintendent tried to reassure the people. In the "Lecha Patriot" for October 30, 1851, he published a statement on the subject —

"das Gesetz von 1848 zwingt alle nicht annehmenden Distrikte annehmende Distrikte zu werden, aber es zwingt die Direktoren nicht, der Bevoelkerung die englische Sprache aufzuzwingen. Es ueberlaeszt die Frage der Board der Direktoren, und wenn sie einen Lehrer annehmen, der die deutsche Sprach ebensogut also die englisch lehren kann, so ist es recht, dass er es thut, wenn es die Eltern verlangen."

(The law of 1848 compels all the districts that have not accepted the free schools to do so, but it does not compel the Directors to force the English language upon the population. It leaves that question to the Board of Directors, and if they accept a teacher, who can teach the German language just as well as the English, then it is well that he do so, if the parents desire it.)

As mentioned before, the language question in Heidelberg was not an important one, but the Act of 1848 did something else. All districts that did not immediately comply lost all back state appropriations. In Heidelberg money spoke louder than words and a schoolboard was elected immediately — this board elected in the spring of 1848, consisted of the following: Nathan German, Casper Handwerk, Jonas Peter, John Kressley, Jacob Hensinger, Peter Miller (the farmer). John Saeger was chosen treasurer, but he was not a member of the elected board.

(To Be Continued)

'M CONRAD WEISER SEI DRAAM

Der Conrad Weiser waar en guder un beriehmter Mann. Er waar im Schwoweland gebore. In 1710 iss er noch Amerika kumme un hot als en yunger Mann en Weil unner de Insching gelebt. Nochderhand iss er noch Barricks Kaunti kumme, un do waar er en brauchbaarer Mann un guder Nochber, wie deel Parre alsfort in ihre Leichtbreddiche saagge. Er hot gut mit de Insching umgeh kenne, weil sie grosser Reschpeckt fer ihn ghatt hen. Eens vun seine Insching Freind waar der Scheckallimy. Er waar en scharfer Kerl un en Baas unner de Insching.

Die Insching glaawe fescht an Draame. Der Insching hett gaun en gudi Flint ghatt, wu dem Conrad Weiser gheert hot. Der Insching kummt emoll un saagt: "Mr. Weiser, ich hab die letscht Nacht gedraamt du hettscht mer selli Flint gschenkt." Der Weiser hot ihm die Flint gewwe (es waar ewwe so der Gebrauch). Iwweren Weil hot der Mr. Weiser aa en Draam ghatt. Wie er der Insching widder gsehne hot, saagter ihm: "Mr. Scheckallimy, ich hab die letscht Nacht gedraamt, du hettscht mer sell Eiland im Susquehanna Rewwer gschenckt." Sell hot der Insching 's aerscht net recht gsuht, awwer weil es en Draam waar, hot es ofkors so sei misse noch dem Insching Glaawe. Der Scheckallimy hot gsaat: "All recht, Mr. Weiser, des Eiland iss dei. Awwer nau welle mer des Draame uffgewwe."

Es iss bekannt, dass der Conrad Weiser des Eiland im Susquehanna Rewwer, wu nau en Deel vun der Schtadt Selinsgrove druff schteht, ge-eeggent hot, un sell iss en Beweis, dass die Draam Schtori net leer iss. Der Insching waar scharf gewest mit seim Draam, awwer er hot net draa gedenkt, dass en weisser Mann aa draame kennt.

—DANIEL MILLER

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Editorials

The Only Way for Turkey

Although Americans find it difficult to understand that the overthrow of governments should be accomplished by anything other than the peaceful means provided by the ballot box, they are learning, that some nations, less practiced in the democratic ways they covet, sometimes find this means impossible.

This was the case a few weeks ago when it required violence and bloodshed to force the abdication of the aging Syngman Rhee and those who were part of the Korean dictatorship he cloaked in the ill-fitting garb of democracy.

It was true again yesterday when Turkish Army officers toppled the government of Premier Adnan Menderes who perpetuated his strongman rule by repressing all who disagreed with him and by refusing to hold elections.

For 10 years Menderes ran Turkey as a one-man show. For 10 years he regarded any criticism of his government or of the Democratic party that was his tool as a personal affront. For years he restricted the movements of political adversaries and maintained strict control over newspapers. More recently he jailed newspapermen who criticized him and prohibited meetings of the opposition Republican People's party.

This certainly is not the democratic way.

The result was turmoil, turmoil that in spite of vast increases in the productive capacity he engineered with American aid, has caused severe economic difficulties during the past two years.

As in Korea, Turkish students who knew their government was anything but the democracy it pretended to be, marched in protest and demanded reforms. Menderes promised them a new election but refused to set a date. Instead he set up a committee of Parliament to investigate the party that would oppose his in an election.

The Army, in forcibly removing Menderes and in taking over the government, has promised to hold a free election and turn over the administration to whichever party wins. On the international level, its officers have pledged complete adherence to pro-Western alliances and commitments. U. S. officials feel certain they are sincere, that Turkey's position as an ally in the struggle against communism is not in jeopardy.

Methods Turkish officers felt compelled to use to save their country from turmoil do not, of course, follow the patterns of democracy or the traditions of America. Some nations, however, find them to be the only way to the democratic way they covet.

Certainly, for Turkey, for America and for the free world, the course selected by proud Turkish Army officers was far better than to allow a condition to continue that well could have meant the loss of this so important ally.

Aggression?

If military espionage is placing the world on the brink of nuclear war, as Mr. Gromyko and his writers insist, and if this espionage is the aggressive action they charge it is, then certainly the Soviets must stand ready to face conviction on many counts of aggression.

Even on the basis of the few records this nation has chosen to expose to public view, it is increasingly evident that every spy charge the Russians can level against the United States can be countered by a dozen or more against them.

There have been at least a dozen convictions of Russian spies in the United States alone during the past half - dozen years. That number has been multiplied many times in the other free nations still outside the Soviet orbit.

At any rate, when the United States sent its reconnaissance planes over Russia as a means of assuring its own safety it did not disguise their mission with a cloak of pretended friendship.

Such loathesome violations of the most elementary tenets of amity between nations, such subterfuge and chicanery, are reserved exclusively for the Russians. That they practice them shamelessly, again has been evidenced to the world by the revelation before the United Nations that a purportedly friendly gift to the U.S. Embassy in Moscow proved to be the modern version of a Trojan Horse to monitor the most intimate conversations of the American ambassador.

It is evidence of this kind that causes the rantings of Mr. Khrushchev and the crocodile tears shed so freely by Mr. Gromyko to vaporize so quickly in the councils of nations.

A New City

Although final totals for the 1960 census have not yet been compiled, studies by the National Industrial Conference Board of New York indicate that from 1950 to 1958 the combined population gain in the Allentown - Bethlehem - Easton metropolitan area added the equivalent of another good-sized city to the Lehigh Valley.

During the eight year period, according to the board's unofficial calculations, the area showed a population increase of 48,675, something like 11 per cent. In itself, this overall increase is just 1,325 below the board's minimum requirements for the total population of the key city of any metropolitan zone.

Allentown alone is more than double the size of the minimum key city requirement. Bethlehem exceeds it by better than 50 per cent. Easton approaches it within its own boundaries.

Something like 50,000 people—perhaps 12,000 to 15,000 families — represent a tremendous purchasing power. In the growing Lehigh Valley they represent simply the purchasing power added during the eight years covered by the survey:

During the same period, as some new populous metropolitan zones were established around one or more key cities that reached the 50,000 class and as others grew, the area that is part of the even broader Lehigh Valley slipped from 39th to 44th place.

Position is not of any great moment.

What is important is that the Allentown - Bethlehem - Easton metropolitan area has evidenced healthy and substantial growth; that both its earning power and its purchasing power have increased even more substantially; that its three cities and their environs have the potential for even greater growth and for supporting that growth.

To make themselves constantly more attractive to promote this continued growth is a challenge not only for each political subdivision but for all of them working together toward the common objective of their people.

An Honor He Earned

Pennsylvania Republicans honored themselves as much as they honored George Bloom when they reelected the veteran political counselor and administrator to another term as chairman of their state committee.

When he was first named to the post four years ago, the Washington County lawyer who had been Sen. Edward Martin's aide and mentor both in the state and national capitals, faced a task that might have been discouraging to many men. Certainly, no one envied him.

The Republican party was strife ridden. Funds were not coming in from the usual Sources and its treasury was low. For the third time since the Civil War a Democrat had been elected governor.

Bloom was tagged as the one man who could reunite the party and get the finances necessary to help it wage successful campaigns.

Although he has not yet achieved his goal of electing a Republican governor, he came close to it and he did lead the campaign that saw his party's standard bearer win a seat in the United States Senate.

Republicans, of course, have good reason to be pleased with his accomplishments. So do all Pennsylvanians who believe that two strong parties are the only sound formula for good government.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Two Vassar seniors were exchanging confidences. "During my whole vacation," declared the first, "I didn't allow one man to make love to me." "Really," cooed her friend. "Which one was that?"

(Copyright 1960)

Horoscope

Avoid quarrels and travel risks; the year provides many opportunities. Today's child will be bold.

Another Installment on an Old Debt



Our Water Supply

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

One of the most serious political and social problems of universal concern is water. In this country, we generally assume that two things remain free for all to use, air and water. It is not always true about water and never in cities where the people are taxed for it. In some parts of the world, water is so scarce that it has to be used sparingly and treaties are made concerning it.

Marco Polo (1254-1324) wrote a description of his travels from Italy to Peking and back. He describes many rich areas, with gardens and farmlands. Some of the areas are now deserts and they are deserts because the water upon which their richness depended has disappeared.



Sokolsky

The question as to whether the water table of the United States is falling is not subject to opinion; it is a matter for study and the production of accurate statistical data. On Aug. 12, 1958, the House Committee on Government Operations recommended:

"The Office of Saline Water must substantially increase its efforts in advancing both basic research and pilot plant work in the saline water conversion program. Such effort would be facilitated by amendment of the Saline Water Act to eliminate the financial authorization restrictions now present in that act and by appropriation of sufficient additional sums to enable such work to proceed promptly and without deferment."

Nothing Done

Nothing has been done about this recommendation but the need for such research is great. It is estimated that the available fresh water supply in the United States amounts to about 515 billion gallons a day and that we are now using about 312 billion gallons a day.

The water supply is not evenly divided over the United States and in some areas there is a definite shortage. If the population and the industrial development of the United States continue to increase, there ought to be a very serious water shortage in the country in 1975 which is only 15 years away. The time to consider this is now.

In 1957, the United States suffered from a water shortage which struck 47 states. More than 1,000 cities and towns in 1957 had to restrict the use of water.

The simplest solution to this problem is the adaptation of salt water to current needs. The cost is still very high but the quantity is unlimited. Considerable research is required to bring the cost of desalted water down to a reasonable price. Several plants already exist to distill water and the results are very satisfactory.

The alternative to the conversion of salt water is to limit use, which would be unsatisfactory. The United States is surrounded by water — the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, the Gulf of Mexico — water everywhere. It ought to be possible to develop a salt water distillation for usable water, to be carried in pipe lines across the country, so that there would be a shortage nowhere.

This is a feasible plan only if it is developed slowly and correctly and does not have to become a crash program where an actual drought is in existence.

Act of 1952

The secretary of the interior has been put in charge of this program by an Act of Congress passed in 1952, with a considerable budget for research and experimental plant operation. All this work is to the good because when it is possible to convert salt water into usable water, the United States will have all the water that is required for individual use, farm and industrial use at a reasonable cost.

This is the objective and it does not need to be justified by fulsome attention to what other nations that lack water will say about us. It will be sufficient that we sensed a crisis, met it by careful research and experimentation and averted calamity.

I have lived among people who have inadequate water supply. I have seen their soil blown away by cyclonic winds. I have seen women carrying water on their shoulders because water is one of the most precious ingredients of life.

We need not ever face such a condition if we devote ourselves to converting the apparently unlimited supply of salt water to sweet water, usuable for all purposes. It can be done, and thus far, the experiments have been bringing the cost down. It could be that the mineral products taken out of the water would, in the long run, return great wealth.

(Copyright 1960)

How You Can Help

By SYLVIA PORTER

In the days since the summit collapse, surely millions of Americans the nation over have wondered in anger and frustration, "What can I do to help now?"

One crucially important thing you can do is to make clear to Congress that you want no backtracking whatsoever now on our mutual security program — and that you insist it vote all the cash necessary to back up the foreign aid program that was written into law and signed by President Eisenhower on the eve of his departure for Paris.

If Congress does vote this cash quickly and decisively, it will tell our Allies in unmistakable terms that in this key area of our foreign policy, we have a firm course and we're following it.

It will smash home to Russia the message that we know she is fighting an intensifying economic war with us all over the globe and that we are ready and prepared to fight back.

It will support our critical alliances in the North Atlantic and Asia, help maintain the unity which is imperative for survival.

It will be the best "next step" we could take after Paris, one big step forward after the dismaying series of steps backward.

The mutual security program, authorizing the spending of 4 billion dollars for foreign economic and military aid in the year starting July 1, is on our law books. But the authorization is meaningless unless Congress also appropriates the money to back up the authorization. Before the summit, influential members of Congress were saying plainly that they planned to slash the appropriation 25 per cent or more under the 4 billion authorized.

And while President Eisenhower in a private letter sent to around 100 top citizens of the country has just urged "a crusade" to prevent this, and while Vice President Nixon made the unusual move of publicly asking each GOP member of the House Appropriations Committee to prevent it, it is far from sure the pleas will be heeded.

Why is the opposition so strong?

One reason is the admitted maladministration of the program in many instances.

But the way to correct maladministration of a law is not to cripple the law to be administered. The common sense move is to get the machinery into operation, then to act with determination to make the machinery more efficient and put more efficient men in control.

A second argument against the law is that, if we can't "afford" to spend millions to aid such depressed areas of our own as West Virginia, we can't "afford" to spend billions to aid foreign areas.

This argument is cockeyed and loaded with obvious politics. We do not further aid to our depressed areas by cutting foreign aid — and this is definitely no time to be playing politics with our foreign policy.

(Copyright 1960)

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: When you were in Jerusalem I tried to contact you because I am now interested in changing my religion. It was thought that you could help me at that time. I'm sorry I missed you. I wonder if you could tell me how one goes about changing his religion.

E.P.

ANSWER: It is not the purpose of my ministry to go about trying to get people to change their religion. That may sound like a strange statement coming from one whose whole lifetime is dedicated to the cause of evangelism.

But you see, simply to change from one religion to another is not going to help you. There are many heavy-hearted, dissatisfied people who think that changing their religion is going to solve some problem, but it is not likely that it will.

What I have been seeking to do is to introduce men and women to Jesus Christ. That is something quite different from changing your religion. It is a change so great that the Bible describes it as "passing from death to life".

The Bible clearly teaches that a man can know Jesus Christ, and that knowing Jesus Christ is like moving out of the darkness into the light, I John 2:9.

It is a change that is so far reaching that the Bible describes it as a kind of spiritual crucifixion and resurrection, Romans 6:4; and the Apostle Paul once said, "I have been crucified with Christ and it is no longer I that lives, but Christ liveth in me."

That is why I cannot tell you the formalities of changing from one religion to another. I can only tell you how to know Jesus Christ . . . who can change your life!

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Thoughts of You

It's wonderful to walk with you . . . out where a stream runs clear . . . and pause beneath a shady tree . . . to kiss your lips my dear . . . it's heavenly to hold your hand . . . so tenderly in mine . . . while resting in the cool tall grass . . . in some secluded shrine . . . it's paradise to close my eyes . . . and fashion golden dreams . . . while locked in your embrace, my love . . . caressed by warm sunbeams . . . oh, if a portion of each day . . . could only be like this . . . the dreams I dream would all come true . . . and life would glow with bliss . . . these are my thoughts concerning you . . . and if you feel the same . . . the spark of love within my heart . . . will burst into a fame.

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THE EARLY SCHOOLS OF HEIDELBERG TOWNSHIP

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

(Continued)

The Early School Board

The job of these first school directors was a difficult one. Although the free school system had been in operation for fourteen years, there were still very few fixed rules of procedure. The state had purposely left as many matters as possible to home rule, in order to avoid as much antagonism as possible. The minimum requirements were to levy and collect a school tax and to hire and pay the teachers. In spite of this the task was an unpopular one and there were many changes in personnel.

In 1848 the Heidelberg school board held but three meetings and the minutes for these consist of but three short paragraphs. Since these paragraphs tell pretty well what went on, they are quoted here in full:

"1848, May 20 — The school directors duly elected for the township of Heidelberg met at the house of Peter Miller, Jr., at Saegersville for the first time and organized themselves, and elected Jacob Hensinger, president, and Peter Miller (farmer), secretary, and John Saeger, Esq., treasurer. And it was agreed to lay a tax from 50 to 55 cents upon each taxable man in the township." —

"1848, October 6 — The board of directors met at the house of Peter Miller, Jr. at Saegersville — all present. Resolved, that within the space of 3 months each child shall be entitled to visit the free school 48 days and that the free school is to commence on the 1st day of November 1848, and continue until the 1st day of February 1849. Each sub - district, or the members belonging to a district are to provide for a schoolhouse and make a choice of school teachers, according to the understanding among themselves, for English or German school as they may agree among themselves. Each school teacher shall receive from each child 2 and ½ cents per day, and the children shall have the liberty to visit any of the chosen free schools which they may choose."

"1849, January 13 - The board of school directors met at the house of Peter Miller, Jr. - present. Casper Handwerk, John Kressley, Jacob Hensinger and Jonas Peter. Resolved, that an addition of one month shall be allowed for those children which are short of the 48 days schooling to make up their 48 days. Resolved that the schools shall close on the 1st day of March A. D. 1849."

It will be noted that each child was "entitled to visit the free school" - there was nothing compulsory about it. There is no mention of an age limit because that was one of the few things governed by state law. The original free school act of 1834 made no mention of age; another law in 1836 set a minimum of 4 years but set no maximum; and a law in 1849 fixed the minimum school age of 5 years and the maximum at 21 years. This same law of 1849 increased the required school term to four months.

It will be noted that no mention was made of the number of teachers or districts in this first year, but that a child was privileged to go to school in any district in the township. This privilege was given in order to satisfy parents who still wished their children to attend the school at the church.

At the end of the minutes is entered a copy of the report which the law required be sent to the state superintendent each year. This report answers the question about the number of schools and teachers:

Whole number of schools	9
Time taught during 4 months in days	48
Number of male teachers	9
Average salary of teachers per month	$17.32
Number of male scholars	225
Number of female scholars	184
Number of scholars learning German	183
Amount of tax levied	$187.96
Received from the State appropriation	$261.10
Received from County collector of school tax	$175.96
Cost of instruction	$311.80

Other than the teachers' pay the board paid out no money whatsoever. The teacher salary averaged 72 cents per day, and he received his pay at the end of the term. How he managed to maintain himself in the meantime is not known. There is no mention of "boarding around," as that was a matter for the committee of each subdistrict to handle. No doubt this custom also prevailed in Heidelberg.

The year 1849 started out in good shape, and at the first meeting a tax of 15 mills per hundred dollars was levied. The township was divided into seven sub - districts and a carefully drawn map was made up, showing the boundaries of each district. Each one of the six school directors was selected to take care of one particular subdistrict; the seventh district was to remain under the control of the joint church councils. The names and numbers of these original districts are as follows:

No. 1 — Mantz's school

2 — Krumm's school (later Harter's)

3 — Rauch's school (Germansville)

4 — Saegersville school

5 — Church school

6 — Rex's school (later Pleasant Corner)

7 — Jonas Peter's school (later Benjamin Peters)

On August 11, 1849, after all the above had been arranged, the school board resigned in a body, for no reason given in the minutes. No tax was collected and there were no schools that year.

In the spring election of 1850 a new board was chosen and the schools were off to a fresh start. Through negligence the township had lost some state appropriations and the first thing the new board did was to appoint Attorney John D. Stiles to try to recover the money thus lost. A new tax was levied at the rate of 50 cents per male taxable, plus 10 mills on the property assessment.

The minutes for this year give more detail of just how the schools were operated:

"Resolved, that the Citizens and Inhabitants of the Township of Heidelberg shall have the privilege to choose schoolhouses and at such places as they think most suitable and convenient and to establish schools wherever they can raise a good school, and to choose their teachers to teach English or German, as they may agree among themselves provided that those persons establishing a school must furnish a suitable schoolhouse or room, a stove and the firewood needed for the school at their own expense, and that the school teachers are to be hired by the day at 2 and ½ cents for each child in the school per day, and that the schools at all the houses are to commence and be open on the 15th day of November 1850 and to end on the 15th day of March 1851."

During all the years up to 1862 the schools were operated on a basis of 24 days for one school month. In other words, there was school in Saturday. The minutes of August 26, 1854, specify that schools are to open at 8 o'clock in the morning and close at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. In other words, four months of school in number of hours the school was open were equivalent to about six months of school under present schedules.

In 1862 the board ordered the schools to operate on the basis just outlined, but they were informed by the County Superintendent that it was illegal to have school on Saturday and to require a teacher to teach more than 20 days for a month, this according to an act of the legislature dated April 11, 1862 (amended in 1885). To make up for the lost Saturdays the board increased the school term to four and one - half months, but the hours remained the same.

The duties of the school board were very simple — levy and collect the tax and pay the teachers, that was about all—in these first years they did not even select the teachers—the committees did that. Expenditures other than teachers' salaries never amounted to more than a few dollars. The minutes in 1853 further clarify how this was managed:

"The inhabitants are to give their schoolhouses, rooms, stove, and fire wood free of charge to the school directors, and the firewood is to be delivered and paid for by those parents who are sending children to school. The schoolmasters are requested to make out a list of fire wood, and to collect it from those parents that are sending children to his school!"

Under these conditions it is easy to see that the taxes never become burdensome. On the tax schedule for 1851 (original in writer's possession) there were 271 tax payers and the total tax collected was $319.19. The highest tax paid by any one was $5.29, paid by Godfrey Peter, the Saegersville tanner. A single man paid 25 cents, and more than half of all the tax payers paid less than a dollar each. The following is a list of taxes collected and salaries paid out in the years mentioned.

Year	Salaries	Total tax collected
1852	$626.75	$320.36
1855	536.27	336.42
1858	598.68	439.69
1860	609.48	598.26

The difference between the amount collected and the amount paid out was made up by the state appropriation. The board was so conservative that there was always a small balance left over. In spite of the low taxes, the job of school director was an unpopular one and there were frequent changes, resignations, and refusals to serve. As late as 1874, Dr. W. K. Kistler wrote a letter of regrets —"Due deliberation was given the subject and found it quite incompatible with my profession. You will therefore please not depend on me to fill the vacancy." The term of a school director was three years, two being elected each year. Between 1854 and 1864, twenty-one different men served on the Heidelberg school board. The school board became even more unpopular during the Civil War when its duties included that of the "bounty board" and taxes were levied in dollars and not pennies. This will be discussed later.

(To Be Continued)

O WIE SIESS

O wie siess iss die Luft
un wie schee sin die Blumme!
O wie lieb iss die Welt,
Wann die Friehyohr Daag kumme!
Der Bloovoggel singt
Un die Kinner die lache;
'S iss Zeit fer Schtrohhiet,
Frische shad un so Sache.
O die Bletter sin grie
Un 's iss alles am Waxe,
Un die Hinkel die peife
Halleluya un gaxe;
Un der Appelbaam guckt
Wie en groosser bouquet,
Un die Grotte un bully-rum
Kreische: "Hurree!"
O der Himmel iss bloo
Un die Daagge sin sunnich,
Un die Zwiwwle im Gaarde
Hen en flavor wie Hunnich;
'S iss Friehyohr, un dankbaar,
Des bin ich bei gliedich,
Fer Schuh sin aus fashion —
Nau gehn ich baarfiessich.

—Der Solly Hulsbuck

DIE FOLKLORE SOCIETY

25 Yohr Alt

(Gelese an der fimf-un-zwansichscht Verammling vun der Pennsylvania German Folklore Society in Emmaus, Pa., am 14. Moi, 1960)

Wie schee als zamme kumme in Versammling alle Yohr;
Die alte Freind zu griesse
Un deel neie aa, sogor.

Wann sell die eensichscht Absicht waer,
Dann waer's yo immer gut,
Doch sell's net all — mir lernen deel
Wu Aerbschaft schtamme duht;

Wie die Ureltre schaffen hart
Mit Sache heemgemacht-,
Ihr Angscht, ihr Mieh in alter Zeit,
Ihr Heiles un Gelacht.

Un do iss net yuscht gschwetzt devun—
's watt in Bicher vorgesetzt,
So der wu hot Indresse drin
Maag noch meh lese yetzt.

Es waar als viel gelacht un gschpott
Iwwer unser deitsche Leit;
Sell's all verbei nau, darrich-eweck,
In unsre schpeetre Zeit.

Un 's iss yuscht darch Mittel graad
Wie unser Society,
Dass sehnen Leit mir Deitsche sin
In Witz so gut wie sie

In eenich Handwerk, Schreiwe aa,
In Law un Dokterei;
Im Lehre, un Philosophie—
Datt sin mir aa debei.

'S waar'n geschter Groosse—'sin aa heit—
In Kaerrich, in der Schul;
Beriehmte Dichter, Governier—
Un paar im President Schtuhl

Wer Deitsche sin un was sie duhn—
Heit - in Vergangenheit—
Iss die Absicht der Society,
Un 's weise annre Leit.

Sie duht's aa — yuscht sehn die Roi
Vun Bicher rausgebrocht;
Mit denne sin mir ordlich schtols
Un des iss net gebocht.

So gebt's mir heit die greesscht Blessier
En Gruss do bringe schee
Zu der "Folklore Society" nau Fimf - un - zwansich Yohr am Geh!
Freehlicher Geburtsdaag!

Allentown, Pa. —RALPH S. FUNK

(The above verses were read on the occasion of the Silver Anniversary Meeting of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society held in Emmaus, Pa. on May 14, 1960)

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

He's a Poor Salesman

Any proposal that has even a remote possibility of giving the world the lasting peace for which it has yearned through the centuries, deserves the most careful and objective study by all nations and all people.

This, of course, includes proposals made by any nation or group of nations, even by Russia and the Communist bloc its leaders dominate.

The record of aggression the Soviets have been writing is such, however, that their proposals, inviting as they may seem on the surface, demand a second and a third look. In the past, close inspection has turned up bristling jokers that inevitably would have helped bring to fruition their dream of world conquest.

When Mr. Khrushchev and his associates in the Kremlin compound their characteristic duplicity with a bold and unprecedented bid to influence the selection of an American President, then their proposals most certainly demand a fourth and even a fifth look.

Seldom in the history of nations has the head of any state shown the impudence and the arrogance the chief of the Soviets evidenced yesterday when he served his ill-tempered notice on the American people of the consequences they could suffer — presumably at Russian hands — if they choose Mr. Nixon as their next President.

Rarely, if ever, have the leaders of any political party in any nation been subjected to the embarrassing kind of communications the crafty and wily Nikita addressed to President Eisenhower's political opponents.

Certainly, neither of America's major political parties will permit Mr. Khrushchev or any of his cronies to influence — let alone dictate — the selection of candidates they will make next month. Certainly, come next November, there will be few Americans who will cast their ballots for anyone who bears even a reasonable resemblance to some one the Russian leaders would brand as "wise partners of the Soviet Union."

Anxious as this nation and the rest of the world is for a firm and secure peace, fearful as all men are of the utter and complete devastation of all-out nuclear war, they must be and will be wary of even the most impressive suggestions for preventing such wars as long as the proposals are couched in the belligerent and vitriolic verbiage increasingly employed by the chief spokesman for the Soviets.

This bitter language, this constant deceitful and violent abuse of President Eisenhower that at times borders closely on maniacal raving and ranting, is repulsive to Americans, regardless of their political affiliations.

Even the most inexperienced salesman knows that he hasn't a chance of selling his wares, desirable and essential though they may be, to a customer he openly villifies and avowedly seeks to destroy.

Bethlehem's Noteworthy Example

Regardless of whether Bethlehem's Public Library is facing the financial problems with which the board of the Allentown Free Library is currently wrestling, the decision of its directors to charge non-resident users a nominal annual fee is worth emulating.

Up to this time, the Bethlehem library has derived its sole tax support from municipal funds. There is no more reason for Bethlehem's taxpayers to provide free library service for residents of other areas than for it to offer them free water, free sewer service or free street maintenance.

Apparently — and quite commendably — non-residents who thus far have been charged the $5 annual fee see the reasonableness of the Bethlehem Library's new policy.

Allentown's Free Library derives its tax support from levies collected by the city, the school district and Lehigh County. Like Bethlehem it should not be expected to provide its services for any others without requiring them to share in the cost.

Whether an annual fee for Allentown Free Library patrons who live outside the area that provides it with tax support would offer any substantial aid in meeting the budget deficit is not the primary question. What is important is that all who use its services realize that they have the responsibility of sharing the cost; that not all of its ever increasing needs are blithely placed upon the already burdened shoulders of Allentown taxpayers.

As a matter of fact, the Bethlehem plan might well be used as a yardstick for determining whether Lehigh County's annual appropriation of $17,500 is in any way proportionate to the services the Library provides for those who pay no portion of the $162,000 the Allentown Library receives from city and school district tax funds.

Refreshing Talks

Canada's Prime Minister arrived in Washington yesterday for talks with President Eisenhower which have a peculiar— if unplanned — appropriateness in the afterglow of the summit conference which fell so far short of even getting off the ground.

The get-together was suggested by President Eisenhower long before his departure for Paris. It was planned to give the chiefs of government of the two North American neighbors an opportunity of discussing mutual problems after the meeting of the Big Four and the London Conference of Commonwealth Prime Ministers.

Prime Minister Diefenbaker, who sees in the Paris fiasco a strengthening of the solidarity of the Western Alliance, wants to talk about considerably more than mutual defenses. He is eager to discuss prospects for an agreement at Geneva on the ending of nuclear weapons testing and about the work of the 10-nation East-West disarmament committee scheduled to resume sessions at Geneva next week.

In view of the fact that Canada has canceled plans to produce its own jet interceptor plane and now bases its aerial defense on the U.S. Bomarc missile, he is concerned about the doubts that seem to persist about the capabilities of this weapon. These doubts are being exploited by his political adversaries in the Liberal Party.

Up for discussion, too, will be tariff barriers and administrative controls which hamper exchange across the border. Canada and its Prime Minister are understandably concerned that their country's trade deficit is increasing, rather than leveling off as Mr. Diefenbaker said it would in his 1958 campaign pledges. The result is a higher unemployment ratio than in the United States.

The friendly talks of the next few days are, therefore, important to strengthening the solidarity between the two strong and interdependent states whose only defenses are mutual defenses. They will be talks in which there is bound to be both give and take, the kind of give and take that should help both countries approach closer to mutual and individual goals.

This, if nothing else, should make them refreshing — even if not exemplary or inspirational —to those nations which when they do talk insist upon doing so without any intention of bargaining.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Hermione Gingold, reports Joe Hyams, thinks American visitors to London spend too much time mastering the intricacies of British currency. "Don't bother about it," she advises. "Either buy nothing that costs less than a pound, or be gracious and let the other fellow pick up the check."

"One of the great thrills London affords," she continues, "is the opportunity to get into a taxicab without lying down, and to get out without ripping half your clothing. And the lovely keepsakes an American can find to bring home to his loved ones: Popular are sports cars, jet planes, atomic reactors, and angry young men. Take your pick!"

The student body at a New England prep school, sick and tired of the frugal fare served them, sent this poignant note to the headmaster: "Mary had a little lamb. We wish we had, too."

Stuart Brent defines a pharmacist as a man in a white coat who stands behind a soda fountain and sells ball-tipped fountain pens.

(Copyright 1960)

'Is Better We Hang This Up Again–Mamma?'



Unusual Parties

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

During each election, political parties announce themselves with candidates and a platform. Some are significant contributions to political history; others only add to the general confusion. The Populist Party undoubtedly captured the Democratic Party when William Jennings Bryan was first nominated for president (1896).

The Populists were Middle-Western farmers who advocated what they called "cheap" money in order to free the farmer from Wall Street. The Populists were for free silver, a low tariff on manufactured goods, anti - monopoly, and anti - imperialism.



Sokolsky

In the latter sense, they were isolationists. Had Bryan been elected president, it is likely that he would have made these his abiding principles. He held to them all his life, even after Woodrow Wilson had made him secretary of state.

The Progressive Party was founded by Theodore Roosevelt for the 1912 campaign. It was generally known as the Bull Moose Party, Roosevelt characteristically making the bull moose head his symbol. Roosevelt had single-handedly made William Howard Taft President of the United States, asssuming that Taft would carry out the Roosevelt program and principles.

Taft on His Own

Roosevelt went shooting in Africa. When he returned to the United States, he found that Taft had gone off on his own. In the historic record, Taft shows up favorably, much that was constructive having been achieved during his administration. Roosevelt demanded that the Republican Party ditch Taft and nominate him for a third term. The Republicans refused and Roosevelt formed his own party.

The Progressive Party never amounted to much except in the State of Wisconsin where it gave rise to the La Follette dynasty.

The Socialist Party was at one time the strongest and most persistent of the independent parties. Founded by Eugene V. Debs, it sought to establish a political party similar to the British Labour Party with strong trade union backing. In this objective it failed.

Samuel Gompers who organized and headed the American Federation of Labor was anti-socialist and indeed objected to affiliation with any political party. Victor Berger of Milwaukee served in Congress for some years.

There have been many other small and splinter political parties. In New York State, the Liberal Party represents a kind of pressure on the Democratic Party and at one time, the Communist Party garnered some votes. In Minnesota and the Dakotas, the Farmer-Labor Party put pressure upon the Republican and Democratic parties.

In the 1960 campaign, there will be a few splinter parties in various states. One of them will run Gen. Merritt B. Curtis for president and Byran M. Miller for vice president. Neither is a national figure; both are anti-Communists.

The program of the Constitution Party is almost definable from its name. But it adds a few touches which are selective, as, for instance, "'This is a Christian Nation,' U.S. Supreme Court 1892 (143US457)."

Reforms Sans Substitutes

This party favors the repeal of the income tax but does not provide any substitute for it. This is one of the major problems of splinter parties. They favor particular, reforms without indicating the consequence of such reforms. How are we to shoot missiles unless we pay for them? And as we have to pay for them, where is the money to come from?

It would seeem to me that any new or old political party must have something to say about that. Mere abolition of the cruel income tax will not help. Are the abolishers of the income tax in favor of a transaction tax or of a universal sales tax?

For instance this splinter party believes in the return of foreign trade to the control of Congress. But that precisely is where it is. What Congress delegates, Congress can retain. Each Congress is responsible only for its own decisions.

Ours is not a continuous Congress in being but meets in plenary sessions. That precisely is what Khrushchev made such a fuss about at the abortive summit conference.

The Constitution Party presents a conservative facade but like so many conservative groups, the program has not been worked out on a philosophic basis. It is a reaction to resented and denounceable immediate situations and even these do not fully reflect the necessities of the nation in this period of Cold War.

For instance, it would make membership in the Communist Party a crime against the Government of the United States. But what constitutes membership in this party and how is it proved?

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Adult Culture

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

It is easy to deplore the popularity of western programs on television, just as it is easy to deplore anything we find deplorable. What is harder — but more rewarding — is to seek the reason for such popularity.

I think that most entertainment, like most dreaming and daydreaming, represents wish-fulfillment. The programs we enjoy symbolize what we would like to be and do and have, in the dark unexpressed recesses of our minds.

Why is the Western so popular with the male adults? Because it takes them back to a simpler time of life, when "good" and "bad" were more easily identifiable. Because it presents a life of action and purpose to men who are desk-bound and basically purposeless.

Because it offers a symbol of masculinity and individuality to men who feel themselves faceless cogs in a relentless machine.

No other explanation will fit. It has nothing to do with "low mental powers," for quite intelligent persons enjoy this sort of daydreaming. It has nothing to do with "mass culture," for the forms mass culture takes correspond with the unconscious wishes of the personality.

I know a 50-year-old man who once confessed to me that he put himself to sleep nightly by playing over in his mind a football game he had recently seen — in which he was the hero. He would kick and run and pass his team to victory, falling asleep exhausted and triumphant.

Much of our passionate interest in football and baseball and other spectator sports is more a projection of our subjective fantasies than an objective appreciation of the game itself.

Experts tell us that most fans know little about the finer points of a game, and care less. They are just looking for something bold and aggressive they can identify with — for the loss of a sense of personal identity is one of the major tragedies of our industrial civilization.

Entertainment has become a substitution activity in the modern world. Men watch westerns not because they are stupid or uneducated, but because a part of them hungers for heroic deeds and the simple separation of good and evil — in a word, for the visions of childhood.

Before we can have an adult culture, we must develop enough adult personalities, who find in art an expression of their highest needs, not a reflection of their unrealized childhood wishes. Until then, most entertainment will continue to be a sedative, not a stimulant.

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My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Could you give me a simple, clear-cut answer to the question: "What must I do to be saved?" I know that good works are desirable but do they proceed or do they follow our acceptance of Christ?

R.L.T.

ANSWER: When Paul was asked this question, he said, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." Now, that does not only mean that we trust in the righteousness of God's Son, imputed to us through faith — but it also means that we are to believe and do all that He requires.

It means that we are to be forgiving, unselfish, free from prejudice, led by His Spirit, and full of Christian compassion. Since it is obvious that we cannot do this in our unregenerate state, then it is necessary that we be converted first.

Good works are not the qualification of a Christian; they are rather the result of being "in Christ." Except there is life there can be no fruit, and all the good fruit you could gather and lay before a dead vine could never give it life.

The Bible says we are "dead in trespasses and sin". Christ said: 'I am come that they might have life."

So the order is this: first, Christ: second, good works. Jesus said: "As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye; except ye abide in me."

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Trickster

He's a clever sort of fellow . . . always looking for a take . . . the kind of guy who seldom gives . . . people an even break . . . he's glib of tongue and quick to use . . . each opportunity . . . and he'll reach for anything . . . as long as it is free . . . this character knows how to smile . . . when he is held at bay . . . shifty, is the word for him . . . when something looms to pay . . . he has a way of fooling folks . . . truly a cunning elf . . . in fact, I'm often prone to think . . . he even fools himself . . . he detours work where possible . . . yet somehow makes the grade . . . but never place your trust in him . . . for he's a trickster by trade.

Horoscope

Many happy surprises await you this year. Today's child will be idealistic.

Bourbon whisky is so named for the county in Kentucky which produced almost all the whisk, made from Indian corn.



THE EARLY SCHOOLS OF HEIDELBERG TOWNSHIP

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

(Continued)

Three Hundred Dollar Schoolhouses

The first big change in the operation of the Heidelberg public schools came in 1862 when it was decided that the township should own its own schoolhouses. For fourteen years the public schools had been kept in privately owned rooms or buildings. A windfall had come to the township when Frederick Miller, a public - minded citizen, in his will dated January 7, 1854, gave most of his estate to the public schools of Washington and Heidelberg Townships. Under this will Heidelberg was to receive $1600. However, there were many difficulties and when everything was settled in 1866, Heidelberg had received a total of $1331.95, after legal expenses were paid. Even this was a lot of money, and it meant that Heidelberg could begin to build its own schoolhouses.

The first step came on May 10, 1862, when a number of citizens presented a petition for a new school in the vicinity of Paul Kemmerer in the northeastern part of the township. This new district was to be cut out of the Harter district and the Harter district was to take over a part of the Mantz district. The name of the Harter district was changed to Haak's. Thereafter, the various subdistricts in the township remained unchanged until the closing of some schools in recent years and finally with the consolidation of all schools.

The board not only approved the new school at Kemmerers but resolved to buy building lots throughout the township in preparation of building new schools, "excepting such schoolhouses which are deemed fit for use and calculated to be in the proper place, providing the ground whereon these old buildings are erected can be bought together with the buildings at a reasonable price". To help to defray the anticipated costs a per capita tax of $1.00 was levied on all male taxpayers, in addition to the regular property levy.

Three lots of ⅛ acre each were forthwith bought from Elias Mantz, John Krum and Paul Kemmerer, at a price of $5.00 each. Four days later the contract was let for three schoolhouses, complete with teacher's desk and desk and benches for pupils, for a price of $344.00 each. What may surprise the reader is that the specifications fully complied with the recommendations of the state superintendent of schools, as described in a book called "Pennsylvania School Architecture." They were the plainest type of all the buildings recommended, but in many instances the specifications for the Heidelberg schoolhouses exceeded the state specifications. These buildings were designed to accommodate a maximum of fifty pupils.

In this day of multi - million dollar schoolhouses with elaborate auditoriums, gymnasiums, swimming pools, etc., it is refreshing to know what the tax payer got for $344.00, all within state specifications. For those who like detail and for those who would like to picture the schoolhouse where their grandparents or their great grandparents attended school, the following are the complete specifications:

"The Foundation shall be dug deep sufficiently to insure a good basis. The basement shall be made of stone, a durable wall 20 inches thick, and built 15 inches above the ground, at the place where the ground is the most elevated.

"The Houses shall be materially of wood (frame) 30 feet long, 22 feet wide and 11 feet high from floor to ceiling. The sills on the walls shall be of white or rock oak wood, six inches thick. The sills on which the floor rests shall be of the same kind of wood and shall rest on large stones in the middle. The corner posts shall be at least 6 by 7 inches, also of white or rock oak, as well as all other upright posts. The said other upright posts shall be at least 4 inches by 6 inches.

"The weatherboarding shall be of double spruce or white pine, one-inch boards, and of good quality, nailed upright and strips of at least 3-inches wide lapped over the joints. The floor shall be of yellow pine or double spruce. The frame shall be walled up and lined inside with sandstone or brick, and shall be lined again with boards 4 feet high from the floor, the boards to be grooved and fastened upright. The rest of the wall must be plastered. The ceiling shall be of inch boards, white pine or double spruce, planed off and grooved. The joists shall be spruce and shall be 2½ inches by 9 inches, and shall be braced with two rows of braces. The rafters shall be sufficient strength and shall be but two feet apart. The roof shall be of sufficient strength and shall be but two feet apart. The roof shall be of slate of first quality, and with sufficient lap, and must be binded along the laths, and cracks, and joints, with good mortar, and shall extend or project 15 inches around the whole building, with an eave board and a board lined against the rafters below.

"One door shall enter the house at the gable end, to be 7 feet high and 3 feet wide, and be made of 1½ inch thick boards, and one sash high window above it, 10 by 14 inch glass. There shall be 7 large windows (and one proportionately smaller one at the gable and above the door), viz: 3 windows shall be 5 panes high 10 x 14 inch glass, made that the upper sash can be drawn down or lowered and the lower sash raised, arranged with good springs or catches.

"A partition shall run across the house, leaving an entry 3½ feet wide. Said partition must also be plastered on both sides and lined with boards the same as the other walls. The entry shall be furnished with a sufficient number of shelves and wardrobe hooks, and a trap door in the ceiling. Two doors, 7 feet high and 2 feet 9 inches wide shall enter the main room from the entry.

The Locks at all doors shall be good German or wrought iron locks with keys. The furniture shall consist of three rows of desks and benches, besides a teacher's desk, viz: — 16 desks and benches 3½ feet long and 5 desks 7 feet long with benches. The latter shall be made entirely of boards, and according to the direction of the directors and shall be fastened and placed in the room as the directors may direct.

"A Platform shall be raised between the two doors, 8 inches high, half moon from door to door, on which shall be the teacher's desk which shall be well-made 3½ feet long and 2 feet wide with lock and key.

"A Blackboard shall be fastened against the wall between the doors above the aforesaid platform, said blackboard shall be made of good white pine planed boards, glued together, extending from door to door, and six feet high to start 2 feet from the floor."

The contract for these three schoolhouses was let to William Dankel. The written specifications said nothing about painting, but when the board inspected the completed buildings on October 25, 1862, they decided to withhold $25.00 on each building until "he repaint said houses and complies more fully with the specifications." After the contractor had corrected the deficiencies, the board paid him $1007.00. Three Schoolhouses Complete with Furnishings for a little more than One Thousand Dollars!

With the money coming in from the Miller Estate and with the One Dollar per capita tax, sufficient money was coming in to acquire additional schoolhouses. At the meeting in November 1862 the board therefore decided to buy the schoolhouses at Saegersville and at Benjamin Peter's. Benjamin Peter agreed to sell the building for $80.00 and give the ground free. At Saegersville, where the schoolhouse was practically new, no agreement could be reached, and for several years more the public school was held in the privately owned building here. At Benjamin Peter's the schoolhouse had to be repaired and enlarged in order to more nearly comply with the specifications of the new schoolhouses, and a contract for this work was let for $200.

In 1863 the board bought ⅛ of an acre from Sarah Ebert for the Germansville schoolhouse and a similar lot from Charles Fullweiler for the Pleasant Corner schoolhouse, at $10.00 each. The specifications for these two were almost identical to those for the three built in 1863, only this time they were careful to include the specifications for painting —

"The outside painting shall be brown; cornice, window frames, sashes, etc., white, all of which shall have two good coats of oil paint."—The furniture and interior of the houses shall be well painted, the color of paint as directed by the board of directors."

The total cost of these two buildings, complete with painting and furniture was $749.00.

The School at Waterpond had been operated jointly with Lowhill Township ever since the beginning of the free schools, and in 1864 a new building, similar to those already mentioned, was built on a lot bought from John Kressley. In the same year it was decided to discontinue the use of the privately owned building at Saegersville and a lot was bought from Peter Miller and Godfrey Peter. The Waterpond and Saegersville schoolhouses were contracted to Joel Stettler at a cost of $810.00 for the two. The Saegersville building had a bell steeple, which increased the cost somewhat. When the time came for payment, Stettler complained that due to the war his costs had been larger than expected, but the board refused any additional pay.

This completed the board's building program. They now had 7 new schoolhouses and one completely rebuilt all for a little less than $2800.00. At the church the school was in the church's farmhouse and no building was erected here until 1881, when the present brick building was built.

The two-room brick building at the church was unique in that it was built jointly by the school board and the two congregations. One room was used for public school purposes and a movable partition made the two rooms into one for Sunday School purposes. The title to the ground on which the building stands always remained with the congregations. This building is now a part of the congregations' new parish school building project.

The second brick building to be erected by the school board was the one at Central School. This made a tenth sub-district for the township. It was built in 1883, about midway between the three villages — Germansville, Saegersville and Pleasant Corner. For a few years it was used as a regular ungraded school, but it never really fit into the picture and was abandoned for all school purposes in 1905. For several years it was used as an advanced school and for many years for a Sunday school. It was also used for a "summer school" by teachers who wanted to earn a little extra money after the regular school term was over.

(To Be Continued)

AUS UNSERM BRIEFKASCHTE

With further reference to the herbs and weeds mentioned in Joseph P. Deibert's peom, "Der Mutter Ihre Gaarde" published in the ECK for April 30, we have received a letter from Raymond E. Kiebach, Reading, a letter offering the following definitions: **Haerschgrass,** millet grass, quite coarse (Sorghum halepense); **Haahnekamm,** cockscomb, an annual belonging to the Amaranth family; **Sauerampel,** sour dock, also known as red sorrel and sheep sorrel (Rumex acetosella); **Hauswax** — (Please note, Mr. Kiebach, that althought it is known as houseleek, it does not belong to the onion family, but is familarly known as "hen and chicks," one of the many members of the **Sedum** or "stonecrop" family; **Kaesbabble,** the common mallow (Malva neglecta); **Hinkeldarm,** henbit, a weed (Lamium amplexicaule); **Fuxschwens,** literally fox tails, is a coarse grass, both green and yellow, belonging to the **Setaria** family, sometimes called bristle grass. The meadow foxtail (Alopecurus pratensis) is an import from Europe; **Haaseglee,** the rabbit or stone clover (Trifolium arvense); Kiehbitters, tansy (Tanacetam vulgare), an herb grown in old gardens, but it has escaped and become more or less of a weed; **Raade,** a weed also called corn cockle and purple cockle (Agrostemma githago); **Aaronszwiwwel,** Indian turnip or Insching Zwiwwel, commonly called Jack-in-the-Pulpit (Arisaema triphyllum). It is intensely pungent.

Mr. Kiebach also remarks that he thought his mother used the word **Raade** for tansy or **Kiehbitters.** Here we again have a confusion of the words **Raade** (corn cockles) and **Raude.** In Lambert's Dictionary **Raude** is given as rue (Ruta graveolens), a shrubby yellow - flowered retaceous plant with a bitter taste. This in turn is confused with **Kiehbitters,** or tansy (Tanacetum vulgare). a common plant of strong aromatic odor and like the rue (Raude) also of bitter taste.

Mr. Kiebach seeks English terms for the following plants: **Bull Hawwer,** a coarse, broadleafed, sharp - edged meadow grass; **Muss Fress;** and **Weg Dreder,** a low weed. Who is able to furnish the English names?

Mrs. Kilpatrick, Allentown, in her letter agrees with Mr. Wieand in using the word **Raade** for the popular garden flower, the petunia. She too distinguishes this word from **Raude,** and defines the latter as a "very pale green, somewhat whitish plant, which is put in whiskey and used as stomach bitters." She also points out that **Seibaerzel,** or common purslane, is definitely not the colorful garden flower, portulaca. She adds the information that a fusion of pigweed, or **Seiohrebletter** (the broad plantain) is very good against dystery and regrets that today the usefulness of thyme or **Quendeltee** is forgotten and "if women knew more about it, they would have less pains and bad hours."

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Editorials

His Decision, Alone

In peace or in war, there never has been the slightest reason to question the personal bravery of either President Eisenhower or of General Eisenhower.

Certainly, there is no reason now for him to give further evidence of his oft-demonstrated personal courage by subjecting either himself or his country to the bitter and violent abuse frenzied Japanese mobs apparently are determined to wreak upon him, upon his nation, upon the free world so many of them are dedicated to destroying.

The mob that stormed the President's advance party at the Tokyo Airport yesterday, admittedly was only an infinitesimal segment of the Japanese population. It was furthermore, as Mr. Haggerty noted, a mob that by its constant chanting of the Communist Internationale gave evidence that its loyalty was neither to the Japanese government nor to the Japanese Emperor.

These are facts, however, that never will be known to the people of Russia, of Red China or of any other land behind the iron or bamboo curtains. The assault against the President's emissaries, any demonstrations against the President himself, will be multiplied in all Communist quarters until they appear to represent the action of all the people of Japan.

Great masses of the Japanese people, however, evidently have been anticipating the visit of the chief of state of a nation that has given them such convincing evidence that it is the most benevolent conqueror ever to write its record in the history of nations. Millions are heralding it as the event of the century for Japan.

Mr. Eisenhower appears determined not to disappoint them. He seems convinced that his visit will strengthen the ties of this nation with the Japonese people, further the cause of the free democratic nations of the world, bolster the chances of maintaining peace. For this he is willing to risk not only abuse but bodily harm.

The advice of Mr. Haggerty and Mr. Herter notwithstanding, the decision on whether to go, whether it is wise and judicious to go now, is solely his to make.

Most of his countrymen would have called the whole thing off long ago. Many more would have joined them yesterday.

If he persists in going, however, the American people can only hope — and do some fervent praying too — that he will accomplish his purpose; that the people of Japan will greet him as the leader of a nation that has been their benefactor and protector; that he will return safely; that both he and the nation he represents will be unharmed.

Use the Laws

It's a long way from Broadway to strategic missile bases in California and Florida. Hopefully, however, it's not too far to have some of the techniques used to settle the New York theater strike filter through to bring just as prompt an end to the dangerous walkout that is hampering and delaying the nation's vital defenses.

Pleasure loving Americans are happy, of course, that the portion of their entertainment schedule centering in the New York theater district no longer will be curtailed. They are pleased that preparations for next year's productions, both on Broadway and on the road, will go forward.

For the preservation of the American theater, for the happiness of the thousands who each day frequent the pleasant resorts of the Great White Way, for the economy of at least this sector of America's greatest and most fascinating city, the settlement is important and the news of it is cheering.

For the preservation of this nation and its way of life, for the security of all the free nations of the world, there is a dispute that is vastly more disturbing and dangerous, a settlement that dare not be delayed.

This strike, by members of the International Association of Machinists, has seriously curtailed the operation and development of all Atlas missile bases for the past week. It threatens to spread next week to the plants where the mighty intercontinental missiles and other airborne elements of America's defensive armour are being designed and built.

It is inconceivable to the people of this nation that such a strike, in a period of world history fraught with such grave danger, should have been permitted to occur at all. It is just as inconceivable that it is permitted to continue, let alone to spread.

The laws of the land provide orderly means for ending strikes that imperil national safety and security. There can be little argument that this is such a strike.

Unpopular though the Taft-Hartley Act is in some areas of American life, reluctant as many are to see it used, this certainly is one of the instances for which it was intended. It is just a bit difficult to understand why it has not already been invoked.

Thank You, Rube Weaver

In a somewhat formal and relatively official manner, Catasauqua has said a hearty and well-deserved thank you to one of its favorite sons.

At a community-wide testimonial its officials, both past and present, its schools, its churches, its lodges and its civic groups expressed their appreciation to Reuben C. Weaver for his life and his work as a citizen.

Specifically, they paid tribute to him for faithfully writing the record of their community, its dreams and its accomplishments, the record of their own lives, in the newspapers with which he has been associated for 67 of his 80 years.

Actually, the people of his community have said this thank you many times over the years. They said it each time they expressed their confidence in him by calling him with an item for the newspapers. They indicated it every time they recognized his fairness and his questions he asked in his daily search for news, by giving him the tips for many of his news stories. They expressed it, too each time they elected or re-elected him to office in his church or his lodges, each time they gave him a community assignment.

The Call - Chronicle Newspapers, which he served for so many years as he served his community and his fellow townsmen, are grateful too. They are inordinately proud of him, proud of his record, proud of the manner in which he achieved it.

They are just as proud that across the Lehigh Valley, in the many communities they serve, they have other reporters, other correspondents, other employes who are achieving or who have achieved records that in so many ways parallel that of the man Catasauqua so appropriately honored.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

There's a tiny community in the Carolinas that had trouble keeping a minister for any length of time. Finally the bishop, with weightier matters on his mind, sent down a raw-boned, stolid young preacher and said, "Try and make the folks out there like you."

The new minister was amazingly successful. After two years, the bishop, very pleased, summoned the leader of the flock and sought the reason why. "It's simple," explained the leader. "We folks out there really don't want a preacher at all and this young feller's the closest we've come to it."

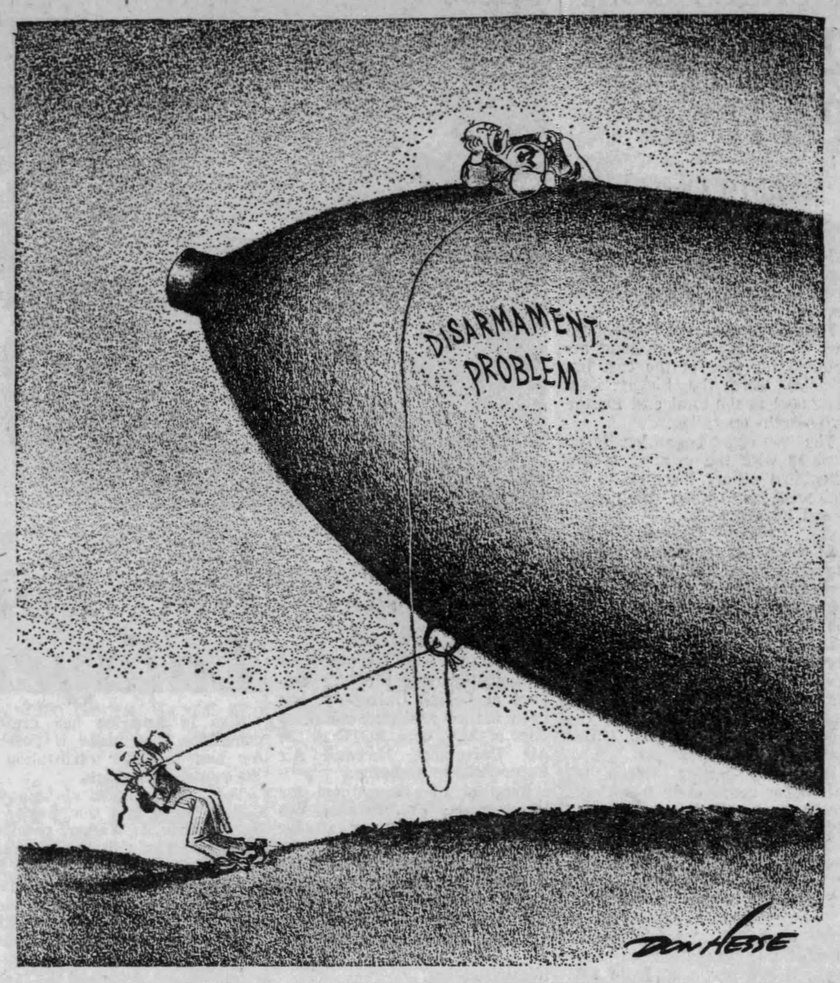
A society woman, waxing stouter and stouter despite rigid dieting, finally decided desperate measures were in order. So she prevailed upon her doctor to prescribe the strongest reducing pills in his cabinet. He gave them to her reluctantly, cautioning her that if she swallowed more than three a day, he wouldn't answer for the consequences.

The next day her two tots, aged 2 and 4, discovered the pills and swallowed the lot. The frantic mother rushed them to the doctor, who reassured her, "These pills won't really hurt children. They'll be terrifically over-stimulated for a while and won't sleep much, but then they will snap out of it."

For a week, the kiddies more than lived up to the doctor's prediction. In fact, their mother had such a time keeping up with them that when they finally calmed down the miracle had occurred: mama had lost 11 pounds in the process!

(Copyright 1960)

'Let's Go, Sam—Heave Ho!'



Adventure in Interviewing

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

Three Hearst newsmen, William Randolph Hearst Jr., Frank Conniff and Bob Considine, have written a book on their experiences with Khrushchev. The Hearst team spent considerable time with him twice; on the first visit Joseph Kingsbury Smith went along.

It was an experiment in journalism, sending a team instead of an individual. It was also an experiment in interviewing. Khrushchev was apparently so anxious to win American good will that he gave these men all the time they needed and spoke freely. It now appears in a book, "Ask Me Anything."



Sokolsky

Not one of the team was an expert on Russian affairs, spoke Russian or had any particular relationship to the Communist movement. Their work, therefore, represents an objectivity not too usual in reporting on these subjects. That they came out so well is not as surprising as it may seem, for these men are competent reporters.

Also, they are not accustomed to stuffy writing. Perhaps the Hearst style of journalism is not the ideal of the pundits of the schools of journalism, but what appears in print can be read with understanding. And so it is with this book. Take these paragraphs:

Suicide Aided Cause

"Khrushchev's first purge is credited with being a direct cause of the suicide in November, 1932, of Nadyezhda Aliluyeva, Stalin's wife. She took her life in protest against what her husband, through Khrushchev, was doing to old associates.

"Her death helped Khrushchev's career. It permitted Stalin to legalize his long relationship with Rosa Kaganovich, sister of Khrushchev's patron. As Kaganovich rose, Khrushchev was pulled along. He began to be invited to the parties of the hierarchy, even to the informal fetes which the new Mrs. Stalin gave at their dacha outside Moscow. A French governess of the Stalin children wrote later:

" 'Among other regular guests was a Ukrainian, secretary of a committee at Moscow. He danced well, sometimes alone, sometimes with his hostess. He was a good singer and also liked telling anecdotes which made Stalin laugh. On one occasion, too, he brought with him his little boy who played with Basil, the son of Stalin.' "

This is the sort of personal relationship that makes history.

As Westbrook Pegler put it, "If you want to know what a man thinks, look at the other head on the pillow."

We read of new names and some of them have no trails in our historic memory. For instance, who is Mrs. Furtseva, the only woman on the Presidium? How did she emerge so swiftly and reach such a high place in government? The authors say:

"Furtseva first met the dynamic little man from the Ukraine in 1937, when she was studying chemistry at Moscow's Lomonosov Institute. She is said to have become, not long after, the protege of Nikolai Bulganin when he was party boss of the Moscow district. Bulganin appointed her propaganda chief in his branch.

Swift Rise

"During World War II, she quickly rose to become secretary of the raion, or 'district.' She also managed to get a part-time job in charge of political agitation in the armed services, which permitted her to continue her association with Nikita Khrushchev."

Further the authors say:

"Furtseva was born in 1910, and is better looking and dresses better than the average feminine Communist. Her husband, Vladimir Firyubin, has occupied several top diplomatic posts, among them ambassador to Yugoslavia. He returned to Moscow in 1959 and became vice-minister of foreign affairs, dealing mostly with the inter-Red bloc matters.

"Furtseva also deals with Soviet relations in the satellite nations, and has done public - relations work among the Communists in Western Europe. A few years ago she visited France for the Bastille Day celebration in company with her Presidium colleague, Mikhail Pervukhin. She displayed her independence by abandoning the sour - faced Pervukhin at the Russian Embassy, and going out with some young French Communists. She danced in the streets and had a jolly good time."

I am not down - grading "Ask Me Anything," by citing these examples of human interest. After all, it is impossible to understand a situation without understanding the people who created it and live it. We picture Khrushchev as a high - blood pressure peasant shouting, cursing, abusing, irritating. But what is this man really? What is his story? What does he think? What are his moods?

This has been accomplished by these reporters with rare skill.

Humor Quotient

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Most books and articles on child-rearing are so grim and serious, it is little wonder that parents-to-be feel overwhelmed at the vastness of their new responsibility.

I have never seen a chapter or an essay called "How To Be Silly With Children," although knowing how to be silly (and how to tolerate silliness) is one of the most important roles of parenthood.

Even a home of economic poverty or physical neglect does not seem so bleak and chilling to me as a home that is glum and matter-of-fact. A young child can stand almost any adversity, for he is stronger and more resilient than we think — but he can be utterly crushed by a lack of genuine playfulness in the home environment.

I have seen many cool and efficient and attentive mothers who look with scorn upon their flightier neighbors who cook badly, keep house poorly, and "let their children run around half dressed."

Yet efficiency and attention cannot make a child bloom when the sportive element is lacking; when "sillines" is frowned upon; when all must be ordered and organized and spotless and serious; when every action must have a purpose and every trip must have a goal.

Uncalculated, unpredictable silliness is one of the great blessings of the human race. It is absolutely essential for the growth of a balanced personality, as necessary as food or drink for the blossoming spirit of a child.

Our textbooks concentrate on feeding schedules and toilet training, on thumb-sucking and nail-biting — as though time itself did not take care of these things. Many parents who are worried about such trivial "problems" never give a thought to the humor-quotient in their homes.

They think that merriment is a luxury they can afford only after the more serious matters have been settled — when, in truth, the playful aspect of a family determines how quickly and easily these other matters become resolved in a natural manner.

Children require a high proportion of silliness in their emotional diet as much as they need a high level of calcium in their physical diet. Nothing is more serious than a joke, nothing more significant than a pun, nothing more educational than tickling and tossing and teasing and doing anything funmy that begins with a "T" on Tuesday.

The self-consciously "good" parent is too often a humorless parent, burdened with a sense of responsibility, and wrongly looking for gratitude when he should be looking for delight.

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My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Is there anything we Christians can do to guard against our faith being prostituted in movies, TV, and radio? I would appreciate your comments about this situation. M. B.

ANSWER: We might as well face it: we live in a secular society. The entertainment media's goal is ratings, audience appeal, and box-office receipts. They will use religious subjects, if they think the public is interested, or they will use salacious subjects, if they think the public will gobble them up. TV, radio, and movies are commercial, and in a commercial operation, profit is the goal.

However, there is something you can do. When you view a program, or see a film that reflects on the Christian faith, you can protest. If enough good people who believe in Christian ideals would express themselves, we could undoubtedly have more wholesome entertainment.

When they don't hear from us, they conclude that we do not object. They are sensitive to public reaction, so if you see or hear something sordid, react vigorously.

They always have a ready-made audience for the racy and the lewd, so they naturally revert to such material, if the public doesn't protest.

Remember, while protesting, that the network is not always to blame. More often, it is the sponsors. So be sure and voice your protest to those who are responsible.

Northern Ireland has the world's second lowest male accident rate, U. N. figures indicate.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Take Your Time

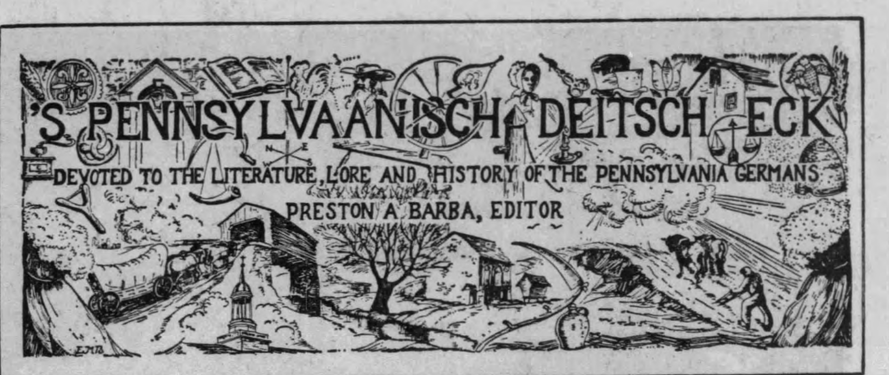
When you go on your vacation . . .play it safe and take your time. . .in this way you're sure to get there. . .and the joyful bells with chime. . .obey all the traffic signals. . .drive at a sensible speed. . .in your car are priceless treasures. . .think of them, and then proceed. . . though it's human to be anxious. . .when vacation sounds its call. . .many people never get there. . .because they invite a fall. . .taking chances is the chief cause. . .of so many shattered lives. . .but the folks who do not gamble. . .live to enjoy pleasure drives. . .so remember what I've written. . . add some reason to life's rhyme . . .when you go on your vacation. . .go in health, but take your time.

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Horoscope

Avoid needless risks and shun quarrels. Today's child will be shrewd.

American firms have $11.2 million invested in Ghana.



THE EARLY SCHOOLS OF HEIDELBERG TOWNSHIP

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

(Continued)

According to the minutes of the school board, nearly all of the schoolhouses were used for Sunday School at one time or another. For such purposes the board made no charge, but provisions were made for the proper maintenance by the persons that used them. The teachers of the summer schools also had the schoolhouses (and the textbooks after they came in use in 1893) free of charge. Such summer schools usually lasted about six months, and parents paid for their children on a basis of the "reader grade" they had attained.

The publicly owned schoolhouses brought about other big changes. The teachers were no longer hired by the sub-district committees, but by the board as a whole and the local subcommittee no longer furnished the fuel, etc. The first fuel bought at public expense came in 1862. In that year it was decided to buy six new coal stoves, three from William Adams and three from John Heil, both tinsmiths, at a price of $8.00 each, with the necessary stovepipe at 11 cents per pound. The stove in the school at the church was private property, and the wood stove at Benjamin Peter's was considered good enough for a few more years. The coal was purchased from Samuel J. Kistler Sr., at $3.00 a ton, a ton being 26 bushels. Two tons were hauled to each of the schoolhouses burning coal, at a cost of $1.00 per ton, the hauling being done from the canal at Walnutport. The coal stoves still needed wood for kindling and in 1866 the schoolboard bought nine new axes so that each teacher might split his own wood.

The Teachers

The names of the teachers in 1848, the first free school teachers, are not known. In 1849 there were no free schools in Heidelberg. The teachers in 1850 were:

Henry Millhouse—Waterpond
F. Berkemeyer—Church
George Wallis—Pleasant Corner
J. G. Voelker—Harter's
Gottlieb Gantzhorn—Mantz's
John Turner—Saegersville
Richard H. Dyer
Ernst Fleischer

The minutes are incomplete and do not show which schools were taught by Dyer and Fleischer. Millhouse, Gantzhorn, Fleischer and Voelker taught only German; Turner and Dyer taught only English. The number learning German was 273 as against 167 learning English. The teacher at the church was the beloved Ferdinand Berkemeyer who taught both English and German. Gantzhorn was a teacher from pre - free - school days and taught his school on the second floor of a shoemaker's shop near Jordan Valley.

Before the erection of the public schoolhouses it was the custom for the director assigned to a sub-district and his committee to select the teacher for that district. The minutes of August 16, 1851, tell how this was done:

"The trustees or committees and directors appointed over each school shall bring forth their teachers on Saturday the 20th day of September at the house of Peter Miller Jr., at Saegersville, to be examined and accepted, if approved by the Board of Directors. It shall be published for three weeks in one English and one German paper at Allentown for English and German school teachers."

In other words, the selection of the teachers was up to the sub-district committee, subject to the examination and acceptance by the full board. The examination was by the full school board, or by a person selected by them, and there were apparently no fixed qualifications.

The teachers were generally paid only at the end of the school term, after they had turned in a sworn statement on the number of pupil - days they had taught. In 1851 the two teachers that received the highest pay were John Turner of the Saegersville School who had 65 pupils and received $84.95 for the term, and John George Voelker of the Harter school who had 69 pupils, but with attendance more irregular, and received $85.26. (The original sworn statement of Voelker is in the writer's possession).

In 1853 the teacher's pay was on a straight salary basis of $18.00 per month. In 1854 the first teacher's examination by the county superintendent was held at Germansville, where four certificates were granted. It appears that the district committees still did the selecting and afterwards presented their candidates before the superintendent for examination. Other changes in pay were made from time to time. In 1959 there was a minimum and maximum salary, $20 and $25.

Excepting at the church, the changes in teachers were many and frequently teachers were shifted from one school to another. Ferdinand Berkemeyer taught the free school at the church for seven years, making his complete tenure 24 years. After him, his son Lewis taught for five years and then resigned to study medicine. In 1862 the congregation hired Joel P. Geiger who taught this school until 1899 or for a total of 27 years. Johann Georg Voelker and Ferdinand Berkemeyer were the last German-born teachers. In 1862 there were still 123 pupils in the township learning German, as against 335 learning English. After this year there is no record on the language taught.

The following is a list of some of the teachers up to 1871, who taught two years or more:

John H. Bernd—1852-1855
John Turner—1851, 1852 and 1858
Lewis Hollenbach—1851-1860
William Krumm—1852-1854
Solomon Dengler—1853, 1854 and 1857
John Flickinger—1855 to 1858
William Roth—1857 to 1862
Wilson P. Riedy—1858 to 1871
Levi K. Derr—1852-1852
F. J. Stettler—1864-1866
William D. Hartman—1861-1863
Owen Hoffman—1862-1865
Phaon W. Mantz—1863-1869
F. C. Ziegler—1864-1869
David Deily—1859-1860
Frank Kocher—1864-1865
Moses Metzger—1869-1871

Up to 1871 the idea of having women as school teachers was not generally accepted in Heidelberg. The first woman teacher in the township was Emma F. Leh who taught the lower grades in the Saegersville school for two years — 1858 and 1859. John Turner taught the higher grades, sometimes dignified with the term "high school."

The only other woman school teacher in the township to teach more than one term, up to 1871, was Senia Saeger, 1859 - 1860. The following taught one term in the years named: Annie R. Rems, 1868; Emma C. Seberling, 1870; Cassie M. Riedy, 1871; Mary J. Wertman, 1871; and Ann George, 1871.

The ability and training, of course, varied greatly, but generally speaking, Heidelberg was blessed with good teachers. Some had special training, most of them were the product of the local schools. Lewis Hollenbach, one of the first locally born teachers, had attended the Allentown Seminary; Joel P. Geiger and Wilson K. Peter (who taught only one year but for years was secretary of the school board) had attended the old Allentown Academy. Levi K. Derr became a Reformed minister; Lewis Berkemeyer became a physician; William Krumm for many years was a successful local merchant; Frank J. Stettler became principal of the Slatington schools; Wilson P. Riedy, after an almost life - long career in the school room became an Allentown business man; and, in the 1880's, the late David A. Miller of The Morning Call.

During the Civil War there was a shortage of young men as teachers. Consequently salaries were increased and teachers were paid according to their scholastic rating. The minutes of July 10, 1864, set up a salary schedule as follows:

A teacher with a certificate average of 1, $35.00 per month; an average of 1½, $30.00; an average of 2, $27.00; an average of 2½, $24.00.

The list of teachers for the year 1864 was as follows:

Wilson P. Riedy, $30, School No. 1, Mantz's; Wilson Lobach, $30, No. 2, Haak's; Phaon W. Mantz, $24, No. 3, Kemmerer's; Prof. F. C. Ziegler, $35, No. 5, Saegersville; Wilson P. Krum, $30, No. 4, Germansville; Joel P. Geiger, $30, No. 6, Church; O. H. Hoffman, $35, No. 7, Benj. Peters; F. J. Stettler, $30, No. 8, Pleasant Corner; Frank Kocher, $30, No. 9, Waterpond.

A complete teacher's contract, with the signatures of all the teachers, is found in the minutes for 1862. The contract reads as follows:

"It is agreed between———, Teacher, and the Board of Directors of Heidelberg school district, that the said teachers shall under the supervision and exclusive direction of said Board and their successors, but subject nevertheless to the visitations and lawful authority of the County Superintendent, teach in the different schoolhouses (as they are respective accepted) for the term of four months at a compensation as prescribed in the minutes of the Board, and read and explained to said teachers before the signing thereof, reserving the right of the Board of Directors for the time being to dismiss any of said teachers at any time whatever for any of the causes specified in the 23rd Section of the Act of May 8, 1854, entitled "An Act for the Regulation and Continuance of the System of Education by the Common School."

"It is further agreed that said Teachers will attend the institute or such other exercises for the Improvement of the Teachers of said District as the Board of Directors thereof shall prescribe — Two Saturdays in each Month of said term, and so report in their monthly report, or forfeit One Dollar for each day's absence without sufficient reason, and shall keep the Book of Monthly Reports and return the same at the end of the term in good order, subject to a fine at the discretion of the Board of not more than Five Dollars for the loss or abuse thereof.

"It is also agreed that the fire shall be made, or cause to be made, and the floor be regularly swept, or cause to be swept, in each school during said term by the respective teachers of said schools, the Board providing the Fuel and Brushes therefor, and that the actual possession of the School Houses and premises before mentioned shall remain and be considered by all parties before mentioned as remaining and being at all times in the said Board of Directors and their Successors."

(To be continued)

ZU ALLEM MENSCH

Zu allem Mensch kummt mol die Lieb
In viel verschiedne Weegge;
Un macht sie aa die Aagge drieb,
Sie losst doch ihre Seegge.

Wie'n Liftel aus der Summernacht,
So kann die Lieb yo kumme;
Du schpierscht es net, nemmscht's net in acht,
Du hoscht es net vernumme.

Wie langsam waxt en scheeni Ros,
Mer kann es gaar net sehne;
Die Lieb, die waxt graad so karyos,
Mer daet es gaar net meene.

So wie der Blitz vum Himmel schtrahlt,
So wie die Schtanne kumme,
Kummt oft die Lieb zu yung un alt,
Un hot sie iwwernumme.

Im Friehyaahr wann die Veggel singe,
Un wann es Veilche blieht,
So kummt die Lieb fer dir zu bringe,
En Droscht in ihrem Lied.

—LLOYD A. MOLL

Die Sunn Ruffgrehe

Es waar mol en grosser alter Mischthaahne deheem uff re alte Bauerei. Des waar en hazhafticher alter Ding. Er hot wunnerbaar gross gfiehlt, un waar schur ass es ken annerer Haahne ghatt hot, wie er Eener waar.

Er iss frieh wacker warre alle Maerye. Sei Schlofblatz waar en hocher Baam an Maerye Giwwelend vun der Scheier. Wann er als geegge Maerye geguckt hot, waar der Himmel gans pinkrot.

Noh hot der Haahne sei Fliggel als uff un ab gegloppt un hot ebaut dreimol laut gegreht. Wie er es drittmol "Guckerrigu" gsaat hot, iss als die Sunn uffgange.

Der Haahne hot sich's fescht vorgenumme ass die Sunn net uffgingt wann er net grehe deet. Er hot immer do druff gschtanne, un die Hinkel un die Welschhinkel, die Ende un die Gens, hen ihm des geglaabt.

Awwer moll ee Maerye hot's ebbes gewwe. Der alt Haahne waar drauss rum gschpaziert der Owed devor, iss schpod uff die Ruuscht un hot sich verschlofe.

Maeryets wie er uffgeweckt iss, waar die Sunn schunn hell uff. Un er hot sie net ruffgegreht ghatt !Er hot erfaahre ass die Sunn uffgeht, wann er aa net grehe deet. Des hot ihm 's Haz schier verbroche. Er hot sei Kopp unner der Fliggel un waar lang ruhich.

Ich hab an der Haahne gedenkt die aerschte zwee Daagge in dem Yaahr. Ich hab gebreddicht driwwe in Rexmont am nein Uhr Maeryets. Es waar drieb un rehrich.

Die zwee Maerye, wie ich der Text gelese ghatt hab, iss die Sunn schee raus kumme. Ich hab die Gschicht vum Haahne verzehlt, wie er die Sunn ruffgegreht hot.

Ich un mei Freind hen ausgemacht die Sunn waer rauskumme, wann ich aa net gebreddicht hett.

Uff ee Weg hab ich awwer die Sunn sehne uffgeh uff de Leit ihre Gsichter, wie ich gebreddicht hab. Des Evangelium geht uff wie die Sunn in unserm Lewe, wann mer die Breddich abharricht im Gottesdiensch t.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

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Editorials

Price Tag of Security

Now that President Eisenhower's quest for peace has suffered what he himself admits is another severe blow, this country has but one positive alternative:

It must, without any further bickering and delay, build defensive and retaliatory forces so strong that no nation or group of nations, no medal-starved Red general or brigand, dare risk an aggressive act against it.

Some indications that Americans are aware of this are becoming increasingly evident.

Against the dour background of the failure of the President's mission to Japan, the Senate without a single dissenting vote earmarked $40.5 billion of the nation's income to strengthen its defenses, to arm it with the most powerful weapons that can be devised, to maintain strong forces of men trained in their use.

Against the thunder of Red Chinese guns bombarding Quemoy, little more than 100 miles off President Eisenhower's heavily guarded course through the South China seas, an incredible strike against the security of the nation was settled. Thousands of skilled workmen and technicians once again are back on the job developing and producing the mighty Atlas intercontinental missiles, building more of the bases from which they can be launched to counter attacks from any part of the Communist-controlled world.

These accomplishments are gratifying. If the humiliating events of the past week and the past month did nothing more, they proved without any doubt that there must be no further delays, either because of congressional dallying or labor strife, in giving the American people the armor they so ostensibly need to preserve peace. High though the cost will be, it is infinitesimal in comparison to that which would result from even the slightest evidence of weakness or unpreparedness.

By whatever means President Eisenhower and his successor choose to continue this nation's relentless quest for peace with honor, they must be in a position to act from strength. All Americans and their Congress must make it crystal clear to nations everywhere—to friend and foe alike—that their President, regardless of who he may be, has the constant assurance of this strength. This is a matter above and beyond all political considerations and maneuverings.

To act from strength, however, also demands a reasonably accurate knowledge of what is happening in other lands, for evaluating the goals of a crafty and wily foe, for understanding in sufficient time the techniques and methods by which these goals would be attained. This is the critical and sensitive area in which all the forces of the United States and those allied with it in the cause of democracy must be increasingly on the alert if they would preserve peace and safeguard their freedoms.

Only through strength—the strength of reasonably certain knowledge fortified by the strength of sheathed but ready arms—can this nation avoid the kind of mistakes that have been so embarrassing to it in recent weeks, so heartening to its foes.

Matters of Real Satisfaction

Allentown has had a major face - lifting operation and another more appreciable one appears to be just in the offing.

Both present tangible evidence of what happens to at least some of the tax dollars residents of the community and its business enterprises annually pour into the federal treasury. Both are projects that will continue to make Allentown more attractive for industry, for business and for homes.

It is a source of considerable satisfaction to the city and important to the security of many of its people that the Lehigh River Flood Control project has been completed; that it has stood up under a major test; that the danger of heavy flood damage along the Lehigh and its tributaries flowing through Allentown has been minimized, if not all but eliminated. ;

For nearly two years Army Engineers and their contractor have been at work moving earth and stone, building dikes and flood walls, deepening the channel of the Lehigh and relocating its confluence with the Little Lehigh and Jordan. Two dangerous quarry holes have been filled-in and one of them is to be transformed into a park area.

The $1.3 million the federal government invested was well spent. So were the comparatively few thousand dollars the city contributed to provide property rights and relocate sewers and other utilities.

Of even greater satisfaction is the final approval the Federal Housing and Home Finance Agency has just given to the 4th Street Urban Renewal Project. This considerably more obvious facelifting operation would replace old and in many cases blighted buildings with open areas and modern construction important to Allentown's business advance.

To this project the federal government would contribute better than $2 million, and the city and state something like $500,000 each. Private sources would purchase much of the land and redevelop it at a cost of many more millions. A corollary, in all probability, would be a privately - built modern housing development replacing the old Wire Mill properties fronting on Lehigh St.

Both projects are important to the growth of the community and to its continued prosperity, tangible evidence to those who appraise it that Allentown continues to be a City on the March. Because the federal government is such a major partner in the two, they are reminders that while good government begins at home it is closely allied with good government in both state and national capitals. Come to think of it, that government begins at home, too, because in reality it depends upon the judgment and the action of every voter.

Be Consistent, Mr. Flemming

If the accusations of a New York grand jury stand up in court, a radical overhaul of the Federal Food and Drug Administration—the agency that last winter caused such a flurry about cranberries—is long overdue.

The jury recently returned information charging the manufacturers and producers of a reducing tablet with falsely advertising their product. Medical tests, the jury was told, proved the tablets scientifically worthless.

How many bottles of the tablets were sold, at $3 for a 10-day supply and $5 for a 20-day course, has not been revealed. In the first 10 months of 1959, however, the firm is said to have made a profit of $2 million on more than $8 million in income.

If these so-called reducing tablets are worthless, if the pigments used in certain lipsticks are as harmful as the FDA now contends they are, the public has good reason to ask why they have been permitted to reach the market at all.

If it's a matter of inadequate laws and regulations, it's the responsibility of the FDA and the secretary of health and welfare under whom that arm of government functions, to press for the legislation it believes necessary. If i's a matter of inadequate or inefficient enforcement, that also is a matter of grave concern for Secretary Flemming.

Certainly the public has every right to expect that Mrs. Flemming will be as assiduous in providing the protection it believes it has in all its food and drug purchases as he was in making certain that there wasn't a chance for them to eat a single allegedly tainted cranberry.

Who Else?

Who, pray, is the biggest renter of land and office space in the whole wide-eyed world, and probably the biggest owner thereof?

Not the late British empire. Not some maharaja, encrusted with diamonds and dancing girls. Nor any family names known to fame and riches.

No, the biggest real estate proprietor is that occidental potentate, your Uncle Sam. The U.S. Government in 1960 will pay $160 million to lease 1.6 million acres of land and one billion square feet of office space throughout the world. In addition, says the General Services Administration, the federal government holds title to 771.7 million acres of land wherever the sun sets. All this is worth $49.2 billion, and it includes a big parcel of beach in Hawaii, assessed in the millions, reserved for "military recreation."



Japan's Tragedy

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Poor Japan! Twenty years ago her militarists dragged the nation into war, and they lost an empire. Today the "left wing," inspired by Moscow, has turned Japan toward communism and a loss of the freedoms that democracy has given the Japanese people since World War II.

Japan's tragedy — her probable deterioration now on the economic side as she faces more and more trade barriers in the West — far overshadows the impact of the events of the last few days on American affairs.


Lawrence

For it is of relatively little consequence, except to anti - administration politicians here, whether America's so-called "prestige" in the Far East is temporarily injured because the Japanese government itself was compelled by the mobs to cancel President Eisenhower's visit to Japan.

After all, America's prestige doesn't depend on Japanese mobs. There can be no loss of prestige for the United States just because communism buys a mob. It is far more serious that the friendly relations between the United States and Japan have been damaged by the Japanese themselves.

It is no mystery why the Communists have made progress with their infiltration of Japan. They had something to work on — a basic antagonism to the United States growing out of the dropping of two atomic bombs in the last war. This, with the years of humiliation afterward because of American military occupation was bound sooner or later to make itself felt in popular opinion.

History tells us that France for many decades after the war of 1870 never forgave Germany for the loss of Alsace-Lorraine and that deep-seated resentments often emerge as a negative influence on friendly relations long after a war has ended.

The United States has never officially regretted its dropping of the atomic bomb, because of the feeling that the surprise attack on Pearl Harbor was a dastardly business. Nevertheless, the building of friendship with Japan by the United States has been one of the challenging problems of the postwar era. In fact, it is more important today than ever before that the West should have strong military allies in the Far East. Moscow on its part already has possession of Red China, which has been of considerable help to the Communist cause in infiltrating Korea, harrassing the Chinese Nationalists on Formosa and trying to undermine the governments of the Philippines and of other free countries in Southeast Asia.

What shall America do about it? The Communists have moved in not only in the Far East but in Latin America, especially Cuba, next door to the United States. Likewise, the Communists have wrought their mischief in the Middle East and everywhere in Africa, including South Africa, where race rioting has been stimulated after a long period of stability in race relations.

Even in the United States, "demonstrations" in the South and lunch - counter "sit - ins" have been attributed to the Communists by prominent persons, including former President Harry Truman.

Today's dilemma is largely due to the appeasement tactics of the "left wing" in the United States as well as in Britain and France. It was the "left wing" that forced President Eisenhower into "summit" conferences, and that maligned John Foster Dulles, who originally opposed the idea.

It was the "left wing" which insisted that Khrushchev's "peaceful co-existence" should be welcomed. It is the "left wing" that is constantly pushing for recognition of Red China, which would be a death blow to American military strength in the Far East.

The Democratic speakers are having a field day in speeches about the events abroad. Sniping from the Democrats on the Senate Foreign Relations Committee continues. One would think President Eisenhower had torpedoed his own journey to Japan, that the Communists had nothing to do with it — judging by the criticism about a lack of "planning" by the United States. No Democratic Administration could do any different "planning" where Communist evil is being perpetrated.

Only two courses of action are available now to either a Republican or a Democratic administration. One is to wield a "big stick" and take a chance on getting into another world war. Neither political party would take such a risk.

The alternative policy is to "fight fire with fire" — that is, to spend more money for bigger and better propaganda, more money on the foreign-aid program to help allied nations to remain stable in their economy, and more money for national defense so as to ward off surprise attack.

Then, if the so-called "liberals" will stop pressing for deals with Khrushchev and his kind, stop urging recognition of Red China, and stop feeding propaganda to the Russians about America's alleged weaknesses, theres' a chance — not for the Republican or Democratic parties as such, but for the American people — to win the "cold war."

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Duffers All

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Ordinarily, I am suspicious of any neat literary parallel that is made between "life" and a game. Most sententious statements beginning, "Life is like a game of . . ." only stress one part of the truth at the expense of another part.

But, in my long years of playing bridge, I have noticed one common characteristic that seperates the experts from the duffers; and I think this habit carries over a message, from bridge to more general activities.

The duffer is elated when things are going well, and gloomy when things are going badly. If he seems to be in a splendid contract, where apparently nothing can go wrong, he plays with great abandon — and only too late learns that the opponents' cards are stacked against him.

When he is in an "impossible" contract, he plays slowly and agonizingly, expecting the worst to happen. In such cases, he often panics and loses more tricks than he need have.

Experts do exactly the opposite: Playing an "iron - clad" contract, they try to anticipate disaster; trapped in a deadly contract they grasp at the slightest straw of hope.

They are, in short, profoundly pessimistic when the cards seem rosy, and prayerfully hopeful when disaster stares them in the face. This attitude — as much as their superior skill at cards — gives them an immense advantage over the rest of us.

Most people, I fear, are duffers in our approach to the ordinary affairs of our lives. We are gay and proud and careless when everything seems to be going our way; and then we give in to despair or hysteria when the roof suddenly seems to cave in on us.

Most auto fatalities, for instance, occur in good driving weather, on a straight highway, when traffic is comparatively light. This is when we feel like gods at the wheel, humming along at the limit, listening to the radio, daydreaming, filled with a buoyant sense of the world's goodness — and, the next moment, oblivion.

The time to be most careful is at the crest of the wave; this is when we are tempted by arrogance and the smug belief that we have mastered the problems that beset lesser folk. Disaster has a special fondness for those foolish enough to think they deserve their good fortunes.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Heavenly Place

This night is warm and tender . . . the stars are shining bright . . . and I am blessed to be beneath . . . the pale moon's mellow light . . . my sojourn takes me over . . . a path where wild flowers grow . . . and emerald foliage forms a frame . . . for this divine tableau . . . there's something sacred in this place . . . where silence cast a spell . . . nature harbors secret things . . . which only God can tell . . . my footsteps keep me company . . . with their soft monotone . . . yet, something seems to tell me . . . that I am not alone . . . for peace is mine, it holds my heart . . . in a sweet embrace . . . I'm captured by the wonders of . . . this heavenly place.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I have been a Christian for just about two years. Since that time I have been studying my Bible regularly and setting aside time for prayer. But I find that many of my Christian friends seem to know how to pick out verses from the Bible and apply them to every situation. This I cannot do. Am I getting the most out of my Bible?

C. S.

ANSWER: The ability that your friends have to pick "proof" texts and apply them to various situations does not necessarily mean that they understand the Bible better than you do.

As a matter of fact, though that is very helpful to many people; though it may not necessarily solve your problem, nor does it prove they know the Bible better.

The Psalmist once said: "Thy Word have I hid in my heart that I might not sin against Thee." Memorizing certain choice portions of Scripture is one of the best practices of Christians.

I would say — do not substitute one method for the other. Continue studying the Bible as you have, but add to this method of study the regular practice of memorizing certain meaningful portions of the Scriptures.

Horoscope

Seize and make the most of the many fine opportunities that will come your way. Today's child will be very lucky.



THE EARLY SCHOOLS OF HEIDELBERG TOWNSHIP

By RAYMOND E HOLLENBACH

(Conclusion)

The first mention of a teachers' institute in Heidelberg Township is in the minutes of August 27, 1861, where the following method of organizing the institute is given:

"It is further resolved that the teachers accepted are required to organize themselves into a Teachers' Institute on the 2nd Saturday after the several schools are opened, and to meet on every second succeeding Saturday during the said term, at such place or places within the district as they the several teachers may determine to be most convenient, then and thereafter having duly organized themselves as aforesaid to perform such duties or adopt such measure as may have a tendency to promote the advancement of the several schools within the district. Should the several teachers of this district fail to organize themselves as aforesaid, then they and each of them shall have one dollar deducted from their monthly salary for each and every month during the term."

The first township institute under this plan was held in the Saegersville schoolhouse on November 15, 1861. Three teachers were absent without sufficient reason and they were promptly fined one dollar each.

Regarding the "Book of Monthly Reports" mentioned in the contract, prior to 1854 the only report a teacher had to make was a sworn statement at the end of the term as to the number of pupil-days he had taught. This was necessary to figure out his pay as long as the pay was 2½ cents per pupil. There was no provision to pay a teacher until this statement was turned in, although it was custom to make partial payments in advance where circumstances justified. After 1854 the monthly reports were kept in a permament record book at each school, similar to the ones used down to the present century, giving the names of pupils, the daily record of attendance, the names of visitors, etc.

A county institute was held in Allentown in 1858, but there is no record that any of the Heidelberg teachers attended. The first mention of any Heidelberg teachers attending a county institute is in 1865. They received no special pay for this, but were permitted to count the time spent at the institute as a part of their 20-day school month. There was considerable finagling on the part of the school board to try to avoid paying out any money for these teachers' institutes. The school law of 1862 distinctly specified a 20-day school month, but the Heidelberg school board specified a 22-day month, trying to avoid violating the law by saying that no school was to be kept on Saturdays, but that in consideration of teaching 22 days for one month, the teachers were not required to have a district teachers' institute.

In 1866 a clause was added to the teacher contract which specified that "School shall be opened every morning with the reading and explaining of a chapter out of the German Testament. In case the teacher cannot read German, then he shall read and explain in English. Singing and praying is also required in the opening and closing of the schools every day".

Further changes in the teacher contract were made from year to year, mostly changes in salaries. After the effects of the man-shortage caused by the Civil War had passed, the salaries were reduced somewhat. However, for those teachers that had extraordinarily large enrollments, a provision was made to pay two cents per pupil-day extra whenever the average attendance was more then 39 pupils.

The first mention of any school holiday was made in the minutes in 1869. The only church holiday (church holidays were the only ones observed among the Pennsylvania Germans) that came within the short school term was Christmas. Christmas and the day after Christmas, or "second Christmas" as it was called, were considered equally important and there was no school on either of those days. In those days no one ever thought that a person should be paid for holidays on which he did no work, but it seems that the state legislature had passed a law which permitted teachers to count Thanksgiving and "first Christmas" in their monthly reports the same as if there had been school on those days, at least that is how some interpreted the law. It appears that some of the Heidelberg teachers had counted the two Christmases in this manner. In a resolution of March 9, 1869, the School Board disallowed any such pay — "Resolved, the Board will not pay those teachers for such days so counted, according to the Articles of Agreement made between the board and the teachers, in which the board claims 99 days teaching for a full term, and the board authorized the Secretary to deduct such days as aforesaid from the salary in their reports".

Textbooks

When one thinks of the scarcity of textbooks and almost total lack of school supplies, the large enrollment, etc., one wonders how the teachers were able to accomplish anything, or how the pupils were able to acquire much knowledge. Gaillard Hunt, in a book "Life in America One Hundred Years Ago" (1914) tells of this condition, which was common everywhere in the United States: "The school exercises were written in ink. Lead pencils had been invented, but they were too expensive for school use, and slates had not yet been invented. The scholars, or the teacher, made the ink by mixing ink-powder and water. Metal pen-points did not come into use until about 1830, and the teacher made the pens by pointing the ends of goosequills. Paper was expensive, and was husbanded carefully. It was unruled, and lines were made with a ruler and a piece of metal lead." This describes the situation in Heidelberg down to days even after the Civil War. Lead pencils in William Krumm's Jordan Valley store right after the Civil War were twelve cents each. Steel pens had been invented in Europe before 1800, but in 1820 they still sold at $36 a gross, or about 25 cents each wholesale. With wages 50 cents a day, parents were not likely to pay 25 cents for pens for their children. As to school slates, these first came into use about 1826. In Heidelberg, being adjacent to the slate region, they were probably used earlier and more extensively than at many other places.

As to text books, during the first years of the free schools the school board was not concerned about them. Each child brought from home whatever book was available. The nearest approach to uniformity was in the use of the catechism and the Bible. A state law of 1854 required that the public schools teach spelling, reading, writing, grammar and geography, and at the same time the state superintendent of schools recommended that school boards specify certain textbooks that parents might buy in order to get some kind of uniformity. In accordance with this recommendation, the Heidelberg school board suggested that parents buy the "Sanders Readers".

The Heidelberg board, however, took no action as to other books until September 1866, when a full line of textbooks was adopted by the following resolution:

"Resolved to uniform textbooks in the district of Heidelberg. It is agreed to use hereafter the following books, that is to say when pupils buy new books they shall be instructed by their teachers to get the following: Readers —Willson's 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th; Primers—Willson's; Spellers — Willson's; Arithmetics — Greenleaf's Mental and Written; Grammar — Parker's; Geographies — Mitchell's New Series — First Lessons, Intermediate, Geography and Atlas; Algebras —Greenleaf's."

School books were purchased at the local country stores. At William Krumm's Jordan Valley store the prices ranged from 7 cents for a German ABC book to 65 cents for a Willson's Fourth Reader, 40 cents for a mental arithmetic, 70 cents for a grammar, 80 cents for an intermediate geography, etc. It will be noted that the state did not require the teaching of history, and also that Heidelberg's list went beyond the requirements by including algebra.

In order to know just what our grandparents and great grandparents studied one has to see these old textbooks. The Willson Readers, for instance, were much more than an ordinary reader. Starting in the Third Reader, the books were divided into parts, beginning with the usual lessons on Elocution. The Third Reader further had a section on Stories from the Bible, a section on Morals, and the beginning of a course in Zoology, starting with Mammals. The Fourth Reader was divided into six parts, as follows: Human Physiology and Health, 61 pages; Zoology - Ornithology, 91 pages; Botany, or Vegetable Physiology, 51 pages; Miscellaneous Literature; Natural Philosophy (Physics), 50 pages; Sketches from Sacred History, 27 pages.

In the Fifth Reader the subjects of Human Physiology, Zoology and Natural Philosophy were continued, and there were new parts introducing Elementary Chemistry, Geology, Physical Geography and Ancient History. Any pupil completing the course through the Fifth Reader had an academic course equivalent almost to what many pupils get in high school today. Unfortunately, too few pupils completed the Fourth and Fifth Readers.

The adoption of uniform English textbooks hastened the demise of the German language in the schools. Those that continued to learn German had to content themselves with the assortment of books from pre-free school days. In addition to the ones already mentioned, Reverend William A. Helffrich mentions, in 1866, the use in Sunday School of "erstes and zweites Lesebuch der Amerikanischen Traktat - Gesellschaft". Old copies of these two books of the American Tract Society were especially abundant in old Heidelberg attics and they were undoubtedly also used in the public schools.

The learning of German in Heidelberg did not entirely die out until the end of the tenure of Joel P. Geiger at the church school in 1889. In 1885 when Dr. James P. Wickersham wrote his "A History of Education in Pennsylvania" he made special mention of Heidelberg—"at Heidelberg the catechism and Bible history are still taught although the teacher is paid by the township."

Even after 1889 the learning of German did not entirely cease. Many pupils in Sunday School had their lessons in German. As late as 1907, in catechetical classes, there were always a few young people ,whose parents desired them to do so, who had their instruction in a German catechism, although many of them could barely comprehend the most elementary High German.

Royersford, March, 1960.

VUM DAADI

FATHER'S DAY

Er iss net hoch gelannt,
Un aa net immer reich;
Profit iss oftmols aardlich gnapps
Vun der Bauerei im Deich.
Fleicht iss er aa en Offismann,
Fleicht dutt er ebbes schunscht;
Aerscht iss er Daadi, des iss schur,
Un's kummt net aa uff Kunscht.

Er schteht fleicht drauss am Falter un
Guckt iwwer die Felder naus;
Fleicht hockt er in seim alte Schtul
Im gewehnlich Eck im Haus;
Er guckt fleicht nix abaddich aa,
Doch 's iss net Faulichkeet—
Er rechelt, schtatts, un Weegge sucht
Ass Familye besser schteht.

Die Fraa un Kinner zanken oft
Vun Sache all rum geschtreet—
Waer zu altfrankisch in Manier,
Un schlappich in seim Kleed.
Wann iss er hinner Zeit fer Iems,
Dann iss er draa gemaahnt—
Verfehlt er's "mat," heesst's zimmlich glei
Er net in der Scheier wohnt.

Er gnappst en Manches er gaun hett,
Un dutt's gaun, graad so lang
Die Kinner ihr Verlange hen—
Oft danklos, bin ich bang.
Un dutt en Kind en baddich Taat,
Wu groosse Ehr mitbringt,
Dann schteht er aryets ausse rum
Un's Haz schwellt uff un singt.

Er lest sei Zeiding, End zu End,
Wann niemand schunscht sie will;
Sei Peif, sei guder alder Freind,
Die heessen sie en "Pill";
Doch nemmt er alles wie's befallt
Un saagt net viel druff hie;
Iss Seel un Karper noch so mied
Mit viele schwere Mieh.

Ya, sell's der Daadi — mei un dei —
Er froogt ken Dank un Ehr,
Ken Loh, ken Mitleid un ken Ruhm —
Yuscht ass ihr hett eier share.
Er sarrigt fer sei Familye un
Er dutt's aa arrig gern —
Des iss sei Lewe, des sei Ziel,
Zu griegge Sach eich g'heern.

Hett ihr noch eirer? Ich hab net —
Dann schetz ihn wie ihr sett.
Ihr wisst net, des verschteht ihr aa,
Wie lang ihr ihn noch hett.
Halt ihn in Ehr in alle Weg
Un macht sei Lewe leicht;
Verschellt ihn net, er hot genunk
Vun Angscht un Sarrig fleicht.

Sehn ass er hot sei alder Schtul,
Un bissel Friede aa;
Un wann er's ruhich, blog ihn net,
'S iss viel zu denke draa.
Geb ihm ken Ursach fer en Dreen,
'S iss alsnoch net zu schpot;
Sei gut zu ihm, ihr dutt's net wann
Er leit mol kalt im Dod.

—RALPH S. FUNK

THE MORNING CALL

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Editorials

Major General Charles C. Curtis

There were many facets to the broad and varied and purposeful life of Major General Charles C. Curtis, so often and so aptly characterized as a citizen-soldier in the finest American tradition.

In his business and professional life, for so many years centered about his work as advertising director of the Call-Chronicle Newspapers, he was immersed in the development of his community. To build an increasingly prosperous Lehigh Valley and to expand Allentown's influence in it, were his goals through the nearly 40 years he was associated with these newspapers.

It took little persuasion for him to leave his desk, as he did on many occasions, to participate actively in campaigns he and others believed would make this community a better one. He led drives for needed public buildings and welfare services, worked for better highways and improved traffic conditions, faithfully served many organizations with objectives paralleling his own ideals.

He was a devoted husband and father who sought to spend with his family whatever leisure time was permitted him.

But above all else, Charlie Curtis was a soldier who never failed to place his country's needs and his nation's security above all else.

Four times in his adult life he left his family, his friends and His civilian persuits to actively serve with his country's fighting forces. In all the periods between the declared wars and the police actions, a span of 37 years, he worked indefatigably to strengthen the forces he knew the nation always would need to maintain peace, to protect itself from those who had other ambitions.

His devotion to the military forces of his country, his prowess and his skills, won him coveted honors from his state, from the nation and from other nations of the world. His long record, so clearly and indisputably inscribed by his accomplishments, has never been matched in the military annals of this community. Unquestionably, it earned him the deserved distinction as Allentown's Number One Soldier.

Together, his civilian and military legacy long will brighten the pages of this community's history. It is a legacy that provides both challenge and inspiration.

It also is a record of which these newspapers have particular reason to be proud.

Justice Through Laws

Too frequently, those who are guilty of even the most serious crimes are able to escape their just deserts by seeking loopholes in the laws designed to protect society against their depredations and by taking advantage of those dodges.

Unfortunate though this is, it does not provide a justifiable excuse for individuals to take the laws into their own hands. Neither is it valid argument for those charged with maintaining law and order to close their eyes to recognized statutes.

Quite understandably, Israeli is eager to punish Adolf Eichmann, long sought as the Gestapo leader responsible for the deportation and mass murder of more than four million Jews during the Nazi reign of terror. Millions in lands throughout the world share that eagerness. Few would deny that the punishment is long overdue. Even fewer would deprive the Israeli government and the people of that nation the privilege that is so poignantly and uniquely theirs.

This undeniable right falls far short, however, of justifying the means employed by the Israeli government and its agents to take Eichmann, despicable though he is, into custody. Although kidnapping him and spiriting him out of Argentina cannot in the slightest measure be compared to his own heinous and revolting crimes, repeated so many millions of times, it still must be recognized for what it was — an illegal act.

Now that the maneuver has formally been branded as illegal by the United Nations Security Council, the nations directly involved should rectify it. No time should be lost in making certain that the Nazi terrorist be brought before the bar of justice and made to pay for his crimes. Nothing should be left undone, however, to make certain that this is accomplished by completely legal means to avoid any possible censure.

This is more than Eichmann did when he held the power of life and death over millions in his own brutal fists. It is, nevertheless, the course law-abiding nations and governments must take if they are to hold the esteem of the world and prevent sullying their own records.

We Share the Pride

This community — and particularly its younger men — can share a substantial part of Pennsylvania's pride in the election of Morgan J. Doughton as president of the National Junior Chamber of Commerce, the first son of the commonwealth ever to hold the office.

Although Doughton had earned honors in college that marked him for success before coming to Allentown a dozen years ago, it was here that his potentials for community leadership first became apparent.

These qualities, evidenced repeatedly over a decade or more in so many areas of endeavor, have repeatedly been recognized by men of his own generation, members of the Allentown and Pennsylvania Junior Chambers of Commerce. This in itself is significant.

That these attributes now have been so definitely noted by young men from every part of the nation is a tribute not only to Morgan Doughton, but to those in his own and other age brackets who so frequently demonstrated their confidence in him.

If there are any in this community who have any regrets, they are only that his own business interests took him to another area of the state. The kind of leadership he has demonstrated by his willingness to do big jobs and small ones too — and to do them all well — is a valuable asset to any community.

Nonpartisan Politics

A new and novel force has entered the political wars.

The campaigns for the presidency which will undoubtedly go into high gear almost immediately following the nomiating conventions will have the support of the American Heritage Foundation.

The Foundation which has been so assiduous in bringing home to the people of the United States the richness of the blessings of freedom, plans to take an active part in getting out the vote. To bestir the men and women who take their freedoms for granted and for whom a trip to the voting booths is too much of a bother, is indeed a most practical way for the Foundation to serve the high purposes for which it was founded.

Needless to say there is no partisanship in the drive which the foundation plans to launch and which calls not only for votes but for dollars too. Through the latter, costs of space and time will be defrayed to pound home the message that it is everyone's duty to support the American processes.

With this kind of activity, the 1960 political campaign will not only be the biggest ever, but should go far, far beyond anything in the history of the United States.

More than that, a record-breaking turnout will be a salutary lesson for all the world.

What Other Papers Are Saying

Springfield, Mass., Union

Sen. Jacob K. Javits of New York plans to submit a bill that would authorize the President to award 25 medals a year for the achievement of civilians in public service, the arts, sciences and other fields.

Recognition of the unheroic civilian is a good thing. But we hate to think of the competition which might ensue — competition for which the Purple Heart might be a more suitable award.

Siamese Twins by Lock and Key



How to Lose the Cream

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

Nikita Sergeivich Khrushchev, in one of his hate speeches about the United States, told this story:

"I remember during my youth I was born in a very poor family and it was only very rarely that my mother could buy us some cream. But sometimes when she did our cat would creep up and eat some of the cream, would steal some of the cream. Then my mother usually took the cat by the scruff of the neck and gave it a good shaking and in the end would poke its nose into the cream to make it understand that such stealing was not allowed.



Sokolsky

"Wouldn't it be better, ladies and gentlemen, to take the American aggressors by the scruff of the neck also and give them a little shaking and make them understand they must not commit such acts of aggression against the Soviet Union?"

Of course, what happened was that the cream was spoiled. No self-respecting cat would learn not to eat cream because a mere human took it by the scruff of the neck and shook it. A cat is reputed to have nine lives and what does a mere shaking amount to? Besides, Khrushchev's mother was undoubtedly a kindly peasant woman whom the cat loved.

Honeymoon Over

What Khrushchev actually accomplished at Paris, in the Tokyo riots and in his Cuban adventures is that he exposed the chances of finding a road to peaceful co-existence between Soviet Russia and the United States. Before the events developed into the crescendo of insults to the President of the United States, many Americans felt that the time had come for an end to the separation between the two leading countries.

Today only a few doctrinaire Communists or pro-Russians dare to whisper a justification of Khrushchev's boorishness. The honeymoon arranged by such men as Robert Dowling, Eric Johnston, Farmer Garst, and Cyrus Eaton, is over. The businessmen who thought there were contracts in grovelling before Communists may have learned a lesson — maybe not.

The anti-Communists who have been in bad odor since the failure of Sen. Joe McCarthy's efforts, always felt that the Russians having a clear target in view, would become impudent and would ultimately disgust the American people. That time has now come. How deep is the resentment is still to be seen. It is shocking that the attacks on Eisenhower were taken so lightly.

Candidates for the presidency, particularly those who like to walk on both sides of every street, find themselves in difficulties. Chester Bowles, who is espected to be secretary of state should John Kennedy be elected, has destroyed his usefulness by proposing a two-China acceptance in the United Nations.

Who can propose any such concept after the Red Chinese bombarded Quemoy while President Eisenhower was in Formosa or in Chinese waters? It was a display of impudence. It was designed to humiliate the President of the United States — to make him lose face.

What Was Lost

Well, the President of the United States did lose face. The United States lost face. But what did Khrushchev and Mao Tze-tung gain? What benefit came to them or their countries?

Actually, they shall have to pay a very heavy bill for all of this. The bill will be the unwillingness of the American people to do business with Russia or Red China. No president of this country in any reasonable period will be able to meet with any Russian at what has come to be called a Summit.

No president of this country will be able to accept an invitation to visit Russia or to invite the head of the Russian state to visit this country until the insult to Eisenhower has been removed in some satisfactory manner.

The so-called "peoples to peoples" nonsense will not be pursued much longer. While Americans, suffering from curiosity, will continue to try to visit Russia, the number of Russians who will come here will be progressively less numerous. Exchange students will be fewer. The Russians have cut off their noses to spite their faces.

Khrushchev did not lose his temper at Paris; otherwise his conduct in Cuba and Tokyo is not explicable. He knew exactly what he was doing. He was saving his own political neck and sacrificed President Eisenhower and the American people for his own ends. He may also have sacrificed Soviet Russia.

Incentive

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Last year, more than 1,100 scientists and educators in 46 countries were asked to cast their votes for "the greatest scientist" of all time. The easy winner was Isaac Newton, the Brifish mathematician who formulated the laws of gravity and motion.

Newton came in ahead of Aristotle, Euclid, Archimedes, Corpernicus, Galileo, Descartes, Kepler, and a score of other celebrated innovators in every realm of scientific exploration.

What is most interesting about this selection is that Newton turned out to be wrong. Newtonian physics has been abandoned in the 20th century — all his laws about "masses" and "forces" and "inertia" and "motion" have been superseded by the discoveries of Einstein and Maxwell, Planck and Rutherford.

Today's picture of the cosmos is very different from that given us by Newton. Our whole idea of time and space, of matter and movement, is in startling contrast to the mechanical universe he expounded. Yet most modern scientists elected him as "the greatest," even greater than the men who subsequently proved him wrong.

It seems to me there is a lesson here for all of us. What makes an innovator "great" is not the ultimate truth, nor even the ultimate workability, of his theories.

It is the new light he throws on dark corners, the profundity and originality with which he attacks ancient problems—and, most of all, the incentive he provides for further research in the field. The universe of Newton has collapsed; the incentive he provided has carried us to undreamed-of limits.

I stress the importance of this point because whenever I speak with great respect and approval of Freud's monumental work in psychology, I am often met by objectors who protest that Freud was "wrong" about this, or "over-emphasized" that, or "failed to see" the other thing.

Freud himself knew, and wrote, that his theories would be changed, developed and improved by others. His greatness lay not so much in the permanent "rightness" of his views, as in his courage, his tenacity, the scope of his inquiry, and the depth of his insight.

His future reputation rests firmly on these, not on what we finally decide about the "sex drive" in human nature. A hundred years from now, a poll of scientists and educators may rank him higher than Newton.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I am a teenager and I am sick of my life as it is. There is something which keeps me from going right. Could you tell me what it is? D. A.

ANSWER: It is tragic when a person in his teens is "fed up" with life. These are the years that should be filled with zest for living. Perhaps you, like many teenagers, have fallen a prey to these times. There is a spirit of defeatism in the world —a pessimism born of fear and uncertainty.

Yes, I can tell you what to do about this feeling of futility you are experiencing. It hasn't been so many years since I was a teenager. I searched for security, and something to dedicate my life to, but when I didn't find it, I became cynical and a bit bitter.

Then one day I came face to face with Jesus Christ. He gave me something to believe in, something to give my life to, and something to sing about. Life has been altogether different since that day. I have often been amazed at the wonderful way He has led me, and what He has done with a man with my obvious limitations.

You say there is something that keeps you from going right. I mention a word that is not very popular today, and that word is "sin". It means "missing the mark".

You can't triumph in life, as long as this principle drives you. That is what keeps you from going right. It so happens that Christ died to redeem your sins. Resolve to live for the One who died for you, and He will give you purpose and victory.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

In the Evening

In the silence of the evening . . . after the sun has closed its eyes . . . I am captured by the wonder . . . of the diamond-studded skies . . . star-kissed heavens possess power . . . to enthrall the hearts of men . . . making life a thing of beauty . . . every time they shine again . . . evening waves a wand of magic . . . over land and over sea . . . giving life a tender meaning . . . and new hope in things to be . . . evening is the time for moonbeams . . . when all things proceed toward home . . . save the lovers of enchantment . . . they, with other pixies, roam.

Try & Stop Me

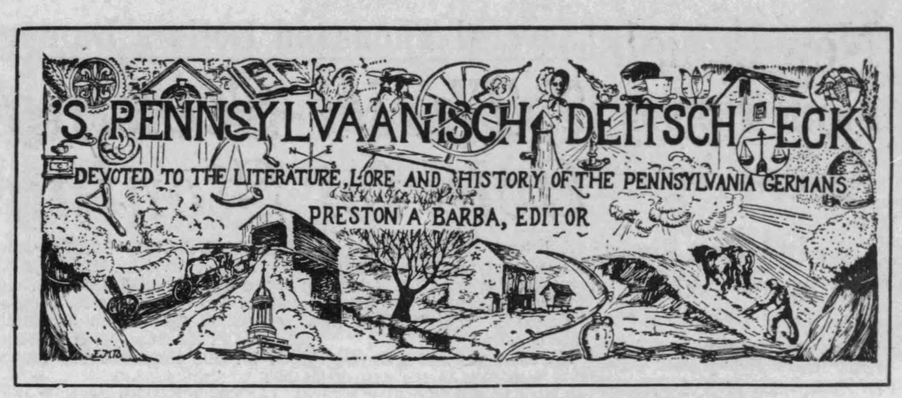
Recalls sales expert James L. Crowder:

"She was 'honey child' in New Orleans,
The hottest of the bunch;
But on the old expense account,
She was gas, repairs, and lunch."

Wrote a forlorn college youth to his hard-hearted father: "Dad, I love to be treated with kindness, but oh, my parent, not with unremitting kindness!"

Horoscope

You will successfully overcome an elder's opposition. Today's child will be fond of home.



DIE AMSCHEL

O, sehnscht du die Amschel
im Kaschebaam sitze?
Zwillich, drillich
Zwillich, drillich!
Mer sott sie mit Bulfer
un Schroot wennich schpritze!
Zwillich, drillich!
Zwillich, drillich!

Sie schtehlt eem die Kasche
un singt noch dezu,
Zwillich, drillich!
Zwillich, drillich!
Bei Tschocks! sie fresst meh
ass 'n hungricher Bu!
Zwillich, drillich!
Zwillich, drillich!

—Anonymous

THE ROSE IS RED

Die Ros iss rot,
es Veilche blo;
Du bischt so lieb,
ich gleich dich so!

LITTLE DROPS OF WATER

Gleene Droppe Wasser,
Gleene Kaerne Sand,
Mache'n grosser Rewwer
Un en scheenes Land.

HEY, DIDDLE, DIDDLE

Hei, Diddel, Diddel!
Die Katz mit der Fiddel,
Die Kuh schpringt
iwwer der Muun;
Es hundelche lacht
Un weddelt un blafft;
Die Schissel un Leffel,
Die schpringe ums Effel,
Wie ewwe so Schussliche duhn.

—From John Birmelin's Mammi Gans Buch

AN 'RE HOCHZICH

Mer meent, bei Tschudes, ich hett all's schlecht Glick in der Welt. Die letscht Woch hawwich mich widder in en verdeihenkerti Mess grickt. Du weesscht em alte Sammy Sensewetzer sei Bu uff der annere Seit em Baerrig hot em Billy Bumpernickel sei elschti Dochter gheiert. Es waar bekannt gemacht ass die Hochzich deet abkumme ebaut nein Uhr em Freidaag Owed, un so gleene Babierlin waare nausgschickt fer die Leit inweite. Ich hab kens grickt ghatt, awwer weil ich un der Billy Bumpernickel als abgewexelt hen fer vorschneide in der Aern fer alters hawwich gedenkt sie hette mich vergesse un ich bin der Polly abgschlippt un bin niwwer.

Nau, meint you, es waar en high-falootin affair. Des Maedel waar fatt nooch der Schul gewest un hot en Latt neie Sache gsehne un hot sie mit an der Baerrig gebrocht. Ich winsch yuscht du hettscht ihre dress sehne kenne. Sie waar mit puffs un rolls un tucks un frills bis sie geguckt hot wie en alti Fassant ass brieht. Ihre dress waar weiss mit me Schwans draa ass mer en Knipp nei binne hett kenne, un es ewwer Deel waar zugedeckt mit me Satt vun me wolkschtreemichi Polly - Ann.

Sie hen mich ewennich schepp aageguckt wie ich neikumme bin, awwer wie ich ihne gsaat hab, ich waer en reporter fer en Zeidung, waar's all recht. Der Parre Mohler hot sie gheiert, un wie er faddich waar, hot er die yung Fraa gebosst. Nau, so Bissniss wie sell hett ich emoll gaar net gegliche. Ich geb gaar nix drum wie alt un heilich ass die Parre sin, sie hen noch all ihre Gnepp hinnich de Ohre. Ich wette ennihau en Gwaart Buddermillich ass wann die yung Fraa so alt un so runslich gewest waer wie mei liewi Polly, dann hett er sie net gebosst. Well, die Leit sin dernoh all uffgschteppt un sie ge-congratulate. Es waar ebbes Neies zu mir, fer wie ich un die Polly gheiert hen, hot mer noch vun ken so Narrheite gewisst. Awwer weil sie all nuff gschteppt sin un ebbes gsaat, hawwich gedenkt — here goes fer der Boonastiel — bin uffschteppt, un in Blatz vun saagge, "I wish you much joyfulness," wie die annere, hawwich beim Deihenker gsaat, "How - de - do." Ich hab gewisst ass es letz iss eb's haus waar, awwer es waar zu schpot. Ich hett graad en Vaddel Daaler gewwe fer en Loch fer neischluppe — en Gnarreloch hett's geduh — so wie ich gfiehlt hab. Die Maed hen aafange lache un die Mannsleit hen ihre Schnuppdicher raus un ghuscht.

Awwer ich bin noch net an der accident kumme ass mir wedderfaahre iss. Nooch supper hen sie dernoh aafange danse, un weil meh Maed datt waare, ass wie Buwe hot eeni much gfrogt fer mit ihre danse. Ich hab ihre gsaat ich waer als en Gaul draa gewest, awwer ich hett's verleicht vergesse. Sie hot gsaat sie deet mich lanne un hot mir so freindlich ins Gsicht gelacht, ass ich uff de Fiess waar in eenere Minutt un uff em floor. Es waar arrig waarem in der Schtubb un wie die Bissniss uffgschtaert iss, hawwich ewwe emoll mei Rock abgschmisse. Es naegscht hawwich mei Schtiffel abgekickt. Die Musick iss als schtarriyer un schtarriyer kumme un ich hab gschpiert ass mei jacket aa geh muss un ich hab ihn in en Eck gschmisse. Bei daere Zeit hawwich gfiehlt wie en race-gaul wann er am Darrichgeh iss. Es hot mir gebrummt in de Ohre un die Feier Funke sin mir unnich de Fiess rausgflogge. Die Leit hen vun Wunner gschtoppt un geguckt was ich fer en Danser bin, un ich weess net was es noch gewwe hett, wann net dernoh yuscht ebbes ghaeppent waer. Mei gaelluse sin verrisse un mei Hosse waare schunt drunne uff de Hifte! Wann ich noch en Vaddel Minutt "ge - balanced all" hett, dann waere sie mir, bei Tschudes, gans nunner gfalle un dernoh —

—Der BOONASTIEL

AMISH WEDDING DAYS

By WILLIAM I. SCHREIBER

TUESDAY and Thursday are the only wedding days for the Amish people whether they live in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, or Florida. The pages of the SUGARCREEK BUDGET, the weekly "newspaper for Amish-Mennonite Communities throughout the Nation," amply attest to the correctness of this statement. A Pennsylvanian, in his own typical style, confirmed this when he stated: "Rather unusual weather for the wedding season. Five were held on Tuesday. Many more on Thursday, some said ten, but personally I doubt if there were that many. If there were that many it would be a record number for a single day." The wedding season for the Amish lasts from early fall until late winter with the moon in the suitable phase and the late winter not extending into a possible leap year.

There are many reasons in an agricultural community why weddings are most advantageous in fall and winter. Even in European rural regions, Bavarian and along the North Sea coast, as well as in the Scandinavian countries including Iceland, weddings seem restricted for the most part to similar seasons of the year. On the surface, the conditions favorable for the establishment of a new family unit are best estimated after the harvest is brought in. The productivity of the fields and of the whole estate, and the available ready cash are sufficiently known after the fields and the barns are cleared of surplus produce. Therefore the young Amish couple may surmise its future prospects from its newly joined efforts. Such considerations are somewhat ephemeral and would base a marriage mainly on economic grounds. There are, obviously, more valid reasons for the fall weddings. After the fruits of the summer's labors have been gathered, a time of rest and also a time of feasting are necessary and in order. Diversion from farm chores is now appropriate and allowed in the strict sectarian community. While the Sunday district meeting does give some release to the Amish from the monotony and islolation of the daily routine and satisfies the hunger for social intercourse, that alone is not enough. One might say in fall three other diversions are added, to quote again a contributor to the BUDGET: "Farmers are butchering and attending sales and weddings." Yet, as another scribe wrote, "Quite a few are a-butchering this week. Hence not so many weddings a-going." This latter statement might lead one to believe that "a - butcherings" took precedence over weddings. Nevertheless, the close connection between the two is only too apparent because the large number of guests, always between 200 and 300, will consume proportionate amounts in meat, potatoes, bread and cake.

With the slackening of the work in barn and fields, there comes to the young married people the opportunity to become better acquainted with each other and to adjust to each other. Particularly for the young wife there is now a greater chance to become the mistress over her household; at her own leisure she can learn to manage her kitchen and she can well adapt herself to her husband's own culinary likes and domestic demands. Any shortcomings and mistakes on her part have ample time to be corrected during the long winter months. Furthermore, the young wife is not yet embroiled in the ubiquitous sewing basket, nor need her spare time as yet be taken up by mending and altering clothes. There is occasion to visit the extensive circle of friends, and relatives, upon whom it is obligatory to call. this is the Amish honeymoon. It is important and perhaps more meaningful than the "Yankee" counterpart, for much advice and counselling is passed on to the young people who themselves are on a kind of inspection and schooling tour. Aunts and uncles who have grown strong in their Amish faith and are also successful on their farms have acquired much experience and wisdom worth sharing and passing on to new generations. Then, with the coming of spring and the seasons of planting and growing, there is a new added life expected too, and yet before the child is born, it has been present with all the work that is being done on a nonmechanical farm; thus the child is a "born farmer."

The Amish "wedding season" is therefore understandable and reasonable in its rural environment. In its rigidity and its failure to change it is set apart from the American scene. But more rigid is the strict adherence to only two possible days, namely Tuesday and Thursday. Here reason and the common peasant sense of practicality so far have defied all rational deciphering. The Amish pragmatic instinct crystallized in the axiom: WENN MAN WAS UNTERNIMMT, MUSS MAN IMMER ZUERST WISSEN, WARUM (If one undertakes something, one must always know first, why) does not seem to bear scrutiny, when it comes to just Tuesday and Thursday weddings.

The Amish do bring forth acceptable arguments why a marriage cannot be on a Monday. The extensive preparations for the district meeting plus the housecleaning, cooking, baking, and arranging of tables for the many guests cannot be done on Sunday, which is the Lord's day and a day of rest in the strictest meaning of the word. A wedding held on Tuesday has at least one day's advantage and the bride and her parents have a chance to prepare a satisfactory and well-arranged feast. The wedding in both the religious service and in the secular appointments must run off smoothly. The opposite would only be to the discredit of the bride, according to the Amish estimate: "A sloppy wedding makes a sloppy bride." No young Amish woman would want to have this said of her. If this is so, then one would guess that Wednesday and Friday are days more advantageous because so much more time may be given for the preparations. Strange to say, however, neither day does come into consideration, and the use of these two days is altogether unthinkable. Instead, only Thursday is still available. It is easy to see that Thursday is to be preferred to Tuesday, when it comes to the labor involved. the exclusion of Saturday, one may justify from the Amish point of view, because this day is generally one of preparation for the Sunday with its religious meeting. A wedding held on Saturday might perhaps defer the straightening and cleaning up of the house until Sunday, which, as noted before, cannot be done on this day. Sunday, itself, is out of the question because it is a day given to the religious service only. No cooking, frying, baking, roasting, and no other unnecessary chores apart from milking and feeding the livestock are done on this day.

In the firm adherence to Tuesday and Thursday only, Amish reasoning itself is strained beyond the breaking point and at war with itself. But they have never questioned the validity nor the rationality or irrationality of this custom . . . It is in this tradition that the Amish have preserved an ancient culture pattern of which they are aware, but hot to the extent that they know how old it is, or its significance.

So much more interesting is this custom for the modern researcher who finds that the Amish have preserved here for modern society ancient pagan cults, which predate the Christian era, cults based upon the worship of the pre - Christian Germanic gods Ziu and Donar. In this, more than in any other phase of their distinctive life, the Amish form a cultural enclave, stronger and more cohesive than any other one known within modern America.

The search for an explanation of the two - day limitation on weddings so far has proved fruitless among the Amish themselves. The most honest answer one may obtain from them may admit that "Amish traditions are deep rooted. Some are based upon some (right or otherwise) interpretation of scripture. Some is plain folk custom. Some border hard on superstition. This latter statement is a concession rarely forthcoming from an Amishman. An Amish informant of wide travel and experience seemed to hint at a possible clue when he ventured a guess saying that he believed it was on those days that in olden times" they did not hang people." This surmise came closer than he knew, while at the same time he intimated a deep historical significance.

(To be concluded)

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Editorials

New Glory

New glory will be added to Old Glory when the 50th star is officially placed on the Flag of the United States on Monday, the 183rd birthday of this Nation's coveted freedom.

The Fourth of July is, of course, one of the occasions on which all Americans should proudly fly the Flag of their country. This year, however, there are some particularly impelling reasons.

It is the first time the 50-star Flag may be officially displayed. The new star denotes another step in this nation's growth and progress. Like this one, added for the new State of Hawaii, each star is there because people who once held other allegiances coveted the freedoms and the privileges of being Americans, wanted their own star on this nation's banner. Not a single one was added by conquest or force, by deceit or stealth or trickery.

This alone would be sufficient reason for flying the Flag that is so new and yet so old.

Even more important is the fact that the Flag of the United States is the badge of every American. Every challenge to that Flag and to the nation for which it stands is a threat to the safety and security of every man, woman and child who lives under its protection, who covets the freedom for which it is a symbol even in lands where all freedoms long since have been lost.

Seldom — perhaps never — has this Flag and this nation faced a greater or a graver challenge than it does today in a world that but for this Flag and this nation would be dominated by a banner symbolizing only blood and toil. Under that banner there is no hope.

Never has it been more imperative for all Americans to give public evidence of their loyalty to their country and their dedication to its ideals. Flying the Flag of their country on the birthday of their Nation's freedom is just one way — but an important symbolic one — of demonstrating that fealty.

Time to Swelter

According to the political dopesters, Lyndon Johnson and Sam Rayburn engineered what potentially could be quite a coup by recessing Congress until both parties choose their presidential candidates instead of adjourning it just before the Democrats take off for their own sessions in Los Angeles.

Ostensibly, the mid-summer session in sticky and stuffy Washington is necessary to give Congress time to act prudently on important legislation with which it has been dilly-dallying for the last six months.

More likely, it is a maneuver intended to give quite a boost to Mr. Johnson's bid for his party's presidential nomination. Failing in that, it could still offer the Democrats a major advantage in the political wars ahead.

The Senate majority leader goes to Los Angeles with the key to legislation urgently desired by many of the delegates. Medical care subsidies for the aged, a more liberal minimum wage law, federal aid to education are just a few. Labor and liberal delegates who are so intent on having these bills passed are likely to think twice before making any all-out efforts to block Mr. Johnson in the convention.

Even if the nomination does not go the way the Texas stalwarts are hoping, proponents of the recess plan quite obviously hope for some other advantages. Any give - away bills they manage to pass — perhaps because the imminence of the election will make the opposition less vocal — will have a fresher and more direct impact on the minds of voters if they are passed in August, September or October than if they are written into law in July.

Their strategy, however, is not without risks.

Mr. Johnson, for example, is being billed as "the candidate who gets things done." Even if the delays have been intentional, the failure of Congress to complete action on many important items of business somewhat tarnishes this label. It has, at least, probably irked as many Democrats as Republicans.

Then, too, there is always the possibility that because of the pressure of the presidential campaign and fear of incalculable whims of a growing number of independent voters, little more will be accomplished from a legislative standpoint than has been during the last six months. Mr. Truman tried a similar maneuver following the 1948 convention but the special session proved to be little more than another bitter meeting of the always verbose debating societies.

Even if the proponents of federal give - aways do manage to pass bills that because they increase spending must add to the tax burden or the debt load, there's a good question of whether this will redound to their political credit, particularly if it's still fresh in the minds of the voters.

These are the risks — probably carefully calculated ones — Mr. Johnson and Mr. Rayburn have taken. It is likely they will have to wait until November for an answer that will be conclusive. At any rate, most of the months ahead are likely to be as sweltering as August in Washington.

Care Pays Off

It's so unusual in this era of spiraling costs for any real reductions to come along that the now effective cut in automobile insurance premiums is in itself noteworthy.

The reason for the reduction is, however, even more significant and encouraging.

Insurance rates are based on claims experience. If the accident rate rises, insurance companies pay more and higher claims and must collect larger premiums. If the claims go down because there are fewer and less costly accidents, charges can be decreased.

By their improved driving habits and their greater care, Lehigh and Northampton County motorists earned a reduction of 12 per cent in the liability insurance rate and 10 per cent in the collision premiums. Their record is substantially ahead of other Pennsylvania areas which earned an average cut of 1.7 per cent in liability rates and 5 per cent in collision premiums. In a metropolitan area such as the Lehigh Valley sector embraced by the two counties, this occasions additional commendation.

The reductions all insured motorists now will enjoy are incontrovertible evidence that safe driving habits do pay off, even for those who are spared the anguish or inconvenience or costs of accidents in which they, their families or their friends are involved.

Interesting thing is that with greater care and more thoughtfulness they can be reduced until they approach the vanishing point. After all, except for occasional mechanical failures, there never has been an accident — and never will be one — for which someone's carelessness, someone's thoughtlessness, someone's recklessness was not responsible.

A Police Job Well Done

As police departments go, the Emmaus force is not a large one. Altogether, eight men are responsible for maintaining law and order and traffic control in the sprawling, growing borough. Rarely are more than three on duty at one time.

That it is an alert force was evidenced once again by its handling of what well could have been a violent outbreak of youthful summer -time exuberance.

Only two men were on duty the other night when word was passed that teenagers from the borough's environs were getting set for a midtown rumble: Sgt. Gasper lost little time calling in reinforcements.

When the wouldbe combatants arrived in pairs, in fours and in sixes, they were quietly, but firmly escorted to police headquarters. There the simple process of seeing their names and addresses recorded for juvenile records was enough to take the wind out of their sails.

For their handling of the situation, for preventing an incident that well could have been serious, for serving notice that even a small police force can be an alert and efficient force, Sgt. Gasper and the men associated with him are deserving of all the commendation and support their fellow townsmen can give them.

The Careful Father



Kremlin Provoking Crises

By DAVID LAWRENCE

So it wasn't the U2 incident, after all, that really broke up the "summit" conference at Paris. The action of the Soviets now in torpedoing also the Geneva Conference on disarmament reveals the Kremlin's game of provoking crisis after crisis.

The Soviets knew they couldn't get the Berlin problem solved their way at the Paris conference, so they wriggled out. They have never really wanted to reach an agreement on disarmament except on their own terms — unconditional surrender by the West. When this prospect failed, Moscow devised a scheme to confuse the issue before the people of the world.



Lawrence

As long as the Soviets thought the West was soft and flabby and that the peoples of the alliance could easily be frightened by nuclear-test propaganda and threats of attack by missiles and rockets, the tactics used by the Communists were to encourage "negotiation" at "summit" conferences or at any other meeting.

But now, as the West turns a deaf ear to the appeasers in its own ranks who have called for "disengagement" — and as even the British Labor Party turns away from its left-wing to put Britain's defense policies squarely behind the United States — the chances of a Moscow victory through deceptive promises and "negotiations" have vanished.

There may be still some misguided hope in Moscow that the American political campaign will find the Democrats indicating a course more favorable to the Soviet cause than the Republican administration has followed, but this fantasy, too, will soon be dispelled.

For Americans of all political faiths stand together as they perceive how untrustworthy are the professions of the Soviet Government. It is too bad that the Communists have so far misjudged the temper of the Western peoples as to walk out this week from a conference at Geneva which only a few months ago was insisted upon by Khrushchev as a means of achieving peace by disarmament.

Bad Manners

To leave a negotiation summarily just as the West was about to submit new proposals is to display very bad manners. In fact, the actions of the Soviet Government give the impression that its leaders are boorish persons. Maybe they haven't emerged from the era of Mongolian savagery in which their ancestors lived. It is astonishing that the Prime Minister of Great Britain should find it necessary to write to Premier Khrushchev:

"I must tell you frankly that I am deeply disappointed, as well as surprised, at your decision to withdraw from the negotiations. The Geneva conference was set up as a result of an agreement between the four foreign ministers last August; it cannot be properly broken off by any one group . . .

"Until agreement on disarmament is reached, we intend to maintain our collective defense arrangements. There is nothing provocative in this. You do the same."

The plan of the Soviets to transfer the negotiations to the General Assembly of the United Nations will not deceive anyone. It means abandoning a conference where technical experts on both sides have participated, and throwing the whole thing into a political arena, with no chance of agreement or direct negotiations. Here is how Macmillan has just replied to the Soviet Premier:

"It seemed to us that some progress was being made . . . We for our part do not agree with many of the points which your delegate has put forward at Geneva, as you do not agree with ours. But the whole purpose of negotiations is to try to eliminate points of difference and find common ground."

The United States delegate to Geneva, Fredrick M. Eaton, who has maintained throughout a dignified and serious attitude toward the negotiations, made the following statement at the final session of the Geneva conference:

"What is the Soviet purpose in torpedoing this conference? The purpose is now clear. The Soviets sent their delegation back to Geneva, as the Soviets went to Paris, determined not to negotiate, but to forestall negotiations — not to reach agreements, but to prevent agreements. Just as Khrushchev torpedoed the 'summit' conference, the Soviets have torpedoed the 10-nation conference. Clearly they seem determined to frustrate any serious discussion in which differences might be resolved."

Within a few hours after the Geneva conference broke up, the Moscow radio was accusing the West of dissolving the negotiations.

Meanwhile, the U.S. naval commander in Europe, Adm. H. P. Smith, issued this warning at a London press conference:

"This is not a period of holiday from history. We are still in it. The moment the Soviet Union believes they can blunt our retaliatory forces, you are in for it."

Thus does the Soviet Government stir up crisis after crisis and, if history is a guide, sometimes this can lead to a miscalculation and finally a big war. How long do the Communist leaders think the people of the Soviet Union can be kept in the dark as to who really is bringing the world closer and closer to a third world war?

Basis of Neuroses

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

It may sound ridiculous and far-fetched, but I have sometimes wondered if the widespread neuroses of our time may not have something to do with the birth-situation of babies in America and Western Europe.

I was the first member of my family ever to be born in a hospital. In all previous generations, the babies had been born at home. It was not until 40 or 50 years ago that the knowledge of antiseptic condition brought mothers-to-be into hospitals.

It is fashionable, of course, to attribute our growing neurotic difficulties to two sources: first, the greater tempo and complexity of modern life; and, second, greater recognition of neurotic problems. These are the same reasons given for the rising incidence of heart disease among American men.

But some of the more progessive hospitals are returning today to the "rooming-in" principle, whereby a mother and her newborn baby are not separated at birth. The mother gets the baby when they want and need each other, not on a rigid feeding or sleeping schedule. It is the closest thing to having one's baby at home.

Not enough research has been done on the emotional structure of newborn infants to determine if the sterile and impersonal atmosphere of the maternity ward is injurious or not. I happen to think that a baby needs love and attention as deeply and as immediately as it needs milk.

We do know, or think we know, that some infants who are rejected by their mothers right after birth tend to develop rashes or allergies or other somatic disturbances. In the last few years, physicians have detected a surprising number of ulcers in tiny babies.

It is a fact that breast-fed babies are healthier and happier and develop more easily than bottle-fed ones. It is also a fact that the modern hospital is reluctant to help a mother who wants to utilize her natural resources; often she is made to feel like a peasant or a fool for insisting on acting like mothers of the past.

Relatively few babies were bottle-fed back in the days of home-deliveries; and most of them spent their first few weeks where they belong — in the same rooms with their mothers.

I may be naive, or sentimental, or simply wrong, but I think that a lot of the personality problems of older children originate when a baby, with a frail emotional constitution to begin with, is segregated in a starched and sterile nursery ward, and cries in fear and lonesomeness.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — Once I experienced the peace and joy of the Christian life. Since then I have become involved with the pressures of time and people until I have almost lost all that I professed. Is there a way back to God? M. A.

ANSWER — You are not far from the kingdom, and of course there is a way back to God. At least, you have put your finger on the factors that led you away from a rich experience with Christ. You phrase it: "The pressures of time and people," and that is the first step in your spiritual recovery.

You will recall that once Joseph and Mary lost Jesus. They had gone to Jerusalem, and they too became enmeshed with "time and people". In their bustle, preoccupation, and haste, they left Jerusalem without Him.

Suddenly, they realized that He was not with them. What did they do? First, they turned back. That is what it means to repent.

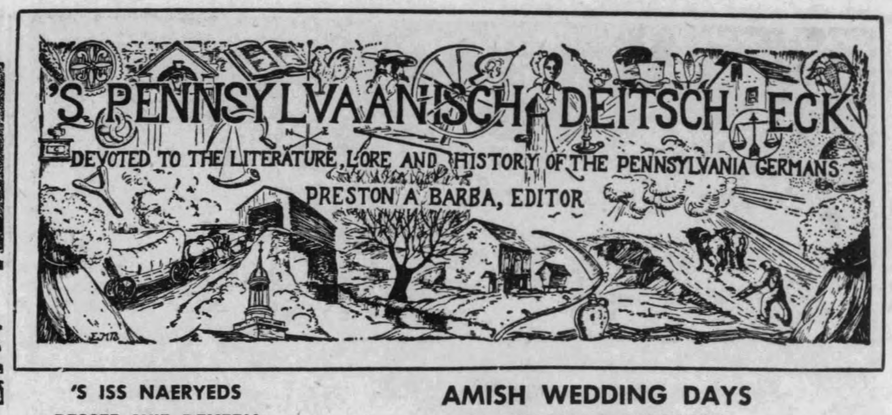
You too must turn around, retrace your steps in a reversed direction. You've been taking the road away from Christ. Turn around, and walk toward Him with bowed heart and head. Then, they found Him right where they had lost Him. He hadn't left them, they had left him.

You too will find Christ right where you lost Him. There are some places he can't go — you have gone to those places.

He is waiting for you to return to the junction where your pathway led away from Him. He will take your hand, and you can walk life's road together again.

Horoscope

Help comes through a new friend. Today's child will be bold and moody.



'S ISS NAERYEDS BESSER WIE DEHEEM

Die Welt iss gross
Un viel drin los!
'S geht uff un nunner,
hin un haer,
Ach, wann mer doch
mol ruhich waer!
Mei Trost iss immer yuscht der
seem:
'S iss naeryeds besser wie
deheem.

En grosser Schatz
Iss 'n eeggner Platz—
Un wann's aa yuscht
en Plaetzche waer
Mit Haus un Schtall un Kellerdeer;
Mei Schluss iss immer widder's
seem:
'S iss naeryeds besser wie
deheem.

Mit annere Leit
Gebt 's oftmol Schtreit;
Mer maag sich schicke wie mer
will,
Ball iss 's zu wennich, ball zu
viel;
Drum iss 's immer wie ich
meen:
'S iss naeryeds besser wie
deheem.

Die Welt iss boes —
"Ach, Herr, erloes!"
So hot mei Haerz schunn lang
gebitt —
"Mach alles wie du selwer
witt!"
'S schteht immer fescht wie
Eechebeem:
'S iss naerveds besser wie
deheem.

Im Himmel ruht
Mer ewich gut:
Wie waerd mer datt so selich
sei
Vun allem Schmaerz un Sarye
frei!
'S iss naeryeds besser wie
deheem.

—Anonymous

DIE HUNDSDAAGGE

Die Hundsdaagge! Sie kumme alle Yaahr un bleiwe sex Woche. Yeglicher Hund hot sei Daag un deel hen zwee. Viel Mensche hen Hundsdaagge, net yuscht allee wann die Hundsstann am Himmel iss, awwer es gans Yaahr rum. Deel Leit hen ihre Hundsdaagge der aerscht Abrill wann ihre creditors kumme fer Note kollecte, annere hen ihre Hundsdaagge noochdem ass sie heiere un ihre Geld watt all un sie misse ans Schaffe fer die Fraa un es Bobbli fiedere. In fact, schier eenich ebber hot sei Hundsdaagge. Der Bauer hot sei Hundsdaagge wann er sei Weeze gut in der Bodde geduh hot un exschpeckt en groossi Aern, awwer en hatter Winder gfriert's 'm raus, un was net raus gfrore iss, fresse die Micke. Der Doktor hot sei Hundsdaagge in der Nacht, wann eens vun unsere Ketzer am Baerrig grank watt wu 'm schunt dreisich Daaler schuldig iss, un er muss eschpanne un darrich der Dreck un Felse rauskumme un ihn doktere. Der lawyer hot sei Hundsdaagge, wann niemand schunscht sie hot — sell iss wann alles recht geht unnich de Leit, wann ken Raawes un ken Mordes un Schtehles aageht, dernoh hot er nix zu duh fer die Deihenker vum Galye halte. Die Parre hen ihre Hundsdaagge wann sie an en neier Blatz kumme un ihre Gemee finnt aus ass der Wind sie net fiedert un ass die Wolke sie net gleed. De Drucker ihre Hundsdaagge fange aa der aerscht Yenner un ende uff der een-un-dreissichscht December, un der Boonastiel hot sei Hundsdaagge verhandelt zu der Polly sidder ass er sei temberance pledge uffgschmisse hot. Der anner Daag hot sie em Hollerheck Watt gschickt er darreft mer ken Licker meh gewwe un dernoh bin ich gange un bin gaar wetters voll warre yuscht fer sie zu schpeite. Ich hab gsaat sie hett ken recht mei Freiheit weck zu nemme. Uffkors ich heess es Freiheit, awwer die fact iss, ich hab ken Freiheit meh. Die Schpinn vun abbedit hot mich in ihrem Webe un ich bin fescht. Es aerscht waar yuscht ee Faade um mich rum un ich hett losreisse kenne, awwer ich hab gemeent es waer ken Gfaahr, un ich hab gelacht iwwer Leit wu gsaaf hen die Schpinn deet mich am End fescht wewe. Alle whiskey jigger waar en Faade vum Web, un heit bin ich all iwwerschpunne. Ich nemm alle excuse fer voll warre. Ich bin die anner Nacht uffgschtanne un naus in die Scheier mit der Laddarn un unnich em Kiehdrog geguckt fer mei Boddel, awwer der Billy Bixler hot sie ausgfunne ghatt, un es waar yuscht noch ebaut en Suppeleffelvoll drin.

Ich hab die anner Nacht die Saufgichtere ghatt un ich hab en groossi Ratt sehne am Offerohr runner kumme un iwwer en Dutzend vun der Polly ihre Fassnacht Kuche uff ihre Schwans feddle, un sie hot dernoh es Hinnerend vum Schwans ins Maul genumme un iss widder es Rohr nuff — mit Kuche un alles. Wann sie noch oft kummt, dann geht der Boonastiel emoll mit ihre es "Rohr nuff."

—DER BOONASTIEL

AMISH WEDDING DAYS

By WILLIAM I. SCHREIBER

(Conclusion)

FOR THE PROPER understanding of the Tuesday - Thursday wedding traditions among the Amish, it is necessary to recall that the supreme gods of the Germanic peoples, Ziu, or Tiu, and Donar or Thor, are still perpetuated in our present English and German names for these two weekdays. The Amish, of course, use a derivative German in their daily discourse and the English Tuesday - Thursdays are the German Dienstag - Donnerstag. Tuesday is named for Ziu, or Tiu, the highest god of the Germanic peoples; he was the god of heaven and of war. His equivalent in Greece was Zeus and in Rome, Jupiter. On the other hand, Thursday is named for Donar, or Thor, who was not only the god of power and might as witnessed in his manifestations of thunder and lightning, the god of the earth and the weather, the protector and source of strong family pedigrees, the guardian of the home, but with Ziu, Donar was likewise the vouchsafer of right and justice and the vindicator of injustice. Court was held and contracts were made under the aegis of these two gods and the favorite terms for all contractual agreements were the days dedicated to them. In the Nordic lands, the "thing," the people's assembly, was held on Thursday, and in Switzerland until comparatively recent times court convened likewise on this day.

The gods Ziu and Donar had in their custody the home and every newly founded family, and particularly were they the deities of matrimony. Once upon a time Tuesday was the favorite wedding day, as Tuesday, god Ziu's day, had always been regarded as a lucky day. Many superstitions and practices are still associated with this day, although the reason for such behavior is now generally forgotten. Activities and enterprises begun on this day, especially when related to the home and farm, were assured success. Marriages held on Tuesday were and still are protected against all evil influences, and especially against witchcraft, because they stand under the tutelage of the noblest and highest god Ziu.

Thursday is the preferred day for weddings in certain rural sections of Germany, as for instance in the Alpine regions, in Friesland, Dithmarsum, Pomerania, and in Holland. In rural south Germany one can still hear it said today: **DONNERSTAGSHEIRAT, GLUECKSHEIRAT** (Thursday's wedding, lucky wedding). Here the god Donar was the preeminently revered god of marriage, and, of course, it must be added that he is the god of agriculture, of livestock, and of fertile growth. Practically all farm life and increase was his special domain.

It is important to know that in order to undo the worship and cults of the pagan gods, the Church, upon the Christianization of the Germanic peoples from about the sixth century on, had to fight some of its most valiant battles. Prohibitions and injunctions alone could not do it. Therefore some of the highest feasts of the Church were laid upon pagan holy days. The most noted example, of course, is Christmas in which the birth of the Saviour was laid into the Germanic holy season of the winter solstice. To transform the cult of Donar, the Church placed upon Thursday some of its most solemn and memorable events as, for instance, the Last Supper, Ascension, and above all, Corpus Christi, Europe's highly ostentatious religious festival, resplendent with all the possible pomp a city or community can muster, and coming at a time when nature had attained its fullest growth and splendor. What could not be eradicated was thus given a Christian interpretation. Yet deep in the heart of the people remained some of its most cherished and ingrained practices, the most significant of which is marriage, as the German word **HOCHZEIT** (hightime or tide) itself so adequately implies. The reverence shown by simple, earthbound people like the Amish for Tuesday and Thursday is an ineradicable and unmistakable remnant of former worship cults of the ancient gods which neither the medieval Church nor the modern age have been able to undo, as far as the days of the week are concerned.

Ancient and medieval Christian arguments militating against the use of the other days of the week as wedding days may also be of interest. The very name Monday implies that this day is named after the moon, the very emblem and embodiment of inconstancy and fickleness. Besides its variableness, the moon is also an element of night, of darkness, of the furtiveness of things and actions that shy from the light of day and scrutiny and truthfulness. Whatever therefore was to be of a lasting nature was not begun on Monday. German folk wisdom expresses this conviction in such common sayings as (translated): "Monday grows not a week old," or "Monday's beginning lasts not long," and "Rough Monday, smooth week." Perhaps more valuable and consequential among religious folk than these is the implication derived from the fact that in the work of creation, as recorded in the Book of Genesis, the Lord did not say at the end of the first day: "And it was good." Transferred into everyday life, this meant that activities begun on this day of the week had no particular sanction. A wedding, of ocurse, is not to be held on Monday as also the common belief states, "Monday's children are unlucky children!"

In the name Wednesday, English preserves the name of the Germanic god Wodan. It was a holy day in ancient times. The Christian Church, in order to undo the memory of god Wodan, stamped Wednesday (Wodansday) into a day of misfortune, for was it not on this day that the greatest misfortune befell Christianity in the betrayal by Judas? Wednesday, in the conflict between paganism and Christianity, became the Devil's day, and Christianity won the battle. No one thereafter would have dared to put the most important event in the life of two young people on this day. Their future was foreordained to be an unhappy one in that the young bride was sure to return to her parents, or the couple would never in their whole life get finished with their chores, if they should have insisted on getting married on this day.

Friday likewise seems to be heaped full with evil omens and tabus. The death and misfortune of Christ on the Cross were to be enough negative arguments against any adventures of any serious consequence on this day. The adage **WAS FREITAGS WIRD BEGONNEN, HAT NIE EN GUT' END GENOMMEN** (Whatever is begun on Friday has never taken a good end) sums up in concrete formula the character, temperament, feelings, customs and actions of the country folk concerning this day. But even in modern society Friday still holds a certain sway over the minds of men. Of Napoleon it is reported that he would neither commence a battle nor draw up a contract on this day. Similar allegations are also made of Bismarck. In a few rural sections of Germany, Friday was, however, a favorite wedding day, equal to Tuesday and Thursday, because this day, as the very name implies, was dedicated to the goddess Freya, the Germanic Venus. But in most sections it is avoided as an unlucky day, so much so that in certain Alpine regions not even courting and visiting of the espoused is done on this day.

The Christian Church had apparently nothing evil to say about either Tuesday or Thursday, for nothing objectionalbe in the story of man's salvation as recorded in the New Testament could be assigned to these two days. While Sunday was advanced by the Church as a preferred day, nevertheless only one possible wedding day was insufficient for a people so closely bound to nature and to an anthropomorphic interpretation of its setting. The Amish seem to have permitted but one Sunday wedding; the circumstances, however, under which it occurred were singular and forced upon them by modern economic life. The one Sunday wedding which occurred in Ohio during World War II was necessitated by the groom's employment in an industrial concern in the city. It seems he did not want to take a day off from his work.

The Amish have and will continue to preserve for a long time to come the cult practices of ancient, pre-Christian times, and will remain thereby a link with that past so much of which has been lost for us moderns.

The College of Wooster
Wooster, Ohio

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Editorials

It Could Be Lost Forever

It hasn't taken too long for real trouble to erupt in the new African Republic of the Congo. It could take only a little longer for this seemingly isolated struggle to cause major problems for the free world.

Within little more than a week after the new nation was formally granted its independence by Belgium, its army is in mutiny and thousands of its white residents are fleeing for their lives.

The trouble was not unexpected. It is bound to come whenever those who covet freedom are not ready or equipped to accept its responsibilities.

Even as the Belgian Congo prepared for its independence there was bloody violence between the factions seeking control of the government. The one sought federal government. The other was determined to maintain the power of the older tribal nationalists within a loose federation.

The situation is something of a paradox. The troops, only force available to maintain law and order, are in revolt both because they are demanding more money and because they want their white Belgian officers removed. The government is begging Belgians to stay because their fledgling republic is so woefully short of trained administrators.

For years Belgium has placed great stress on economic and social development mutually beneficial to the home country, the 100,000 whites in the former colony and the Africans. No attempt was made, however, to train natives in administration and civil service.

Given time, the Congolese well might work out their problems and their destiny as a free nation. Time no longer is a common commodity. It is an increasingly rare luxury. In the Congo it may run out sooner than anticipated.

The new nation is one of five African states receiving their independence this summer. All of them will seek membership in the United Nations this fall. Each of them has indicated that it will seek to take a neutral position between the two blocs which divide the world.

Russia is fully cognizant that as more neutral states join the family of nations, the United States becomes increasingly uncertain of commanding a two-thirds vote in the Assembly. Among the important decisions the Assembly faces is the admission of Red China and action on what the Soviets contend are disarmament proposals.

The Soviets have been known to fabricate excuses for seizing power in other lands. They will not long overlook any ready-made situation that offers them the opportunity to expand their influence.

If any nation needs the counsel and the help that free nations can give, it is a nation that already has freedom and covets keeping it.

The Republic of the Congo needs such friendly help. It must seek it from free nations before its own short-lived freedom is lost, perhaps forever.

Family Reading

This is a little piece some parents might like to read to their youngsters.

It's a tip for those few boys and girls who for one reason or another occasionally think it's a great idea to seek adventure by running away from home.

It doesn't happen very often, but when it does it can be dangerous. Two Allentown youngsters have just learned that the hard way.

The pair, a 15 - year - old girl and a 17-year-old boy, took off from Allentown a few weeks ago in a car that didn't belong to them. As a matter of fact, it was stolen from an Allentown dealer.

After little more than a week to enjoy whatever thrills their new - found freedom brought them, they arrived in Montana. There they discovered there is such a thing as a Federal Juvenile Delinquency Act. They learned, too, that those charged with the enforcement of this law are not likely to be quite as lenient or as kindly disposed as the folks at home.

For their week of freedom, the boy will spend at least a year in a federal reformatory in Kentucky. His companion likely will spend as much time in a federal prison in West Virginia. There'll be no dates, no rides, no parties, no fun.

They'll find that pleasant summer days are endless behind prison walls. Nights will be even longer. Christmas will be dreary and sad, even with a package or a letter from forgiving parents.

The price they're paying for a week or two of whatever freedom and pleasure they found is a high one. It's too high for any youngster to risk paying. After all, home is never really quite that bad. No youngster should want to learn that the hard way.

In the Best Tradition

It is not unusual for the Lehigh Valley to produce citizen-soldiers who also are pioneers.

It has had them in Major Gen. C. T. O'Neill, in Brigadier Gen. Frank D. Beary, in Col. C. J. Smith, in Major Gen. Charles C. Curtis.

It has had one, too, in Brigadier Gen. Harry Markle, who this week retired as commanding officer of the 51st Artillery Brigade.

Each has seen the advent of new weapons and new techniques of defense. Each has had a part in pioneering the use of these weapons by part-time soldiers. Each has contributed to the pool of experience that has helped develop them and ultimately replace them with better ones.

Gen. Markle reached his military maturity in the same organization in which he served his first enlistment. He joined the 213th Regiment when a few three - inch cannon were this nation's prime defense against air attack. He helped men develop their skills and use them effectively, then directed their training in the use of the complicated electric gadgets that increased that effectiveness.

More recently, he directed the reorganization and the expansion of the brigade and saw its older weapons augmented by the new arms of the missile age.

Each step in his own advance was a step forward in the development of the skills of Pennsylvania's citizen - soldiers. Each step was in the best tradition of those other soldiers in whose line he proved himself such a worthy successor.

What Others Say

My, How Things Have Changed

Christian Science Monitor

Bless our log cabin, you can never tell about politics! The Republicans (who always turn up as rich swells in the great American fairy tale) are accusing the Democrats (overalls and lunch pails) of being the party of millionaires.

The odd thing is that they seem to be right.

The Republican National Committee, appointing itself the Dun & Bradstreet of the Democratic Convention, spots the following participants:

Platform - writer Chester Bowles — advertising agency money.

Candidate Jack Kennedy — heredity.

Candidate Lyndon Johnson — TV stations, etc.

Candidate Stuart Symington— electronics firm.

Candidate (?) Adlai Stevenson — despite holes in his soles, well - heeled from newspaper stock.

On this evidence, the party of the Common Man may have some trouble devaluing the GOP "prosperity" issue in the campaign. But the Republicans may have as much trouble using it, since they are apparently determined to ostracize the only millionaire contender in their camp in favor of the man who in 1952 went on TV with the family spaniel to explain how poor he was.

Andy Jackson and Abe Lincoln would be baffled.

Public Opinion

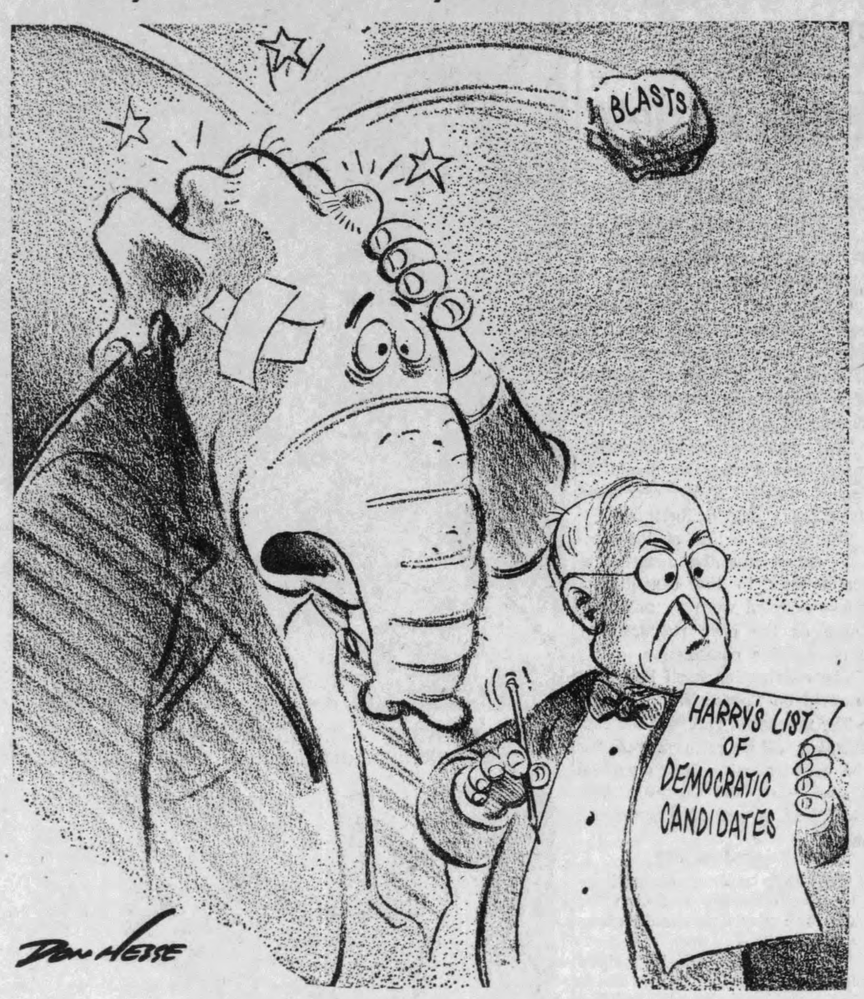
The Letter Carrier's Side

To The Editor:

"In reply to your editorial, "Other Americans Vote, Also," July 5, 1960. You start by saying what tremendous pressure was used and how inflation was sent soaring. If writing letters and talking to your congressmen, in an endeavor to show that we need and are entitled to a salary increase, then I guess we applied pressure. But it amazes me that you mention

Continued on Page 7, Column 1

'Say–You Want a Guy Named Rockefeller?'



Time to Act on Cuba

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The time for action on the Cuban problem has come. The patience of the United States government is not unlimited.

Dealing with an erratic individual like Fidel Castro requires precautionary measures. So Americans are rapidly getting out of Cuba. In a little while they may all have been evacuated, though no formal warning to leave Cuba has been issued by the Department of State in Washington. Out of the 6,000 Americans living there, nearly 3,000 have already departed with their families.

Is all this the forerunner of military action? Not unless Castro provokes such a crisis. But if he does, he will find no hesitation on the part of the United States to employ its military power to protect the lives and properties of its citizens.

The Castro government has confiscated the property of Americans, British and other Europeans involving hundreds of millions of dollars, and threatens more seizures. Confiscation in itself is not a basis for military action, but, if the property is actually stolen and nothing but worthless notes are issued in exchange, the American government is justified in taking over the properties and retaining possession until such time as a free government comes into office which will respect the rights of American and other foreign citizens in Cuba.



Lawrence

U. S. Obligation

The United States government has an obligation not only to its own citizens but to those of other governments. For ever since the Monroe Doctrine was proclaimed in the early days of our republic, the United States has acted as a trustee for the citizens of other countries. The doctrine was designed as a warning to European governments not to seek to establish a foothold in this hemisphere by annexing or dominating territory not previously colonized by them. The Soviet Government, by gaining control of the Castro regime, is today flagrantly disregarding the Monroe Doctrine.

In recent years the Monroe Doctrine has been accepted as an international obligation of all the Pan-American states. In 1954 at Caracas, Venezuela, the 10th Inter-American Conference, attended by members of the Organization of American States, adopted a resolution which declared:

"That the domination or control of the political institutions of any American state by the international Communist movement, extending to this hemisphere the political system of an extra - continental power, would consitute a threat to the sovereignty and political independence of the American states, endangering the peace of America, and would call for a meeting of consultation to consider the adoption of appropriate action in accordance with existing treaties."

Such a consultation does not require unanimous action. Indeed it may be just an intermediate step before a decision is made by the United States, along with several other countries, to use military force as authorized under Article 51 of the United Nations Charter. The only requirement is that the United Nations Security Council be given proper notice of the steps taken.

1940 Nazi Threat

It will be recalled that back in June 1940 there was a threat of Nazi conquest of the French, British and Dutch possessions in this hemisphere. President Franklin D. Roosevelt secured the adoption by Congress of a joint resolution implementing a document previously signed by the foreign ministers of the American republics. Congress served notice then that no such transfer of sovereignty would be recognized and declared that, if such transfer seemed likely, the United States "in addition to other measures" would consult with the American republics "to determine on the steps which should be taken to safeguard their common interests."

Inasmuch as this is a campaign year, it is quite possible that President Eisenhower will feel impelled to ask Congress for a joint resolution authorizing him to take certain steps to prevent the Soviets from getting a foothold in Cuba. The possible shipment of Soviet arms to Cuba has already been reported. It was precisely to avoid a similar situation in 1914 that President Wilson ordered a ship carrying German arms to Mexico to be halted and turned back to its point of origin. To accomplish this, the Customs House at Vera Cruz was seized by U. S. Marines.

The United States is not anxious to become involved in a military way in Cuba, but there have been hints by the Castro government of possible seizure of the U. S. Naval Base at Guantanamo, which is maintained under a Cuban-American treaty of many years standing. Certainly any attempt to interfere with the operation of that naval base would be resisted by U. S. forces.

Castro can have peace and he can do what he pleases internally. But the moment he confiscates foreign properties, does not pay for them, and threatens the safety of foreign citizens, the United States will not hesitate to use force to secure redress and protection not only for its citizens but for those of Britain and other countries whose lives and property have also been threatened.

Animal Freedom

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

We were sipping tea with a zoo director at our house the other day, when he said, "I have a favor to ask of you." Since he had recently taken Michael and Barbara behind-the-scenes at the zoo, I was in no position to refuse.

"Please write a column," he continued, "about the public's misconception of 'freedom' for animals and birds. We get a lot of misguided sentimentalists at the zoo, who deplore the fact that animals are 'confined' behind bars."

"Isn't this true?" I asked.

"Most animals are confined even more in a state of nature," he explained. 'For instance, we use the phrase 'free as a bird,' but a bird isn't really free at all. He only seems to be.

"Take the wrens you see around the city, or even in the country. There are dozens of limiting factors that keep each wren family in a small space. In fact, each male bird stakes out a claim for itself and stays within it. If they flew "freely' they would get into fights with other wrens, or perhaps be devoured by larger species."

"What about the four-footed animals?" I asked. "Don't the lions feel cramped in a cage?"

"Well," he said, "nobody can measure the 'happiness' of an animal. But we know that ours are healthier and live longer than wild lions. Besides, animals, like birds, usually don't take advantage of the free space around them — they, too, mark off an area for their own, and their liberty is sharply limited by terrain, food supply, hunters and the presence of other animals."

"Why have some species languished and died in captivity?" I wanted to know.

"They used to, but not much any more," he answered. "In most cases, it was because the babies were taken from their mothers too early and not given enough security and affection by the keepers.

"It wasn't being restricted that hurt them, it was fear and lonesomeness. In the last 20 years we've learned a great deal more about animal psychology, and now we know that animal babies like human babies, need a lot of care."

"Have another cup of tea," I said.

"Sorry," he replied, replacing the bandage on his thumb. "I have a date with a chimp. He might cry if I don't show up."

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I am being plagued almost constantly with evil thoughts that come rushing through my mind. Try as I will I cannot seem to get rid of them. I am really desperate about the matter because it seems to me that a Christian should never have such thoughts.

M. L. L.

ANSWER: You are entirely right when you say a Christian should not have such thoughts, but there is a big difference between what we should be and what actually every Christian may be.

I do not find anything in the Bible that says that a man is not a Christian because such thoughts do go through his mind. But certainly a man would not be a Christian who cultivates and nurtures such thinking.

The Bible has given the answer to this very problem. "Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think of these things." (Philippians 4:8.

There is much more to being a Christian than just thinking positively. On the other hand there is much truth in what is said here.

If you fail to set your mind on the things described in this verse, you leave a void in your mind that is going to find itself sooner or later filled with evil thoughts and vicious ideas. The human mind is such that it must be active in one direction or another.

Your Christian responsibility, then, having confessed your sins and trusted Christ is to set your mind on the things that are honorable, and just, and pure, and lovely, and of good report.

Try & Stop Me

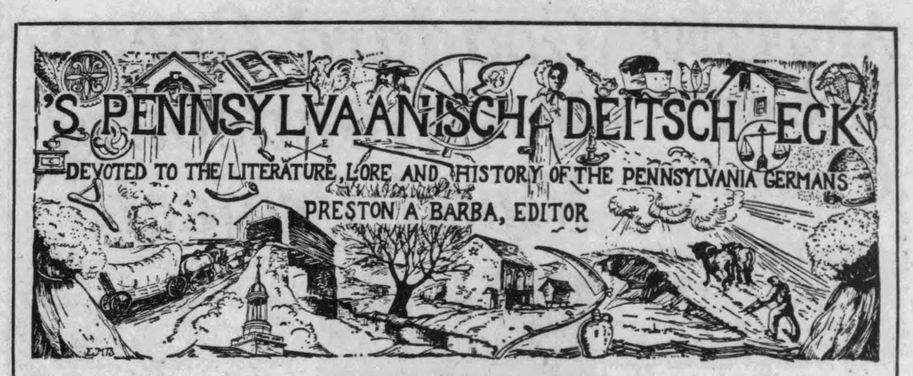
By BENNETT CERF

At one of those lavish, cost-be-damned parties in Hollywood, relates Cynthia Lindsay, the host courted disaster when he hung cages of white doves overhead in the ballroom for decoration. The warmth of the lights confused the birds into thinking it was morning, and they started to lay eggs on the guests.

(Copyright 1960)

Horoscope

Guard against theft. Today's child will be ambitious and practical.



WENDELL KITZMILLER

He Explains His Recent Silence — He Kept Memorial Day — Wendell Is Now a Full-fledged Census Enumerator and Gives Some of His Experiences.

'S Schtick wu ich die letscht Woch net gschriwwe hab, is net in die Zeiding kumme, un nau sin deel Leit bees un wolle ihre Briescripshun net bezaahle fer die Zeiding un selletweegge muss ich mei Kazkummes ewennich explaeene.

Die Waahret zu saagge, ich hab der Decoration Daag halde wolle. Ich bin gaar schteechans pettriotic zu Zeide wu ich 'n Daagslohn ziegge kann unni en Daagsaerwet gschafft, un selletweegge bin ich en arriger Mensch fer die Feierdaage all zu halde. Ich seh ass die Politischners sell duh misse fer's gut vum Land, die Banke sin zu uff so Daagge for die Leit zu kommedeete wu mit ne diele, un die Zeidingdrucker duhn aafangs aa ruhe uff de Feierdaagge un gewwe kee Zeiding meh raus, wann sie 'n excuse uffhunde kenne fer fische odder faulense geh. Sell iss Bissniss, un ich bin net yusht en Bissniss Mann un 'n Politischner vun der echte Maschien Satt, awwer ich bin aa 'n Zeiding Schreiwer un eener ass aa sei Ruh hawwe muss odder buste!

Awwer die Woch schreib ich widder, un die Woch iss die Zeiding moll widder exdraa gut. Ich hab aa ebbes zu saagge die Woch. Deel schreiwe un saagge nix. 'S iss mir selwer schunn so gange. 'S hot aa so Lektrers un dann un wann drefft mer so 'n Parre aa. Die Schtumbeorators wu die perlitical Kemmpeen lively mache an drei Daaler der Owed un sehne 'n offis vanne drauss, gheere aa dezu — zu sellere Satt.

Yessir, ich hab ebbes zu saagge un sell iss des. Ich bin der census Numerator! Ich hab endlich ewwe doch ebbes grickt. Uffkors 's issnet viel, awwer "besser en Laus im Kraut, ass gaar ken Fleesch!" Besser 'n halwer Laeb ass wie gaar kee Brod.

Uffkors ich will net verschtanne sei ass des mich settelt "in full of all demands." Nossir! Net bei me groosse Deel. Des iss yusht 'n pointment. I! Nee! Un wann ich aa Wegmeeschter bin, un Wedderprophet, un Bressident vun der Twenty Cent Club un Superintender vun der Harschell Sunndaag Schul. Ich bin graad so Empter hungrich ass wann ich 'n regler up-an-down out 'n out carpet bagger waer wu deheem nix geschtemiert iss. Nossir, so gschwind ass ich faddich bin mit 'm census, noht kumm ich raus fer Brosonnitary un wann ich aa haus bleib. Ich will browiere 'n sisstant gepeint griegge un datt will ich der glee Aadam nei duh wann 's im Hols iss. 'S iss zu veil Aerwet fer mich lee.

Ich bin naus gschtaert 'm Freidaag, un der aerscht Blatz ass ich anne bin kumme, waar ans Yoni Iwwerfelde — sie iss 'm U. Grant sei Aendi. Er waar net deheem, un sie, die alt Iwwerfeldi, iss baut halwer daab.

"Gude Maerye," hawwich gsaat.

"Ya, 's iss recht schee heit!" hot sie geandwatt.

"Ich bin der numerator!"

"Ya, der Yoni iss im nei Land am Grumbiere hacke!"

"Well dann hol 'n moll rei," hawwich gsaat.

"Heh?"

"Wann d' witt, dann ruf 'n rei, ich will eich uffschreiwe."

"Ya; die Kieh sin drauss im Scheierhof!"

"Dunner un — h'm geh! Wie alt bischt du" hawwich gegrische.

"Ya, 's iss kalt fer die Zeit im Yaahr, awwer 's waer gut wann's moll reggere deet!"

Iwwerdem iss der alt Yoni reikumme un wie er mich gsehne hot mit meim Bindli, greischt er:

"Yuscht fatt mit dir! Mir brauche kee Bauchweh Droppe un kee Rotlaafe Blaschter, un unser Brille sin all noch gut fer tramps zu sehne!"

Wie er naegscht kumme iss, hot er mich gekennt, un wie ich ihm ausgelegt hab was mei Bissniss iss, hot er mer alles gsaat was ich wisse hab welle un noch meh dezu.

'S naegscht Haus waar 's Henner Heckeblaesers. Die Heckeblaeser sin im Friehyaahr aerscht vun Baerricks Kaunti do ruff gezogge vun Elbany, datt wu sie alleweil noch aardlich viel dumme Leit un fette Oxe hen, un der Henner waar eens vun ihre dummschte. Er weess yuscht ebaut genunk zu esse wann er hungrich iss un ins Bett zu geh wann's dunkel watt; un er iss yuscht ebaut so sassy un abkeppisch ass wie er dumm iss, un er hot mich uffkors net gekennt.

"Gute Maerye, Mister Heckeblaeser, ich bin kumme fer eier census zu nemme."

"Sense nemme! Well, du grickscht kenni do. Ich hab yuscht ee Sens un sell iss en deitschi un ich yuus sie selwer fer der Kuh Graas maehe!"

"Du verschtehscht mich net," hawwich gsaat. "Ich will dich yuscht e paar quesdions froogge. Mei Bissniss iss auszufinne wie viel Leit ass im Haase Baerrig Taunschip sin un wann du mir net verschtennich andwatte duscht, dann wascht g'feint!

DER LETSCHT DAAG SCHUL

Der Schul Term waar veriwwer ball,
Datt drauss ans Schmidde Eck:
En Weibsmensch waar der Lehrer datt —
Ihr Naame — Susie Beck.

'S waar Friehyaahr's Marye, hibsch un schee,
Der Himmel waar schee bloo;
Es waar der letscht Daag Schul gewest —
Die Kinner waar'n aa froh.

Zeitlich sin sie beigeloffe
In ihre Sunndaagsgleeder;
Deel waar'n wie Schtengel — dinn un lang —
Annre kaz un breeder.

Die Sally Green bringt Blumme bei
Un Blech all uffgedellt;
Geht noch der Bump, dutt Wasser nei,
Un sie ins Fenschder gschtellt.

's hot Alde Meed un Dahlias ghatt,
Schtinkblumme un Sweet Peas;
En Noschun drefft der Solly Rinn —
Die scheint ihm wunners siess.

"Deet Peffer vleicht de Blumme gut,"
Beim Saagge salst er's druff;
"Waahrhafdich, riechen sie net viel,
Des helft!" — un setzt sie nuff.

Die Susie riecht die Blumme mol,
Ziegt Peffer in die Naas;
Des macht sie schnipse, ye O ye!
Wie Ruus der Santy Klaus.

Der Georgie bringt en Gaardeschlang,
Der Bill paar Meis im Sack;
Der Jim en scheeni kleeni Grott,
Der John en Lumpepack —

Der Lumpepack hot Hummle drin,
Was hen sie doch gebrummt!
'S hot eener im Sack ihn gstoche—
Was iss der John geschtumpt!

En Box voll Grumbierkeffer, ya,
Un Warrem vun alle Satt;
In yedre Bank waar'n Fleddermeis,
Geelweschpe do un datt.

Ihr Bicher hen sie weckgeduh,
Des waar ken Zeit fer Klaag;
Noh Benk gebutzt un zugemacht —
Des nemmt der Vormiddaag.

Un so dann endlich kummt die Zeit —
Bass uff, Buwe un Meed!
Do muss mol abgewisse sei,
Was in de Schul aageht.

Die Eldre kummen zeitlich bei,
Alles abzuheere;
Sie denken zrick an ihre Schul
Un wie die Yaahre zehre.

Die Nochberschaft iss ausgedreht,
Fer Benk do waar'n zu viel;
So setzen sich die Kinner rum
Uff's Plaetform un uff Schtiel.

Aerscht waar en Gsang — "Amerika",
Es waar grooss Eifer gschpiert;
En kleener Schpiel un paar so Sach —
Geht alles graad wie gschmiert.

Die Susie hot en "Speech" gemacht —
Paar Wadde — 's waar yuscht klee;
Wie gut aagschickt die Kinner waer'n,
Die Nochberschaft wie schee.

Sie viel bedankt, die gude Leit,
Vun's Beckers noch der Krick;
Sie saagt die Zeit waer gans zu lang,
Bis sie kummt widder zrick.

Nadierlich, vor sie widder sitzt,
Ruft sie der Heinrich Schpatz,
Der Bresident vum Schulraad datt,
Beriehmt in sellem Blatz.

Der Heinrich schritt uffs Plaettform dann,
Er waar so'n halwer Parre;
Er denkt: "Bei Gasch, des iss die Zeit
Grooss die Leit beschtarre."

Es waar en Loch im Schulhaus Floor
Unnich em Bicherschank;
Die Kinner waar'n bekannt demit,
Do waar als oft en Gschtank.

Der Heinrich iss gans hitzich warre,
Gfeischtelt un rumgedanst;
Mechtich mol die Leit bemaahnt —
Er waar net fescht geblanst.

Er schtoppt emoll datt in seim Schpruch,
Er meent er riecht etwas —
Fangt awwer widder kreftich aa,
Denkt, "'s iss es Whiskey Fass."

Es "Whiskey Fass" der Heinrich meent,
Waar der Knowlochbinner;
Vun Samschdaag bis der Samschdaag kummt
Sauft er wie der Schinner.

Kummt yetzt en scheeni schwazi Katz
Darrich's grooss Gebreddich,
Un setzt sich newich Heinrich hie,
Ruhich un gewerdich.

Die Katz waar schee, des loss ich dir,
Im Busch — ya, aryets drauss;
Doch die Satt Kaz, mit weisse Schtreef,
Die nemmt mer net ins Haus.

Hazlich hen die Kinner gelacht,
Er meent sie waer'n verrickt;
Guckt awwer nunner an sei Fiess,
Un schwaz un weiss erblickt.

"Schtann Sackerment!" greicht Heinrich raus,
Un hupst wie'n alde Gans;
Schtatts vorwatts, wie mer gehe sollt,
Dret uff der Katz ihr Schwans.

Du ye! was hot die Katz doch gschpautzt,
Kratzt schier sie Zehe raus;
Un wie er losst ihr Schwans mol geh,
Schpritzt Luder iwwer'n naus.

Des waar, of course, die Zeichnis noh
Fer Schlang un Meis un Warrem,
Hummle un alles vorzukumme—
Ei, ei, Harriyarrem!

Was hen sie gschtrawwelt fer zu naus,
Die Dier waar gans zu klee;
Wann's Schulhaus uffgeblose waer,
Deet Leit net schtarriyer geh.

'S waar wennich Zeit verlore datt,
Ken Haaseklee geroppt;
Die schtacklich Drotfens eben hot
Der Heinrich gaar net gschtoppt.

Was waar er doch so wiedich bees,
Sei lausich Glick verfiucht;
Ums Haus rum, in die Summerkich,
Un annre Kleeder gsucht.

Er saagt: "Mei schtiwwel sin verhunst
Mit dem Biskatz Luder;
Schaff dich yetzt die Schtross naus, Ball,
Lehn paar vun meim Bruder!"

"Mei Kleeder aa sin nix meh waut,
Der Gschtank kummt nimmi raus;
Geh hol en Gawwel vun der Scheier —
Begraab sie aryets drauss!"

So waar der Schul Term dann verbei
Datt drauss ans Schmidde Eck;
Der Meeschter waar neegscht Yaahr en Mann —
Genunk hot die Susie Beck.

Sie lachen heitesdaags noch viel,
Wann mer der letscht Daag nennt;
Wie datt en Bisskatz in der Schul
Der Schul Term bringt zu End.

—RALPH S. FUNK

"Was weess ich wieviel Leit ass es hot in dem Taunschip. Awwer ich kann dir sie moll helfe zaehle. Datt iss der Schweffelbrenner un sie Fraa un sex Kinner, sell macht moll zehe un sell iss all ass ich zaehle kann, weil ich net meh Finger hab . . ."

"Nee, nee," hawwich gsaat, "ich will yuscht wisse weegge deinre eeggene Haushalting. Bisch du gheiert?"

"Gheiert! Hellsichi Flint nochemoll. Wu der Deihenker denkscht ass all die yunge haerkaemte, wann ich net waer? Mei Fraa iss hinnich 'm Schpringhaus am Wesche, un der Wasser leit unnich 'm Offe in der Kich."

"Wie alt bischt?"

"Well, ich bin so am Welschkann Schtrippe uff die Walt kumme, awwer yuscht wie lang zerick, kann ich dier meiner sex net saagge. Awwer 's schunn aardlich lang!"

"Wie lang seid dihr gheiert?"

"Sell kann ich dir aa net exaect saagge. Die Lisbet hot 'n Greitz in der Kalenner gmacht, awwer der glee Tschaek hot der Kalenner verisse!"

"Wiffel Kinner hen dihr?"

"Wei, ich hab als schunn gsaat ich hab fimfe, die Lisbet hot sexe, un mer hen fimfe midnanner, un sell waer bei Tschocks sechzeh!"

"Wie heesse sie?"

"Well, datt iss der Felti — seller hot die Lisbet leddicherweis ghatt — un der Meik un die Entschelina un der Tschimm un der Tschaek un 's Bobbli!"

"Wie alt sin sie?"

"Well, sie sin ewwe different! Die Waahret zu saagge, ich hab's vergesse, awwer die Lisbet weess es. Sie hot's uff die Schtalldier gemarrickt."

"Hen sie all ihre guter Verschtand?"

"Verschtand! Nau meint! Sidder ass mer free Texbux hen kenne sie all lese. Der Felti will 'n Dokter gewwe — er tend ennihau 'm Dokter Zuckerpill sei Gaul. Der Meik will 'n showactor warre, un du sottscht yuscht moll die Entschelina heere uff der Drumbel schpiele!"

Ich bin noh naus fer der Schtall record zu griegge un iwwerdem iss der Brummer gange un ich bin heem fer's Middaagesse.

—WENDELL KITZMILLER
Census Enumerator

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Editorials

There Are Bigger Sticks

The government of the United States is beginning to talk more like the people of the United States like to hear it talk when such talk becomes necessary.

It is making quite clear that it will not be further bulldozed by Mr. Khrushchev and his rocket rattlers.

It is giving evidence, too, that it has a few sticks considerably larger than the toothpick to which Sen. Church referred earlier this week in Los Angeles.

This nation, the President and the State Department told the men in the Kremlin, is standing firmly on the Monroe Doctrine. This is a basic tenet of its foreign policy. It may be 137 years old but it has been reiterated both within the framework of the Organization of American States and by the Rio de Janeiro defense pact.

Quite bluntly it means that the Soviets have fair warning to keep their hands off any part of the American continents or suffer the consequences.

Gone from this week's notes and statements to acquaint the Russians with the facts of life in this hemisphere are all but the barest traces of normally polite diplomatic exchange. Gone, too, are the last vestiges of faith and trust.

This time Mr. Eisenhower did not wait for the Soviets to walk out on a conference. This country, by presidential directive, called off the sessions at which the two nations were scheduled to negotiate agreements looking toward commercial flights between Moscow and New York.

Hopefully, the Russians will understand the new language Mr. Eisenhower and his associates now feel compelled to speak. Hopefully, they will understand that the generally kind and sometime naive Americans have limits beyond which even their will for peace will not permit them to endure abuse and insults and hostilities.

An appreciation of this both by the Russians and by the nations before whom the United States has been weakened by the slander it has so patiently endured, still may help to preserve the peace which the people of this country and their President so long have been seeking.

It still may be unnecessary to use the bigger sticks this nation also has been holding in reserve.

Let's Dance Instead

It's more than just a bit amazing that there should be any problem about teenage dances Allentown's Recreation Commission again scheduled this summer at three of the city's largest recreation areas.

It's gratifying that the problem isn't the teenagers.

The hours for dancing are 8 to 11 o'clock. This alone suggests that the dances under the stars are not for the 8-to-12 year-old pre-teens who seem to have taken them over.

Unless standards have changed sharply in the last half - dozen years, it's reasonable to presume that these are hours when the small fry should either be back on the home reservation or with adults directly responsible for them. Parents who neglect this responsibility may be courting serious trouble.

There are, after all, other summer dances for the junior group. Sixteen of them already are scheduled by PAL on neighborhood playgrounds. They get under way at 7 o'clock and offer better than an hour of dancing before dark. Generally they are held in conjunction with ice cream festivals and similar events well patronized by adults. Parents who wander about these neighborhood events need not be conspicuous.

The city's recreational program is designed to provide entertainment and pleasant social opportunities for various age groups within appropriate limits. It is not a free baby-sitting service.

Officials are hesitant about setting age limits on the dances. They believe parents have certain responsibilities and they are reluctant to assume them.

By exercising their prerogatives and assuming responsibility for their own children, parents can help maintain the city's recreational program in proper perspective for all age groups. Unless they do, they may find some of the activities for some of their children abandoned.

It's always possible, of couse, for the city to establish age limits for various activities. It's possible, too, to establish a curfew and enforce it.

It's far better to continue the dancing with reasonable and proper parental cooperation.

In Everyone's Interest

In an age of increasingly specialized testing, there is growing recognition that tests are not an infallible guide to individual potential.

The fact that an individual achieves a high score in any given test is no assurance that he will be an effective teacher, a good newspaper reporter or a conscientious postman. Many other factors determine job performance.

Allentown's City Council has recognized this by amending civil service rules governing appointments to the police force. Tests and examinations still are necessary and important. They will be given full weight in initial appointments. Before appointments are made permanent, however, new policemen will be required to serve a six - month probationary period. Not until they have demonstrated that their performance comes somewhere within the range of their test score can they win permanent appointment. Only then can they have the tenure civil service regulations guarantee.

The new rule of the police department is neither unique nor discriminatory. For more than 20 years Allentown's Fire Department has had a three-month probationary period for rookies. For many years all beginning teachers in Pennsylvania have been required to earn satisfactory ratings for two consecutive years before being eligible for professional certification and tenure.

Measures of this kind are sound. They offer potential public servants the opportunities to prove themselves for lifelong jobs. They aid in safeguarding public services against the costly and demoralizing effects of being saddled with occasional misfits.

They are measures that should commend themselves to many areas of public service in this and in other communities.

What Others Say

New Approach in Turkey

San Francisco Chronicle

The Turkish government set up by Gen. Cemal Gursel to succeed the overthrown Menderes regime on May 27 continues to promote world confidence and gratify the hopes of all friends of democracy.

Following Gen. Gursel's announcement of intention to hold elections and hand over power to the administration thus chosen, his government has moved diligently toward the alleviation of the nation's economic troubles. An Economic Planning Board is being established and the finance minister, Ekrem Alican, has gone before the public with a frank report in which no attempt was made to gloss over unpleasant facts.

It was disclosed, for instance that the Menderes government had in the last ten years compiled a deficit of $237 million, despite U. S. economic aid of $994 million and military assistance of $1.65 billion. The new government proposes to operate strictly on a balanced budget, and to meet all foreign obligations promptly.

How successful such a program will be remains to be seen of course — an observation equally applicable to the civil liberties and purity - in - government proposals that have been brought forward for inclusion in the constitution now being drafted.

But here, as in all else that it has reported as in store for the new Turkey, the Gursel government indicates both the desire and the intent to mold a stable, prosperous and democratic nation.

Horoscope

Avoid quarrels and guard against competition. Today's child will be apt to be swayed by glamor.

Sun Struck!



Historical Necessity

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

Whoever is elected President of the United States in 1960 will face the crucial problem of Russian opposition to the United States and will have to handle it in the same way. It will not matter at all whether a Republican or a Democrat is elected; he will be forced by historical necessity to respond to the Russian challenge.

The difference between one man and another can only be how fast he is in replying to Russian initiative. Much will depend upon who is secretary of state. The Cuban fiasco proves beyond question that some of the deskmen in the State Department cannot be trusted. A knowledgeable secretary of state cannot be deceived by deskmen. A well-informed President cannot be confused by deskmen. Fortunately the candidates of both parties are well - informed men.



Sokolsky

The Russians now have a new purpose: they will contain the United States. They will seek to establish Soviet satellites in Cuba, Mexico, Venezuela and possibly Panama. They will seek to break up NATO.

This is a war of attrition. The objective of Soviet Russia is to defeat the United States without fighting a war. It can be done. It can be done by three devices:

1. By destroying the value of the dollar in world markets;

2. By stimulating riots in NATO and Allied countries. Student riots have already taken place in Korea, Japan, Turkey, Cuba, Italy, and will occur wherever Communist parties succeed in organizing them. One took place in San Francisco.

3. By mass disturbances in African, Asiatic and Latin American countries, so that there is constant disturbance without actual war.

This program is now in being. It is the successor program to "The Spirit of Camp David" which was the result of Khrushchev's visit to the United States. "The Spirit of Camp David" was a curious policy: it implied a deal between President Eisenhower and Nikita Khrushchev for the domination of the earth.

Apparently President Eisenhower did not understand that there was such a deal. Khrushchev became bitterly anti-Eisenhower because he did not understand why Eisenhower did not understand what was talked about at Camp David.

In a word, "The Spirit of Camp David" was confusion throughout — meaningless, purposeless confusion. It has been followed by the new policy of American containment.

Jay Lovestone, who was once high in the councils of the Communist Party and who is one of the most aggressively active anti-Communists in the world, writing for the "AFL-CIO Free Trade Union News," says:

"Khrushchev has always met the slightest dissatisfaction in the armed forces with intensified ideological activities and increased party control especially of the officer corps. Toward this end, an increased number of periodicals have been published since the beginning of the year to propagate the Communist Party viewpoint in the Army.

Several days before the Paris blow-up, there was held a conference of secretaries of the party organizations in the Army. It was devoted, among other objectives, to the strengthening of party surveillance of the armed forces. . ."

China

Concerning China, Lovestone writes:

"Of course, there are differences between Moscow and Peiping in regard to international and other matters. But these differences are in approach, in respect to propaganda forms, and not over principles. Between Moscow and Peiping, there is absolute unity over the ultimate goal of Communist world domination. For a number of reasons, Chinese Communist tactics are more rigid and inflexible, more intransigent and aggressive, than Moscow's.

"Mao Tse-tung's China is in an earlier stage of revolutionary development than Khrushchev's Russia. During the comparable state — 30 years ago — Moscow's international propaganda line also was harsher and harder against the democracies than it is today. In those days it was Moscow which pursued an ultra-left course."

In all this, Lovestone is correct. The Free World has been deluding itself about a split between the Kremlin and Peking. There has never been an indication of such a split. There has never been even a slight indication of such a split. It is very much like President Eisenhower's not being able to understand what is happening in Cuba. What he calls "inexplicable" has never been inexplicable. It has been clear from the very start: Castro has produced a Soviet satellite state in the Caribbean.

Surely we are sufficiently mature in the United States to face facts without doubt and without despair. Only small boys need to whistle in the dark.

Texas Hurricane

By GEORGE DIXON

I never thought I'd live to see the upside down day when the senior senator from Texas would be under the junior senator from Massachusetts and I only hope they can stay in the reversed positions without the blood running to their heads.

This will be the greatest acrobatic feat in history, but it may be achieved if John F. Kennedy doesn't learn too much about the machinations of Lyndon B. Johnson's No. 2 strategist. If the lurid story of Cocke's Commandos comes to the ears of the Democratic presidential nominee in the full flavor of its luridity, the Kennedy ears not only will burn but maybe explode.

The nomination of Kennedy was only a few hours away when the co-chairman of the Johnson campaign, Erle Cocke, Jr., called the Texas delegation to arms — almost literally. Cocke exhorted the Texans to resort to everything short of machinegunning.

The delegates weren't too astounded by Cocke's war cries because he is an old soldier who never dies. He is the former national chairman of the American Legion and acts as if peace were just something you have to put up with between wars.

The undefunct old soldier stared the Texans straight in the wide open spaces between their eyes and told them the hour had come to get rough. "Go forth," he commanded, "and bring back the demonstrators who will raise the roof and the delegates for our man."

The demonstrators, many of whom, sad to say, were hired mercenaries, who also demonstrated for Kennedy, Symington, Stevenson — and, yes — Humphrey — merely by changing signs, were herded into the Texas caucus room. Many of them didn't look too politically minded: In fact, they didn't look minded at all.

I dislike to use such words as "rabble," but if the demonstrators I saw being driven into the Texas caucus, and later onto the floor of the new memorial sports arena, were politically aware, weighing men and issues, then they need a Madison Avenue spell-caster to recast them from the sheep image.

Mind you, I am not sorting out the Johnson demonstrators for special criticism. They couldn't be sorted out. That's because they were also the demonstrators for Kennedy, Stevenson — and yes — Docking. Some of them worked for all the contenders, including a candidate from the South whose name I can't even remember.

They merely left the arena after stamping and screaming for one candidate, and regrouped to do it again for another. It isn't steady work. But there's money in political convention demonstrating.

The Johnson demonstrators were not turned loose upon the delegates, however, until Cocke gave them battle orders: "The galleries are stacked for Kennedy and Stevenson. Go out there and do anything you can get away with." He hinted they may not quite get away with homicide, even justifiable, but he commanded:

"Those with seat tickets take your seats. If you get up, a Kennedy or Stevenson supporter will swipe them. If you don't have tickets for today try to bull your way in by showing leftover tickets of the two previous days. The others are doing it. Today you've got to outscalp the scalpers."

The ex-American Legion head cogitated for a moment, then added: "Those of you who have heart trouble should not go. Let somebody else have your credentials — making sure you don't pick the wrong people. But all who can stand it go out there — because the Kennedys have things stacked against our beloved — but ultimately victorious — LBJ."

I think Lyndon would be well advised not to let Jack know about Cocke. It might impair the incredibly upside-down son-father relationship.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

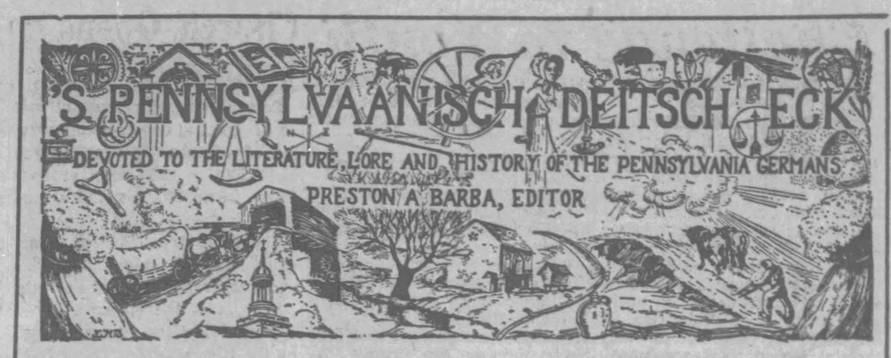
QUESTION: My parents are retired and do not have any income. If I give my tithe to them, would that be the same as giving to the church? C.C.

ANSWER: With increasing inflation retirement people are often faced with financial distress. Many of these people, like our parents, must look for some help from their children, and there is nothing dishonorable about this. They helped us when we were young, and we should reciprocate by helping them when they need help.

However, you have asked if it is right for you to give your tithe to your parents. The Bible says; "The tithe is the Lord's," and the kingdom of God is supported by the tithes and offerings of Christians.

I really think you have a dual responsibility here. You should help your parents, and you should also give the Lord His share. I realize that this may entail some sacrifice on your part, but when you think of what the Lord has given you, and of the love and understanding your parents have given you, is it asking too much?

You see, if everyone channeled their tithe to some worthy cause outside the Church, then how could missions, Christian schools, and other church-related institutions survive. I think you should help your parents, but not fail to recognize that "the tithe is the Lord's."



THE HEIDELBERG TOWNSHIP SCHOOL BOARD IN THE CIVIL WAR

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

The problem of getting the free schools under way had just about been solved when a new task was thrust upon the school board — that of levying and collecting taxes to raise money for bounties to be paid to men to fill the draft quotas of the army.

When the Civil War broke out, volunteers in Heidelberg were just as numerous as elsewhere — the young men were just as patriotic as any other young men. Levi Krause, the president of the school board, resigned in October 1862 to enter the army. He was discharged a short time later and then re-elected to the board and as president to serve during the most troublous times.

After the battle of Bull Run the glamor of army life quickly wore off, and people began to realize what a terrible thing war is. As a result, when President Lincoln issued a call for 300,000 men in August 1862, the order stated that if the men were not forthcoming as volunteers by August 15th the balance of the quota would be drafted. This was the first Civil War draft.

The number on the list to report for this draft in Heidelberg was fifty. Of these, fourteen were accepted and joined the army for the specified time, namely nine months. Four others personally secured nine - months substitutes; twenty-three paid $300 each to buy "three year substitutes"; and the rest were exempt for physical disability and other reasons. The draft age was from 21 to 45 years.

In October 1863 the President issued a call for another 300,000 men to be drafted if an insufficient number volunteered. Thirty-nine men were on Heidelberg's list to be called before the draft board. The bottom of the barrel had already been reached, and out of this number only one was mustered into the service. Several furnished substitutes, five more men paid $300 for a three year exemption, and the rest were exempt for various reasons.

Before this draft was fully completed, Lincoln increased the number to 500,000 in February 1864, and now the trouble really started. During the Revolutionary War and the War of 1812 the practice of sending a substitute was a common custom among the men of the militia. This was of course the first thing that everybody thought about. The state legislature was in session and a law was under consideration to regulate this practice and make legal the laying of taxes to buy substitutes. However, the matter was urgent and no time was to be wasted. In Heidelberg, in order to create as little antagonism as possible, a mass meeting of citizens was called to decide what was to be done. The minutes of this meeting, March 11, 1864, are found among the minutes of the regular school board, but the treasurer of the school board opened a separate account book which is labelled "Book of Bounty Taxes of the Treasurer of the Heidelberg School District." The information in the paragraphs that follow is taken from these two sources.

In order to fully understand what went on, it is best to quote part of the minutes of this mass meeting:

"Whereas a number of citizens of Heidelberg met, in conjunction with a majority of the School Board, at the house of Peter Miller in Saegersville on Friday the 11th day of March 1864, for the purpose of devising ways and means to evade the impending draft, it was then agreed at said meeting to levy and assess a tax upon said Township of Heidelberg to the amount of $8855.54, for the purpose of filling the quota of said township by paying bounties to volunteers that shall be mustered into the United States military service and credited to said Township of Heidelberg, with the understanding that if said tax could not be collected of the citizens of said township and they should refuse to pay the same voluntarily, that the same should be collected by authority of the law in contemplation. It was then agreed that said tax be levied and assessed int he manner following, viz: - Each inhabitant of said township liable to the draft shall pay a per capita tax of Twenty Dollars, and each and every male taxable inhabitant of the township above the age of 45 years whose valuation in the last annual assessment made for said township appears to be over Three Hundred Dollars shall also pay a per capita tax of $20.00, the balance to make up the required sum of $8855.54 is to be levied by percentage (16 mills) on each taxable inhabitant drafted and those who have paid commutation money or furnished substitutes for the military service of the United States for three years."

It will be noted that a law permitting such taxes had not yet actually been passed. However, immediately after the mass meeting the school board had a meeting to make the above action "legal". A committee was appointed — one man in each of the nine subdistricts of the township to collect the tax; and another committee was appointed to proceed immediately to procure "volunteers to fill the quota of the township."

The law making this procedure legal was passed by the Pennsylvania legislature on March 25, 1864. Some of the citizens balked at paying the taxes and about $1500 remained to be collected by the constable. In the meantime the actual draft had taken place in February and in order to meet the emergency eleven citizens volunteered to sign a note to get a loan of $4000 from the Allentown Bank. Heidelberg had to furnish 26 men in this draft. Only four could be found in the township, and Owen A. Miller was delegated to find substitutes elsewhere at $300 each and bring them to the draft board whose headquarters was at Norristown. The four men from the township were paid the same as the others and the sum paid out for this draft was $7800, plus small incidentals.

The matters pertaining to this draft had not even been cleaned up entirely before President Lincoln issued a call for another 200,000 on April 15, 1864. Heidelberg's quota was ten men. There was nothing to do but levy another tax. This one at $1.30 per hundred dollars of assessment brought in about $2800. The ten "volunteers" purchased for this draft were all strangers.

The war had been going rather badly and on July 18, 1864 a call was issued for 500,000. Heidelberg had to furnish thirty of these. This was too much for the school board to handle alone and another mass meeting was called, on July 23rd, to deecide what to do. Two taxes had already been collected, but it was decided that the best thing to do was to levy a per capita tax of $10,00, and borrow from a bank whatever additional money was needed. History tells us that the procuring of "volunteers" in this manner had already become a problem throughout the entire country, as some of these "volunteers" deserted almost immediately after they were inducted and then "volunteered" again in some other place under some other name for another bounty. The price of the bounty had already gone up to $400, and for the last five men of this draft Heidelberg had to pay $520 each. Ten men from the township volunteered for this draft at $400 each and accepted notes for this amount, at six per cent, instead of cash. This reduced the amount borrowed from the bank, but when this draft was completed there was an outstanding debt of $13,500.

To pay off part of this debt, the school board met on November 16, 1864, and levied a tax on the property assessment at a rate of $5.75 per hundred. This was to raise about $12,000, but not all could be collected.

The last draft that had to be met was made on December 19, 1864, and Heidelberg's quota was 21 men. Even though the preceding tax had not all been collected there was nothing to do but to levy still another — this time a per capita tax of $25,00. Two men from the township volunteered and the other 19 men were strangers who "volunteered" for $460 each.

The tax burdens had become so heavy and the problems of the school board so involved that, in January 1865, the president of the board and one other member resigned. Where a few hundred dollars had been collected to pay for the public schools almost the same number of thousands of dollars were levied to pay bounties. The wonder is that many of the poorer citizens could raise the cash. To top it off, Lincoln issued another draft call to take effect April 20, 1865. Fortunately, Lee's surrender made this draft unnecessary.

The troubles, however, were not over. There were a lot of outstanding loans, more than $8000 of which were due. To take care of this the board levied the last bounty tax, as of August 26, 1865, at the rate of $4.50 per hundred. After discounts for prompt payment and exonerations, this brought in $9159. There considerable taxes overdue from earlier levies which even the constable had not been able to collect. The state legislature in July 1866 passed a special law to remedy some of the defects of the earlier law and make such collections possible. Under this law, Constable William Fry of Heidelberg sold a cow and heifer belonging to Franklin Walter, Jr., for $44.75 to collect back taxes. This was the only instance when resort had to be taken to such means.

All told, in about seventeen months, the school board, acting as the bounty board, had levied six taxes for a total of about $38,000. The last taxes were not collected and the final accounting was not made until October 1869, when it was found that there were several thousand dollars left in the treasury.

The question was what to do with this money. Should it be distributed among those who had been subject to the draft? Should those who had actually served under the draft receive it? Or, should it be paid into the treasury of the school board? The matter was decided by the voters at the general election on November 2, 1869. The men that would benefit by the first proposition were in the majority, and the decision was overwhelmingly in that favor. Accordingly, $17.23 was paid in cash to each of 122 men — 68 of these had avoided the draft by buying "three year substitutes," 32 had in one way or another provided their own substitutes, and only 22 had actually been mustered into the army. One may ask, "What did the men who enlisted early and served throughout the war get?" They received the glory!

Royersford,
March, 1960

TO THE READER

Mr. Hollenbach's very careful study of a local area and its reaction to the drafts during the Civil War is not related here to reflect upon the patriotism of Heidelberg Township's predominantly Pennsylvania German inhabitants.

Curious as it may seem today, there were many areas in the Northern States in which the successive drafts during the Civil War were exceedingly unpopular, and in some instances led to acts of violence. — P.A.B.

CAMPING

O, 's iss markwaddich schee im Busch,
Sell kann ich dir nau saagge.
Drei Woche hen mir datt gekempt,
Sell waare scheene Daagge.

Die aerscht Wöch waar 's e wennich nass,
Feicht waare unsere Better,
Doch waer meind so en Gleenichkeit,
E bissel Reggewetter?

Es waar e wennich lively aa
Mit allerhand Geflitter;
Mit Micke, gnats un owwedrei
E grossi Latt Moschgitter.

Ich hab e Schlang in meinem Bett,
Ee scheener Daag gefunne,
Un grosse Schpinne hen e Netz
Iwwer mei Kopp geschpunne.

Der Kaffi der waar alfert schwaz,
Die Millich immer sauer;
'S waar gans zu weit in unser Schtadt,
Un aa zum naegschte Bauer.

Mer hen net viel Fleesch mitgebrocht,
Hen uns uff Fisch verlosse;
'S waar aus der season, so, uffkors,
Mer hen kee game geschosse.

Die Fisch, die waare arrig schei,
Hen sich net losse fange;
Net halwer waare sie so bold
Un batzich wie die Schlange.

Ich hab in selle Woche drei
Kee Zeiting datt gesehe,
Hab nix gewisst vun accidents,
Das in der Welt geschehe.

Kee radio hot uns uffgeweckt,
Un kee electric sweeper,
Kee lawn mower, kee trolley car,
Kee cycle un kee reaper.

Hab nix geduh in seller Zeit,
Wie gesse un geschlofe;
Doch waar's mer laschtich ball am End,
Yuscht nix zu duh ass lofe.

Doch hawwich mechtich mich enjoyed
Im Camp, ich kann dir saagge.
Dann iwwehaabt waar alles schee
Un ich hab nix zu glaage.

Lititz, Pa. —LOUISE A. WEITZEL
(1862-1934)

GRAABSCHTEE SCHRIFTE

Do rugt der Yockel hallich schee
In dem schmaale, diefe Graab;
Sei grummi Naas un grumme Bee,
Iss nau yuscht grooer Schtaab.

* * *

Do schloft der Hannes gut,
Gans frei vun alle Sarye;
Der Schtormann iss aa froh,
Er brauch ihm nix meh barye.

—WILLIAM ERB

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Editorials

The Realistic Ceylonese

More than a century ago, William Ross Wallace was being more realistic than he intended when he wrote:

"And the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world."

Even then the pages of history were filled with case records of the dominant role of women in the affairs of nations. At that, these were vastly outnumbered by examples of the subtle but just as effective influences of other women on those officially given credit or blame for the decisions on which nations rose to greatness or plunged into oblivion.

'Twas ever thus and probably will be in all the affairs of mankind.

In tapping Mrs. Sirimavo Bandaranaike as the prime minister of their young nation, the Ceylonese have been realistic too. They have placed reality ahead of the tradition that in their part of the world for centuries has regarded women as little more than chattels subject to the wills of their husbands, their mothers-in-law or their eldest sons.

The people of Ceylon have, of course, made history. Mrs. Bandaranaike, the 44-year-old widow of their slain premier, is the first woman prime minister ever to take a place in the councils of nations. She is the first woman to serve as foreign minister, the first to be a defense minister.

Decisions and influences that will be recorded by history now are openly in her hands.

Swim Again

There have been too many unnecessary headlines in newspapers this summer.

They are headlines that tell of tragic, unnecessary deaths by drowning. They have been written into the records of Lehigh Valley families since spring offered the first promises of summer.

The latest reported the death of a Bethlehem father who risked his life — and lost it — in a heroic but vain effort to save the life of his dog.

Each headline has been a grim warning that swimming in unfamiliar and unprotected places can end in tragedy. Each has been stark evidence that another warning has gone unheeded.

Even the strongest swimmers court tragedy when they swim alone, when they venture too far from capable help, when they risk their lives in waters that may be safe for some but hazardous for others. Even the best learned this only when they went down for the last time. Then it was too late.

There are many precautions that free swimming from its hazards. The simplest of them are these:

Never take a chance.

Never swim in unprotected waters.

Never swim alone.

Never swim beyond reach of those fully capable of helping in an emergency.

Those who use these simple but basic safeguards will live to swim again and again. They will not make tragic, unnecessary headlines.

Get With It, Man

If there's any trouble about getting teenagers to dance together, it well may be a matter of music. Or is it?

As far as dance music is concerned, it appears that half the cats are always out to lunch. They either can't or won't get with it.

When the music was sweet and lilting they said they didn't like the tunes. Some claimed they lost interest because the junior-junior group took over.

When the cool cool rock 'n' roll beat replaced the square rhythm at Cedar Beach the other night, it was only the dolls who were all out jumpin' and bumpin'. There were 50 dolls and not a guy in the line for "Rock-a-Conga," three boys and 97 girls on the macadam for "Alley Oop," and one boy among 30 couples for "The Twist."

Only on the slowest number of the night — and it wasn't too slow at that — did they mix it up. Then 25 or 30 couples danced and not one was an all girl combination.

If there could be any obvious inference, it would be that the guys simply can't get with the pace set by the dolls. That's hard to believe, but it just could be true.

Maybe it's time both decide to get with it on some kind of a compromise. Maybe it would be a good idea, too, for a few guys to begin asking a few dolls to go to a dance and then dance with them. It used to be fun. Chances are that those who do it still find it fun and don't consider themselves either squares or cubes.

To some pops and moms and some grand pappies and grand mammies, too, it looks like the cats are missing a lot of real fun. They'd like to see them get with it man, get with it.

No More Log Cabins

America's hallowed boast that even the "poorest man's son can rise to be President" seems all but shattered. To be nominated today takes political savvy, popular recognition and above all a hefty bankroll.

John Kennedy, Lyndon Johnson, Adlai Stevenson are all millionaires. Stuart Symington until recently another Democratic hopeful, is also one.

Political realists explain why a presidential aspirant needs money. He must pay for party workers, public relations men, newspaper and television advertising, receptions to influence delegates, and a whole retinue of specialists and poll takers if he wishes to fight it out in the primaries.

The only really poor man, Senator Hubert Humphrey, came out $27,000 in the hole after the Wisconsin primary. He had no money for an effective fight in West Virginia, where he was roundly trounced by Senator Kennedy. Experts told Humphrey he would need a minimum of $75,000 to $100,000 in Los Angeles. That killed any hope of grabbing the nomination. As he explains it:

"All I could mobilize for Los Angeles was $10,000, or at the most $15,000. I have no gas company, no oil company, no iron mines in Minnesota backing me. I had to go to fellows in Minnesota that gave me a few dollars in the past. I had to raise it the hard way, county - by county, dollar by dollar.

"You haven't any idea what it costs to run for President—unless you have a family fortune."

Richard Nixon, like Humphrey, is a relatively poor man, but he will have ample financial backing. Nelson Rockefeller, whose supporters are trying to engineer a draft, is the best heeled of all whose names have been brought to the attention of either party.

It is a significant commentary on the American dream that being born in a log cabin now is almost a political handicap. It also is significant, however, that the wealthy candidates among this year's crop are men of proven ability in their own right. Money, while it may be important, happily is not the only qualification of the presidential aspirants.

What Others Say

Trust in Human Nature

Milwaukee Journal

The North Western railroad has found a way to provide a free favor for commuter passengers in Chicago, and flatter them as well. Under a big sign, "Rainstick Junction," a rack of umbrellas has been placed in the downtown station and they can be borrowed just by the taking.

The railroad flatters the commuters by assuming that they can be trusted to bring back the umbrellas promptly. But a little tag in each requests that it be returned immediately because "if you don't we won't have an umbrella for you to borrow . . . tomorrow, if it rains."

The North Western isn't worried much about the cost. For all the umbrellas have come from the lost and found department, where they have been left unclaimed.

When a railroad can make itself and the absent minded passenger who abandons his own umbrella, into heroes and benefactors at the same time, it has indeed performed quite a feat.

Factographs

West Germany produced 82 billion kilowatt hours of electricity in the past year, an increase of 13 per cent over 1955.

Ferryland near St. John's in Newfoundland was founded in 1621 by Sir George Calvert.

The Dream Ticket



Seeing America

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Going from one convention to the other — in fact, by making the whole journey to the coast and back by train — there's a chance to see the United States in sharp focus, particularly in some of its most important areas of development.

Certain thoughts inevitably pass through one's mind. How, for instance, can any one man, as President of the United States, really govern this vast country, with its multifarious problems? How can even the Congress of 537 members look at the tasks of government from a national viewpoint, and what will the situation be 50 years hence when there may be 1,000 members of Congress and half-a-billion people in the United States?



Lawrence

Years ago some political scientists predicted that eventually we would have four or five regional governments, with a quasi - president in each, and that the states wouldn't be able to handle the perplexing questions forced on us by a growing population.

But the states and the cities aren't lying down on the job. Indeed, one is fascinated by what might be described as a "tale of two cities" — the remarkable growth of Los Angeles and San Francisco over the years and their responsiveness to the people's interest in such a growth period.

This writer first saw the two cities in 1911, when he came out to Los Angeles to cover the famous McNamara trial for the Associated Press. The city of Los Angeles at that time had only about 320,000 people, and the county's population was not much larger. Today the city has about 2-½ million, and the county close to 6 million people.

Sun and Sky

What impresses the visitor is that the people in the metropolitan areas can still see the sun and the sky. The streets are wide, and the buildings sit back from broad sidewalks. There's plenty of space even inside the big city, where the stores and shops present an attractive appearance. What a contrast to metropolitan New York, where one has the feeling of walking among tenements called apartment houses, and along dark corridors between tall office buildings!

In Los Angeles they haven't solved the traffic problem by any means, but they have made real progress with it. Permits for construction of new buildings aren't granted unless parking facilities for employes are provided. If a building taller than usual is desired, there must be equal open space in the grounds around it.

Eight thruways traverse the city and the suburbs. Public transportation takes care of only 30 per cent of the traffic. They're going to need more of it, too.

As one moves along the scenic seacoast from Los Angeles to San Francisco, it in interesting to note that some areas are still dry desert land, while others are green with vegetable and fruit plantings. There still is lots of room in California for people who like the open spaces and who yearn for more sunshine than they get in many other areas.

The City of San Francisco, is of course, a fabulous place. Many of the newsmen and delegates at the Democratic National Convention returned home through San Francisco. It is different from any other city in the world, with all the charm of a European city but with a far eastern touch, too.

Talking with businessmen at San Francisco — which is still the financial center of the Pacific Coast — one is impressed by their feeling of nearness to points hitherto far distant. They think nothing of flying by jet to the East Coast for meetings and conferences and getting back home the same day. One man told me of a luncheon held in Honolulu recently when a whole party flew from Los Angeles to Hawaii and back the same day.

Coasts Brought Closer

The feeling of closeness to the East will have its impact on business and finance to an increasing extent in the next few years. The airplane, especially the jet, has brought the East, the Middle West and the West within a few hours of each other. Even some railroad executives told me they fly east regularly to attend board meetings. They foresee a dark future for rail passenger business, but, of course, they are doing well with freight.

For rest and relaxation and a chance to see these United States, however, one has to ride the comfortable transcontinental trains. For, after all, it's only a weekend trip — from Friday night to Monday morning — from New York or Washington to the Pacific Coast, including a stopover all day Saturday in Chicago or St. Louis.

Back in 1919 they used to have the slogan "See America First." When this correspondent came back from the Paris Peace Conference that year he wrote an article for the "Saturday Evening Post" entitled "Seeing America Afterward." A thrill of pride was expressed then in seeing America after Europe.

There is an even bigger thrill today in traveling across the United States to see how the country has grown and the people have prospered — despite the crazy political conventions and the disparaging speeches of the politicians, who don't seem to be willing to "accentuate the positive." One wonders what feelings of envy Nikita Khrushchev really had last year as he traversed these blessed United States!

Horses and Bulls

By GEORGE DIXON

The horses were coming out for the sixth race at Agua Caliente when the loudspeaker announced that the winner would be garlanded by Sen. George Smathers of Florida. The solon climbed to the judges' stand where he received an ovation that rivalled the "Smathers for President" demonstration at the Democratic National Convention.

I guess the race (I mean this one at Tijuana) must have been unrigged because Sen. Smathers was required to bedeck a steed other than the one he had wagered on. But there was compensation. He was presented with a pure white combrero wide enough to use as a beach umbrella in Miami.

Having come to Mexico to get a breather away from political leaders before chasing them again at the Republican National Convention in Chicago next week, I pleaded with my companions - in - hiding to quit the race track and adjourn to the more exclusive retreat known as the old bull ring.

We would never have made the bullfights on time except that a rodeo of Mexican motorcycle cops came sirening up, waving all traffic aside. They were clearing the way for one car — containing the aforementioned Sen. Smathers.

I pulled behind it hoping the outriders would take me for Smathers' entourage. It worked — possibly because the cops were conversant with Smathers' campaign for president and figured one automobile would carry all his followers.

We weaved crazily through bullfight - bound multitudes. I am one of the three most timid and faulty drivers in the history of the internal combustion engine but I managed to hang on. Three companions in our bouncing, swaying, car uttered pious moans. They felt too near the great divide to venture impieties.

I took it for granted Sen. Smathers was going to the bull ring in the hope of seeing somebody else gored but his car careened past. I almost overshot it too, but managed to swing into the parking lot without too much worsening of Mexican-American relations.

One of the matadors was Silveti whom I had seen honored with two ears and a tail in Juarez last summer. I was hoping he would give an equally illustrious performance, although two ears and a tail do not constitute my idea of a trophy for the mantel piece. But I did not have to concern myself on the latter score. Silveti was so badly off form that the only ears the aficionados wanted severed were his own.

The moment of truth, when the matador makes the sword thrust for the kill, became five moments of truth with Silveti. When he struck out the sixth time, an aficionado yelled in Spanish: "Put in Kennedy. . ."

The fans were so convulsed they forgot to throw any more seat cushions at Silveti. I was personally glad of the diversion because it indicated that our Mexican good neighbors are concerned about our political future.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: What is humility? I have heard a lot about it, but don't know that I have ever met anyone who truly has it?

K.B.

ANSWER: Humility is the absence of pride and self-assertion. True humility is not a spasmodic virtue which can be received once and for all. It is something we must work at.

Paul said: "I die daily." I believe that he meant that every day he tried to keep "Self" crucified, and that humility is a day by day, hour by hour, disciplinary task.

The truth is: the closer we get to God, the more unworthy we feel. So humility becomes a Christian virtue. The higher a man is in Grace the lower he will be in his own esteem.

Someone has said: "True humility makes way for Christ, and throws the soul at His feet." But having humility doesn't mean that you think yourself worse than you are.

It clarifies the spiritual vision to help one see himself exactly as he is: a person in constant need of the foregiveness and Grace of God.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

At the Richelieu restaurant one evening a conceited TV personality suffered a severe coughing spell. "Why," worried a lady a few tables away, "doesn't somebody slap him on the back?"

"We can't do that," explained the headwaiter. "If we do, he'll keep coughing all night!"

Horoscope

A happy event or romance is probable. Today's child will be a shrewd businessman.



THE WISLERITES

The Origin of the Old Order Mennonites

By ELMER L. SMITH

THE GENERAL public seems to consider the "Plain People" as synonymous with members of the Amish religious sect, and another misunderstanding places all of the Plain People in the state of Pennsylvania. Actually there are several religious sect groups that can properly be classified as Plain, and, in addition, the Plain sects have members in several different states as well as in Canada.

It is not difficult to understand why the Amish are so often considered to be the Plain People, for when we ask individuals to describe the plain people they invariably characterize them as "those people with beards, funny hats, and dark clothes who drive the horse-and-buggies." They add, "You know, those AYmish people." It would appear that the general public does not realize that a considerable number of the people who drive the horse-and-buggy and wear sombre clothing are not Amish at all, and that they developed from an entirely different historical origin than did the Amish sect.

Further confusion is added to the term "the Plain People" by the numerous offshoots of the main body of the Mennonite Church. In Pennsylvania alone there are a number of Mennonite sect groups that vary in size of membership as well as in the degree of conservativism: The WEAVER Mennonites have less than a hundred members; the REIDENBACH Mennonites have between 325 and 375 members, while the REFORMED Mennonites have between 600 and 700 followers.

Larger sized Mennonite groups include the MENNONITE BRETHREN IN CHRIST with about 5,000 members; the BEACHY AMISH MENNONITES with around 2,500; the AMISH with nearly 20,000 followers; and the OLD ORDER Mennonites with over 6,000 baptized members.

In addition to Mennonite splinter groups, some religious sect groups of non-Mennonite origin can also be classified as "Plain"; these include several congregations of RIVER BRETHREN as well as DUNKARDS. In the past the Brethren (Dunkards), Schwenkfelders and Moravians could properly claim membership in the "Plain People" classification, although today any such designation would be questionable due to the degree of progressivism and change that has occurred in the groups.

The term Plain People refers to several sects, each of which has a unique origin and set of religious ideals and practices, rather than a single group. The members of each different plain sect are conscious of the uniqueness of their own group and hold its beliefs and values to be superior to all others, and as a result usually restrict marriage to members of the church.

Of the several plain sects, the two most numerous and most conservative are the Old Order Mennonites and the Old Order Amish, and it is these two groups that are most commonly confused in the mind of the general public. Each of these sects is ultra-conservative, and both groups have placed a ban on the ownership of the automobile by members and have restricted their regular travel to the horse-and-buggy. Each group emphasizes the perpetuation of the faith and the everyday practices of their forefathers and resist almost all forms of social and cultural change. Nevertheless, these two sect groups are distinct and developed separately.

The Amish are named after Jacob Amman, a Mennonite leader in the Old World, and can be traced to a division in the Mennonite body that occurred between 1693 and 1697. When the Amish migrated to America, they came as a separate religious people. The Old Order Mennonites, on the other hand, have a much more recent origin and the ancestors of the members who now make up this group came to America as Mennonites. They divided many years after reaching the New World.

The First of the Wislerites

The founder of the Old Order Mennonite sect was born in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania in 1808. Jacob Wisler moved to Ohio at an early age and was ordained to the Mennonite Ministry at the age of twenty-five. Active in church affairs and conservative in his views, Wisler moved to Elkhart County, Indiana, at age forty and became the first active Mennonite bishop in that state, where he played an important role in the oneer in Mennonite evangelism)

In the years that followed Wisler maintained a very conservative stand, but when a coworker, Daniel Brenneman, (pioneer in Mennonite evangelism) came to Indiana in 1864 and took a much more liberal view, the result almost immediately was a controversy that developed among the members of the church.

Wisler looked with disfavor on using new methods in the church and was specifically against proposals to establish a Sunday School and to organize and engage in missionry work. He also opposed protracted meetings and other innovations that differed from the old established ways of the past.

When the controversy reached a peak, there were three distinct groups in the church, they might be described as the ultra-conservatives who sympathized with the views of Wisler, the liberals who approved of the proposals of Brenneman, and the conservatives who accepted a middle-of-the-road position between the two diverse views.

Bishop Wisler's adamant attitude brought about his removal from the Mennonite Ministry. His insistence on maintaining the old ways and his resistance to the general will of the brethren was not supported by the majority of the membership.

After considerable bitterness, including his reinstatement as a minister by a group of his followers who did not have the authority for such action and who were not supported by the Mennonite Church officials, a division resulted, with Bishop Wisler's followers forming their own congregation.

The liberal segment of the same church were also separated from the main Mennonite body, following Daniel Brenneman. (Brenneman was the great - grandson of Melchior Brenneman, a pioneer Mennonite settler in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania). The "liberals" followed Brenneman when he was disowned by the church in 1874, and organized a congregation that is now known as the MENNONITE BRETHREN IN CHIRST. A third segment of the membership remained loyal to the Mennonite Church.

Thus the offspring of two Southeastern Pennsylvania Mennonite families, one an ultra-conservative and the other much more liberal than the era allowed among Mennonites, clashed in a western settlement creating two separate sect groups that exist until the present.

The followers of Jacob Wisler became known as the Wisler Mennonites, or the Wislerites, and this congregation was the first Old Order Mennonite group in the world, being established in 1872.

The Woolwich People

Seventeen years after the followers of Jacob Wisler divided with the main Mennonite Church and organized a separate sect, a group of ultra-conservatives in Woolwich Township, Waterloo, Ontario, Canada did likewise.

Just as the leaders of the schism in Indiana were descendants of early Pennsylvania settlers, so it was in the Canadian division. David Martin was the first Mennonite settler in what is now the Weaverland district of Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, and a Peter Martin, who was born in Lancaster in 1769, migrated to Canada and was among the earliest settlers in Ontario. A descendant, Abraham Martin, was ordained to the Mennonite Ministry in 1861; and he became a bishop in 1867. Bishop Martin was a staunch conservative who believed in perpetuating the ways of the past, and in the 1880's when his congregation became embroiled in a controversy over proposed changes, the bishop maintained a strong stand to maintain the old order in the church.

The issues involved in this conflict were similar to those that had caused controversy and division in the Indiana congregations previously, and the result in Ontario was the same. Bishop Martin was unable to compromise and he and his followers withdrew from the Mennonite Church as dissenters of the new practices that were established in the church.

The followers of Martin have been termed the "Woolwich People," after the name of the township where many of these people lived, and occasionally they have been referred to as Martinites, but they can properly be considered to be the second congregation of Wislerties or Old Order Mennonites.

The Martinites

The first Mennonite settler in what is the Weaverland section of Lancaster County Pennsylvania was a Martin and this family name has been most common in this section of Pennsylvania. Several members of the Martin clan played important roles in the establishment of the Mennonite church; and it was a Martin who lead a group of dissenters from the main church into the third wing of the Old Order Mennonite sect.

Jonas Martin was ordained to the Mennonite Ministry in the Weaverland district in 1875 at the age of 36. Six years later he was made a bishop, at a time when the conservative - progressive controversy was raging throughout the Mennonite Church in many states. Bishop Martin held to the ultra-conservative views and attempted to maintain the Old Order discipline and church methods. The result was a controversy among members that brought a division in which about a half of the congregation left the Mennonite Church and formed a sect of their own.

Bishop Martin's followers established practices similar to those that existed in the early days of the church, and organized what is now known as the Weaverland Conference, which today consists of over 1,000 members.

Followers of Bishop Martin are often referred to as "Martinites" and this group can be considered to be the third segment of the Wislerites or Old Order Mennonite sect, having been established in 1893.

The Heatwole's

A fourth segment of the Old Order Mennonite sect developed in the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia in Rockingham County.

The Mennonite Church was one of the first religious groups established in the section located between the Blue Ridge and the Allegheny Mountains. Settlers arrived in 1727, by way of Pennsylvania, and according to Professor Harry A. Brunk, HISTORY OF MENNONITES IN VIRGINIA - 1727 - 1900, the Church suffered differences of opinion to the extent that a schism was in the making between progressives and conservatives as early as 1820.

The conservatives sought to maintain worship in the homes, as was the Old World practice, and they wanted to retain the German language in the entire worship service. Change occurred without a division, although some of the conservatives held their own worship services twice a month in homes and they even ordained Benjamin Wenger and David Burkholder as ministers.

By 1901 a schism occurred that had been brewing for years. It was led by Gabriel D. Heatwole, who had been a minister of a leading Mennonite church in the area for more than thirty years. Heatwole was a descendant of one of the early settlers, a David Heatwole, who was born in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania and as a young man migrated to Rockingham County, Virginia, where he became the progenitor of the extensive Heatwole family of Virginia.

The Heatwole schism of 1901 can be compared with the Wisler division in Indiana in 1872; the Woolwich schism in Canada in 1889; and the Martin splinter in Pennsylvania in 1893. The separate church that was established can be considered the fourth group of Wislerites or Old Order Mennonites in the World.

The Wislerites or Old Order Mennonites developed in four distinct geographical areas of America, as a result of a similar issue in the Mennonite Church. The Old Order Mennonites should be considered both separate and unique to the main body of Mennonites, as well as being distinct from the Amish sect.

'S ZIPPCHE

Zipp! Zipp! Datt zippt es Zippche rum
Am Marye frieh, im hof datt drauss;
Es schittelt sich un schwingt sei Kopp —
Uff'm Poschte hoch schteht yo sei Haus.

Ich denk es sucht sei Brekfescht do
Un schelt verleicht fer gschteert zu sei;
Fer glee wie's iss, 's hot Sarye aa,
Un schafft de Yunge Fresse bei.

Die wisse glei, was aageh dutt,
Un waarte uff ihr taeglich Brod;
Wu'n Heemet iss, geht des mit nei,
'S hot niemand gaun sei Brod zu schpot!

— CHARLES ALLABAR BUTZ

KAZE REIME

Wann all die Millich Wasser waer.
Un's Wasser all waer Dinde;
Was sott mer duh fer Brod un Kaes,
Was sott mer duh fer Drinke?

* * *

O gleener Schtann, ich wott ich wisst,
Yuscht eemol saag mir, was du bischt!
Du bischt so weit vun daere Welt,
Blinkscht wie en Aag am Himmelszelt.

* * *

Viel gleene Droppe Wasser,
Die Felse un der Sand,
Des macht der mechtich Ozean
Un all des drucke Land.

* * *

En Mann der gleicht ken Weezebrod,
Sie Fraa die gleicht ken Gruscht;
So hen sie des all gleich verdeelt,.
Noh waar als ken verluscht.

—D. GEO. KNECHT

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Editorials

Candidate Richard Nixon

A new Richard Nixon brought what well may be a vibrantly different kind of campaign into the political arena when he assumed his new role as the Republican Party's presidential standard bearer.

In his first appearance in that role, the man who previously could speak only as the vice president gave the people of the nation he now seeks to lead a stirring challenge: the individual and collective challenge of winning the victory for freedom and winning it without war.

This, he made eminently clear, is not the single task of any President or of any group of leaders. It is the responsibility of millions of Americans each making a personal and total commitment to the cause.

At least for modern times, it was a new and different political speech. It was new and different even for Mr. Nixon.

There were a few thrusts at soft spots but no bombastic attacks on either the Democratic Party or its candidates. There were so few personal sallies that when they were made they were effective. Americans were not pitted against Americans. There was no attempt to divide the nation into warring camps or to separate its people into econmic, geographiic or ethnic classes.

Instead, at the very outset of his campaign, Mr. Nixon sought to rally all Americans to a common cause, to unite them in a crusade that by its example will win freedom its victory over communism in this country and across the world.

Speaking to all Americans rather than simply to members of his own party he left no doubts about what such a crusade implies.

"It means," he said, "wage earners and employers making an extra effort to increase productivity of our factories. It means our students in schools striving for increasing excellence rather than adjusting to mediocrity. It means supporting and encouraging our scientists to explore the unknown not just for what we can get but for what we can learn. And it means on the part of each American assuming a personal responsibility to make this country a proud example of freedom for all the world; for ending the prejudice which 100 years after Lincoln still embarrasses us abroad and saps our strength at home."

He spoke firmly, but also with the wisdom and insight of a seasoned statesman, when he made the struggle between freedom and communism a key to the campaign. He spoke just as incisively, however, on primarily domestic issues: the nation's responsibilities to its senior citizens, for the education of its youth, to the needs of its farmers, for the development of all its resources.

It was the kind of speech many Americans both inside and outside the Republican Party have been waiting to hear. It was the kind many felt certain the vice president would deliver once he was free to speak as a candidate. It added height to the stature Mr. Nixon already enjoyed when he arrived in Chicago last Monday.

If, like Senator Kennedy's acceptance speech two weeks ago, it is an indication of things to come, the months of campaigning will be considerably more interesting, more stimulating, more thought - provoking than the conventions at which both parties formalized the choice of their candidates.

Not Enough Horses?

If the television industry had its way, America's political conventions would be rebuilt into fast - moving drama - packed spectacles.

It appears that there are too many band wagons and not enough stage coaches, too many cowboys and not enough horses, too much cigarette smoke and not enough gun smoke, too many bits of subtle humor and not enough corny gag lines by the writers to please the producers of the so-called mighty spectaculars.

They would streamline the speeches because they're not too sure all the politicians know what they're talking about anyway. They would cut a few of them off the program entirely to provide more spots for sage advice about insurance or detergents or tea or whatever it is they pontificate about as a reminder that it's time to get another glass of sarsaparilla or a bowl of pretzels.

If conventions are meant primarily as entertainment, perhaps they are right. But, entertaining as they may be to many millions, conventions are designed for something quite different.

They are a tool for America's political parties to define and emphasize their respective stands on the great issues of the day. They are a media for choosing candidates to stand on the principles that finally are hammered out. They are sounding boards against which voices from all parts of America can be heard.

Those who don't care to listen can flick a switch, walk away and read about it in the newspapers at their leisure. Most do this anyway, just to be certain of what they heard.

There are, of course, some areas in which the telecasts and broadcasts of conventions can be improved in spite of the generally good performance networks turned in this year. They could well, for example, eliminate a good many of the puffs of air some would-be pundits blow up into sudden but short-lived hurricanes. Some of the same pundits would do well, too, to either stick to facts or label their personal and perhaps not too well-considered opinions as the editorial comments they are.

If they're worried about repetition, they would do well to avoid harrying candidates about what they are going to say, two or three minutes before their speeches go on the air anyway.

And if they are concerned about poor taste, they might do well to look at the tapes of some of their roamers plying teen and pre-teen children of candidates with questions about what their fathers say and do at home. Some of them just might not answer as well as vice president Nixon's two young charmers did the other night.

Candidates, run - of - the - mill politicians and delegates appeared to be most tolerant of the radio and television press card holders who at times became annoying even on television screens. Seems like it would be a good idea for them to be just as tolerant and considerate about the concentioneers.

Not an Accident

Northampton repeatedly has won cheers for many of its community accomplishments.

It has just won another for its outstanding record of living and working and playing through 14 consecutive years without a single death as the result of a traffic accident.

Records like this are few and far between in the urban communities of the nation. They are not easily achieved. Northampton, however, has given dramatic evidence that they can be written into the log of a community not just once or twice or occasionally, but 14 years in a row.

This has not simply happened.

Northampton earned its unique distinction because its people talk safety. They talk it in their clubs; they talk it in their schools; they talk it in their homes. Beacause they talk it they are conscious of it. Because they are conscious of it they practice it.

It earned the record, too, because its seven - man police force is an alert force. Motorists have learned that in Northampton traffic signs mean what they say. They know that the reasonable and quite standard regulations are enforced as a matter of standard operating procedure, around the clock, every day of the week, throughout the year. Those who haven't learned are taught quite promptly.

The record is something on which there is no copyright or patent. It is one that any community can achieve if it has the will to earn it. Northampton will be quite happy to share it with all of its neighbors. It is proud to have demonstrated that it can be done.

Factographs

The first United States census was taken in 1780 and listed 3,939,214 inhabitants.

The S.S. United States, speed queen of the Atlantic, is fireproofed to an unprecedented degree. Wood is used only in her pianos and butchers' chopping blocks. More aluminum went into her construction than in any other single structure on land or sea.

United States direct investments in Latin America totaled $6,556,000,000 in 1955.

'Yeow!!'



What Makes the Man?

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

To those who do not altogether understand our system of self-government — and that includes many Americans — the question must arise as to how a man emerges to the front line where it is possible for him to be a candidate for the presidency.

The British system is quite simple: a man becomes a member of Parliament; he shows the leaders of his party that he is of ministerial calibre; he is appointed to a cabinet post; he becomes a minister; he is efficient and popular; he becomes the leader of his party. Therefore he is prime minister.



Sokolsky

In Soviet Russia it is almost the same process. A young man is admitted to the Komsomol; he is given special training and advantages; he is admitted to the Communist Party; he is put to apparatus work in the party; some leader selects him (Kaganovich selected Khrushchev) for special duties; he is given an area to work; ultimately he becomes a delegate to the Soviet congress; he is given a post either in the party or the government.

From that point, he is on his own to the extent that he must engage in internal party politics until he reaches the top. Lenin appointed himself; Stalin destroyed all competitors; Khrushchev removed his competitors.

Herbert Hoover

How does it happen in the United States? There is no usual process. Let us take the most recent examples:

Herbert Hoover was an engineer who became an international feeder of the distressed; he then became food administrator of the United States under a Democratic President, Woodrow Wilson; he was appointed secretary of commerce by a Republican President, Warren Harding; he served in the same position under President Coolidge; he was elected President of the United States.

He had never engaged in partisan politics; lived a good part of his life outside of the United States. He was a native of Iowa; spent his boyhood in Oregon. His parents were poor; died in his childhood. He is a Quaker.

Franklin D. Roosevelt, on the contrary, engaged in party politics from his early manhood. He came of a distinguished family, distantly related to President Theodore Roosevelt. The family fortune was made in the China trade, both the Delanos and the Forbes being so engaged.

A graduate from Harvard, he was appointed assistant secretary of the Navy by President Woodrow Wilson. He ran for vice president in 1920 on the Democratic ticket. He had been associated with Gov. Al Smith and was a characteristic New York politician.

He decided to become President immediately upon his election as governor of New York State in 1928 and appointed James A. Farley to organize for this task. He was elected President in 1932 and has the distinction of being the only President to have been elected four times.

Truman as President

Harry Truman became president by the accident of President Roosevelt's death. He had had no preparation for the post of President. He had been a local politician in Missouri. Truman was elected United States senator from Missouri in 1934. It was necessary for Roosevelt to rid himself of Henry Wallace who had become a political liability.

Sidney Hillman, the labor leader, advocated Harry Truman. Roosevelt chose him. Truman became President on Roosevelt's death and although it is too early to judge his administration historically, there is much to his credit.

Dwight D. Eisenhower is a West Point graduate. He served for some years as military secretary to Gen. Douglas MacArthur. He was appointed to the highest command in World War II. He was Chief of Staff for a time; president of Columbia University; the organizer of NATO.

He had never engaged in politics and had never been a political partisan. He ran for president on the Republican ticket in 1952, was elected and is serving his second term. His parents in Kansas were not well off. They belonged to a Mennonite sect. He is a Presbyterian.

It is obvious from these thumb-nail sketches that in the United States there is no pattern, no previous training, no advancement in office. In effect, a man presents himself or his friends project him. A public image is created.

John Kennedy has spent four years projecting himself for the presidency. Richard Nixon has been regarded as Eisenhower's heir for a similar period, although he was opposed by intimates of the President. Gov. Rockefeller spent two years trying to become president. In each case, the man presented himself.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

I Write for You

When I pick up my pen to write . . . words meant to touch your heart . . . I seek gems of encouragement . . . to give my verse its start . . . my mind drifts upon tender streams. . . where life is light and gay. . . and from the flower - laden banks . . . I gather a bouquet . . .composed of golden faith and hope . . . the wonders of a smile . . . and many other magic blooms . . . each one well worth the while . . . with these I fashion phrases . . . ardent and sincere . . . designed to destroy ugly weeds . . . known as doubt and fear . . . and as I write, my heart takes wing. . . I leave my cares behind . . . I pray my humble words will help . . . to bring you peace of mind.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

The biggest howl heard west of Chicago in many months came from a justifiably enraged Montana housewife who discovered that the "swimming pool" she won in a TV contest was nothing more than a 69-cent fish bowl! She's taking the sponsor-owner of a furniture emporium to court — and if there's any justice she should collect plenty!

Our Illusions

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Purely Personal Prejudices:

Proof that women dress for other women, and not for men, may be seen most clearly in their fastidious choice of shoes, not for comfort but for style — and no man ever looks at a woman's shoe, or can tell one pair from another.

We laugh at the savages who take a tribal pride in the size of their totem poles, but we ourselves judge the status of a citizen by the number and length of the cars in his driveway.

Men who carry their military titles into civilian life must feel frightfully insecure in peacetime.

The rise in juvenile delinquency doesn't disturb me nearly so much as the prevalence of juvenile skepticism about the traditional values of Western society; delinquent behavior can be curbed or transformed, but skepticism about ethical codes can permanently corrode the mind and pave the way for a Fascist outlook on life.

• • •

There are few exact synonyms in any language — for instance, no other word expresses desire with the same flavor as "hanker."

The best mot of the year, with a wry appeal to all tobacco addicts, was made by the anonymous wit who said: "When I was 15. I began smoking to prove I was a man; now, at 40, I'm trying to quit for the same reason.

The most effective thing a committee can do is appoint a subcommittee.

The trouble with current fiction is that the finest storytellers have nothing to say that is worth saying; while those who have something to say lack the narrative power to sustain our iterest. Only once or twice a century does a genius come along, like Tolstoi, who combines both talents.

• • •

Almost all parents want their children to have "the best education possible," but these same parents resent a truly educated person when they come across one. This deep ambivalence explains much of the current school conflicts.

It is much easier to make a reputation than to keep it; making it calls up our strength; keeping it tests all our weaknesses.

A man who is deceived by a woman (or vice versa) never really knew her very well — so nothing is lost but illusion. Yet most of us resent the loss of illusions more than the extinction of reality.

Horoscope

Do not let domestic happiness distract you from business. Today's child will be original.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Would you send me the passage of Scripture for "Trust Christ as Savior", as the only condition of Salvation. R.C.

ANSWER: This teaching is not something unique with me. It is as old as the New Testament, and has been proclaimed by thousands since the beginning of Christian era. This truth runs through the New Testament like a recurring theme in a symphony. I know of nothing that would be easier proven by the Scriptures. Let me just give you a few:

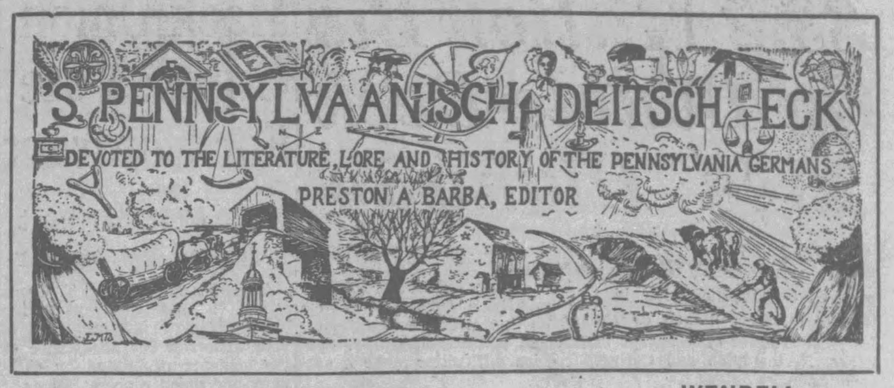
"If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God has raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved." (Rom. 10:10)

"He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life: and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life." (John 3:36)

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved." (Acts 16:31)

"But as many as received Him, to them gave he the power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name." (John 1:12)

I realize that as proud human beings, we would like to think that we merit Salvation. But the Scriptures say: "By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourself, it is the gift of God." (Ephesians 2:8)



THE WISLERITES

The Demographic and Geographic Distribution of Old Order Mennonites

By ELMER L. SMITH

There seems to be a rather common belief that the number of members of ultra-conservative religious sect groups has gradually and consistently declined. Furthermore, it has quite frequently been assumed that such groups will pass from the American scene in the not-too-distant future.

The Wislerites are one of the sects that have been considered to be facing oblivion. In an article about these Old Order Mennonites in the MENNONITE CYCLOPEDIC DICTIONARY in 1937, the statement was was made that "Because of their lack of aggressive work their membership is declining, the total membership in 1936 being about 2,600." Clearly, the impression was that the sect was declining in number. However, present evidence does not support such a contention, for the 1959 MENNONITE YEARBOOK indicates there are 6,232 Old Order Mennonite members, which represents a sizeable increase in the sect's membership in the twenty-three year span.

Using the MENNONITE YEARBOOK as the single source, it can be indicated that the Wislerites have had a gradual and consistent growth in the size of their membership, as follows:

1930 — 1,608
1936 — 2,600
1940 — 3,796
1950 — 5,344
1954 — 5,618
1959 — 6,232

In less than thirty years the very group "facing oblivion" increased in size more than 300 per cent, and had a much higher proportion of growth than did the Mennonite Church over the same period of time.

The assumption that the Wislerites were on the decline probably results from a consideration that the sect's lack of aggressive church work and missionary activity would not bring converts into the fold. Certainly this has been true, for the number of converts has been extremely limited, but the sect has grown through a natural increase instead.

The Wislerites have grown in number by reason of a high birth rate and a lowering death rate, with the excess of births over deaths creating a population explosion.

The Old Order Mennonites have lost some of their membership through divisions as well as by reason of individual members joining more liberal religious groups, but the high birth rate has made up for this loss. The sect gains its new members primarily by the baptism of the offspring of its members.

Because the Old Order Mennonites do not believe in infant baptism, sect membership is restricted to persons who have been baptized, which excludes almost all the young people below the age of seventeen. The total number of Wislerites, including the unbaptized children of members, is unknown, although it can be estimated that there are between 13,500 and 15,000 at present.

THE DISTRIBUTION OF WISLERITES

It is understandable that the main centers of concentration of sect members are in those sections of the nation where church controversies ended in actual divisions and where ultra-conservative segments of the Mennonite Church originally formed.

Old Order Mennonites are found in Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Virginia and in Canada. Interestingly, the area of the original Wisler congregation is the smallest in number of sect adherents today.

The Wislerites of Indiana consist of about 325 members and a total of around 675 to 700 including the unbaptized children of members. Two separate church districts, located in Wakarusa and Nappanee, operate with two sets of church officials. Elkhart County, Indiana is the home of the first Wisler congregation which was established in 1872.

Pennsylvania, the third oldest area in which Wisler congregations were organized, has about eighty per cent of all the members in the nation and about half of all the Wislerites in the world.

Lancaster County has the greatest concentration of "Wislerites" of any county in the nation, and the "Groffdale Conference" with two congregations is the largest Wislerite church district in the world with around 1,600 members.

All of the Old Order congregations are centered in the southeastern section of Pennsylvania in three districts, with eighteen churches and three separate sets of church officials.

One congregation was formed in Penn Valley, Berks County, as a result of migration to that section several years ago. But the large porportion of the group are located in Bowmansville, Groffdale, Ephrata, Churchtown and Martindale in Lancaster County.

There are about 3,500 members, (who are locally referred to as "Martinites") and approximately 7,250 including children.

The Virginia Wislerites are concentrated in a small section of Rockingham County around the village of Dayton. Two separate congregations, with two churches and two sets of religious officials, exist at present. About 300 members and approximately 625 people make up this southern Old Order sect community.

About 350 Wislerites live in Ohio, where six churches have been established in Wooster, Dalton, Wadsworth and Columbiana. Two sets of religious officials serve these people, who are located in Wayne and Mahoning counties where heavy concentrations of Mennonite Church members reside. The Ohio Old Order congregations are the only ones not located in a region of the country where a controversy between conservatives and progressives ended in a church division. Ohio congregations, however, developed from the same source as the other Old Order groups, for when Bishop Wisler led the ultra-conservatives in the schism in Indiana, he had sympathizers throughout all parts of the Mennonite Church, and it is not unusual that some dissenters abandoned the main church to form a splinter group. The main difference in Ohio was that a heated open conflict did not create the Old Order Mennonite Churches in a direct way. The Ohio Old Order ranks were strengthened by migrants from Pennsylvania.

Ohio has about 750 Old Order Mennonites, including children.

THE UNITED STATES

In the nation there are approximately 4,475 Old Order members and about 4,850 unbaptized young people, for a total of 9,325 people. As previously stated, about four-fifths of all Wislerites in the nation are located in Southeastern Pennsylvania, with the remaining members divided almost equally in small sections of three other states.

CANADA

The remaining members of the Wislerites of the world are concentrated on one Province of Canada, Ontario. This second oldest congregation of Old Order Mennonites presently consists of four church districts, with four sets of church officials. A total of seventeen congregations are organized, including three which are not under the conference and operate independant of the other Old Order groups.

At present there are about 1,950 members and 2,150 unbaptized young people and children of members in the Canadian communities, of which a large number are located around the villages of Elmira, St. Jacob's, Floradale, Altona, Markham and Wallenstein in and around Woolwich Township.

THE WORLD

The Wislerites of the world consist of a membership of approximately 6,425, with about 7,100 unbaptized youth for a total population of 13,525.

The sect members are served by thirteen sets of religious officials, each headed by a bishop and including several ministers and a deacon, and these officials serve forty-seven separate congregations.

The geographic distribution of sect members is such that in densly settled communities, such as the "Groffdale Conference" in Lancaster County, the congregations average 228 members, but in such sparsely settled communities as the Markham-Waterloo conference the congregations only average 22 members.

Thus, in spite of the five geographic areas in which Old Order Mennonites are now settled, Lancaster County seems to be the world center of the Wislerites, for it is not only from this section that the present members of the various settlements found their original leaders but it is also this area that has flourished numerically.

All past predictions that the Wislerite sect was in a state of rapid decline have been made questionable and improbable by the steady increase in number of sect members and by the continued persistence of adherents to the sect's faith in clinging to the old way.

(To be continued)

WENDELL KITZMILLER

Ulysses Grant Ewwerfelt Slanders Tschim Bumbernickel by Charging Him with "Payola" — Gottlieb Boonastiel Sues Justice Lawbuck — It Is a Double-Barreled Lawsuit — A Queer Oath Is Administered.

Die letscht Woch hen mer 'n Satt vun re dobbel-laafichi lawsuit ghatt do howwe am Haase Barrig.

Der Tschim Bumbernickel hot der U. Grant Ewwerfelt gsuut fer slander weil der Grant gsaat soll hawwe der Bumbernickel hett Geld genumme vun de Bicher Agent fer neie Bicher zu interduuse wie er Schul Korrekter waar, un fer zu saagge ass er, der Tschim, waer 'n Dieb.

Der Bumbernickel hot noht fimf hunnert Daaler geklaemt fer demmitsch fer sei Naame nunner zu breche, un hot gsuut defor beim Schkweier Lawbuck.

Der Gottlieb Boonastiel hot noh zu der Betz Saach gsaat solle hawwe, ass er daet's fer wennicher ass wie fimf hunnert Daaler. Er deet sich en Dieb heesse losse fer fimf Daaler, un wann eener 's bei holesale duh wott, dann daet er nix geegge zwansich Daaler 's Dutzend mol saagge!

Des hot der Ewwerfelt ausgfunne un noht hot er der Boonastiel gsomment fer Zeigge fer sei charges runner zu griegge.

Der Boonastiel waar noch net oft uff me Zeigge Schtuhl, un wie der Schkweier ihn gschwore hot, waar er mechtich dumm.

Der Lawbuck hot 'm 'n Buch gewwe fer 'n schwaere. Er hot gemeent es waer widder eens vun selle bird-books, un hot's in der Sack schtecke welle. schtecke welle.

"Hold on", hot der Lawbuck gsaat, "schteck selli Biewel net in der Sack, du sollscht dei Eed nemme druff."

"Des 'n Biewel!" hot der Gottlieb gsaat, "well, 's iss en Schtann Wettersi dreckichi!"

"Sell macht nix aus. Schteh uff un duh dei Hut ab!"

Der Gottlieb iss uffgschtanne un hot sei aldi verdollti Schtitz vum Kopp. Dann secht der Lawbuck:

"Gottlieb Boonastiel, you do solemnly and sincerely swear, or affirm, as the case may be, that you will tell the troos, the whole troos, and nossing but de troos, and dat you will not drink any more intoxicating licker from hereoff, so help you God!"

Der Gottlieb hot der Kopp genuckt un 's Eed waar gemacht.

"Nau, Mr. Boonastiel," hot der Lawbuck widder aagfange, "wu wuhnscht du?"

"Du weesscht so gut ass notwennich, dass ich net wuhn. Ich bin deheem bei der Polly!"

"Sell iss net was ich meen, Mr. Boonastiel. Wu iss dei - ah dei Residens?"

"Residens, Danny? Ich hab kee Residens."

"Nau Gottlieb," secht der Lawbuck, "du bischt uff deim Biewel Eed un ich frog dich noch moll, wu iss dei Schtimm Blatz?

"Am Haase Barrig, Yunited Schtates vun Krischtoffel Kerlumbus!"

Gottlieb Boonastiel ich warn dich, dass du mir net zu 'n grooss Maul aahenkscht. Meint du bischt uff Eed! Du hoscht gschwore die Waahret zu saagge, un uff deim Biewel Eed verschrpoche kee Liker meh zu drinke!"

"Verflammt gelogge, Danny," hot der Boonastiel gsaat.

"Yo, du hoscht. Wie iss 's Tschonny?"

"That is straight," secht der Tschonny Root, "here iss the oath as administered by Squire Lawbuck. "Gottlieb, you do solemnly swear or affirm as the case may be, that you will tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, and that you will not drink any more intoxicating liquor from hereoff. So help you God!"

"Schtann Wedder noch emol!" hot der Gottlieb gsaat. "Schkweier Lawbuck, du hoscht 'n nidderdrechtiche trick uff mich gschpielt, awwer wann 'n law in den Land iss fer 'n aarmer Mann zu perteckte dann nemm ich sie an dich, fer mei greesschtes Ammerikaanisches Recht zu nemme - mei puss'nel Freiheit liberty. Sell iss was du geduh hoscht un yetz geh ich un rescht dich fer trespass un fraud un false pretense!"

"Sei ruhich, Gottlieb, un gebt acht ass du vun 's Kitzelderfers weck bleibscht fer datt wascht gsoffe eb 'd 's weesscht, un wann du sell duscht, dann rescht ich dich fer perjury!"

"Guck, Danny! Wann du net Schkweier waerscht odder wann du net en besserer Mann waerscht ass wie ich, dann deet ich dich gaar schtannhaawlich —"

Awwer der Schkweier hot 'n annerer Zeigge welle un hot gegrische "Call an other!"

Der Gottlieb iss noht ennsgangs ab un hot der Lawbuck gsuut fer ihm sei puss'nel liberty zu nemme bei fraud un trespass. Was es noch drauss gebt, weess ich net.

—WENDELL KITZMILLER

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Editorials

Fifteen Years Later

If any motivating force is needed to challenge all people of the world to prod their leaders to speed a practical and safe plan for disarming, it can be found in this week's headlines.

They note, among other things, that 15 years ago today the immediate blast of the first atom bomb killed 59,853 residents of Hiroshima, wiped out 60 per cent of the city and ultimately caused the deaths of perhaps 200,000 more. It packed a wallop of a mere 20,000 tons of TNT.

Three days later it was made obsolete when a far more powerful bomb killed 73,884 Japanese in Nagasaki.

Hydrogen bombs are so infinitely more lethal that even nations unable to agree on anything else temporarily are obeying a self-imposed ban against testing them over completely open spaces.

An American pilot this week tested a plane that reached a new top speed of 2,150 miles an hour and predicted that within his lifetime others would cut through the air at 25,000 miles an hour. Before the end of the year the United States expects to be flying planes built to travel 4,000 miles an hour at altitudes of from 50 to 100 miles.

Even now this nation has operational rockets capable of carrying atomic warheads at far greater speeds than man himself can hope to travel for some time. They are loaded and poised on strategically located launching sites. It takes only an order and the keys which two officers carry around their necks at all times to send them into flight against predetermined targets in 15 minutes.

These are not the tools or the weapons of a second rate nation.

Because more than one nation has them they are, however, the weapons with which any future war would be fought. If they are unleashed, they will make Hiroshima and Nagasaki look like a grange picnic or an August clambake. Few, if any places on earth would be spared.

It is for this very reason that the nations of the world still may produce the keys and the statesmen who will use them to unlock the doors to a firm and sure and lasting peace. It takes more than one nation to fit them into the locks marked "war" and "peace."

A Challenge and an Accolade

Findings of professional city planners who have just completed an exhaustive study of Bethlehem's parking problems are a major challenge for that community.

It also is both a commendation and a challenge for Allentown.

Bethlehem, the report makes clear, is in urgent need of 975 off - street parking places to serve its downtown shopping areas. Their estimated cost is something like $1,650,000.

Except for one, a parking garage projected at the rear of the Hotel Bethlehem, all would be established with tax dollars. Although this single structure would be built with private funds, engineers recommend that its construction be encouraged by providing tax relief. As municipally-owned properties, the other lots would be tax free.

Quite fortunately, Allentown's situation is entirely different and it has few counterparts in America. Its merchants and others associated with them have been facing up to the problem for 15 years.

They now offer low-cost parking for 3,000 cars on 31 strategically - located mid - city lots and ramps. All of them are privately owned. They represent an investment of $3,200,000 and not one penny of it came from tax funds. On the basis of the per car costs evident in the Bethlehem figures they are worth in excess of $5,000,000. All of them carry their full share of the community's tax load.

Only four Allentown lots, all of them on the fringes of the central business area, are municipally owned. They have additional spaces for 242 cars and cost the city $234,000.

The Bethlehem report, however, makes it just as clear that off-street parking alone will not bring business to a community or hold it there. It must be coupled with vigorous action by merchants to give shoppers the merchandise and service they want.

That Allentown offers this, too, is indicated by the fact that its midcity stores this year will attract more than a million cars to the 1,800 spaces on its 16 Park & Shop lots alone. Several hundred thousand more will use accommodations on the other midcity lots. The city's 1,700 parking meters will take in an average of $100 each against $63.79 for Bethlehem's 1,490 meters in 1958.

The fact that Allentown has what other communities are seeking should be a matter of solid pride for all of its people, including those who are spared both the problem and the costs Bethlehem and its city officials now are facing.

The challenge is a very real one for Bethlehem. It is just as real for Allentown if it is to continue the position its leadership has earned for it.

He May Be Right

Segregationist spokesmen who claim to be the voice of the South can find little justification for this contention in the results of the Tennessee elections.

Senator Kefauver campaigned on his record as a liberal. He was one of the few Southerners who voted for the Civil Rights Bill last April and was only mildly critical of that plank in the Democratic party's national platform.

Judge Andrew Taylor, his opponent in the primary balloting, is a conservative and a strong segregationist. He bitterly attacked the civil rights plank in the Democratic platform, criticized his adversary for not properly representing the viewpoints of the people of Tennessee, and promised to align himself with the Southern block of lawmakers.

When the votes were in and counted, Senator Kefauver scored a knock - out two-to-one victory. The conservative states rights forces were routed in practically all districts.

The senator has interpreted the election as evidence that the people of the South are not as backward as some of their detractors would make them appear, that they will continue to move forward with the mainstream of American civilization.

What Others Say

Annexation, Texas Style

Christian Science Monitor

Houston, Texas, recently moved to annex 1,080 square miles of primarily rural territory surrounding it. This municipal-style imperialism caused a storm in Texas. No wonder. It amounted to nearly double the 607.5-square - mile total annexed by 201 other cities during all of 1959. If allowed, the expansion would make Houston suddenly more than twice as big (in area) as Los Angeles.

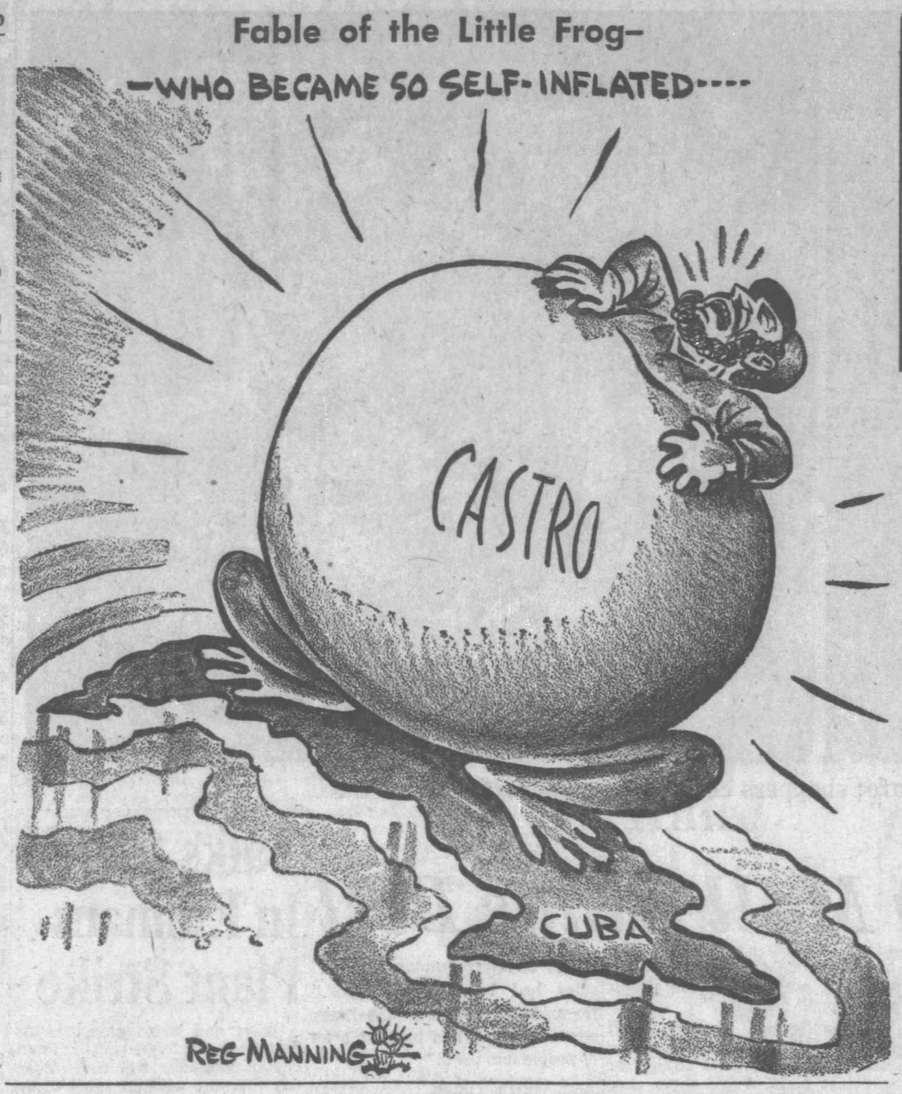
The sheer Texan magnitude of the Houston land grab has tended to overshadow the question of its goodness or badness as a matter of governmental efficiency. In fact, the audacity of the sudden action by Houston's city council has caused a move at the state capitol to severely restrict annexation freedoms in Texas at just the time when the American Municipal Association is recommending a liberalization of state annexation procedures to promote more logical consolidation of metropolitan area government.

The trouble with large land grabs is that they usually are made before the central city is ready to digest what it has bitten off. Often a city will annex properties it cannot for years serve with sewers, roads, lights, and police and fire protection.

But the trouble with failure to annex is almost as bad. Patchwork cities grow up, with jealous small communities foolishly duplicating services and planning growth and transportation at cross-purposes.

The best resolution of this annexation dilemma seems to be a basic body of state law requiring (1) that annexation be followed by provision of complete services to the new areas within a specified period; (2) that a quasijudicial panel oversee disputes; and (3) that zoning plans acceptable to the current residents of the area (Factory, farm, or residential) be ininsituted to prevent runaway land misuse and future slums. As much as possible these measures should attempt to preserve the basic machinery of home rule on local problems even for annexed unincorporated areas.

Only then can annexation be called normal growth rather than selfish grabbing.



Determining Foreign Policy

By DAVID LAWRENCE

When will the American people be given the complete story to supplement the diplomatically and tactfully phrased versions of just how their foreign relations have to be conducted in operating within an alliance? Will the critics, including Sen. Kennedy, concede that the President of the United States does not alone make our foreign policy? Or would those who have been pounding away at the administration — as, for instance, Adlai Stevenson, who may be secretary of state if Kennedy is elected — ignore the allies of the United States in making decisions?

President Eisenhower made a significant speech on this very point at a breakfast held in Chicago during the Republican convention. He spoke off-the-cuff. A stenographic transcript was not immediately available, which is why the talk was probably disposed of briefly in the afternoon papers of that day. But this speech of July 27 is of historic importance in outlining some aspects of the process in making foreign policy in these difficult times. Mr. Eisenhower said in part:



Lawrence

"Now here is a point: There is no such thing almost as a bilateral arrangement with two nations—just as your platform makers have to take me into account in a small way (laughter), so does every diplomatic interchange — let us say between Arabia and the United States, or Britain and the United States, or Japan and the United States — it always affects other nations.

"And this is the thing that makes it so difficult to get these nice, clean-cut decisions that so many of our experts — who are not carrying responsibility as some of us do—can develop.

Others Considered

"Just as all international trade is almost invariably a multilateral affair — like when we develop our food-for-peace plan—we have to think how it affects Canada, Australia, the Argentine, and any other wheat or surplus - wheat producing country, or any country that produces the same surplus as we do.

"This is a serious matter. So it is not merely a matter of saying we have so many bushels we would like to get rid of. Of course, there has to be an exponent on that. But if we do it in unwise ways, we have damaged very fine friends who want to stay in the very same corner we are fighting and working for — the freedom of men and the independence of their own countries — and the safety of their own countries. . .

"In human affairs there is no such thing in vast organisms, at least in human affairs, as nice, clean-cut 'two and two is four' (decisions), and setting it aside and forgetting that one. These are matters of judgment, of long study, of experienced conclusions and, finally, readiness to make the particular decision, no matter though it might be only the least harmful of three or four that are possible."

The Democratic party strategy of blaming President Eisenhower for every decision of foreign policy shows an unfamiliarity with the difficulties of operating within an alliance. If the Democrats were candid about it, they would be the first to recall that, although the U. S. Joint Chiefs of Staff wanted to push the war in Korea to the banks of the Yalu River and pursue enemy planes to their bases in Red China—a military measure known as "hot pursuit"—six of our allies vetoed the plan. This decision changed the whole course of history in the Far East. An alliance will at times be as strong as the strongest member of the group, but it often is as weak as the weakest member.

Summit Meetings

There has, for instance, been a good deal of criticism voiced in this country from time to time about attendance by the President at "summit" conferences. The point has repeatedly been made that these meetings should not be convened unless adequate preparations have been made in advance and a basis for agreement reached beforehand at another level — that is, between foreign secretaries.

The truth is this is exactly what the Washington government all along favored, but the American people have never been told just why our position was altered. Delicate relations with our allies were involved. The policy was changed because Prime Minister Macmillan of Great Britain came back from a visit to Moscow urging that Mr. Eisenhower go to such a "summit" conference, even though preliminary agreements had not been reached.

It was important for Mr. Macmillan to get the President to go to the "summit" conference. Inside Great Britain the Socialists were hammering away politically at the Prime Minister. The Socialist leaders were opposing the use of American military bases in Britain, which made it look as if Moscow might benefit through a change of government in London.

Whatever the reasons for acceding to the Macmillan request, the President found it desirable to work with the allies of the United States. If Mr. Kennedy were elected, he would also find that he himself would not be a free agent in determining our foreign policy and that considerations raised by our allies are often a decisive factor.

Secret of Joy

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Purely Personal Prejudices:

Love creates vitality; infatuation only produces inertia; and the best way for young couples to distinguish between the two is by asking themselves if their mutual feeling turns them inward upon themselves or outward upon the world.

The fox blames the trap, not his own predatory habits, for his predicament; likewise, the criminal blames the legal system, and overlooks the fact that he placed his paw where it did not belong. Nine convicts out of ten complain of a "bum rap," but who condemns his own bum character?

"Passionate hatred can give meaning and purpose to an empty life," observed Eric Hoffer; and that brief sentence does more to explain bitter bigotry than all the lengthy sociological studies on the subject.

Nobody can be "given" an education in any school; he can only be given the tools of education, and taught how to use those tools for a lifetime; and those whose "education" stops at graduation have wasted their time and their parents' money.

When a joke persists in striking you as funny, you will find that, at bottom, it is much more than a joke; true humor, like genuine art, has a kind of immortality, for both are founded on moral insight.

Ignorance never hurt anyone as much as error; what we don't know rarely tumbles us into catastrophe, but what we know inaccurately often does.

We condescendingly speak of the "Dark Ages" as something in the past; yet I am convinced that a few centuries from now society will look back upon the twentieth century as a bleak revival of the Dark Ages, and doubly dark because we now have the knowledge and the instruments for promoting human welfare that were lacking a thousand years ago.

When parents can give little else, they give elaborate presents; the line between a gift and a bribe to a child is hairthin.

Some men are so busy calculating the odds on life that they fail to make a bet until the race is half over, and their wager is refused.

The phrase "enjoying yourself" contains the secret of all joy; for unless one can really enjoy oneself (that is, be pleased or content with one's own personality), one cannot enjoy anything else for very long; and those who must skip compulsively from pleasure to pleasure have not achieved the enjoyment of self.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

The Outdoor Man

He's a man who likes to roam the woods . . . when time permits him to . . . for he knows that there is happiness . . . 'neath skies of azure blue . . . you can find him by a singing stream . . . or beneath a shady tree . . . for he knows beyond all knowing . . . that the best of life is free . . . some say he's an idle dreamer . . . this, I do not believe . . . for the smile upon his sun-kissed face . . . leaves little to perceive . . . it tells me he has found the way . . . to detour wordly strife . . . the outdoor man really knows how . . . to get the best from life.

Horoscope

Apply yourself with enthusiasm and you will prosper. Today's child will be energetic.

A new meat plant in Belo Horizonte, Brazil, can process 1,500 head of cattle and 500 hogs a day, and produce sausage, corned beef and other meat products.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I have never been able to find anywhere in the Bible where it says anyone ever goes to heaven at or after death. Can this be found in the Bible?

F.C.

ANSWER: Granting that heaven is where Jesus is, for the Bible says; "When He had himself purged our sins, he sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high," we have Scriptural indications that the redeemed are with Him.

He said to the dying thief; "This day thou shalt be with me in paradise." Stephen the first martyr, seeing Jesus standing on the right hand of God in heaven, prayed; "Lord Jesus receive my spirit."

Paul said; "We are willing to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord." Jesus told his disciples; "I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am, there ye may be also."

But we don't need to wait until we get to heaven to have heaven on earth. If Christ dwells in our hearts, we can have heaven here and now. Life with Him here is a foretaste of what eternity will be — a life of never-ending fellowship with our Savior and Redeemer.



WANN DER REGGE WIDDER KUMMT

Noh re lange heesse Zeit
Kummt en annri Luft gezogge;
Hoffnung hot in Ewigkeit
Noch ken Mensch belogge.

Wann die Saefte weit verzehrt,
Un die Stroeme nidrig laafe,
Wann mer nix ass Klaagge heert
Un en frischer Trunk mecht kaafe!

Wann die Erd zu Esch verbrennt
Un so wenig kann ernaehre;
Schof un Vieh zum Schatte rennt
Um der groosse Hitz zu wehre.

Sammle dann die Wolke sich,
Decke zu den leere Himmel;
Ziegge her gewaltiglich
Wie en Heer zum Kriegsgetimmel.

Wie watt dan die Welt so still,
Alles schickt sich aa zum Lausche;
Wunnre was nau warre will—
Merke uff—"en sanftes Sause!"

Mensche, Vieh un Alles lauscht,
Waarte still un mit Verlange;
Bis der Regge widder rauscht—
Bis die brennend Hitz vergange.

Yedes Blaettche streckt sich uff—
Yedes Graesche will mit trinke;
Freudigkeit kummt unne ruff,
Kuehle Luefte misse sinke.

O was iss doch des en Lust,
Un der Welt en grooss Vergnuege,
Wann sie an der Himmelsbrust
Sich erquickt mit volle Zuege!!

Gottes Lob sei net verstummt,
Un wer koennt es dann verwehre,
Wann der Regge widder kummt
Un losst weit sei Rausche heere.

—ELI KELLER

"KENNT SEI" un "WAAR SCHUNN"

Ich waer doch liewer
en "Kennt sei,"
Wann ich kenn
"Bin" sei kann;
En "Kennt sei" iss doch
en "Kann noch sei,"
Un kann noch
en "Iss" warre dann:
So waer ich aa liewer
en "Waar schunn"
Ass wie'n "Hett
kenne sei" sogaar;
Dann so'n "Kennt sei"
iss gewiss
Aa en "Kann noch sei,"
Wo en "Hett kenne sei"
net waar un net iss,
Un en "Waar schunn" doch
en "Iss" emoll waar.

—CHARLES C. MORE

The poet's problem in the above verses is the following: — Would you not rather be a "Might be" if you cannot be an "Am"? For after all, a "Might be" is a "Still may be" and can still become an "Is." Surely you'd rather be a "Has been" than a "Might have been" for a "Might be" is certainly also a "Still may be," whereas a "Might have been" neither was nor is, and a "Has been," when all is said and done, was once an "Is." — Ponder well this bit of Pennsylvania German philosophy !!— ED.

VUN DE KATZE

Uff der Bauerei hen mir als en Latt Katze ghatt. Die Menschte waar deheem drauss in der Scheier. Es waar immer eeni odder zwee im Haus. Die hen mer als Hauskatze gheesse. Der Paepp hot druff gschtanne, er deet liewer Katze fiedere ass wie Ratte.

En Katz iss en karyos Gedier. Sie iss schier viereckich mit me Bee an yederm Eck. Mittes vanne iss der Kopp un mittes hinne iss der Schwans.

Nau wann en Hund der Schwans hie un haer weddelt noh iss er freindlich un beisst niemand. Awwer wann die Katz der Schwans langsam hie un haer schwebt, noh geb acht. Noh iss der Luder bees.

Wann du zu naegscht an sie kummscht, langt sie naus un ziegt ihre Batsch iwwer dei Hand. Sie hot lange Neggel an yederm Zehe un die Neggel sin so schpitzich ass wie en Nodel. Wann sie dich gratzt, macht's dich an Heem un die Mammi denke.

Es hot zwee Sadde Katze. Die Maed heesst mer Kitz. Die Buwe hen en wieschter Naame. Mer heesst sie Kaader. Un sie sin graad so wiescht ass ihre Naame laut.

Nau kie Kaader gehne nachts zu de Maed. Un wann sie en Kitz aadreffe, noh singe sie zu nanner. Die Kitz singt so hoch nuff wie die Lily Pons. Un der Kaader singt nunner bis die diefscht Not vun "Asleep in the Deep." Bei sell Zeit sin all die Leit in der Nochberschaft wacker.

Die Kaader gehne ebmols weit zu de Maed. Noh griegge sie sich ans Fechte mit annere Kaader. Noh geht's wie sie als saagge, "Dann sin der Katz die Haar raus gange."

Ich hab Leit gekennt ass en Persian Kaader ghatt hen. Der iss als vun Scheier zu Scheier, hot die Kaader abgeleddert un ihne die Maed weck genumme.

Mol ee Nacht iss er unner en Auto kumme. Die Scheierkaader hen Tschubelie ghalte fer zwee Woche. Sie hen gsunge, gedanst un gross gschwetzt. Weescht, ihre Feind, der gross kaader waar nimmi uff der Aerd. Er waar verleicht im Katzehimmel.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

THE WISLERITES

The Origin of the Old Order Population in Virginia

By ELMER L. SMITH

Continued

Members of the Old Order Mennonite community in Virginia can trace their ancestry back to the Old World for almost all of them migrated to America from Germany or Switzerland. While this fact represents one of the common characteristics shared by members of the sect, they also share, almost uniformly, a relationship with Southeastern Pennsylvania, where their forefathers first settled before migration into the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia.

A review of the common Old Order Mennonite family names should adequately portray the relationship between Southeastern Pennsylvania and the Virginia Wislerite community.

Showalter

Showalter, the most common Wislerite family name in Virginia, can be traced to Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, where Jacob Showalter settled when he arrived from the Old World in the middle of the eighteenth century. Five of his eleven children moved to Rockingham County, Virginia, and most of the Mennonite people of this name in the Shenandoah Valley today are related to the children of Jacob. At present two Showalters serve as ministers and another as a deacon among the Old Order Mennonites in Virginia.

Rhodes

Rhodes is the second most common family name among the Old Order, and can be traced to John Rhodes who migrated from Zurich, Switzerland to Lancaster County, Pennsylvania in 1728. A short time later he moved to Virginia, where he was one of the earliest of Mennonite settlers. (Of special interest is the fact that this pioneer minister, along with some of his family, was massacred by Indians).

Two other Rhodes families from Switzerland migrated to Virginia via Pennsylvania, where they were active in the Mennonite church affairs.

Rohrer

The third most common sect surname is Rohrer, and can be traced to John Rohrer, the progenitor of that family in America after his arrival from Alsace, France. He settled in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania and one of his grandsons, Henry, moved to Virginia, where he became head of the large clan of descendants in that state.

At present about fifteen Rohrer families belong to the Old Order Mennonite sect in Virginia.

Wenger

The name Wenger is widely known among the Mennonites of America and Canada. The Wengers in Virginia can be traced to Christian Wenger, who was born in the Palatinate section of Germany and migrated to Lancaster County, Pennsylvania in 1727. Two of his sons moved to Rockingham County, Virginia. Today the Wislerites are served by two Wenger bishops, a father and son.

Shank

Eleven Old Order families in Virginia are named Shank, and can be traced back at least two centuries to Michael Shank (Schenck), who migrated to Lancaster County, Pennsylvania from Switzerland. At present a Shank serves as a minister to the Old Order congregation.

Heatwole

The Heatwole family in Virginia (previously mentioned) can be traced back to Mathias Hutwohl, who came from Germany to Philadelphia in the mid-18th century. Migration to Virginia resulted in this state becoming the stronghold of that family name in America.

Eleven families of Heatwoles are associated with the Old Order community.

Martin

David Martin was the first Mennonite settler in what is now the Weaverland district of Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. Martins have migrated to Canada as well as Virginia, where they have played an important role in "old order sect" affairs. At present a Martin serves as a minister in the Virginia Old Order sect.

Lahman

The name Lahman, sometimes spelled Lehman, can be traced to Hans, a poioneer immigrant from Switzerland who settled in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, in 1727.

Six Old Order Mennonite families in Virginia possess this surname.

Beery

Another name that can be traced to Pennsylvania from Switzerland is Beery. Abraham arrived in 1736 and Nicholas in 1737, with the descendants of Abraham settling in the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia where the name is well known today and four families belong to the Wislerites.

Good

Jacob Guth (Good) migrated from the Palatinate area in Germany to Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. His son, Jacob, moved to Virginia where his descendants have been associated with the Mennonite Church and several with the Old Order.

Horst

All congregations of Wislerites in America have a few Horst families. They can be traced to Joseph and his wife and three sons, who migrated to Pennsylvania from Switzerland. Although Joseph, the father, died during the voyage, his three sons later settled in three different southeastern Pennsylvania counties — York, Lebanon, and Lancaster. Most of the Horsts associated with the Mennonites in America can be traced to Joseph.

Four families of Horsts belong to the Old Order sect in Rockingham County, Virginia.

Burkholder

A Hans Burkholder served as the first Mennonite bishop of the Conestoga settlement in Lancaster County and was one of the earliest pioneers, arriving from Switzerland in 1717.

Peter Burkholder, born in Lancaster, migrated to Virginia and began serving as a minister at age 22 and as a bishop at 54. His son, Morton, also served as a bishop in Rockingham County until 1860 and his grandson, Samuel, who was born in 1848, was a deacon for many years. Quite a few Burkholders belong to the Old Order in Canada as well as in Pennsylvania.

Landis

The first of the Landis family to come to America were Jacob, John and Felix in 1717. These brothers are the descendants of a famous anabaptist bishop, Hans Landis, who was beheaded in Switzerland by the Zwinglites during the persecutions.

Three Landis families belong to the Old Order in Virginia.

Witmer

The progenitor of this numerous family in America was born in Switzerland and migrated to Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, from which section some descendants moved to the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia, Ontario, Canada, and to the western states.

Eberly

The Eberle family that migrated to Pennsylvania from Switzerland in 1727 represent an interesting story. Heinrich Eberle and his wife and six children set out for America, but for some reason the father was not aboard the ship when it sailed for Philadelphia and he was never heard from again.

Only one family by this name is associated with the Old Order sect in Virginia.

In addition to the names already mentioned, there are single families of Brubakers, Kulps, Shirks, Clines, Earlys, Zimmermans and Puffenbargers associated with the horse-and - buggy Old Order Mennonite sect in Virginia. These names are common in Eastern Pennsylvania and in Mennonite settlemets throughout America, and like the other families of the Old Order in Virginia they are descendants of Pennsylvanians who came to America from either Germany or Switzerland.

Even the most recent addition to the sect's ranks in Virginia migrated from Lancaster County two years ago.

In a very real sense these Virginians of the Wislerite schism can be properly classified as Pennsylvania Dutch, although the dialect is now all but extinct.

(To be Continued)

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Editorials

Another Glimpse of Greatness

Scoffers and detractors have two great chunks of America's greatness to swallow.

They were handed them within hours when this nation laid claim to two major firsts in the space race by recovering an object shot from an orbiting satellite and by launching the largest space vehicle ever to go into flight along the pathway of the stars.

These scarcely can be called the belated accomplishments of a second-rate nation.

They are the continuing triumphs of a great nation that so many times and in so many ways has demonstrated the great potentials an alert and determined leadership can produce from its vast reservoirs of brainpower and manpower.

Recovery of a 300-pound instrument - laden capsule shot from a space rocket that had made 17 trips around the earth in something like 24 hours was another major step in the race to send man into a space flight. No other nation has ever done it. This nation will do it again and again until it is reasonably certain it can launch one of its astronauts into space and bring him safely back to earth. Not until then will it risk a human life.

Launching a satellite about one-third the size of the Pennsylvania Power & Light building and sending it into orbit 1,160 miles above the earth at a speed of 15,422 miles per hour was one more of this nation's space-age achievements. Within little more than an hour after it was in flight, this creation of American enterprise and American energy was doing what it was intended to do. It was setting a pattern for the most complete and comprehensive worldwide communications system man has ever conceived.

Perhaps more significant, this nation has not reserved these triumphs for itself. Weeks ago it supplied scientists of other nations with the information they need to make free use of this magnificent new Made-in-America star for their own experiments. It offered them again yesterday as the President's voice was bounced from this biggest and brightest of all man-made satellites.

These and so many other accomplishments that are being written into the record with such regularity give Americans and the people of all other lands the real picture of this nation's greatness. This is the real image of America. It is there for all who would see it. It gives the lie to any who would detract from it.

Needless Tragedies

Two youngsters died this week because two others had not yet learned that rifles and the ammunition that makes them lethal are not playthings.

The boys who are dead were 10 and 13 years old, respectively. They had a lot of fun and a lot of living ahead. Those who accidentally shot them were 11 and 16. They will have years to remember.

Nothing will restore the two lives that have been lost. Nothing will erase the memories of two chance shots that rang out over the playful shouts of two warm summer afternoons. For two of the boys and for the parents of four there will be years of sorrow that at best will give way to poignant memories.

What happened Monday in Lehigh County and Thursday in Schuylkill County should never be forgotten by thousands of youngsters, by twice as many parents, by every purveyor of either guns or ammunition.

It happened in both instances because guns were available to boys who had not yet learned to use them properly. It happened because somehow or other they had the ammunition for these guns.

There are laws designed to prevent tragedies of this kind. Perhaps they are not sufficiently well known. If this is the case, they should be prominently displayed in every establishment where guns and ammunition are sold and explained once or twice a year in every school. Perhaps there are those who regard them as silly and ridiculous and ignore them by choice. For these, the events of this week should be convincing evidence.

Punishment will not bring back lives that have needlessly been lost.

The only thing that will prevent others from being sacrificed is greater vigilance, considerably more thoughtfulness, immeasurably more care. This is the responsibility of every parent, of every teacher and every adult. They owe it to their own children, to others and to themselves to take every possible means to exercise it.

Parents can stop these tragedies by insisting that they or another responsible adult be present whenever and wherever a youngster handles any gun more powerful than a cap pistol.

More Government Interference

What happened in York well may be magnified to nationwide proportions if the minimum wage bill Candidate - Sen. Kennedy now is championing is made the law of the land.

A recent circular letter from the Pennsylvania State Employment Bureau notes that retail sales outlets in the York area are operating with smaller forces "because of minimum wage regulations forcing a higher wage scale."

Significantly, the $1 minimum scale for retail workers in Pennsylvania did not become uniform through the state until this year. Its effects now are evident in communities other than York.

The Senate has been warned that the measure proposed by Kennedy will add as many as a half million Americans to the ranks of the unemployed. Thousands of small retail establishments, and larger ones too, will be compelled to cut the number of their employes and install more serve - yourself techniques if their payroll costs are sharply increased.

There are, however, some other interesting arguments Kennedy prefers to overlook in his eager effort to buy a few million extra votes.

One of these is the reminder that if Congress has the power to set minimum wages, it also has the right to impose limits on maximums. The senator is a student of history and government. He knows that a Democratic president and a Democratic Congress did this once before when they placed rigid controls on the earnings of all workers during the war years.

Another is that even without mandated controls arbitrarily set by Congress or the President, a higher floor to boost minimum wages automatically limits the ceilings for the maximums any business or industry can afford to pay its employes.

Most significant of all is the fact that every legislative effort of this kind is an attempt of government to interfere in the processes of a free economy. It must never be forgotten that under these processes the American people are the best fed, the best clothed, the best housed, the happiest of any in the world. They enjoy the highest standards of living, the greatest conveniences, the most luxuries ever known to any people, and their nation is the most prosperous.

What Others Say

Don't Televise Congress

Cleveland Plain Dealer

Consider that when a member of the United States Senate gains the floor, he can talk as long and extravagantly—hours, or days, for that matter—as he can keep his lips moving. . .

Consider that the television networks are angling for permission to televise the Senate session . . .

Then join us in hope and prayer it won't happen.

We grant that the session will be a political spectacular to make the party conventions look like amateur night.

We grant that, on the serious side, they'll command the close attention of citizens hoping to estimate how much of the promises of a platform either party may be expected to translate into action.

But experience testifies that performance under the eye of a TV camera excites more farce than drama, more bombast than rationality, more confusion than discipline.

Given the stage before millions of viewers, it's a strong man who is not tempted to soar higher than his talents permit. Politicians, from delegates to Senators, are notoriously weak under this temptation.

There is a role for television reporting, and a highly important one it is, one which can provide a picture sometimes more completely accurate than the printed word. But the place for TV is not where it is more likely to contribute distracting influences than to aid serious discussion.

African Stew



Nixon-Kennedy Debate

By DAVID LAWRENCE

There's a lot of talk about a "great debate" between Kennedy and Nixon. It's supposed to take place when Congress repeals a provision of law which requires radio and television stations to give "equal time" to all candidates for a public office, irrespective of the size of the "political party" they claim to represent or of the news interest in what they have to say.

But what has Congress got to do with it? The constitution says Congress "shall make no law abridging the freedom of the press." The so-called "equal time" provisions are as invalid today as if the Congress had passed a law telling newspapers what kind of headlines they may put over their news articles.



Lawrence

Why, indeed, does anybody wait for Congress to act before the "great debate" can take place? Why do the press associations and the newspapers wait? The candidates say they are ready and that they will not speak from notes but will go at the controversial questions in a wholly impromptu manner.

Why, therefore, shouldn't the Associated Press and the United Press International which serve newspapers publishing more than fifty-eight million copies a day, take the initiative and arrange for the debate? There's no law that says the debate can be carried on only by television or radio.

There is, moreover, today a remarkable electronic invention, called "video tape," which permits television cameras to record any scene, along with sound, on a magnetic tape. Such recordings can not only be televised but can be duplicated on other tapes which also can be used over and over again on as many television stations as desire it.

A suitable studio is available in the Capitol building in Washington — paid for by the taxpayers — which is used every day for television or radio interviews with members of Congress. While these can, of course, be exhibited immediately after being recorded, the conversations often are taped several days in advance and are sometimes shown to the public a week or more later.

So it would be easy for the Associated Press and the United Press International to invite Nixon and Kennedy to a point debate on perhaps one topic a week throughout the campaign, and furnish the video tape to the television stations, individually or as networks, to use as they please just as would the newspapers. The recording also could be made available for radio broadcasting.

No governmental authority tells the press how much space it should give to any speech by government officials or candidates or anybody else. As a matter of fact, it would be a good idea not to let Nikita Khrushchev get the impression that the government here controls television and radio in political campaigns, for he could twist this to mean that what he is doing in Russia is analogous and that America's boast about the press being free from governmental restriction is hypocritical.

It will be argued that the people like to see the two nominees on the screen — how they look in action. The newspapers could easily print a sequence of snapshots from the film recording showing the facial expressions and gestures of the candidates that would be of interest to the people.

Such publication has the advantage, too, of permitting those citizens who work in the evenings and can't see television to pick up their favorite newspaper and read the "great debate" whenever it is convenient to do so.

Combined Release

But there is no reason why the whole thing couldn't be released simultaneously for public reading, television viewing and listening by radio. Lots of news material is given out for publication in print or over the air at a fixed time in the day.

If the American people are really panting to hear or read the "great debate" between Nixon and Kennedy, there is no good reason for waiting on a dallying Congress to enact superfluous legislation designed to spare the television and radio stations some embarrassing controversies with would-be candidates for president on tickets of minor parties.

It would also furnish the television and broadcasting companies a good opportunity to fight in the courts the unconstitutional laws that seek to control the freedom of the press. The truth is radio and television are just as much a part of the "press" as are books, magazines, press associations and newspapers, and they are entitled to present as much or as little of the "great debate" as they think the public wants.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Woman's World

A woman's world is faith and hope . . . a wealth of golden dreams . . . that guide her on throughout the years . . . fulfilling secret schemes . . . her world is lined with sweet bouquets . . . and tempered with a smile . . . aglow with magic power that . . . makes life seem so worthwhile . . . a woman's world is children and . . . a peaceful portal dome . . . she molds the key to happiness . . . and makes a house a home . . . her world is trust and sacrifice . . . for all of those held dear . . . her heart can stand the greatest pain . . . her kindly words quell fear . . . a woman's world is made of love. . . and tenderness divine . . . I will be ever thankful if . . . one part of it, is mine.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

WEST COAST lover-of literature Harry Ruby confides, "When I read something I like by a pal, I just have to tell him about it. My letter to Dickens, however, proclaiming how much I loved the prison scene in 'Pickwick' has just been returned to me — marked 'Insufficient postage.' "

Charlie Morton, of the Atlantic Monthly, once tried to lure a reigning Hollywood beauty into writing her memoirs. "Okay," she wired. "Submit an outline an a couple of sample chapters, and I'll be glad to consider it."

Horoscope

Make no unnecessary changes. Today's child will be very determined.

Drama Critics

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

A friend asked me yesterday why the drama critics are so much more disliked and reviled than, say, book critics. "Are the drama critics harsher," he wanted to know, "or less qualified for their jobs?"

Being one of that unhappy species myself, perhaps I cannot give a wholly unbiased answer. But I think that one reason for the unpopularity of drama critics is perfectly plain, although never taken into consideration by the public.

The drama critic is compelled to review every professional play that opens. This ranges from Shakespeare and Sophocles down to the latest sex farce or moronic mystery melodrama or insipid musical concoction.

Suppose the book critics were forced to review (if humanly possible) every one of the thousand books that are published yearly. Ninety per cent of them are junk, and pretend to be little more. They are hastily written, hastily printed, hastily read and hastily forgotten. Most of them never achieve the dignity of a review, favorable or otherwise.

But the book critic does not engage in such promiscuous and futile activity. Instead, he carefully selects a handful of books out of the hundreds that come to his desk — those that seem important, or attractive, or especially provocative. And even toward this select few, the most lenient critic is not invariably well-disposed.

Imagine a book reviewer giving serious and regular attention to the salacious pocketbooks, the insane Westerns, the trivial reminiscences, the tedious biographies, the romantic novels as fragile as a butterfly's kiss. In a week he would be frantic; in a month, rabid; in a year, insane.

Yet this is what the drama critic is expected to do — not in terms of quantity, but in terms of varying quality. He cannot refuse to review a play on the grounds that it is plainly trash, nor can he choose to visit only those productions that interest him as a private spectator.

Most stage plays — like most of any entertainment — are beneath critic notice. They are simply commercial attractions designed to lure as large and undiscriminating an audience as possible. The critic does not enjoy panning them; he does not enjoy seeing them but the exigencies of his trade demand that he attend and report on every opening night.

Others can walk out after a ghastly first act; the critic must stay and suffer silently. Little wonder that he sounds bilious in print.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Someone has said: "Prepare and get ready and God will give you an open door of service." I want to serve the Lord, but don't know now to prepare for an unknown job. M.F.

ANSWER: I have never yet known anyone who wanted to sincerely serve the Lord who was not given an opportunity to do so. As in Jesus' day, "Look unto the fields for they are ripe already unto harvest." There is a population explosion in the world, and the world census is increasing at the rate of multiplied millions every year. There is a shortage of missionaries, nurses, doctors, teachers, and everywhere you look there are open doors for service.

You didn't state your age, but if you are of high school or college age, you should decide prayerfully, which way your life should take. These are some of the most exciting and challenging days of the world's history.

If you are serious about giving your life to Christian service, you may be sure that you will be assured of a job even before you complete your education.

Missionary boards, schools, Christian hospitals, and churches are searching for competent people to help in the Lord's vineyard. There are so many open doors for service, I wish I were young again so I could have the thrill of preparing, and entering a Christian career.



DRUWWEL DICH NET

Wann alles iwwerzwaerrich geht,
Wann du kannscht ken headway mache,
Un 's iss dir wunnerbaar verleed
Mit Druwwel un so Sache,
Dann hock dich paar Minutte hie,
Odder geh mol uff die Gnie;
Sing en Schdick
In dobbel quick,
Un glei kannscht widder lache.

Wann's Haz dier schier verbroche iss
Un alles geht zum Schinner,
Un wann dei Hann am Koche iss
Mit Kopweh Schmaze immer,
Dann laaf vun all dem Elend weck,
Loss alles in seim eeggene Dreck;
Nemm dei Wissel
Un peif e bissel,
Un glei bischt du der Gwinner.

Supposin 's iss am Reggere heit
Un 's iss net fit fer bluugge,—
So Wedder iss fer Tschentelleit
Wu duhn rumhocke ruhe; ruugge
So badder net wie's Wedder iss,
Odder eb die Sunn verschteckelt iss;
Sie iss noch datt,
So sing yuscht fatt,
Am End kannscht besser bluugge.

En iwwler Wind, der blost aa gut;
'S iss siess fer alles bidder.
En Esel lacht in freehlich Mut,
Un 's naegscht schlagt er em nidder;
Awwer 's iss yuscht wie mer bsunne iss,
Eb verlore odder gwunne iss,
So nemm dei Wissel
Un peif e bissel,
Un wann 's letz geht, duh 's widder.

DER SOLLY HULSBUCK
(Harvey M. Miller)

UNSER MEED

's iss wunnerbaar wie unser Meed
Gaar net Meed sei wollen,
Wie's waar der Sinn ver Yaahr zrick
Meed sich schicke sollen.

Deel wolle duh wie Mannsleit duhn,
Un wie Mannsleit kleede;
Haar kaz gschnitte un zrick gebascht
Duhn sie rum "parade-e."

Zu deel iss "dress" ihr Lewesziel,
Schritten rum wie Haahne;
Annre, wann sie halwer darretten,
Deeten schpringe ohne.

Sie gleichen's nimmi in der Kich,
Un frooggen schtatts en Maad;
's verhaust die Hend im Wasser sei
Un dutt "complexion" schaad.

Vun Katz un Haas, un Muschgrutt aa,
Kummen die Pelse bei,
Wu machen "Seal" un annre Reck
Mit fancy Naamerei.

Un koschten wie der Deihenker,
Es macht em schier verwatt;
Doch bezaahlt mer'n hunnert Daaler,
Wann's Meedel bissel zatt.

Paar seidne Blumme, bissel Duch,
En Schnall fer zehe Cent,
Macht en mechticher feiner Hut
Un losst em nix fer Rent.

Sie blooggen dich fer des un sell,
Ass ebber schunscht hot vleicht;
Un wann sie's hen, geht's glei aus Schteil,
Noh leit's yuscht rum, gans leicht.

Geb mir 's alt-faschen Meedel heit,
Mit dicke, lange Haar,
Un runde Backe, rote Lefz,
Un brauch ken Farb defor.

Wu alsmol sich verreegge kann,
Un bissel Aerwet duh;
Wu Iems kocht, net aus blechne cans,
Un losst em bissel Ruh.

Wu schtellt sich recht verschtennich aa,
En gute Heemet macht;
Ass 'd alsemol deheem sei kannscht,
Schtatts geh die ganse Nacht.

Wu schtols iss mit en neier Frack,
Froogt net fer'n dutzend meh,
Wann die Aerwet dir vleicht schlecht iss
Un die Bezaahling klee.

Wu weess ass Geld iss hatt verdient,
Un schlenkert's net eweck;
En gute Fraa kann eben glei
Deel kehre in der Dreck.

Es macht uffkors, en Groosses aus,
So wie mer Sache sehnt;
Ich bin alt-faschen, denk ich wohl,
Un's Neies net gewehnt.

Doch Zeite wexeln alles rum,
Un vleicht in fufzich Yaahr,
Was scheint uns heit gans aus der Weis,
Watt leicht gewinscht defor.

RALPH S. FUNK

THE WISLERITES

The Old Order Mennonite Bishop of Virginia

By ELMER L. SMITH

(Continued)

When the Old Order Mennonites of Virginia were first established as a separate sect, John Daniel Wenger was thirty-one years old. Both he and his father had played a part in the controversy that led to a division with the Mennonite Church and both were ultra-conservative in their religious views.

Today, John Daniel Wenger, at ninety years of age, is the only living Wislerite who experienced the years of struggle within that part of the church, and he is the only person alive who testified before the committee of outsiders who were brought to Virginia to try to settle the controversy.

During the nearly sixty years history of this sect in the Old Dominion, John Daniel Wenger has served as a minister or as the bishop during the entire time. Although he has "retired" and his son, Paul E. Wenger, serves as the "active" bishop of the sect, it is with the advice and counsel of his experienced and wise father, the Bishop emeritus.

The aged bishop has played an important part in both the religious development of the sect as well as in the lives of the members. He solemnized the marriages of most of the present members, baptized them and preached the funeral services of the parents and loved ones of the flock.

In earlier years, the bishop from Virginia was quite active in Old Order sect affairs in other states. For example, when the Stauffer Mennonites in Pennsylvania became embroiled in controversy, the ultra-conservatives sought his counsel before deciding to separate themselves from the rest of the group and form their own congregation. (Bishop Wenger recalls that he felt that the "splinter" group had a justifiable cause to separate.)

The views of the bishop are important to an understanding of the group, and for this reason, some of the recent statements of this leader are presented here. They are the result of an interview by this writer during the summer of 1959.

Rearing the Young

When the bishop was asked what he thought the future of the sect would be and for any comments he might like to make about the perpetuation of such a conservative group in a jet age, he said, "The hand that rules the cradle rules the world, and we must teach the children obedience. Parents have to learn to say 'no' and mean it. We must teach the children to be obedient and accept the decisions of the parents and elders as best. Young people should be brought up to want to work hard and get a pleasure from work. People tend more and more to avoid hard work, they want it easy. Then young people must be brought up to follow what they were taught to believe in. Sometimes they must stand up for their faith and conscience on their own two feet."

In reminiscing about his own early life he said, "When I was young my father took me by the hand and walked to church —right up until I was as tall as he was." He continued, "At church he set me down right next to him—today they do it different, they give the children more choices and let them decide things before they know what is best for them."

Indicating that he had difficulty gaining his freedom in the adolescent period, the bishop recalled, "The first night I went out on my own my father met me down by the gate and asked me, 'Where do you think you're going' " and the youth that was to become the sect leader replied, "To a 'singing' and he let me go." He added, "That was my first night out and I went courting." In conclusion he proudly claimed, "I never courted but one girl and I married her."

Farming

When the bishop was asked what he considered to be the main problems related to farming he said, "Land is getting awfully expensive which makes it hard to get established because few can afford farms." He added, "We need farms and want to be located together—near each other and near the church."

The bishop advocates the old methods of work and is in favor of diversified farms. He said, "We are over-emphasizing one product too much. Some years ago the local people were going in for poultry and did fine at first, then they overdid it, each increasing the production to a point where they didn't get a good return. Then some switched to milk and did quite well, but now with "cow pools" they double the herd without much added work. It is too easy, so they overproduce."

The bishop added a little proverb in the Pennsylvania Dutch dialect which, translated, said:

"If you just raise the cow that's all you'll know how"

He summarized his views of modern farming by indicating a fear that specializing in one product leads to the loss of ability to know how to be a general farmer, and feared that "people just don't want to work much anymore. They want something easy with good returns — but life isn't so easy."

In a discussion of crops, the bishop said, "I don't interfere with what a farmer grows," but when sked what he would think of a member who started to grow tobacco, he repled, "Well, then I'd have to do some work and deal with fundamentals." He criticized the Amish for growing tobacco by claiming it was the money they wanted, but asked, "What could you expect of people who grow tobacco, could they find it wrong to use it"

Nor did the aging bishop like to see tractors replace the horses in the field, although he termed this "a very touchy subject." He felt that once the horse was replaced in the field the next step was to replace it as a means of transportation. He added, "Horses help replenish the soil by giving fertilizer, but the tractors don't."

The Horse-and-Buggy

When the question of the automobile was raised, the sect leader indicated the horse-and-buggy would be replaced by the automobile if some people had their way. Speaking of the trend in many Old Order sects he said, "they almost all seem to want cars, first they claim they want them just to drive to church and for religious purposes, but soon they will use them for other things. Next they are all the different colors and in all the different places. That's how lots of congregations went, a little start in a certain direction, then more and more until the people are like everyone else—no separation from the world at all."

(Separation from the world is one of the most important tenets of Old Order Mennonite belief.)

Divisions

When the bishop was asked why the Old Order Mennonites in the community were divided into two separate horse-and-buggy congregations he did not offer an explanation for the division, nor did he suggest the major issues that brought the split about, but he said, "We are ashamed that brothers are not worshiping together. Some officials from the Mennonite Church tell me I should give in and not let a division occur, but they have not been a good example because they have given in over and over again and what did it lead to but either a lot more divisions or a lot more compromising of the fundamental faith."

He added, "I married and baptized most of the people in the other group. I even baptized and named their bishop some years ago. I preached the funeral service for most of their parents, so it makes it difficult to realize they are not with us in the Word."

Bishop Wenger considers his group to be the only "WISLERS" left in Virginia and admits they are small in number compared to the other group, but adds, "we have better church attendance and we feel more close together." According to Wenger, the dissenting group is more liberal, and more people with cars attend their services. He claimed they had already divided, and a second group held services in another church and its members were driving automobiles.

Some contemporary historians claim that the past fifty years has brought more revolutionary changes than in all of past history. It is in such a context that readers must recognize the difficult task that Bishop John Daniel Wenger has faced for nearly sixty years, as a leader of a sect devoted to the perpetuation of the past, in an era of dynamic and rapid change.

Church officials and leaders of Amish settlements and ultra conservative sect leaders in general have reported the increasing difficulty in holding to the old ways. Suburbanization, industrialization, the corporation farm and specialization of the farm have increased the difficulties that religious people devoted to an agricultural and rural life face. But Bishop Wenger merely considers this a greater challenge, and adds, "Living a good life isn't easy — it's a trial, but we don't know ourselves unless we stand a trial. It's only through the trials that we learn about ourselves, and that takes experience and living."

The Virginia Wislerites have been blessed with the leadership of a dedicated believer in the old ways. His staunchness to principle, combined with wisdom, has helped perpetuate the group's practices as they were at the turn of the century.

One cannot help but wonder what might happen to this sect when his guiding hand ceases to offer them leadership.

(To Be Continued)

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Editorials

The Russian Verdict Is In

There is one thing for which all Americans are grateful: The Russians have spared the life of Francis Powers and in due time he once again may be free.

For Soviet justice the penalty was unusually mild. The military tribunal before which the civilian pilot had little choice but to admit that he was guilty of spying could have sentenced him to death at the hands of a firing squad. Instead it imposed less than the minimum jail term but deprived him of liberty for 10 years.

Here again the Russians played the master hand in wringing the last ounce of propaganda value out of what from the very day the U2 was forced down was their big show. To have imposed the extreme penalty would have made Powers a martyr. The lighter sentence deemphasizes his own role and, in the eyes of the Soviets, tends to place the responsibility squarely on the United States. At the same time it is an attempt to cloak the Communists in an unaccustomed aura of mercy and kindness.

Actually, Powers knew he was taking a calculated risk when he flew his specially equipped plane over Soviet territory. He had been trained in its operation and in the use of its equipment. The very fact that his rate of pay was far in excess of that for the highest ranking American military officers was sufficient indication that his mission was anything but routine.

Just how he came to land in the hands of the Russians, apparently unscathed, is one of several questions left unanswered by the trial. The only answers to any questions are those the Russians have permitted. No Americans have been allowed to question the ill-fated pilot.

Until more of the answers are known it might be well to withhold final judgment on the incident, on Powers's role in it and on Russian justice.

Airport Support

It is not too difficult to understand the quandary in which city officials of Allentown, Bethlehem and Easton find themselves as they anticipate the continued development of the airport which serves this broad Lehigh Valley community.

They know the importance of the airport and its great value. They know it is imperative to keep it abreast of the rapid advances in air transportation. They are in accord with measures proposed by the Airport Authority to provide facilities which hopefully will make it self-sustaining.

They also recognize that under the present system of support, taxpayers of Allentown, Bethlehem and Easton shoulder two levies. They provide all the funds from which the three cities make their annual airport appropriations. Because they pay county as well as city taxes they contribute a major portion of the funds from which Lehigh and Northampton counties make their payments.

On the basis of population, there are almost as many potential air travelers in the townships and boroughs of the two counties as in the three cities. The combined population of the two counties is 427,771. Of that number, 216,834 live in the three cities.

The airport serves residents of Wilson Borough and Palmer Township, of Emmaus and Catasauqua, of Whitehall and Lower Macungie townships, just as it serves Allentown, Bethlehem and Easton. Now that this facility has been so well established, it is only reasonable that the most equitable basis possible be sought for the continuing support that will be needed.

There is ample precedent for local support of airports to come entirely from county funds. The Greater Pittsburgh Airport, owned and operated by Allegheny County, is just one example.

In suggesting that Lehigh and Northampton counties underwrite the 30-year bond issue the Airport Authority is seeking in its "once-and-done" plan for tax support, the mayors of the three cities are not asking anything unreasonable. They are asking only that the tax load which should be willingly assumed by all the communities involved be equitably distributed.

At the very least, it is a proposal worthy of thoughtful consideration by all who know how important it is for this community to have the very best air transport facilities it is possible to provide through the most equitable cooperative plan. Nothing should obscure this goal or permit it to be sidestepped.

Inequitable Exemptions

The decision of the Lehigh County commissioners to tax income-producing property of the Allentown Art Museum and exonerate rental property owned by the Allentown Free Library points up several good reasons for taking a new look at Pennsylvania's archaic tax laws.

Under these statutes the commissioners apparently had no choice.

The law cited by the county solicitor specifically exempts libraries from paying taxes on income - yielding properties if the proceeds are used exclusively for maintaining the library. There is no similar law covering art museums.

Legislators apparently see some fine line of distinction between a publicly supported educational center which is a depository for books and one which offers an opportunity for studying and enjoying paintings, statuary and other objects of art. In Allentown both institutions were established by voluntarily contributed funds. Both receive a major portion of their support from tax funds.

It's difficult for those who appreciate the importance and value of both books and paintings to see the distinction the law apparently makes so clear.

More basic, however, is the entire question of tax exemptions for any income-producing properties owned by public or semipublic bodies, even by agencies of local, federal and state governments. As the number of exempted properties increases, the tax load from which they are relieved is passed on to others. The property, now withdrawn from the tax rolls because the library purchased it from Muhlenberg College is just one example.

We are among the growing number who believe that all income - yielding properties, regardless of who owns them or for what purpose the income is used, should contribute their share to the cost of local government and the services it provides.

We believe, too, that wherever there are evident inequities in the tax structure mandated by the commonwealth it is the duty of the Legislature to correct them.

Public Opinion

Union Official Replies

To The Editor:

In answering the editorial, "LOOK IT OVER AGAIN," that appeared in the Aug. 15, 1960 issue of The Morning Call, I find myself answering the same line of company propaganda that has been used for the last 20 years.

This action (nonparticipation) is not the disease, it is a symptom, and as a cure, I might suggest that the company also "LOOK IT OVER AGAIN." We took this step only after careful thought and years of frustrating experiences with the company in bargaining sessions. We have watched our once-enviable position in the labor market slip from ninth place in 1940 to 63rd place in 1960, according to BLS figures.

We do not intend to stand placidly on the sidelines and accept the company philosophy that membership in a company-sponsored organization such as the Pioneers, Bell A.A., or any similar organization, whatever it may be called, is an adequate substitute for money in the paycheck. The company has spent a lot of time and money, convincing the public that we are "one big happy family" on one hand, while on the other they systematically break down the competitive position of the employe. The "one big happy family" myth is beginning to come apart at the seams, and the company is expressing a lot of self-righteous indignation. A sacred cow is being wounded.

As to the thinly veiled allusion of irresponsibility, I suggest that you try to find a more sincere, honest and more responsible Union in the entire field of labor. We are not wealthy, we do not have a powerful national organization, but we are cognizant of inequities and we are endeavoring to correct them with the only means at hand, short of a strike.

Continued on Page 7, Column 1

'Back Up a Little More'



The Campaign

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

Nixon vs. Kennedy has not developed into a debate on issues. Kennedy has a brain trust of Harvard professors; Nixon has a brain trust of Harvard professors and some others. This is mostly window dressing. Both candidates have been in the national legislature for 14 years. They know what they believe.

They also know that what they believe and what they are prepared to say are not quite the same thing. As men of great experience in politics, they will not and cannot depend on academic and business advisers to counsel them. Ultimately, they will follow those lines of least opposition which might assure election.


Sokolsky

Nor are the academic and business advisers of either candidate particularly impressive from a vote-gathering standpoint. And elections have to do with votes; that is why they are held. Therefore, we can regard the announcement of these lists of great minds as a one-day news story and forget about them forever more.

Thus far, neither candidate has startled the nation with ideas and purposes. John Kennedy's speech at Franklin D. Roosevelt's grave was a dramatic performance of no particular vote-getting significance.

The appeal to the old voters was mindful of the long-forgotten Dr. Townsend. Granted that the problem of the aged is constantly with us, the matter is not as acute, for instance, as the deterioration of the dollar. And about that neither of the candidates speaks a word.

The Initiative

Richard Nixon needs to take the initiative in dealing with major problems or he has to run in defense of the Eisenhower administration. He needs to prove to the country that he has the stature of a vice president. In the campaign he can prove it only by words.

Thus far, the Republicans have put out two propagandistic ideas: one deals with Kennedy's very bad attendance record in the Senate. The entire country witnessed Kennedy chasing hither and yon winning primaries, seeking delegates, etc.

A man cannot be in two places simultaneously; therefore if Kennedy was beating Humphrey in Wisconsin and West Virginia, he could not be in the Senate.

The other is a pamphlet on what other Democrats said about Kennedy and it is a devastating indictment. Now, I suppose the Democrats will issue a pamphlet on what Republicans said about Nixon over the years. Such pamphlets are not fundamental.

Thus far, the candidates have avoided fundamentals. Ordinarily this is good politics. This has long been regarded as correct technique. But it is not going to work too well in this campaign. The conditions the country faces are too serious and many of them will grow more complicated during the campaign.

The people are looking for leadership. The people want a man to stand up forthright. If both candidates will note the response in the Republican convention to the excitement over the speeches of Sen. Barry Goldwater and Rep. Walter Judd, they will learn much of what is in the minds of our people.

And if they will have a look at the current ferment in the South, they will also discover that public opinion in this country is not made by a handful of college professors and exhibitionistic businessmen and labor leaders. If ever a people did its own, individualistic thinking, it is the American people in this election.

Serious Problem

Both candidates face one serious problem, namely, that many will not vote for either of them unless strong leadership is exhibited. The Republicans defeated both Wendell Willkie and Thomas E. Dewey by not voting for them. This is demonstrable by a comparison with the vote cast in those elections for local officials.

The conservative Republican and the conservative Democrat constitute a sufficiently large part of the electorate to influence the outcome of the 1960 election. The conservative Republican defeated Wendell Willkie but even more so Thomas E. Dewey. He just abstained from voting for a president of the United States. This year, that can also occur in the South among the Democrats.

Richard Nixon still has to speak up and if he means to have a fighting campaign, he must, to win, fight with ideas and sincerity. Getting canned stuff from a brain trust was possible in 1932 when Roosevelt used this device; in 1960, the nation wants a man to speak for himself. The people are on to ghost-writers.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: My daughter says she has to do square dancing at school or she will get marked off on her report card. I object to it on religious grounds. What is your answer?

ANSWER: From what I gather, square dancing is often taught in physical education classes nowadays, and your daughter probably meant that she would get a bad grade in phys-ed if she refused to take part in square dancing.

I feel sure that your school superintendent would be considerate about your convictions against square dancing (if this is the basis for your objection), and excuse your daughter from this phase of school activity.

Most educational people try to be understanding about religious convictions, and if I were you I would have a talk with your school officials about the matter. I am sure you can work something out satisfactory with them.

A word of warning: be sure to give your daughter something positive to take the place of the negative demands you are placing upon her. A child's heart is not a vacuum, and unless you are able to explain why she is to be "different" than the rest, and instill positive beliefs within her, some damage to her personality may result.

Give her love, understanding, and a clear example of Christian conduct at all times, so the issue will not be confused in her young mind.

Polly in the Wise

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Purely Personal Prejudices:

When a child who is punished for lying hears his parents successfully use a lie to evade a social commitment, he can only deduce that he was punished not for lying but for doing so ineptly; his resolve, then, is not to tell the truth, but to perfect himself in the art of lying.

Among the marriages made in heaven are those in which two miserable personalities decide to wed; for it means that two others, somewhere else, turns down an honorary degree have been spared.

That annual spate of summertime novels on the bookstore shelves reminds me of Macaulay's succinct dismissal of this kind of reading: "It was a book to kill time for those who like it better dead."

At the beginning of a romance, lovers are embarrassed in the company of others; at the end, they are embarrassed if left alone.

The only man who can be sure he is devoid of vanity is the one who — if such exists— turns down an honorary degree from a college he does not respect. (Or turns one down from a college he does respect, on the ground that he is not worthy of it.

When we are young, we can easily see that there are more fools than wise men; it is not until we are older, however, that we learn, in Chamfort's words, "That even in the wise man himself there is more folly than wisdom."

The player most likely to win in any gambling game of skill is the player who least needs the money, for the player who needs it most is too cautious when he is ahead, and too reckless when he is behind, to make the most of his hands. The emotional factor is 90 per cent of gambling "skill," which is why the relaxed get richer and the tense go broke.

No person has a right to think himself "cultured" unless the word gives him a shudder of distaste.

Experience merely teaches us not to make the same mistake again; it does absolutely nothing to guard us against different, and bigger, mistakes in the future. A burned child avoids the fire, but not the scalding teapot.

The actor portraying a drunk always gets the biggest hand when he leaves the stage — yet no role is easier to play, even for a novice.

The greatest pleasure in life is proving to yourself that you are a better person than you suspected you were.

Factographs

All motorable roads in India will be ljsted and described in minute details, in a new guide by the Automobile Association of Eastern India, in Calcutta.

Indigestion killed a 14-foot python captured in New Guinea, Port Moresby reports. It had eaten a pig the size of an Alsatian dog just before captured.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Love Takes Hold

Now the storm is over . . . no more the dreary nights . . . the sea is calm and I can see . . . t he welcome harbor lights . . . now broken dreams are mended . . . heartaches have passed away . . . the barren garden of my heart . . . now yields a sweet bouquet . . . music holds tender meaning . . . smiles paint the face of life . . . quiet are the whirlpools . . . that used to swirl with strife . . . hope is high and faith is new . . . there's magic in the air. . . a soul once tired and forlorn . . . now has some strength to spare . . . that's how it goes when love takes hold . . . before and what comes after . . . first bitter tears then suddenly . . . the world is filled with laughter.

Horoscope

You will surmount tricky dealing and business will prosper. Today's child will have a romantic turn of mind.



EN TRIP NOCH DER SCHTADT

Schtick owwichem Blessierlich Eck
Do wohnt der Yonas Hawk;
So'n fleissicher alder Bauer
Ass kaum mer finne maag.

Der Yonas schafft datt alle Daag,
Geht zwee Pletz ohne fehl—
Sunndaag Maryets noch der Kaerrich
Un Mondaags fer die mail.

Sei Kinner zeitlich waxen uff—
All Meed—ken Buwe ghatt;
Un eens verheiert zumme Mann,
Wu deheem iss in der Schtadt.

Un wie sie so bekannt mol waar,
Ass sie ihr Weeg rum weess,
Schreibt sie em Yonas mol en Brief
Un saagt: "Du machscht mich bees.

"Ferwas kummscht net uns bsuche mol,
Do in der Schtadt waarscht nie;"
Un weil sie weess der Weeg waer fremm,
Schreibt sie wie kummt mer hie.

So geht er dann noch Allentown
In seine Sunndaags Suit,
Mit Amberell un rot Schnuppduch
Un neier schwaz felt hut.

Er kaaft en Zeddel fer die Train
Un zeitlich kummt sie bei;
Schteigt uff en car un setzt sich hie —
Un winscht sich heem zu sei.

Dann endlich kummt er noch der Schtadt,
Sei Dochter aa verfehlt;
Laaft all rum datt im grooss Gebei,
Bis Angscht hot ihn gegweelt.

Dann kaaft er sich en Pickter Kord
Fer der alt Henry Sox;
Er schreibt der Naame, schleckt der Schtemp
Un laaft naus noch en Box.

Es scheint ken Blatz die Kord wu hie,
Die Box saagt: "Turn the key;"
Er dreht der Schlissel mol im Schloss
Un alsnoch weess net wie.

Noh saagt's datt: "Pull the lever,"
Er dutt — so halwer bang;
Un in en Blick, die Schtrooss Schtick drauss,
Fangt aa en grooss Geklang.

Sex Inschein un en Leeder truck,
Die kummen wie en Schtraahl;
So'n Sach sehnt er sei Lewe net Deheem im Endedaal.

So ball er ausmacht was es meent,
Schafft er sich bletzlich fatt;
Es waer verleicht net gans so gsund,
Wann sie ihn finnen datt.

Er macht sich schnell die Schtrooss naus,
Verliert sich eb er weess;
Es waar en scheener Daag so weit,
Die Sunn waar aardlich heess.

Dann schteigt er uff en trolley car,
Sei Dochter finne geh,
Un weil er faahrt, kummt en Geruch,
Er kann's schier net verschteh.

'm Yonas waar vergesse gans Sei Sack mit Deiwelsdreck;
Es wunnert ihn was fehlt de Leit —
Sie zieggen gans ins Eck.

Am naegscht Eck gehn sie fun der car
Wie wann's drin schpucke deet;
Noh hen sie ihn aa naus geyaagt
Un 's dutt ihm mechtich leed.

Er nemmt der Sack mit Deiwelsdreck
Un schmeisst en in die Schtrooss;
Es greppt ihn fer die zehe Cent —
Doch froh er iss en los.

Vun do geht Yonas hie un haer —
Vun Harlem noch der Brick,
Vun Jersey City zu de Bronx,
Brooklyn un widder zrick.

Er waar vergelschtert wie en Haas,
's waar nei, so'n Sach wie sell;
Er saagt: "Wann ich der Heemweeg finn,
Geht's ab verdeiwelt schnell!"

Der Owed kummt vor Yonas weess —
Er waar's gaar net gewehnt,
Doch nemmt en Schtubb weit drauss im Eck
Im aerscht Wattshaus er sehnt.

Die Kleeder aus, sei Nachthemm aa,
Waar alles fremm im Haus;
's Licht hot gebrennt wie er neikummt —
Er weess net wie geht's aus.

Dann blost er mol, so hatt er kann —
Er waar schier gaar verwatt;
Schiebt's in der Wasser pitcher nei,
Un des hot ihn gut gschnatt.

In die Kisse eigewickelt,
Unnich die Deck gerennt,
Alles browiert er denke kann—
Un doch hot's Licht gebrennt.

Der Yonas sitzt sich uff en Schtuhl
Un flucht, es waar en Schand;
Betracht's Ding mol, dann sehnt er glei
Der Droht waer gans lang gschpannt.

Noh geht er an der Schreibdisch dann
Un schreibt en Schtick Babier;
Er klemmt des Licht ins Diergeschtell,
Die anner Seit der Dier.

Naegscht Marye sehnen Leit Babier
Datt an der Dier im Eck
Un lachen nooch sie lesen druff:
"The light is out, by heck!"

Un mit der Zeit kummt Yonas heem,
So frooggen Nochberleit,
Was all er sehnt, un wu er waar,
Un was fer'n gudi Zeit.

Der Yonas hot's alsnoch verzannt,
Wann er so driwwer denkt;
Un datt im Wattshaus hot er gsaat,
Weil er ins Glass eischenkt;

"Geh ich mol widder noch der Schtadt,
Schneet's Summers, saag ich dir;
Wann mich mei Dochter sehne will,
Kummt sie do ruff zu mir!"

RALPH S. FUNK

SCHPRICHWATT

Gebt's zu viel Koch waert die Supp verdaerwe.

THE WISLERITES

The Nomenclature of the Old Order Sect in Virginia

By ELMER L. SMITH

(Continued)

The Old Order Mennonite community in Virginia is made up of approximately one hundred and fifty families, consisting of more than six hundred people of all ages.

Twenty - four family names constitute the totality of all the Old Order surnames at present; they are: BEERY, BRUBAKER, BURKHOLDER, CLINE, EBERLY, GOOD, HORST, HEATWOLE, KOOGLER, KULP, LANDIS, LAHMAN, MARTIN, KNICELY, PUFFENBARGER, RHODES, ROHRER, SHOWALTER, SHANK, SHIRK, WENGER, WITMER, and ZIMMERMAN.

Because the members of this sect practice endogamy, which restricts the choice of a mate to people of the same religious belief, there is little likelihood that any change in the nomenclature of the group will occur in the future, because the Old Order sect does not engage in evangelistic activities or missionary programs that bring converts. An example of how the nomenclature of the sect in Virginia could change, however, is indicated by the case of John Zimmerman and his family, who recently moved from Lancaster County and are now the only sect members in Virginia bearing that surname.

Although there are twenty four different surnames along the Virginia sect membership, some names are much more common than others, with three names — SHOWALTER, RHODES and ROHRER—representing thirty - six per cent of all the families, and when the next three most common names are added — WENGER, SHANK and HEATWOLE — the six names together constitute 57.9 per cent of the total.

Thirteen of the most common surnames represent 82 per cent of all the names when MARTIN, KNICELY, LAHMAN, BEERY, GOOD, HORST and KOOGLER are added to those more common ones already mentioned.

Obviously, the surnames of the Wislerites of Virginia are the same as those commonly found listed in the membership rolls of the Mennonite Church and are similar to the names of early settlers in Southeastern Pennsylvania.

Male Names

Wislerite males enjoy a wide assortment of given names, although Biblical names predominate, with John representing the most common. John, Paul, Daniel, Joseph, Amos, David, and Samuel are the seven most frequent given names, in the order mentioned. These common Biblical names represent more than forty per cent of all the given names. More and more given names that are typical of the "worldly" American society are used, including Warren, Oscar, Oliver, Norman, Cecil, Walter, Ward, Glenn, Owen, Robert, Harvey, Howard, Fred, Harold and others.

Female Names

Although the given names of females in the Wislerite sect are far less restricted than among the Amish, there is a great tendency for the names to be Biblical ones, with Mary the most common. Other frequently given female names are Annie, Katie, Minnie, Sallie and Lizzie, with Emma, Rebecca and Fannie less common. Other more worldly names are May, Hazel and Jean.

Although there are several sect members with the same first and last name in the Virginia community, little confusion results, as it often does among the Amish in Southeastern Pennsylvania, for the group is not very large in number and a simple identification differentiates those of similar names, such as the use of the middle name or a nickname.

Several family names are worth special mention because they are most common in Virginia, whereas most of the others are more predominant in Pennsylvania. Virginia is the stronghold of the Heatwole (originally spelled Hutwohl) family in America, the first to arrive in this country from Germany was Mathias Heatwole entering by way of Philadelphia. Before 1800 a David Heatwole arrived in Rockingham County, where he became the first deacon of the Mennonite Church in that state.

Another Heatwole, Lewis, served as a bishop. He was well known as a weather forecaster and produced an almanac in addition to serving as a public school teacher.

It was still another Heatwole, Gabriel, who, while serving as a Mennonite minister, played a leading role in creating the Wislerites as a separate sect from the Mennonite Church.

Today eleven families of Heatwoles are among the Old Order Mennonite community.

The Knicely family name is another worth mentioning because it is common among the Virginia Old Order. The name Nissley is associated with the early history of Southeastern Pennsylvania and among the Amish in Iowa the name Nisley and in Illinois, Nisly is rather common, but among the Wislerites of Virginia it is a unique spelling. Ten separate families of the Old Order are so named in the two congregations in Rockingham County.

The name Koogler is uncommon among the Mennonites in America, although it is rather common among the Wislerites in Virginia and one of the sect's present deacons has this family name.

The family name Rhodes is best known among the Mennonites in Virginia, although the name is also quite common in several states but usually non-Mennonite.

(To be Concluded)

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

Die ald Mammi Schwank,
Sie geht an der Schank
Un sucht ihrem Hundel en Gnoche;
Do waar nix zu finne
Wie Schtaab un Schpinne,
Es Hundel hot g'schnuffelt, geroche.

Noh geht sie zum Becker
Un kaaft en Leeb Brot,
Un kummt sie zurick,
Datt leit er wie dodt.

Dann geht sie zum Schneider
Un kaaft em en Rock,
Un kummt sie zurick,
Do reit er der Bock.

Zum Schumacher geht sie
Un kaaft em Paar Schuh,
Do hot er die Katz
In's Bett geduh.

Sie geht in der Schtor
Un kaaft em en Huut,
Un kuumt sie zurick,
Do schpielt er die Flute.

Noh geht sie an's Waertshaus
Fer'n Kessel voll Bier,
Un kummt sie, do baerzelt
Er hinnich de Dier.

Mol iss sie am backe,
Macht Kuchedeeg schteif;
Do hockt er am Offe
Un schmokt noch die Peif.

Sie geht in der Keller
Fer'n Pitcher voll Wei,
Do nemmt er der Kiwwel
Un fiedert die Sei.

Sie gebt em aa Schlecksach
So oft wie sie kann,
Do fresst er re aa noch
Die Waerscht aus de Pann.

Des Hundel iss owets
Als wacker gebliwwe,
Hot Bicher geleese
Un alsemol g'schriwwe.

Die Mammi waar aarm,
Doch nie net in Not.
Wann's Hundel noch lebt,
Dann iss es net dodt.

Aus'm JOHN BIRMELIN sei MAMMI GANS BUCH

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Editorials

Battling in a New Role

Henry Cabot Lodge officially steps into a new role next week when he leaves his desk in the chambers of the United Nations to campaign as the Republican candidate for vice president.

He is laying aside his unique double mantle as this country's ambassador to all nations that have charged themselves with maintaining peace and as a member of the President's Cabinet. He is not, however, abandoning his crusade. He is seeking a greater opportunity to wage it even more vigorously and with greater effectiveness.

For nearly eight years he has been freedom's most articulate advocate in the councils of nations. Each time the Communists have hurled the Big Lie against the international sounding board, he has promptly countered it with the Big Truth. He has exposed deceit and treachery. He has blunted and muted the Red propaganda line from whatever source it was directed. Time and again he has won the cheers of all his countrymen and of those who count on them as he sent the adversaries of free men and free nations scurrying to the showers.

For this many nations and many people are grateful.

As a candidate, his voice will not be stilled. It will be heard more frequently in this nation and in all other lands as he carries on the campaign he has promised to base on the life and death struggle between communism and freedom. It will be heard even more persistently and with greater authority if he wins the right to speak from the vantage point the new stature of the office of vice president provides.

Mr. Lodge has served his country well and in this service has added to the experience that will stand his country in good stead in the broader and more effective and more responsible post he now seeks. It also offers several mantles.

Millions of Americans, regardless of party affiliation or political choice, covet this opportunity for him. They like what he says and the way he says it. They want his voice to be heard. They know it helps cast America in its proper image.

Another New School

Allentown, which just a year ago opened its second public high school, will have a third when the new term begins next month.

Standard Evening High School established by action of the Board of Education, will use the facilities both of William Allen High and of Louis Dieruff High but will be a part of neither.

The completely new school will operate within the framework of the Community College and Technical Institute with very little increase in the cost of this long-established school district program. Itwill offer the customary high school courses, maintain the standards of the Allentown system, and grant its own diplomas.

In a very real sense it will meet a community need. It will make it possible for those who have not been graduated from high school to fulfill their requirements in leisure time evening classes. They will be able to earn credits and receive diplomas within any area encompassed by the programs of the existing high schools.

Because the new high school and the Community College of which it is a part are economically feasible only in large population centers, Allentown is offering the facilities it is providing to residents of other communities on a nominal tuition basis. This is another commendable feature of the program.

Altogether, the evening school program which now offers new and expanded opportunities, is something of which this community has reason to be proud. It is a very real credit to those who conceived it and to those who are making it possible. It is the kind of program which will strengthen the community because it provides another means for its people to strengthen themselves.

It is noteworthy, too, that it is being done without increasing the tax load, without any appreciable increase in school operating costs.

Cheers for Commissioners

Farsighted action of Lehigh and Northampton County Commissioners in pledging matching funds the Allentown-Bethlehem - Easton Airport Authority needs to qualify for a $422,000 Federal grant is gratifying to all the communities they represent.

It provides assurance that the work so essential to the continued operation of the airport can be continued without delay, that the multi-million dollar investment made through the years will be protected.

It is evidence that the commissioners appreciate the importance of the airport to the broad area it serves, that they are cognizant of the need for its continued development.

It is an indication, too, that these county officials realize their responsibilities and their tax sources include cities as well as townships and boroughs. In this instance they have erased the lines. All who share the services of the airport, who benefit from the industries it helps attract to the area, who enjoy its prestige will share somewhat equally in the costs the commissioners have pledged to underwrite.

The broader program through which the Airport Authority hopes to have the five supporting municipalities underwrite a bond issue to provide once - and - done financing that will make the facility self - supporting is another matter. The sooner this is equitably resolved or some counter proposal adopted, the sooner the authority will have the opportunity to make good on its promise.

Members of the authority, named by the five municipalities, are just as eager as the sponsoring communities to eliminate the need for annual tax grants. If they have found a reasonable way, every effort should be made to open it and keep it open.

Make the Penalty Stick

Short of police round - ups and the more drastic penalties the law still provides, there is just one way to curb the increasingly annoying and dangerous rowdyism in areas provided for public enjoyment.

Allentown's Park Department took that measure by barring the sale of swimming-pool spectator tickets to all teenagers for the remainder of the summer.

It was forced to the decision because there were some teenagers who repeatedly demonstrated that they have not yet learned even the basic elements of proper public behaviour and decent conduct. It acted because these youngsters persisted in defying authority, because they created hazards for all others who came to the pools to swim and enjoy the other forms of recreation they offer.

The action was completely justified. If anything, it was delayed until too late in the season. It is not too late, however, for it to provide definite proof for all teenagers that the young hoods among them are not heroes.

Now that it has been taken it should remain in effect and be rigidly enforced for the remainder of the season. If it is, such action may not be necessary next summer.

If the measures the Park Department has so reluctantly taken aren't sufficient, police action must be prompt and swift and severe enough to prove once and for all that when disciplinary measures become necessary there are still those who know how to take them and make them stick.

This, perhaps, is where some parents and some others who deal with teenagers have failed. It well may be at the root of many of the problems that on the surface appear to be so vexing.

What Others Say

Trouble With the North Pole

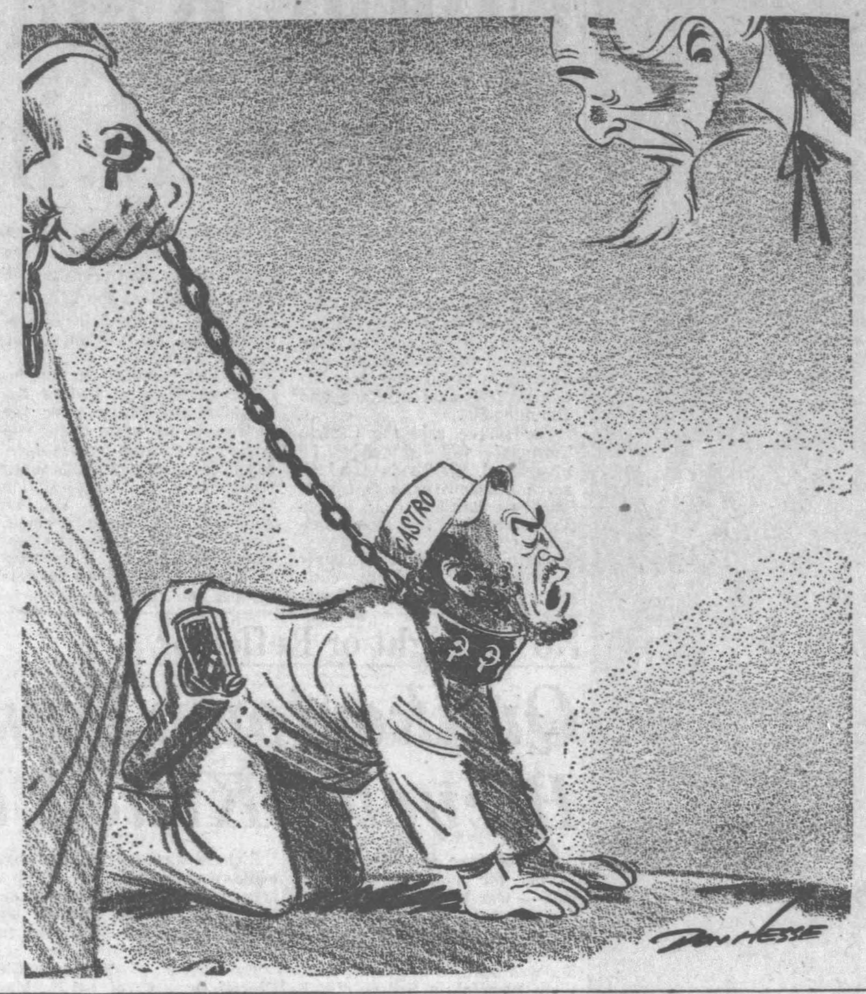
Wall Street Journal

The earth is a spinning sphere that, securely skewered on its axis, continually goes around in circles to bring us day, night and the seasons of the year. Living on such a toy top is, in the geophysical sense, not particularly troublesome. We are not conscious of earth's movements and, thus far, no one standing flat-footed on the equator has been flung out into space.

But we read recently that the North Pole, one end of the terrestrial axis, has been shifting its position. Scientists say there's no cause for alarm because it's unlikely the planet will tip over and make like a rolling pin.

While we're glad there is no imminent danger, we can't help thinking about the usual reactions to other changes occurring about the globe. So what bothers us about the North Pole's moving is that the Laplanders may demand the U.S. do something about it. After all, if we don't maybe the Russians will.

'We Know (Arf) Who Our Friends Are (Arf)'



Powers Trial Observer

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

For reasons of their own, Soviet Russia invited Vincent William Hallinan, a San Francisco lawyer, to attend the trial of Francis G. Powers, the U2 pilot. Hallinan attended as an observer. He was not asked by the government of the United States to be an observer. For that purpose an embassy is maintained in Moscow. Why then did the Soviet Legal Society ask this particular person?

Hallinan is not the president of the American Bar Association. He is not the dean of a distinguished law school. He is not a judge or even a particularly prominent jurist. So why was he asked?



Sokolsky

Well, he is an American Marxist. He once said that he developed from an intellectual rebel to a Marxist - Leninist. By any definition, a man who so describes himself could be called a Communist by his own admission whether he belongs to the Communist Party or not.

One of his clients was Harry Bridges whom he defended in 1949; another was Marion Bachrach, indicted under the Smith Act, in 1956. In 1952, he ran for president under the label of the Independent Progressive Party.

If you do not know of this party, it is way out Left. He has been on the board of directors of the Civil Rights Congress and in 1951 was vice president of the National Lawyers Guild.

So far as the attorney general's list is concerned, he has supported the Joint Anti-Fascist Refugee Committee, the California Labor School, the Northern California Committee for the Protection of Foreign Born, and the Committee to Secure Justice in the Rosenberg Case.

Jailed Twice

So the Russians regard him as a suitable American observer. Out of the thousands of American lawyers, they pick this one to return to this country to say that everything they, the Russians, have done is perfect.

Actually, they have had experience with Hallinan. He toured Europe in 1959 and issued a statement from Moscow to the effect that he had visited a Russian jail and that the Russian prison system is far superior to that of the United States.

In this, Hallinan is not altogether without intimate knowledge. In 1952, he served six months in McNeil Island Federal Penitentiary for contempt of court which arose out of the Bridges trial. In 1954-55, he served 18 months for income tax evasion as a result of which he was disbarred for three years. He resumed legal practice in March 1960.

This then is the needle in the haystack that Soviet Russia found to invite to Moscow as the American observer in the Powers Case. If there was to be an American observer, custom and decency require that such an invitation be extended to the Government of the United States.

Then the government could, if it wishes to send a lawyer, request the Department of Justice to select a learned jurist, a man of distinction, to attend the trial. The likelihood is that somebody from the embassy would have attended officially.

But Soviet Russia picked this lawyer who had once been disbarred, who had twice been imprisoned, to represent the United States. It was not a little out of the ordinary, but then who expects the correct and the ordinary in matters affecting Russia?

Russian Expert?

Now presumably Vincent William Hallinan will return to the United States to engage in propagandistic speeches on behalf of Soviet jurisprudence. He will undoubtedly pose as an expert on Soviet law and American espionage and condemn the Pentagon and the CIA. And there will undoubtedly be women's clubs that will pay a fee to listen to intimate talks on this subject.

It is amazing how many so-called Americans have suddenly become experts on Soviet Russia and how many of them travel about the country praising the ways of life of the bitterest foe we have had in our history.

I have come across a group of such extollers of Russia in the richest circles on Park Avenue and wonder precisely what great interest takes them so regularly to Soviet Russia and what satisfaction it is to them to run down the United States and all its works.

Some of these people go to Russia as often as every other year and have been doing it since World War II ended. There must be something good in the United States and something bad in Soviet Russia! Perfection is only in Heaven.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: If your son were graduating, what advice would you give him? It seems that just yesterday he was a child, and now he's a man. How can we best counsel him? M. T.

ANSWER: We can't turn the clock back, and I know you wouldn't if you could. You have probably given your son a great deal of advice, and you have given him more: a parental example.

You didn't say whether or not you are a Christian, but this is certain: your son, at graduating age, is pretty well "jelled" as a personality. Your counsel, your discipline, your life lived before him, have all had their effect on his beliefs and ideals.

One last lecture will have little effect. Anyway, children are not very enthusiastic about "advice." They often "feel their way," rather than think their way into adulthood. Their eyes are alert, their reactions swift.

As a parent, I would pray that God would over-rule any bad concepts of life I may have given my son. I would pray that he might see in me the reflected glory and grace of Christ, and that a strong Christian faith might guide him through the challenging years of school.

I would pray that he will not be caught up in the secularism of these times, and that he will seek to serve God and man with noble and unselfish motives. I would say:

"Be good, dear son;
Let those who will
be clever."

Patriots Needed

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Whenever I hear a man call himself a "patriot" and yet express hate or contempt for other countries and their citizens, I know he does not truly love his own. For genuine love radiates outward from the object; false love focuses inward upon it.

The difference between the patriot and the nationalist is precisely this: the patriot loves his country for what it has been, is, and can be; the nationalist dislikes all other countries mainly because they are "different" from his own.

The same holds true for all kinds of love. The man who thinks he loves a specific woman but dislikes all other women does not know the meaning either of "love" or of "womankind."

He is narrow, jealous and obsessive. Likewise, a mother who thinks she loves her own child, but finds other children repellent, is perverse and self-centered.

What a country needs is more patriots and fewer nationalists; more citizens who love their country and want the best for it, and fewer who hate, fear and resent other countries because they are different.

"There is something peculiar about national hatred," Goethe once observed. "You will always find it most extreme and violent on the lowest levels of culture."

We have a right to dislike and oppose the Russian system of tyranny — not, however, because it is Russian, but because it is tyrannous. How can anyone dislike the Russian people, or the Chinese people, simply because their governments are dictatorial? It is a grave moral flaw to confuse the politics of a people with their personal worth.

The higher a person rises in the scale of civilization, the more he finds links that bind him to thoughtful and decent persons in all parts of the world. This is as true in the religious as in the national area: a Protestant like Niebuhr; a Catholic like Maritain, a Jew like Buber, can find a common core of agreement and respect, while their less cultivated co-religionists are bitterly quarreling about nonsense.

To want the best for one's country (or tribe, or family) is a human, national, and commendable desire. But the man who looks down upon other nations as ludicrous or contemptible or inferior is as stupid and vicious as the parent who despises all other children but his own. Such a parent — and such a "patriot" — can only corrupt the object it seeks to preserve.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Your Name

Deep in my heart there is an ember . . . that kindles quickly to a flame . . . whenever I am blessed to hear . . . the tender music of your name . . . for in your name I find vast treasures . . . far beyond the reach of gold . . . things possessing magic power . . . wonderful to have and hold . . . every letter has a meaning . . . that true lovers understand . . . so your name fills me with true faith . . . that is ever strong and grand . . . like a guiding light from heaven . . . shining through the darkest night . . . your name takes me on a pathway . . . always destined to be right . . . few have loved like I love you, dear . . . so your name is like a kiss . . . one small word that tells a story . . . filling me with untold bliss.

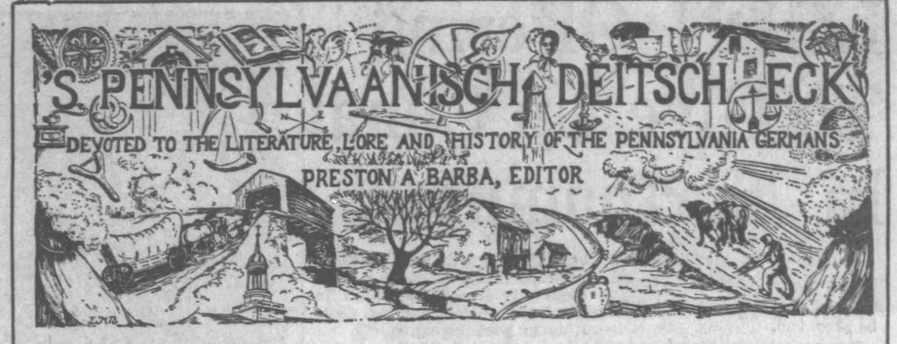
Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A housewife, preparing dinner in the kitchen, heard her husband enter the apartment a full hour ahead of his usual time. What she did not know was that he had persuaded his boss to come with him for a "taste of home cooking." Cheerily she called out, "Hi, Snoogie, I see old drizzle puss let you sneak off early this evening!"

Horoscope

Follow your own intuitions. Today's child will be sincere and strong-willed.



THE WISLERITES

The Schisms in Virginia

By ELMER L. SMITH

(Conclusion)

The Wislerite sect in Virginia is the direct result of the migration of Mennonites to the Shenandoah Valley in 1727. These religious people played an important role in the development of the section of the Old Dominion west of the Blue Ridge Mountains, in the valley between the Blue Ridge and the Alleghenies, where the soil is quite similar to that of the groups' past experience in Germany as well as in Pennsylvania.

The largest concentration of Mennonites in Virginia are located in Rockingham County, where the Wislerites are now settled.

According to Professor Harry Brunk's, „HISTORY OF MENNONITES IN VIRGINIA,". . . the Mennonites of the eighteenth century were a peculiar people. The mark of distinction for the men was the broad brimmed hat, and they were frequently called 'Broadbrims'." Today, only the Wislerite sect members in Rockingham County could be classified as "peculiar people" by this mark of distinction, and the change in Mennonite Church practices is the major reason why the Wislerites are separate from the Mennonite main body.

The history of Mennonites in Virginia, which has been most adequately portrayed in the work of Professor Brunk, indicates a continual and persistent difference of opinion in religious view between the conservative and liberal elements of the church membership. In Virginia, as elsewhere among the Mennonites and in most Protestant groups, schisms have been numerous. At the same time, the brethren in the Old Dominion were among the last to experience an actual split as a result of the issues that divided the conservatives from the progressives in the church.

The Sources of Conflict

Some of the early conflicts among the brethren involved the question of establishing church buildings, for the early Mennonites of the Old World worshipped in homes. The conservative segment of the church sought to maintain the old tradition of home worship, but the progressive element triumphed without a schism resulting; and they were also able to bring about a change in the language used for the worship service, from German to English, over the objections of the conservatives.

However, before the turn of the century, several new issues intensified and rekindled the smouldering latent controversy between the conservative and progressive members. The question of establishing the Sunday School was an issue that flared into conflict on several occasions. In the 1890's, when they were established, the ultra-conservatives claimed they were too much like the worldly churches that originated them. Some even claimed that the Sunday School represented a lack of trust in God, because in establishing the Church Schools it was claimed they were necessary if the children were to be oriented to the Mennonite religion. The ultra-conservatives felt they could have faith that the Lord would not fail their children in providing an adequate faith.

Primarily the case against the Sunday School was based more on tradition, and the conservatives tended to fear anything new or anything that represented a change from the past.

During this period several other changes annoyed the ultra-conservatives. They were against revival meetings, special Bible meetings, and meetings held at night, all of which were non-traditional. They also questioned proposals regarding missionary activities.

On the other hand, the progressives considered all of these activities necessary if the Mennonite Church was to be an active growing body. The conservatives seemed to be much more concerned about the maintainance and perpetuation of the traditional practices of the forefathers.

During the period between 1890 and 1900 the condition in the Mennonite Church in Virginia was made increasingly difficult through the death of the bishop in the very district in which the heated controversy was raging, and a problem of selecting personnel for several church offices did not help matters. Leadership was lacking at the very time when wisdom and patience were most necessary.

The ultra-conservatives were under the leadership of Israel Rohrer, who migrated from Pennsylvania in 1875, and Gabriel Heatwole, a Mennonite minister, who gained the attention of about sixty followers. These dissenters were a minority of the church, for the large number of members seem to have held the progressive view or were at least willing to follow the church officials and the majority view.

The dissenters tended to live near each other in two neighborhoods and also represented something of a family movement.

By the end of 1897 the controversy had reached the stage where a non-resident committee was brought into the community to hear the issues and attempt to bring about a settlement. The group consisted of a bishop and a deacon from Lancaster County, Pennsylvania and a minister from Ohio.

This committee listened to the arguments of representatives from both sides of the controversy, (John Daniel Wenger, the present bishop of the Wislerites testified on two separate occasions in behalf of the ultra-conservatives) but the attempt at a reconciliation was fruitless.

The Old Order Mennonite Schism

By early 1901 the Mennonite Church officials disowned sixty-nine dissenters and these, in addition to several others who had left the church earlier, formed an Old Order Mennonite congregation. This schism represented the fourth division in the church that can be properly associated with the Wisler division in Indiana in 1872.

The group of Wislerites in Virginia originally consisted of about seventy-five former Mennonite Church members, in addition to the unbaptized children and infants in those families.

Most of the members of the splinter group were located almost exclusively in the vicinity of the town of Dayton, and although the composition of the sect's membership could be described as a neighborhood and family movement, some families were torn by the schism which placed brothers in separate religious groupings, and many married women found themselves in a separate church from their families by birth.

Dissension in the Old Order

In recent years differences of opinion and emphasis have developed among the Wislerites which would be almost unimaginable sources of conflict among members of any of our large churches in America. It is often difficult to imagine how minor differences can become so meaningful that divisions can result, but it must be constantly kept in mind that the Old Order believe in resisting any change, almost as a part of the religious belief. Change is often equated with evil and is often associated with the members' conception of loyalty to the church and even to the family.

The bishop, John Daniel Wenger, found he could not support a majority of the members who proposed minor changes in accepted practices. When the writer asked the bishop about this, he considered his stand to represent the fulfillment of his pledge. He said, "When I was made bishop, I pledged to uphold the traditions of our ancestors and elders, since then some members have wanted things changed."

When the bishop was asked what the will of the majority of the group was, he answered, "A core of conscientious, devoted and humble people wanted to maintain our old ways; and it was to this group I felt I owed a greater obligation as a leader." He added, "I couldn't rightly let them down and give in to the whims of the hesitant, shaky and uncertain members."

When the bishop was asked what he thought might have happened if he had allowed the changes that some of the members wanted, he replied, "I asked myself, what would they want next? Some place and at some point you have to apply the fundamentals. . ."

As a result, the Old Order Mennonites in Virginia are divided into two separate congregations, with separate church officials. The splinter group from the Wislerites sect is the larger in size and is headed by Bishop Cline, and the original group is smaller and headed by Bishop John D. Wenger and his son, Paul. The smaller group is more strict in maintaining tradition and tends to consider the congregation to be the only Wislerite group in Virginia, while the new splinter group is somehow viewed as an Old Order Mennonite congregation.

To the casual observer the members of both these Old Order Congregations appear similar. Members of each group wear the traditional plain clothing and drive black horsedrawn carriages. Both sects adhere to a rural farming tradition.

A Schism Within the Splinter Group

Within the past year, all has not been well among the dissenters from the Wislerites, and as the wise and experienced bishop predicted, some of the members who left his group wanted more change than was acceptable to most of the others, with a result that about forty members of the Old Order Mennonites have left the group to form a church of their own.

The third church group that can be traced to the so-called Heatwole Schism of 1901 now have abandoned the horse-and-buggy for the automobile and, along with other changes, have created a group that cannot be classified as Old Order anymore. Whether this church will eventually reunite with the main Mennonite Church remains to be determined.

The Mennonites of Virginia have behaved quite similar to those in Pennsylvania, where, because of persistent and continued differences between ultra-conservative, conservative and liberal elements within the church, the seeds of dissension and division are ever-present. From time to time, as issues must be decided, more divisions can be expected.

DER MILLER UN DIE MIEHL

Vum PARRE ROBERT LISBERGER

Datt drunne in dem Daal,
In laendlich griener Pracht,
Schteht en kleeni Miehl,
Die klappert Daag un Nacht.

Der Miehlbach sterzt sich rauschend
Uff 's Schaufelraad mit Macht.
Un rollt dann murmelnd weiter
In tiefer Waldesnacht.

Wann drauss der letzte Schimmer
Des Abendroths entflieht,
Singt oft der yunge Miller
Ins weite Land sei Lied.

Ringsum leit siesser Friede,
Die Luefte soiseln schwach,
Die Sternlein drowwe funkele,
Un schpiegeln sich im Bach.

Yuscht noch zum fernen Neschte
En einsam Veggli irrt,
Bis es im nahen Walde
Dann schtill un dunkler wird.

Der Miller selwer schweigend
Seht ene Welt voll Glick.
Zum naechtlich schtillen Himmel
Hebt er den Sehnsuchtsblick.

Er fiehlt en mechtich Drenge
Zur weite Welt hinaus,
Un zieht mit goldnem Hoffe
Vum liewe Vatterhaus.

Datt drowwe uff der Hoehe
Schwenkt scheidend er der Hut;
"Leb wohl, ich seh dich wieder,
Du Heemath, lieb un gut!"

* * *

Schpot Oweds, noch viel Yaahre,
Erscheint en hocher Greis,
Mit tiefgefurchten Wangen,
Die Haahr waar'n silwerweiss.

Datt schteht er uff der Hoehe,
Er seht ins Daal zerick,
Seht zu de Schternlein drowwe,
Un in sein Yugendglick.

Der Fusspaad zieht noch immer
Sich darch die Wiese hin,
Un auch die alte Eeche
Prangt noch im frischen Grien.

Noch immer schterzt der Miehlbach
Uff Schaufelraad mit Macht,
Un aa die Miehle klappert
Noch immer Daag un Nacht.

Die Schternlein drowwe funkele
So traulich noch herab —
Do drickelt ene Thraene
Der alte Mann sich ab.

Die Yugend iss vergange,
Die Eltere deckt das Graab;
Ihm blieb vum ganse Lewe
Nix als sei Wanderschtaab.

"Leb wohl, du kleene Miehle,
Leh wohl, du Wald un Feld;
En Flug iss nur das Lewe,
En Draambild diese Welt."

ICH HAB EN ROTER VOGGEL GSEHNE

Ich hab en roter Voggel gsehne
Es dutt mir leed fer leenich sei,
Ich kann net helfe wie zu meene
Wie du en Freede hettscht dabei.
Wie sin mir als im Busch rum gschliche
Den Voggel gsucht mitaus 'me Watt,
Un sehn mir ihn, sin net gewiche,
Hen ihn bedracht bis er fleigt fatt.

Datt uf 'me Beemche singt en Schpetzel
Sei Luschtich Lied, so ganz allee,
Es is yoh widder an seim Bletzel
Wu's gsunge hot fer uns so schee;
So Freede hoscht an seinem singe,
Ich meen ich kennt dich sehne Heit,
Ach, kennt ich doch die Freede bringe,
Zurick zu dir wie selle Zeit.

—LLOYD MOLL

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

Call-Chronicle Newspapers, Inc.

101 N. 6th St., Allentown, Pa.

THE MORNING CALL, EVENING CHRONICLE, SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE

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Editorials

He's Not Welcome

Regardless of how Americans feel about it, Mr. Khrushchev apparently enjoyed last summer's visit to the United States so thoroughly that he is coming back.

The fact that no one has invited him and that probably no one will, doesn't bother him. He has shown his contemptuous disregard for all normal courtesies and amenities so frequently that the plans for his latest junket are just about par for the course.

He is coming to attend the sessions of the United Nations General Assembly opening later this month. That, unfortunately, is his privilege.

It also is the privilege of this nation to ignore him. He is not its guest. It is not necessary for the President or anyone else to welcome either him or his henchmen. It is not necessary to extend any privileges to him.

Short of capitalizing on the United Nations forum for its propaganda potential, the reasons for his visit are far from clear.

Ostensibly, he is coming because in his own characteristically modest fashion he belives he can do a better job than any of his spokesmen in laying his proposals for disarmament before the nations of the world. This is an academic question and will be so long as Mr. Khrushchev and his fellow Communists show no more good faith in abiding by their international commitments than they have in the past.

He may be coming because he believes he can influence the American election. He is naive enough to entertain such ideas. Just where his preference lies is not quite clear. He recently referred to both Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Nixon as "representatives of big capital" and "lackeys of monopoly capital." He spoke more contemptuously of Mr. Nixon, however, when he scorned him as "the son of a grocery clerk."

There is some conjecture that he may be coming to make a new claim for Soviet science, such as a dramatic announcement that a man has been rocketed into outer space. On his last visit he boasted of a successful lunar shot. Even in advance of a new accomplishment he may have found means to substantiate a claim.

A few believe that his visit to the United Nations is a stopover on his proposed visit to Cuba. In view of the clear pronouncement by the Organization of American States he may wish to obscure his visit with Castro as much as possible.

None of these potential reasons, nor all of them together, are sufficient to welcome him or make him feel welcome.

He will be welcome only if he comes to apologize to the American people and their President for all the affronts, all the slanderous and deceitful abuses, all the scurrilous attacks he has heaped upon them since he came as their invited guest. Except for this he should receive no privileges.

It is not likely that this is his intention. Even if it should be, it would be regarded with the utmost suspicion.

Creating a New Borough

Formation of a new Lehigh County borough in the western reaches of Salisbury Township has progressed beyond the talking point. It is now in the selling stage.

Residents of the area that is completely severed from the remainder of the sprawling township by the "Emmaus Corridor" are themselves the proponents of the plan. The only potential customers are the property owners in the specific area that would be included in the new borough.

They have developed an attractive package. They have produced facts and figures to indicate that within the existing tax structure this new community could enjoy more and better services than it is possible to receive from the broader township.

They propose a strong and cohesive community governed by its own elected officials. They project their own police and fire departments no more than five minutes removed from any part of the new borough. They anticipate improved street maintenance, more street lighting, better garbage collection, greater health protection.

Analyzing costs, they find that this geographically compact community which already carries 40 per cent of the tax load for the entire township can provide itself with the services its people are seeking without tax increases. Their figures have been verified by the chairman of the township commissioners.

The package should be easy to sell. It has been carefully and thoroughly documented.

If the residents of the area directly involved want these services the only way to acquire them, short of sharp tax increases to provide them for all of the widely scattered township, is to incorporate their own borough. This requires only their own approval.

Regardless of their wishes, annexation either by Allentown or Emmaus is impossible. This would require approval of the entire township. Salisbury voted to become a first class township in order to prevent such annexations.

The matter now rests squarely with those who would be part of the new borough. This is where the decision should be. The remainder of Salisbury Township — and it is by far the larger part — could still be a strong and solid community of its own.

The Roaring Chute

The sight of two trucks, within a single block, each of them drawn up at right angles to the pavement, prompts recollections of another day — a day when coal was king.

These waning days of summer were the days when the roar of coal sliding down chutes into cellar windows could be heard daily on practically every block. The roar reverberated throughout the house as the beautiful black diamonds tumbled on to the pile. They spelled warmth and comfort for the winter.

In those days, before the advent of oil and gas for heating, the noises from the coal chutes could be heard throughout the year. Not everybody could afford to be thrifty, and at the same time provident, by having all the winter's coal put in during the summer, even in spring. The thriftiness came by reason of the fact that the earlier it was delivered, the lower was the price.

There are still plenty of people burning coal and what with the new automatic devices much of the inconvenience of constant furnace-tending has been taken away.

But the picture isn't the same. Oil trucks and their hoses now are a part of the scene. And for those who heat by gas there are no trucks at all, except the small vehicles of the meter and service men.

Even so in the real oldtime picture, before there were coal trucks, there were coal wagons. These could not unload their cargo simply by hoisting the truck body to the desired height, opening a vent and letting the coal pour down the chute.

Depending on conditions, the tail gate frequently had to be made higher by affixing another portion. And, finally, after the slope had been carefully adjusted, one of the coal men — there usually were two — would wade into the coal and with lusty swings shovel it into the chute. The other one customarily stood on the pavement and with a broom, helped it along on its slide to the cellar. The horses meanwhile stood placidly.

Yes, common as it was, the coming of the coal man added much to the color and the noises of another day.

What Others Say

Airplane Changed Politicking

New York Times

One can't remember offhand what political party or parties the Wright brothers belonged to. What they were interested in was inventing the airplane. It is clear, however, that the Wrights and those who followed them have turned politics into a new kind of, let us say, game. This may be why we have to have Presidential candidates who are on the sunny side of dotage.

Thus Mr. Kennedy skips lunch in Boston to go back to Washington and cast a Senate vote. John Adams would have spent two weeks or so on a similar trip. When Oregon was about to be added to the Union, wise men in the East said this would not do, for it would take a year to make a round trip from coast to coast. Now a presidential candidate can go to Oregon in about a quarter of a day.

Many elements contribute to decide an election. Ability to thrive on travel by jet plane may be one of them. One thing is certain: nobody is ever again going to be elected President as a result of sitting all summer on a front porch.

Belabor Day



Lessons of Geography

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

All sorts of new places and new names appear in the events of the day and as it is impossible to understand what is going on without a working knowledge of geography, I looked around for a good one. Back when I went to school, geography was a separate subject and we had to study it, drawing maps, tracing them sometimes, filling them in with variegated crayons, putting in the place names, so that one had an idea where a place was and what kind of people lived there and what they did for a living and how one thing related to another.

Nowadays, it appears, geography is all mixed up with other subjects and is part of the social sciences which are a mixed up subject, not meaning the same thing to two social scientists. So it was a bit difficult to find the kind of book I wanted which would educate me about places and peoples.



Sokolsky

So, I bought a geography from the Superintendent of Documents, Washington, D.C. This is a volume prepared by the Air Force for its ROTC, "Military Aspects of World Political Geography," and it is a mighty good book and very helpful, indeed.

New Nations

Nations are multiplying like flies and soon the United Nations will have as many members as the United States Senate has legislators. And if each one wants to make a speech on each subject that comes up, the General Assembly will exist under a permanent filibuster. To understand what is going on, a person requires a re-reading of history and geography. This is particularly true concerning the new nations of Africa, a continent about which most of us know nothing. Yet Africa has been in the news, as it were, for more centuries than the Americas.

The peoples of Africa are mostly various shades of black although not all of them go by the generic term of Negroes.

For instance, Hannibals' armies that marched on Rome during the Punic Wars (218-201 B.C.) were led by a dark-skinned Semitic people called the Carthaginians who were descendants of the Phoenicians who were probably the Philistines, mentioned in the Bible as being sometimes the friends and most often the enemies of the Hebrews when Saul, David, Solomon and their descendants ruled over Israel. These people intermarried undoubtedly with the Hamitic peoples of whom the present Ethiopians are the best examples. These do not regard themselves as Negroes. The Bantus in the news today, however, are Negroes.

As the Portuguese, Spaniards, Dutch, French and British have been invading and settling in various parts of Africa since the 15th century, and as the Romans, Vandals, and other European conquerors came there even earlier, to say nothing of the Turks, Arabs and other Moslem conquerors, the peoples of many parts of Africa are of very mixed origin.

In fact, as one reads geography, the question must arise as to why peoples look so different. Why are some of one color and others of another? Is it the sun? Is it the food they eat? Is it the natural environment? The Bible has a simple explanation in the story of Noah's sons, but that does not give us an inkling into the varieties of human beings that are found upon the face of the Earth. What makes a Lumumba rise above a mass of illiterate almost savage men and women? Is it education? Does schooling change personality to that extent? From what part of Africa did Adam Clayton Powell's ancestors come or Alexandre Dumas' or Ralph Bunche's?

There is so much to know and life is so short that one hardly gets started before his day comes. Well, I am just beginning to study Africa to try to understand what it contains. I recall that when I first heard of China and the Chinese, it was quite simple: China had no snow; the Chinese ate rice; the Chinese were all short and thin, etc., etc. Then I lived in China and discovered that everything, but everything, I had heard about that country was false. I soon learned that China was like any other place and that latitude and longitude affected the lives of people, that snow fell in winter and it was hot in summer and that there was a North and a South and that they were different.

Without geography, it is impossible to understand peoples, politics or economics.

True Patriotism

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Fly all the flags you like, but don't ever mistake that for "patriotism." The flag, which is a symbol of love of country, can too easily become a substitute for it.

About once a year we hear a great deal of agitation about flag-flying on public buildings and private homes. We are upbraided for neglecting this duty, and assured that it will remind us to be finer and more stalwart patriots.

But lack of patriotism is not the mortal flaw in our national make-up. Every American who is not psychopathic loves his country; the genuine subversive is less than one per cent of our population — and this was so even at the crest of the Communist party membership.

What is lacking is our willingness to translate patriotism into its particular components. Against any external enemy, we stand firm; but internally we do not practice the civicism (if you will pardon an ugly word) that alone makes patriotism meaningful.

It is easy to love our country as an abstract concept, and to want to defend it with our lives. But many who are willing to die to preserve the nation are not willing to live so as to improve it.

Civic Attitude

Genuine patriotism is first of all a civic attitude. It begins in the immediate neighborhood, and can grow only from those roo... It has little to do with other nations, except as an ultimate test of our courage and devotion and sincerity.

If we are most deeply motivated by private ends rather than by public concerns, then we are not truly patriotic, no matter how many flags we may fly, or what uniforms we wear, or what oaths we take. If personal gain inevitably takes prefence over general welfare, then our patriotism is actuated by avarice rather than by love of country.

Patriotism is, first of all, an internal condition. It is easier to "care for" the Stars and Stripes than for our neighbor across the street or in the next town — but unless we begin in small, personal, immediate ways, our grand "love of country" is an empty sentiment.

Criminals in jails are the most ardent of patriots. They believe they love America, and would be willing to fight and die for it. But they are not willing to forsake their anti-social ways, to give up aggression and curb greed and forswear deceit. They will do anything for their country except live up to its moral principles.

It is impossible to be a good American without first being a good man. And being a good man is a difficult, continual and uphill struggle. Most of us fly our virtue at half-mast.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Keep Trying

When your will to keep on trying. . .melts into what might have been . . . it is time to take accounting . . . if you ever hope to win . . . for when faith fades like a sunset . . . life becomes a dreary dale . . . and you lose the priceless power . . . without which you're bound to fail. . . matters not how rough the roadway . . . go with faith in all you do . . . it's the will to keep on trying . . . that somehow will see you through . . . think of those who went before you . . . those who conquered untold strife . . . building happiness from sorrow . . . carving out a useful life . . . you have heard these words of wisdom . . . told in many different ways . . . do your best to keep on trying . . .I can guarantee, it pays.

Horoscope

Courage and initiative yield rewards. Today's child will be charming and ambitious.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Overheard in a Hollywood studio: "That producer is just about as important as a parachute on a submarine!"

Overheard in the garment center: "I wanted my son to inherit my business — but the government beat him to it!"

A throat doctor has just bought a fine new home in Providence. He calls it Gesund Heights.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Have you any word of advice or comfort for me? I have just lost my husband, and I am too old to remarry. Life seems pretty empty. How can I adjust

J. T.

ANSWER : It must be a pretty shattering experience to be left alone at your age. But let me offer you a little encouragement by saying that some of the happiest, and most useful people I know are widows.

During their married years they had little time to give as much time and effort to others as they would have liked. Their church had to often play "second fiddle" to home obligations. But now they find many hours to lend a helping hand to the needy, to visit with their friends, and to help in the important chores of their church. You must not sit and brood over your sorrow. This would not help anyone, least of all, you. My advice would be for you to get involved with life. Find some noble cause to which you can give yourself. There are challenges all around you, and opportunities to do good. These can be the most exciting years of your life. Enter into a partnership with God, and He will be your companion and Guide. Your life is empty because you have failed to fill the days and hours with worthwhile things. Begin tomorrow to fill the vacuum.



GOTTLIEB MITTELBERGER'S JOURNEY TO PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE YEAR 1750, etc.

In the month of May, 1750, I departed from Enzweihingen, Vaihingen County, my native place, for Heilbronn, where an organ stood ready to be shipped and sent to Pennsylvania. With this organ I sailed the usual way, down the Neckar and Rhine to Rotterdam in Holland. From Rotterdam I sailed with a transport of about 400 souls, Wuertembergers, Durlachers, Palatines and Swiss, etc., across the North Sea to Kaupp (Cowes) in England, and after a sojourn of nine days there, across the great ocean, until I landed in Philadelphia, the capital of Pennsylvania, Oct. 10, 1750. (In the list of names of foreigners arriving in the ship "Osgood", William Wilkie, Captain, from Rotterdam, and taking the oath of allegiance, Sept. 19, 1750, O.S., is that of Gottlieb Mittelberger.- Penna. Archives, and Series, Vol..XVII, p. 324) From home to Rotterdam, including my sojourn there, I spent seven weeks, caused by the many stops down the Rhine and in Holland, whereas this journey could otherwise have been made much more speedily, but from Rotterdam to Philadelphia the voyage lasted fifteen weeks. I was nearly four years in Pennsylvania, engaged, as my testimonials show, as organist and schoolmaster with the German St. Augustine's Church in Providence, having besides given private instruction in music and in the German language, as the certificate at the house of Captain Diemer will show.

I have carefully inquired into the condition of the country, and what I describe here, I have partly experienced myself, and partly heard from trustworthy people who were familiar with the circumstances. I might possibly be able to relate a great deal more, if I had thought that I should ever publish something about Pennsylvania. For I always considered myself far too weak for such an undertaking. But the misfortunes which I suffered on my journey to and fro (for in the country itself I fared well, because I immediately found good support and could get along well), and the evil tricks of the newlanders, which they intended to play on me and my family, as I shall relate hereafter, awakened the first impulse in me not to keep concealed what I knew. But the most important motive for publishing this little book was to make known the wretched and grievous condition of those who travel from Germany to this new land, and the outrageous and merciless proceedings of the Dutch dealers in human beings and their man-stealing emissaries; I mean the so - called newlanders, for they steal, as it were, German people under all manner of pretenses, and deliver them into the hands of the great Dutch traffickers in human souls. These derive a large, and the newlanders a smaller profit from this traffic. This, I say, is the main reason for publishing this book. I had to bind myself even by a vow to do so. For before I left Pennsylvania, when it became known that I was about to return to Wuertemberg, many Wuertembergers, Durlachers and Palatines, of whom there are a great number there who will repent and regret as long as they live that they left their native country, implored me with tears and uplifted hands, and even in the name of God, to make this misery and sorrow known in Germany, so that not only the common people, but even princes and lords, might learn how they had fared, and thus prevent other innocent souls from leaving their fatherland, persuaded thereto by the newlanders, and from being sold into a like slavery. And so I vowed to the great God, and promised those people to reveal to the people of Germany the pure truth about it, to the best of my knowledge and ability. I hope, therefore, that my beloved countrymen and all Germany will care no less to obtain accurate information as to how far it is to Pennsylvania, how long it takes to get there; what the journey costs, and besides, what hardships and dangers one has to pass through; what takes place when the people arrive well or ill in the country; how they are sold and dispersed; and finally, the nature and condition of the whole land. I relate both what is good and what is evil, and I hope, therefore, to be considered impartial and truthful by an honor-loving world.

When all this will have been read, I do not doubt that those who may still desire to go there, will remain in their fatherland, and carefully avoid this long and tedious journey and the misfourtunes and the fatalities connected with it; as such a journey involves with most people a loss of their property, liberty and peace; with not a few even a loss of life, and I may well say, of the salvation of their souls.

From Wuertemberg or Durlach to Holland and the open sea we count about 200 hours; from there across the sea to Old England as far as Kaupp, (Cowes) where the ships generally cast anchor before they start on the great sea-voyage, 150 hours; from there, till England is entirely lost sight of, above 100 hours; and then across the great ocean, that is from land to land, 1200 hours according to the statements of mariners; at length from the first land in Pennsylvania to Philadelphia over forty hours; which makes together a journey of 1700 hours or 1700 French miles.

This journey lasts from the beginning of May to the end of October, fully half a year, amid such hardships and misery as no one is able to describe adequately.

The reason is that the Rhineboats from Heilbronn to Holland have to pass by thirty-six custom-houses, at all of which the ships are examined, which is done when it suits the convenience of the custom-house officials. In the meantime the ships with the people are detained long, so that the passengers have to spend much money. The trip down the Rhine alone lasts therefore four, five and even six weeks.

When the ships with the people come to Holland, they are detained there likewise five or six weeks. Because things are very dear there, the poor people have to spend nearly all they have during that time, not to mention many sad accidents which occur there; I having seen with my own eyes how a man, just as he was about to board the ship near Rotterdam, lost two children by drowning.

Both in Rotterdam and in Amsterdam the people are packed densely, like herrings, so to say, in the large sea-vessels. One person receives a place of scarcely two feet in width and six feet in length for his bed, while many a ship carries four to six hundred souls; not to mention the innumerable implements, tools, provisions, water-barrels and other things which likewise occupy much space.

On account of contrary winds it takes the ships sometimes two, three and four weeks to make the trip from Holland to Kaupp (Cowes) in England. But when the wind is good, they get there in eight days or even sooner. Everything is examined there and the customs - duties paid, whence it comes that the ships ride there at anchor eight, ten to fourteen days and even longer, till they have taken in their full cargoes. During that time every one is compelled to spend his last remaining money and to consume his little stock of provisions which had been reserved for the sea; so that most passengers, finding themselves on the ocean where they would be in greater need of them, must greatly suffer from hunger and want. Many suffer want already on the water between Holland and Old England.

When the ships have for the last time weighed their anchors near the city of Kaupp (Cowes) in Old England, the real misery begins with the long voyage. For from there the ships, unless they have good wind, must often sail eight, nine, or even ten to twelve weeks before they reach Philadelphia. But even with the best wind the voyage lasts seven weeks.

But during the voyage there are on board these ships terrible misery, stench, fumes, horror, vomiting, many kinds of sea-sickness, fever, dysentery, headache, heat, constipation, boils, scurvy, cancer, mouth - rot, and the like, all of which come from old and sharply salted food and meat, also from very bad and foul water, so that many die miserably.

Add to all this, want of provisions, hunger, thirst, frost, heat, dampness, anxiety, want, afflictions and lamentations, together with other trouble, as for instance, the lice abound so frightfully, especially on sick people, that they can be scraped off the body. The misery reaches the climax when a gale rages for two or three nights and days, so that every one believes that the ship will go to the bottom with all human beings on board. In such a visitation the people cry and pray most piteously.

When in such a gale the sea rages and surges, so that the waves rise often like high mountains one above the other, and often tumble over the ship, so that one fears to go down with the ship; when the ship is constantly tossed from side to side by the storm and waves, so that no one can either walk, or sit, or lie, and the closely packed people in the berths are thereby tumbled over each other, both the sick and the well — it will be readily understood that many of these people, none of whom had been prepared for hardships, suffer so terribly from them that they do not survive.

I myself had to pass through a severe illness at sea, and I best know how I felt at the time. These poor people often long for consolation, and I often entertained and comforted them with singing, praying and exhorting; and whenever it was possible and the winds and waves permitted it, I held daily prayer-meetings with them on deck. Besides, I baptized five children in distress, because we had no ordained minister on board. I also held divine service every Sunday by reading sermons to the people; and when the dead were sunk in the water, I commended them and our souls to the mercy of God.

Among the healthy, impatience sometimes grows so great and cruel that one curses the other, or himself and the day of his birth, and sometimes come near killing each other. Misery and malice join each other, so that they cheat and rob one another.

To Be Continued

TO THE READER

The many thousands who emigrated from the German provinces and principalities during the eighteenth century were willing to face the attending dangers and hardships in exchange for the opportunities of a better life, free from tyranny and economic distress, in the fair forest lands of Pennsylvania. Earlier emigrants, like the Mennonites, Dunkards, Amish and Schwenkfelders, had come in groups with definite religious concepts for their life in the new world.

Other thousands had been lured into emigration by the many descriptive pamphlets and advertisements which were being circulated through the German lands. Some of these were so seductive in their glowing accounts of life in Pennsylvania that many who did not have the necessary passage money were willing to sell themselves as "redemptioners" for a number of years only to get to the promised land.

The redemptionist system had been established early in the American colonies, in Virginia colony and among the French in the West Indies and Louisiana. In principal the system was humane and liberal. Many of our German pioneers in Pennsylvania were such "indented servants" who worked off their years of servitude, and in the course of time acquired titles to their farms and prospered. They took a notable part in the history of our state and our nation. The grandchildren of those first settlers built the stately stone houses and massive barns that characterize our Pennsylvania landscape.

But among the many Germans who had come to Pennsylvania around the middle of the 18th century there was one notable exception. Gottlieb Mittelberger, hypercritical and pessimistic by nature, became a disillusioned man. After having lived in Pennsylvania nearly four years as organist and schoolmaster, he decided to return to his native Swabian land. Having done so, he felt it his duty to warn his fellow Germans against emigrating to Pennsylvania.

Upon his return to his native land Mittelberger wrote a booklet in which he gave a detailed account of his experiences and the unfortunate circumstances existing among the Germans who had emigrated to Pennsylvania. His "Reise nach Pennsylvanien im Jahr 1750 und Rueckreise nach Teutschland im Jahr 1754" was published in Stuttgart in 1756. Its full title in English translation reads: "Gottlieb Mittelberger's Journey to Pennsylvania in the Year 1750 and Return to Germany in the Year 1754, Containing not only a Description of the Country According to Its Present Condition, but also a Detailed Account of the Sad and Unfortunate Circumstances of Most of the Germans That have Emigrated, or Are Emigrating to That Country".

In utter submission the author dedicated this booklet "To the Most Illustrious Prince and Lord, CARL, Duke of Wuertemberg and Teck, Count of Moempelgardt, Lord of Heidenheim and Justingen, Etc., Knight of the Golden Fleece, and Field-Marshal-General of the Laudable Swabian Circle, etc. To My Most Gracious Prince and Lord Dedicates in Deepest Submission in Its now Improved Form the Present Humble Publication Which Your Illustrious Princely Highness Has Graciously Deigned to Peruse Partly in Manuscript, and Commends himself to a Continuance of Your High Princely Grace and Favor — Gottlieb Mittelberger."

One hundred and fifty years later this booklet was translated into English by Carl Theo. Eben (Philadelphia, 1898). Sixty years have passed since then and even the English translation is either forgotten or difficult of accession. We have edited it and offer it to our readers in the succeeding issues of the ECK.

This remarkable description of Pennsylvania and life among our early Pennsylvania German pioneers, despite the gloomy attitude of the author, may be accepted as fairly accurate. The readers are advised to save the successive issues of the ECK. — P.A.B.

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David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1958

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Editorials

Dangerous Decision

For Allentown City Council to give serious consideration to the request of Lloyd Auman that his Bureau of Weights and Measures be transferred to any department other than the one under which it now operates could start quite a trend.

Mr. Auman likes his job and wants to keep it. Because he doesn't like the regulations under which Councilman Ritter insists his department must function, he wants a change in jurisdiction.

Basically, the issue is this: Shall a city employe have the very special privilege of deciding who his boss is to be in any specific job of municipal government?

If City Council gives Mr. Auman this right, it establishes a dangerous precedent. It challenges the authority of all elected city officials and threatens the efficiency of all municipal operations. It could, for example, lead to a request that the Bureau of Sanitary Sewers be transferred to the Department of Finance because its operating head cannot cooperate with his boss or work under his direction.

It is one thing for council to determine whether Mr. Auman's work is being impaired by any unreasonable restrictions or undue harassment. If this proves to be a fact, it is the duty of council to see that corrective measures are taken within Mr. Ritter's department.

It would be something quite different for council to settle the matter by granting Mr. Auman's request and arbitrarily transferring his bureau to a jurisdiction under which he believes he could be happier and more efficient. This would mean transferring the responsibility for operating their respective departments from elected members of council to their employes.

Such a decision would be dangerous. It well might be subject to charges of political influence and power.

On Right Track

Detroit was belatedly on the right track when its major automobile producers added the increasingly popular compacts to their tempting wares.

There now are some cheering figures to prove it.

In the current model year, reports the U.S. Commerce Department, American plants will build six million new cars. This is eight per cent more than last year.

Of the total, 1.6 million will be compacts, triple the number that hit the market last year. The American-built compacts are reported to be outselling the somewhat smaller foreign cars with which they were designed to compete nearly three-to-one. Imports have declined at the rate of 17 per cent.

There are other indications, however, that the smaller cars will be around for quite a while and that they will gain even greater popularity. Ten lines of American-built compacts instead of the present six will be on the market in 1961 and at least one other probably will be added in 1962. None will be smaller than those now being offered.

Among the so-called standards, Ford's 1961 models will be five inches shorter and the company will bring out a smaller lower-priced version of the Mercury. Chevrolet, Plymouth, Buick, Oldsmobile and Pontiac also will cut inches from their present models.

Altogether, it looks as if in the years immediatey ahead, the average American car will come somewhere close to approximating its prewar size.

Lucky Dogs

There used to be such a thing as an occasional lucky dog. Now, thanks to the continuing march of science, all dogs can be lucky.

A newly discovered additive to canine victuals will cause fleas to drop dead and relieve man's best friends of the persistent and annoying urge to scratch. Almost equally important, the new flea repellent has proved itself markedly efficacious in reducing stomach worms.

Dogs are going to be considerably happier and much more content when the new formula reaches the market and gains widespread use.

Man will be too, when science finds just as simple a way for him to conserve the energy he now uses battling the mosquitos, oats lice and flies that disturb him on so many pleasant summer evenings. Who knows, someone even may discover an appropriate way to rid him of pigeons.

What Others Say

Cars Affect Student Grades

Seattle Post Intelligence

Maybe you are heading for this family problem in September: Should Junior have a car while attending school?

The Allstate Insurance Company has completed a complex survey on the subject. They have come up with the not surprising conclusion that cars do affect grades.

But the fault is not the automobile; it is the manner of its use and, so to speak, the rules of the game.

The survey indicates that grades and cars mix, providing that YOU control the "mix" and do so with strong authority.

There are other interesting conclusions brought out by the survey.

A car or extensive use of a car given to a 16-year-old almost always has an adverse effect on his grades.

Somewhere along the line you must decide whether your son's version of "keeping up with the Joneses" in the matter of cars is worth what it can do to his future.

During the school year, scholarship and home work should come first, not a car or other extra - curricular activity.

The survey reveals that bad grades do not improve when Junior is promised a car if he does better. They are likely to get worse.

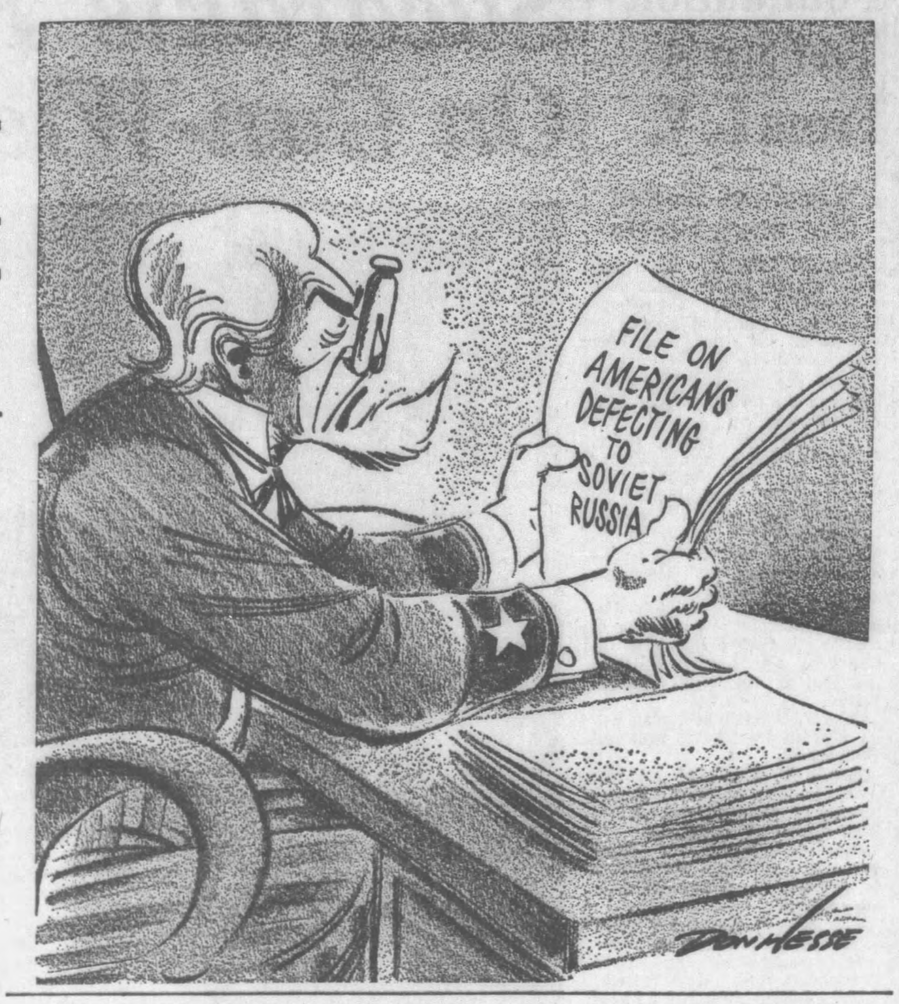
It's a sensible rule to basically restrict the use of a car to week ends, and reserve week days for school work.

"I told Johnny he could have a car if he'd earn the money to buy it" sounds good, but isn't clear thinking. If he works to buy the car he has a right to retain the keys — and the keys belong in your pocket.

It is not true that "only a few teenagers have accidents." Insurance statistics indicate that "most" teenagers are involved in accidents at one time or another. Not all are serious and not all make the headlines, but they cause loss and court judgments which can be ruinous to some families.

If you do decide to allow Junior to drive, don't accept his idea of safe driving. It may not be mature. Make certain that he is properly and professionally trained.

File–But Don't Forget



So It Can't Happen Again

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Congressional investigating committees may be able to uncover in detail the weaknesses in the government's security check-up system, but it is already clear what the real trouble is. The traitorous behavior of Messrs. Mitchell and Martin, employes of the National Security Agency who defected to the Soviet Union, might have been discovered in advance if there had been a fixing of responsibility for detecting security aberrations after an employe is once hired.

The general public, for instance, thinks that the Federal Bureau of Investigation is the agency which has everything to do with national security. The truth is the FBI a few years ago found the burden was too great, and said it would prefer that the executive departments do their own checking of applicants in the first instance, so as to enable the FBI to concentrate on actual violations of internal security. So today the Civil Service Commission does most of the checking of applicants for all departments except the Defense Department and the Central Intelligence Agency. Nearly every department, including the Atomic Energy Commission, also has a security set-up of its own. The FBI checks only the presidential appointees and high officials.



Lawrence

With the many thousands of applicants to be investigated every year, the task of checking is stupendous. The real difficulty is that, once the employes are hired, there is no comprehensive system of surveillance. It costs too much in time and money to do such a job with all government employes. So the only logical thing now is to arrange for some machinery to carry on a checking operation in particular cases after employes in certain sensitive agencies are hired. Thus, for instance, one of the two defectors in the National Security Agency had a record of at least three courts-martial in the U.S. Navy. There was a report in the files on it by the Office of Naval Intelligence. Why wasn't this a signal for a more intensive investigation later on by the security office of the National Security Agency?

There was a record, too, of a statement by a psychiatrist who told National Security Agency investigators that one of the young men had "deep-seated homosexual tendencies." The information came after he had been hired.

This should have been a danger signal, since it is known that Soviet agents mingle frequently with all homosexual groups that gather in particular restaurants and night clubs in this country. The purpose is to find out just where any of them are employed, in the hope of developing contacts valuable for espionage purposes. This is an old technique and well known all over the world in intelligence circles.

It may have been, of course, that whoever had the responsibility for hiring the two former sailors was so impressed by their mathematical abilities that all derogatory reports were regarded as of secondary importance.

But now some valuable code-breaking devices of the American Government have been handed over to the Soviets by Messrs. Mitchell and Martin. This should teach a lesson for the future, and it is a safe bet that what the Congressional committees uncover in their closed - door sessions with the representatives of some of the important agencies of the government will be very useful hereafter in preventing similar episodes.

It is important, too, that various laws dealing with the problems of internal security and passsports be strengthened. While it is natural for some of the so-called "liberals" already to begin warning that there must not be "any revival of McCarthyism," it is more important that those who have been using the "McCarthyism" smoke-screen to block needed legislation on security matters give way and let the necessary laws be passed.

Members of Congress have themselves also been lax. It seems incredible that Mitchell and Martin should have contacted a congressman without arousing suspicion as to irregularities involved. It doesn't seem possible, for instance, that two minor employes of a hush-hush agency could call on a congressman without causing him to check with their superiors to find out why they were coming to Capitol Hill to talk about such important matters as secret plane flights over Russia. But lots of people take things for granted when they see what appear to be legitimate credentials of investigators, and, to be sure, mistakes in judgment like this have occurred before.

The whole business is tragic, including the anguish of the parents of the two defectors who have been trying for weeks to find out in Washington what happened to their sons. Unfortunately, the young men in recent years did not stay close to their parents and preferred to remain recluses.

It is a sad story all the way through, but whatever damage the young men did on code operations is certainly not irreparable. Codes can be changed and devices can be altered in the espionage game. The most constructive result will be a better check - up process. This President Eisenhower has already instituted. With the help of congress, there should be substantial progress from now on in handling the vexatious problem.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: I have a good husband. He is a good provider, and has a good sense of humor. But when we have guests he seems to enjoy saying things to belittle me. What can I do? N.G.

Answer: This is one of the questions that is difficult to answer without hearing the husband's side. I have known of wives who would have been wiser not to talk so much and listen more. Their remarks bordered on the "Gracie Allen" type, and either called for laughs, or a soft rebuke.

However, I will say this in your defense. No husband should belittle his wife in public. Nothing can make guests so ill at ease as a continual sparring on the part of their hosts. Most of them, if they wanted to see a bout, would rather go to the fights, where the contenders are better trained.

Talk this over with your husband, and ask him what you are doing wrong that evokes these embarrassing remarks from him. Maybe he'll tell you, and perhaps you both can be better hosts, and wield a great Christian influence with your friends.

Good to Cheer

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

A severely intellectual friend of mine is fond of taking the line that the American man's interest in sports these days is a sign of immaturity, imbecility and illiteracy.

"A hundred years ago," he points out, "the average American was more interested in many other things than watching an overgrown lout kick a ball around a field for three hours. We are turning into a nation of idiots."

Although I am not a devoted sports fan, I violently disagreed with my high-domed friend. Our modern addiction to sports can be understood only from an emotional angle, and not from an intellectual one.

What does every little boy want to be when he grows up? A fireman, a cowboy, a railroad engineer, a pilot, a steam-shovel operator. No little boy sets out to be an accountant or a sales manager or a clerk or even a corporation president.

The masculine temperament is active and physically aggressive. Men respect power, speed, co-ordination and courage in the face of danger — but modern civilization finds little room for these qualities in our everyday life.

A century ago, when America was still a frontier nation, it was possible for a young man to win respect and earn his livelihood by some physical activity. He could be a trapper, a forest ranger, a bridge builder, a prospector. Industrialization in the twentieth century has all but eliminated these jobs except for a handful of men.

The arena of commercial sports has become a substitute activity for millions of men who feel cramped and confined in non-physical activities. They share vicariously in the skill and daring, the power and the glory, of their teams or their individual heroes.

Attendance at all sporting events, and the violent partisanship that accompanies it, is the modern equivalent of the tribal war dance, in which aggressions are socially discharged. A subsurface part of every man remains boyish in this respect; and this repressed part must find an outlet. Sports fanaticism is the most harmless outlet mankind has yet devised for releasing hostilities that lurk in every nature.

We identify with the great slugger or the swift runner, exactly as an impoverished and frustrated nation identifies with a mighty dictator. When a part of the personality is subdued to grim reality, we seek substitute gratification in some fantasy. Athletic events make the boy in us feel like a man, and the man in us feel like a boy again. Why not?

Sketches

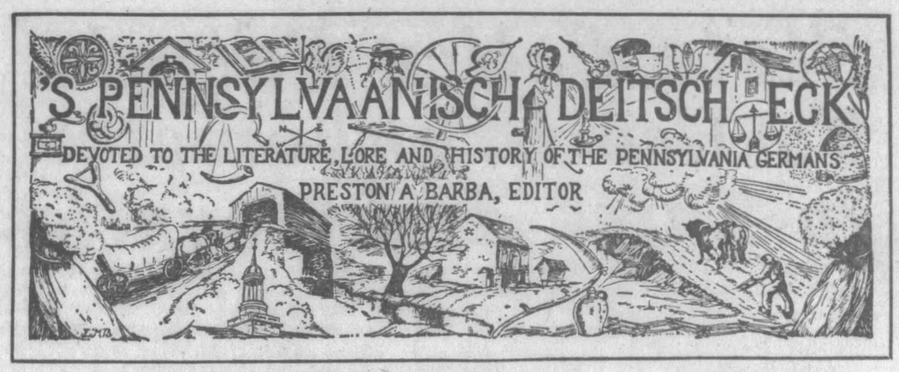
By BEN BURROUGHS

Give Thanks

Not only should we offer thanks . . . for what is good in life . . . but we should also offer thanks . . . for that which fosters strife . . . this statement may sound rather odd . . . yet if we give it thought . . . trouble is an instrument . . . by which people are taught . . . through grief we learn the value of . . . the little things we share . . . just a smile can help us . . . weather storms of care . . . ill health, bad luck, however rough . . . serve to make us strong . . . so that we can cope with . . . whatever comes along . . . so on this great Labor Day . . . give thanks for everything . . . success and failure both can serve . . . to make a sad heart sing.,

Horoscope

A possible promotion offsets a setback. Today's child will be quick-witted.



GOTTLIEB MITTELBERGER'S JOURNEY TO PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE YEAR 1750, etc.

(Continued)

One always reproaches the other with having persuaded him to undertake the journey. Frequently children cry out against their parents, husbands against their wives and wives against their husbands, brothers and sisters, friends and acquaintances against each other. But most against the soul-traffickers.

Many sigh and cry: "Oh, that I were at home again, even if I had to lie in my pig-sty!" Or they say: "O God, if I only had a piece of good bread, or a good fresh drop of water." Many people whimper, sigh, and cry piteously for their homes; most of them get homesick. Many hundreds of people necessarily die and perish in such misery, and must be cast into the sea, which drives their relatives, or those who persuaded them to undertake the journey, to such despair that it is almost impossible to pacify and console them. In a word, the sighing and crying and lamenting on board the ship continues night and day, so as to cause the hearts even of the most hardened to bleed when they hear it.

No one can have an idea of the sufferings which women in confinement have to bear, as well as their innocent children on board these ships. Few of this class escape with their lives. many a mother is cast into the water with her child as soon as she is dead. One day, just as we had a heavy gale, a woman in our ship, who was to give birth and could not give birth under the circumstances, was pushed through a loop-hole (Port-hole) in the ship and dropped into the sea, because she was far in the rear of the ship and could not be brought forward.

Children from one to seven years rarely survive the voyage; and many a time parents are compelled to see their children suffer miserably and die from hunger, thirst and sickness, and then to see them cast into the water. I witnessed such misery in no less than thirty-two children in our ship, all of whom were thrown into the sea. The parents grieve all the more since their children find no resting-place in the earth, but are devoured by the monsters of the sea. It is a notable fact that children, who have not yet had the measles or smallpox, generally get them on board the ship, and mostly die of them.

Often a father is separated by death from his wife and children, or even both parents from their little children; and sometimes whole families die in quick succession; so that often many dead persons lie in the berths beside the living ones, especially when contagious diseases have broken out on board the ship.

Many other accidents happen on board these ships, especially by falling, whereby people are often made cripples and can never be set right again. Some have also fallen into the ocean.

That most of the people get sick is not surprising, because, in addition to all other trials and hardships, warm food is served only three times a week, the rations being very poor and very little. Such meals can hardly be eaten, on account of being so unclean. The water which is served on the ships is often very black, thick and full of worms, so that one can not drink it without loathing, even with the greatest thirst. O surely, one would often give much money at sea for a piece of good bread, or a drink of good water, not to say a drink of good wine, if it were only to be had. I myself experienced that sufficiently, I am sorry to say. Toward the end we were compelled to eat the ship's biscuit which had been spoiled long ago; though in a whole biscuit there was scarcely a piece the size of a dollar that had not been full of red worms and spiders' nests. Great hunger and thirst force us to eat and drink everything; but many a one does so at the risk of his life. The sea-water cannot be drunk, because it is salt and bitter as gall. If this were not so, such a voyage could be made with less expense and without so many hardships.

At length, when, after a long and tedious voyage, the ships come in sight of land, so that the promontories can be seen, which the people were so eager and anxious to see, all creep from below on deck to see the land from afar, and they weep for joy, and pray and sing, thanking and praising God. The sight of the land makes the people on board the ship, especially the sick and the half dead, alive again, so that their hearts leap within them; they shout and rejoice, and are content to bear their misery in patience, in the hope that they may soon reach the land in safety. But alas!

When the ships have landed at Philadelphia after their long voyage, no one is permitted to leave them except those who pay for their passage or can give good security; the others, who can not pay, must remain on board the ships till they are purchased, and are released from the ships by their purchasers. The sick always fare the worst, for the healthy are naturally preferred and purchased first; and so the sick and wretched must often remain on board in front of the city for two or three weeks, and frequently die, whereas many a one, if he could pay his debt and were permitted to leave the ship immediately, might recover and remain alive.

Before I describe how this traffic in human flesh is conducted, I must mention how much the journey to Philadelphia or Pennsylvania costs.

A person over ten years pays for the passage from Rotterdam to Philadelphia ten pounds, or sixty florins. Children from five to ten years pay half price, five pounds or thirty florins. All children under five years are free. For these prices the passengers are conveyed to Philadelphia, and, as long as they are at sea, provided with food, though with very poor nourishment, as has been shown above.

But this is only the sea-passage; the other costs on land, from home to Rotterdam, including the passage on the Rhine, are at least forty florins, no matter how economically one may live. No account is here taken of extraordinary contingencies. I may safely assert that, with the greatest economy, many passengers have spent two hundred florins from home to Philadelphia.

The sale of human beings in the market on board the ship is carried on thus: Every day Englishmen, Dutchmen and High - German people come from the city of Philadelphia and other places, in part from a great distance, say twenty, thirty or forty hours away, and go on board the newly arrived ship that has brought and offers for sale passengers from Europe, and select among the healthy persons such as they deem suitable for their business, and bargain with them how long they will serve for their passage money, which most of them are still in debt for. When they have come to an agreement, it happens that adult persons bind themselves in writing to serve three, four, five or six years for the amount due by them, according to their age and strength. But very young people, from ten to fifteen years, must serve till they are twenty - one years old.

Many parents must sell and trade away their children like so many head of cattle; for if their children take the debt upon themselves, the parents can leave the ship free and unrestrained; but as the parents often do not know where and to what people their children are going, it often happens that such parents and children, after leaving the ship, do not see each other again for many years, perhaps no more in all their lives.

When people arrive who can not make themselves free, but have children under five years, the parents can not free themselves by them; for such children must be given to somebody without compensation to be brought up, and they must serve for their bringing up till they are twenty - one years old. Children from five to ten years, who pay half price for their passage, viz. thirty florins, must likewise serve for it till they are twenty - one years of age; they can not, therefore, redeem their parents by taking the latter upon themselves. But children above ten years can take part of their parents' debt upon themselves.

A woman must stand for her husband if he arrives sick, and in like manner a man for his sick wife, and take the debt upon herself or himself, and thus serve five to six years not alone for his or her own debt, but also for that of the sick husband or wife. But if both are sick, such persons are sent from the ship to the hospital, but not until it appears probable that they will find no purchasers. As soon as they are well again they must serve for their passage, or pay if they have means.

It often happens that whole families, husband, wife, and children, are separated by being sold to different purchasers, especially when they have not paid any part of their passage money.

When a husband or wife has died at sea, if the ship has made more than half of her trip, the survivor must pay or serve not only for himself or herself, but also for the deceased.

When both parents have died over half-way at sea, their children, especially when they are young and have nothing to pawn or to pay, must stand for their own and their parents' passage, and serve till they are twenty-one years old. When one has served his or her term, he or she is entitled to a new suit of clothes at parting; and if it has been so stipulated, a man gets in addition a horse, a woman, a cow.

When a serf has an opportunity to marry in this country, he or she must pay for each year which he or she would still have to serve, five to six pounds. But many a one who has thus purchased and paid for his bride, has subsequently repented his bargain, so that he would gladly have returned his exorbitantly dear ware, and lost the money besides.

If some one in this country runs away from his master, who has treated him harshly, he can not get far. Good provision has been made for such cases, so that a runaway is soon recovered. He who detains or returns a deserter receives a good reward.

If such a runaway has been away from his master one day, he must serve for it as a punishment a week, for a week a month, and for a month half a year. But if the master will not keep the runaway after he has got him back, he may sell him for as many years as he would have to serve him yet.

Work and labor in this new and wild land are very hard and manifold, and many a one who came here in his old age must work very hard to his end for his bread. I will not speak of young people. Work mostly consists in cutting wood, felling oak-trees, rooting out, or as they say here, clearing large tracts of forest. Such forests, being cleared, are then laid out for fields and meadows. From the best hewn wood, fences are made around the new fields, for there all meadows, orchards and fruit fields are surrounded and fenced in with planks made of thickly - split wood, laid one above the other in zigzag lines, and within such enclosures, horses, cattle, and sheep, are permitted to graze. Our Europeans, who are purchased, must always work hard, for new fields are constantly laid out; and so they learn that stumps of oak - trees are certainly as hard in America as in Germany. In this hot land they fully experience in their own persons what God has imposed on man for his sin and disobedience; for in Genesis we read the words: "In the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread." Who therefore wishes to earn his bread in a Christian and honest way, and can not earn it in his fatherland otherwise than by the work of his hands, let him do so in his own country, and not in America; for he will not fare better in America. However hard he may be compelled to work in his fatherland, he will surely find it quite as hard, if not harder, in the new country. Besides, there is not only the long and arduous journey lasting half a year, during which he has to suffer, more than with the hardest work; he has also spent about two hundred florins which no one will refund to him. If he has so much money, it will slip out of his hands; if he doesn't have it, he must work his debts off as a slave and poor serf. Therefore let every one stay in his own country and support himself and his family honestly. Besides I say with those who suffer themselves to be persuaded and enticed away by the manthieves, that they are very foolish if they believe that roasted pigeons will fly into their mouths in America or Pennsylvania without their working for them.

To Be Continued

BUSCH UN SCHTETTEL

Deel Buschleit hen kee Luscht daheem—
Sie henk're fer die Schtadt;
Fer mei part, ich hab immer noch
Kee Noschen so gehatt.

'S maag gut genunk im Schtettel sei —
Geb mir das griene Land;
Do iss net alles Haus un Dach—
Net alles Schtross un Wand.

Was hot mer in der Schtadt fer Freed?
'S iss nix als Lerm un Yacht;
Mer hot kee Ruh den ganse Tag —
Kee Schlof die ganse Nacht.

Die Buwe gucke matt un bleech,
Die Maed sin weiss un dinn;
Sie hen wull scheene Kleeder aa,
Awwer 's iss nix Rechtes drin.

Die Schtettler sin zu zimberlich,
Sie reegge schier nix aa;
Sie yuse net ihr weisse Hend,
Fer fear 's bleibt ebbes draa!

Mir iss zu wennich Grienes do,
Kee Blumme un kee Baem;
Wann ich e Schtund im Schtettel bin,
Dann will ich widder heem.

—HENRY HARBAUGH

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Editorials

Thought for Tomorrow

There are many clerygmen—and perhaps some congregations—more than just a bit intrigued by the trend to add business managers to church staffs.

Even moderately sized churches have been prompted to pioneer in this direction to relieve pastors of secular administrative duties and give them more time for the important tasks that are the prime purpose and responsibility of their calling.

They have found that it has worked. It has helped them solve staff shortages and problems. It has strengthened their congregational life. It has increased the efficiency of both their churches and their ministers.

It is something more congregations are thinking about and perhaps even more should.

Spur to Action

America has a major problem and it can't be solved by the United Nations, by Congress or by the President.

Its crime rate is increasing so rapidly, FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover warns, that unless it is drastically curtailed it will reach emergency proportions in the year immediately ahead.

There were 1.5 million serious crimes across the nation in 1959. That was a 69 per cent increase over 1950 and 128 per cent higher than 20 years ago.

There was a murder every hour, an assault every 35 minutes, a robbery every seven minutes and a burglary, larceny or automobile theft every 23 seconds. More than 8,500 persons were murdered and potential killers seriously wounded 119,600 more. Nearly 15,000 women were criminally attacked. Something like 685,000 homes and business establishments were victimized by burglars and 288,300 automobiles were stolen.

The figures are frightening. They are more ominous, however, when coupled with the statistic showing that the number of persons under 18 arrested for these crimes has doubled since the post World War II low in 1948.

To be frightened is not sufficient unless it proves to be a spur to provoke action.

The action must be community-wide. It must include police and courts and all other law enforcement officers. It must demand respect for all laws by all people, regardless of their ages. It must insist on exemplary penalties for those who violate them.

It must find the means to restore the moral values that are basic to all law and order. They are essential for the survival of any society.

This is the job that demands the attention of all segments of all communities. It is a job, however, that is the primary responsibility of EVERY home. The capitals are important.

We Won't Help Him

Whatever Nikita Khrushchev hopes to accomplish by his personal appearance before the United Nations, his prime purpose for coming is to stage a gigantic propaganda circus for the cause of world communism.

This newspaper will not help him.

Neither, however, will we ignore the important things he says and does. These may be vital to the security of this nation, to the cause of freedom, to the peace of the world.

We will report his statements factually in our news columns. We will comment on them editorially.

We will seek immediate and authoritative answers for any of the charges he makes. We will ignore the color of his suits and neckties and the number of steaks he eats for breakfast.

We propose to give the same treatment to Mr. Castro, Mr. Kadar and all other foes of freedom.

We will cover the news of the United Nations thoroughly and objectively. We will be represented there by the trained and expert reporters and news analysts of the Associated Press and the United Press International, by Mr. Lippmann, Mr. Lawrence, Mr. Sokolsky and others who write regularly for us. Nothing that is significant is likely to escape them.

As usual, our objective will be to cover the news clearly, concisely and thoroughly. We believe it is the kind of news with which all our readers should be familiar. We will make every effort to eliminate the propaganda and when this becomes impossible we shall label it as such.

We hope all other news media will do the same. We see no good reason for helping Mr. Khrushchev advance his purpose so long as that purpose is the destruction of this nation and all free nations of the world.

We regret that there are groups in this country which would give him forums other than the one from which this nation and its freedom-loving people cannot bar him.

Public Opinion

To the Editor:

On Sept. 9 in this column, Mr. Jones unjustly critized your editorial in which you directed attention to the attempts by the union leadership to encroach on the responsibilities of management without assuming the responsibilities.

Intelligent people differentiate between adverse criticism of certain actions of an individual or organization, and condemnation of them. For 29 years I cannot recall your editor "knocking labor." In fact, sometimes I thought you were meticulous in your assertions to avoid being misunderstood, and being considered as critical of labor.

Perhaps Mr. Jones did not read your editorial completely and came to a hasty conclusion. I would say 40 years back instead of his 80, unions were badly needed to correct working conditions. They have, however, in many cases become power-monopolies. The pendulum has swung too far the other way. There are anti-trust laws to keep corporations in line, but there are no laws to protect us against the monopoly power of labor unions. The improper use of union dues for political purposes should be outlawed. States "right to work" laws should not be abrogated by federal action.

Mr. Quill's blatant boasts and invectives directed against the employers, the mediation board chairman and the Secretary of Labor made a sorry picture on TV and a most unfavorable public impression.

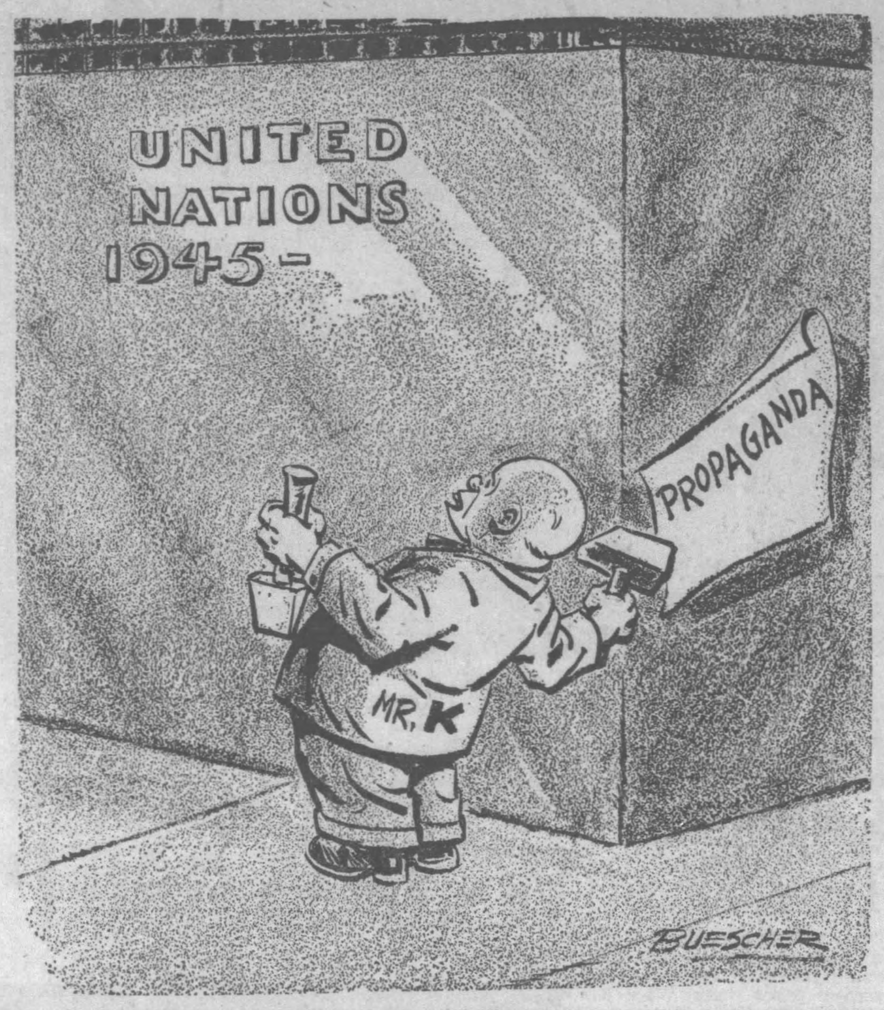
Union members must insist on statesmanlike leadership to avoid further controls and the possibility of nationalization of industry and totalitarianism.

William A. Eichert
2407 Tilghman St.
Allentown, Pa.

Horoscope

Domestic bliss will be yours this year. Today's child will be very generous and talented.

Will He Date It?



Equal Time for America

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Will the American people have "equal time" on the television and radio to reply to Nikita Khrushchev?

The Moscow radio is 'elling the world that the Soviet premier has been "deluged" with invitations from television and broadcasting organizations in this country to speak next week while he is in New York City. Mr. Khrushchev's movements have been restricted to Manhattan by order of the U. S. Department of State, but there can be no restriction on the distance his voice may travel through the air to distribute his propaganda.

The principle of "equal time" has become a symbol of fair play in political debate in this country. In fact, Congress has by law provided that the candidates of the two major parties must be given equal time over the air. By analogy, it is equally important that in the middle of a political campaign some visitor from a foreign country, whose words are designed to influence the course of the Presidential contest, shall not be permitted to make a presentation of his views without a rebuttal from an authoritative American source



Lawrence

The broadcasting and television companies naturally do not like to give up time unnecessarily, and they usually like to fit rebuttal programs into schedules at their own convenience. But in a case as vital to the interest of the United States as an answer to the propaganda campaign carried on by Nikita Khrushchev, it is essential that the reply program be put on to the same audience and immediately after the Soviet propagandist has spoken.

It is quite possible that the broadcasting and television companies may deem it desirable to invite Vice President Nixon and Senator Kennedy to make separate replies after the Soviet premier has spoken. Certainly there would be a big audience for such a dramatic rejoinder provided it followed directly after Mr. Khrushchev's appearance on the air.

It isn't important which nominee may gain an advantage from the reply programs, as each speech will be judged on its merits. But it is necessary that the American people be told instantly of the deceptions and false statements the Soviet premier is bound to make judging by the line he has taken in the past and his utter disregard of factual data in discussing international affairs.

It isn't enough to arrange for unofficial persons to comment on the Soviet premier's talks. There are large segments of the American people which will wish to get the United States government's own point of view. Indeed, it would be a tenstrike if the U.S. Secretary of State, Christian Herter, would agree to make an answer immediately after Nikita Khrushchev speaks.

Red China

One of the subjects, it is believed, that the Soviet premier will dwell upon is the demand for admission of Red China into the United Nations. It has been reported widely that the addition of several new countries in Africa — 15 have been approved by the Security Council for admission — will tip the voting balance in favor of the Soviets, and that this will enable them to force the entrance of Red China into the U.N.

But this is an erroneous assumption. Actually, the United Nations General Assembly can vote to approve the admission of new members only after the Security Council has formally recommended such a step. The United States possesses a veto power in the Security Council, and so does Nationalist China. There is no way by which Nationalist China can be "expelled" or forced out of the Security Council because China is designated in the U.N. charter as a permanent member. If Nationalist China, which has obeyed the charter, can be fired from the Security Council, it would mean that the Soviet Union, which has repeatedly violated the obligations and decisions of the United Nations, could be similarly dismissed. It would be risky for the Moscow government to try this procedure in the case of Nationalist China.

Also, if the question is raised as to whether the Nationalist Government is the true representative of the Chinese people, this would open the way to an inquiry as to who represents whom all along the line in many countries now members of the U.N. It would bring up, too, an interesting question with respect to the eligibility of Mr. Khrushchev to represent 200,000,000 people, when there have been no free elections in his country and everyone knows he rules by dictatorship.

The charter, after designating the permanent members, says "membership in the United Nations is open to all other peace-loving states which accept the obligations contained in the present charter and, in the judgment of the organization, are able and willing to carry out these obligations." But the Soviet Union actually made war on a United Nations military force in Korea from 1950 to 1953 by supplying arms to the north Korean and Red Chinese armies. This is certainly not in any sense "peace-loving" or carrying out the obligations of the charter.

Maybe these are some of the points American spokesmen will discuss if the subject of Red China's admission to the Security Council is raised by Mr. Khrushchev. It may be timely to recall that in 1951 the United Nations general assembly, by formal resolution, declared Red China an aggressor in the Korean war, in which many lives were lost by U.N. countries, including nearly 55,000 Americans.

Hospital Visits

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

From time to time, I've seen brisk little articles on the art of being a hospital patient — but I can't recollect having read anything on the equally difficult role of being a hospital visitor.

The patient, after all, is suffering some sort of pain or anxiety, and can't be too much blamed for being cranky or difficult. The visitor, on the other hand, has no excuse for behaving like an insensitive lout — and many of them, in fact, do not.

But two extremes of insensitivity come to mind — the Lugubrious and the Cheerful. These twin hospital termites do more to undermine patients' morale than the site of a set of freshly sharpened scalpels hanging over the bed.

The lugubrious visitor exults in tales of woe. Everybody he (or, more usually, she) knows, it seems, has undergone tortures with precisely the same ailment as yours; and you are even given great gobs of sticky sympathy, frosted with hair-raising reminiscences of calamities among an inexhaustible list of relatives and friends.

This ghoul — who deserves no less by way of punishment than a daily cystoscopy — is more malignant but not so relentlessly prevalent as Laughing Boy, the cheerful visitor, who jokes while you groan.

No greater menace exists to the serenity and well-being of patients than the professional cheerer-upper, the kid with a thousand gags, who knows for sure that a little jollying is all you need to make you forget your pain. A pox on him and his whole toothy tribe!

Another visitor who should never be admtted within the portals of a sickroom is the swivel - tongued egocentric who spends the whole hour in talking about himself, when, as a patient, it is your inalienable privilege to talk about yourself.

Everything you start to say, by way of evoking a little compassion, reminds him of some squalid incident in his own bleak clinical life, and you are left there with the noble saga of your fortitude hanging from your lips like dead ashes.

The rules for visitors to sickrooms, I should say, are few and simple: Say little; listen much; agree with the patient's conceits and complaints; and admire his calmness and courage in the face of organized stupidity. With these precepts firmly in mind, you don't have to bring presents!

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Warm, Tender

Warm and tender is the feeling . . . I derive through thoughts of you . . . for each one is like a sojourn . . . to the stars up in the blue . . . I spend many mellow hours . . . thinking of your wondrous charms . . . and I ponder on the moments . . . when I held you in my arms . . . ecstasy beyond comparing . . . is entwined in every kiss . . . yes, these thoughts truly enchant me. . . with a magic kind of bliss . . . on I go roaming through dreamland . . . hoping I will never wake . . .for I know that with the dawning . . . I will feel the old heartache . . . so it is each night you'll find me . . .thinking of the used-to-be . . . warm and tender is the feeling . . .too soon, comes reality.

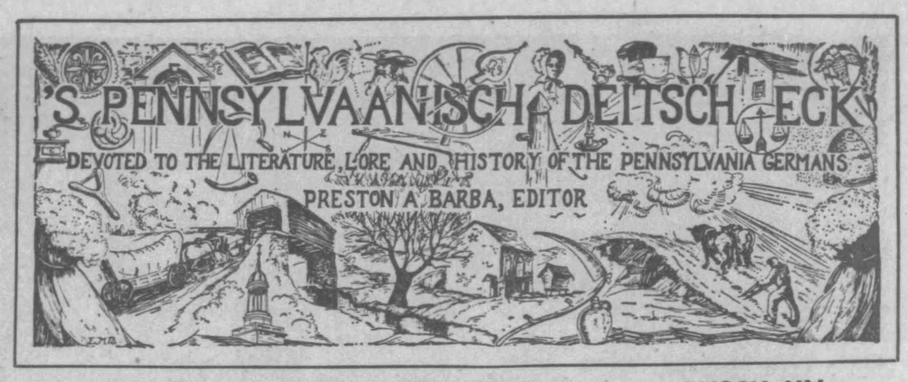
My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I am a retired minister and although I am not as young as I used to be, I want to contribute all I can to the Lord's work. How can I do this? L. K.

ANSWER: I am glad that just because you are retired that you are not tired of the Lord's work. Now, you've been a minister for many years, and you know better than anyone how scarce good church workers are. I would suggest that you go to your minister, and offer yourself for service. Who would know better how to visit the sick than you? Who could counsel the discouraged and distressed better than one who has spent years in Christian ministry, like yourself?

The difficulty with most retired ministers who worry about lack of something to do is: they want to preach. We must remember that there are many Christian services you can render besides preaching. In fact the lightest end of pastoral work is in the pulpit. Be content to be a helper, and reconcile yourself to the fact that your days of leadership are over. The world needs more followers than leaders, and you can be one of these needed people. May God bless you and use you. How we thank God for those who have given their lives in the Christian ministry.



GOTTLIEB MITTELBERGER'S JOURNEY TO PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE YEAR 1750, etc.

(Continued)

One always reproaches the other with having persuaded him to undertake the journey. Frequently children cry out against their parents, husbands against their wives and wives against their husbands, brothers and sisters, friends and acquaintances against each other. But most against the soul-traffickers.

Many sigh and cry: "Oh, that I were at home again, even if I had to lie in my pig-sty!" Or they say: "O God, if I only had a piece of good bread, or a good fresh drop of water." Many people whimper, sigh, and cry piteously for their homes; most of them get homesick. Many hundreds of people necessarily die and perish in such misery, and must be cast into the sea, which drives their relatives, or those who persuaded them to undertake the journey, to such despair that it is almost impossible to pacify and console them. In a word, the sighing and crying and lamenting on board the ship continues night and day, so as to cause the hearts even of the most hardened to bleed when they hear it.

No one can have an idea of the sufferings which women in confinement have to bear, as well as their innocent children on board these ships. Few of this class escape with their lives. many a mother is cast into the water with her child as soon as she is dead. One day, just as we had a heavy gale, a woman in our ship, who was to give birth and could not give birth under the circumstances, was pushed through a loop-hole (Port-hole) in the ship and dropped into the sea, because she was far in the rear of the ship and could not be brought forward.

Children from one to seven years rarely survive the voyage; and many a time parents are compelled to see their children suffer miserably and die from hunger, thirst and sickness, and then to see them cast into the water. I witnessed such misery in no less than thirty-two children in our ship, all of whom were thrown into the sea. The parents grieve all the more since their children find no resting-place in the earth, but are devoured by the monsters of the sea. It is a notable fact that children, who have not yet had the measles or smallpox, generally get them on board the ship, and mostly die of them.

Often a father is separated by death from his wife and children, or even both parents from their little children; and sometimes whole families die in quick succession; so that often many dead persons lie in the berths beside the living ones, especially when contagious diseases have broken out on board the ship.

Many other accidents happen on board these ships, especially by falling, whereby people are often made cripples and can never be set right again. Some have also fallen into the ocean.

That most of the people get sick is not surprising, because, in addition to all other trials and hardships, warm food is served only three times a week, the rations being very poor and very little. Such meals can hardly be eaten, on account of being so unclean. The water which is served on the ships is often very black, thick and full of worms, so that one can not drink it without loathing, even with the greatest thirst. O surely, one would often give much money at sea for a piece of good bread, or a drink of good water, not to say a drink of good wine, if it were only to be had. I myself experienced that sufficiently, I am sorry to say. Toward the end we were compelled to eat the ship's biscuit which had been spoiled long ago; though in a whole biscuit there was scarcely a piece the size of a dollar that had not been full of red worms and spiders' nests. Great hunger and thirst force us to eat and drink everything; but many a one does so at the risk of his life. The sea-water cannot be drunk, because it is salt and bitter as gall. If this were not so, such a voyage could be made with less expense and without so many hardships.

At length, when, after a long and tedious voyage, the ships come in sight of land, so that the promontories can be seen, which the people were so eager and anxious to see, all creep from below on deck to see the land from afar, and they weep for joy, and pray and sing, thanking and praising God. The sight of the land makes the people on board the ship, especially the sick and the half dead, alive again, so that their hearts leap within them; they shout and rejoice, and are content to bear their misery in patience, in the hope that they may soon reach the land in safety. But alas!

When the ships have landed at Philadelphia after their long voyage, no one is permitted to leave them except those who pay for their passage or can give good security; the others, who can not pay, must remain on board the ships till they are purchased, and are released from the ships by their purchasers. The sick always fare the worst, for the healthy are naturally preferred and purchased first; and so the sick and wretched must often remain on board in front of the city for two or three weeks, and frequently die, whereas many a one, if he could pay his debt and were permitted to leave the ship immediately, might recover and remain alive.

Before I describe how this traffic in human flesh is conducted, I must mention how much the journey to Philadelphia or Pennsylvania costs.

A person over ten years pays for the passage from Rotterdam to Philadelphia ten pounds, or sixty florins. Children from five to ten years pay half price, five pounds or thirty florins. All children under five years are free. For these prices the passengers are conveyed to Philadelphia, and, as long as they are at sea, provided with food, though with very poor nourishment, as has been shown above.

But this is only the sea-passage; the other costs on land, from home to Rotterdam, including the passage on the Rhine, are at least forty florins, no matter how economically one may live. No account is here taken of extraordinary contingencies. I may safely assert that, with the greatest economy, many passengers have spent two hundred florins from home to Philadelphia.

The sale of human beings in the market on board the ship is carried on thus: Every day Englishmen, Dutchmen and High - German people come from the city of Philadelphia and other places, in part from a great distance, say twenty, thirty or forty hours away, and go on board the newly arrived ship that has brought and offers for sale passengers from Europe, and select among the healthy persons such as they deem suitable for their business, and bargain with them how long they will serve for their passage money, which most of them are still in debt for. When they have come to an agreement, it happens that adult persons bind themselves in writing to serve three, four, five or six years for the amount due by them, according to their age and strength. But very young people, from ten to fifteen years, must serve till they are twenty - one years old.

Many parents must sell and trade away their children like so many head of cattle; for if their children take the debt upon themselves, the parents can leave the ship free and unrestrained; but as the parents often do not know where and to what people their children are going, it often happens that such parents and children, after leaving the ship, do not see each other again for many years, perhaps no more in all their lives.

When people arrive who can not make themselves free, but have children under five years, the parents can not free themselves by them; for such children must be given to somebody without compensation to be brought up, and they must serve for their bringing up till they are twenty - one years old. Children from five to ten years, who pay half price for their passage, viz. thirty florins, must likewise serve for it till they are twenty - one years of age; they can not, therefore, redeem their parents by taking the latter upon themselves. But children above ten years can take part of their parents' debt upon themselves.

A woman must stand for her husband if he arrives sick, and in like manner a man for his sick wife, and take the debt upon herself or himself, and thus serve five to six years not alone for his or her own debt, but also for that of the sick husband or wife. But if both are sick, such persons are sent from the ship to the hospital, but not until it appears probable that they will find no purchasers. As soon as they are well again they must serve for their passage, or pay if they have means.

It often happens that whole families, husband, wife, and children, are separated by being sold to different purchasers, especially when they have not paid any part of their passage money.

When a husband or wife has died at sea, if the ship has made more than half of her trip, the survivor must pay or serve not only for himself or herself, but also for the deceased.

When both parents have died over half-way at sea, their children, especially when they are young and have nothing to pawn or to pay, must stand for their own and their parents' passage, and serve till they are twenty-one years old. When one has served his or her term, he or she is entitled to a new suit of clothes at parting; and if it has been so stipulated, a man gets in addition a horse, a woman, a cow.

When a serf has an opportunity to marry in this country, he or she must pay for each year which he or she would still have to serve, five to six pounds. But many a one who has thus purchased and paid for his bride, has subsequently repented his bargain, so that he would gladly have returned his exorbitantly dear ware, and lost the money besides.

If some one in this country runs away from his master, who has treated him harshly, he can not get far. Good provision has been made for such cases, so that a runaway is soon recovered. He who detains or returns a deserter receives a good reward.

If such a runaway has been away from his master one day, he must serve for it as a punishment a week, for a week a month, and for a month half a year. But if the master will not keep the runaway after he has got him back, he may sell him for as many years as he would have to serve him yet.

Work and labor in this new and wild land are very hard and manifold, and many a one who came here in his old age must work very hard to his end for his bread. I will not speak of young people. Work mostly consists in cutting wood, felling oak-trees, rooting out, or as they say here, clearing large tracts of forest. Such forests, being cleared, are then laid out for fields and meadows. From the best hewn wood, fences are made around the new fields, for there all meadows, orchards and fruit fields are surrounded and fenced in with planks made of thickly - split wood, laid one above the other in zigzag lines, and within such enclosures, horses, cattle, and sheep, are permitted to graze. Our Europeans, who are purchased, must always work hard, for new fields are constantly laid out; and so they learn that stumps of oak - trees are certainly as hard in America as in Germany. In this hot land they fully experience in their own persons what God has imposed on man for his sin and disobedience; for in Genesis we read the words: "In the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread." Who therefore wishes to earn his bread in a Christian and honest way, and can not earn it in his fatherland otherwise than by the work of his hands, let him do so in his own country, and not in America; for he will not fare better in America. However hard he may be compelled to work in his fatherland, he will surely find it quite as hard, if not harder, in the new country. Besides, there is not only the long and arduous journey lasting half a year, during which he has to suffer, more than with the hardest work; he has also spent about two hundred florins which no one will refund to him. If he has so much money, it will slip out of his hands; if he doesn't have it, he must work his debts off as a slave and poor serf. Therefore let every one stay in his own country and support himself and his family honestly. Besides I say with those who suffer themselves to be persuaded and enticed away by the manthieves, that they are very foolish if they believe that roasted pigeons will fly into their mouths in America or Pennsylvania without their working for them.

To Be Continued

BUSCH UN SCHTETTEL

Deel Buschleit hen kee Luscht daheem—
Sie henk're fer die Schtadt;
Fer mei part, ich hab immer noch
Kee Noschen so gehatt.

'S maag gut genunk im Schtettel sei —
Geb mir das griene Land;
Do iss net alles Haus un Dach—
Net alles Schtross un Wand.

Was hot mer in der Schtadt fer Freed?
'S iss nix als Lerm un Yacht;
Mer hot kee Ruh den ganse Tag —
Kee Schlof die ganse Nacht.

Die Buwe gucke matt un bleech,
Die Maed sin weiss un dinn;
Sie hen wull scheene Kleeder aa,
Awwer 's iss nix Rechtes drin.

Die Schtettler sin zu zimberlich,
Sie reegge schier nix aa;
Sie yuse net ihr weisse Hend,
Fer fear 's bleibt ebbes draa!

Mir iss zu wennich Grienes do,
Kee Blumme un kee Baem;
Wann ich e Schtund im Schtettel bin,
Dann will ich widder heem.

—HENRY HARBAUGH

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Editorials

Contrasting Packages

As it is presently constituted, Mr. Khrushchev appears to have little regard for the United Nations except as a sounding board for his own opinions and ideas.

He made this quite clear yesterday when he proposed that the office of secretary general be abolished and that its functions be transferred to a nine-man commission controlled by what he chooses to call neutrals.

His reasons were obvious. The secretary general has refused to do his bidding in the Congo and has been upheld not only by the Security Council but by the overwhelming vote of the nations in the General Assembly. Among them were the African nations themselves.

In his other proposals he would have a new and broader disarmament commission to replace the conferences he scuttled. Whether he would scuttle this one, too, unless it gives him the arms advantage he may be seeking just long enough to force all nations to do his bidding remains to be seen. He makes a point of demanding international controls and on this President Eisenhower also quite obviously insists.

He would liberate the few remaining colonies of other nations, regardless of their readiness to practice and support self-government. They could be free just long enough for him to fetter them with the same chains that bind his own imperialistic empire in which all men are serfs.

Stripped of any attempts to tinsel it, this is his "peace" package. It makes few, if any, overtures toward conciliation. By attacking the structure and instrumentation of the United Nations it intensifies rather than reduces the tensions of the cold war.

It contrasts strangely with the package Mr. Eisenhower offered the same nations from the same forum. This was the package of a nation that seeks only to be a generous partner in a world community within the existing framework of the organization established to maintain peace. It was offered by a statesman who gained his greatest stature as his words were measures against those of the imperialist who denounced him.

No real neutral should have to hestitate before deciding which package to buy. One is potentially loaded with dynamite. The other is filled with hope and friendship and ultimately with freedom.

Boot Them Out

America is a land that is ruled by law. It long has been a land of order.

It must continue to be such a land or all Americans may lose their freedom and many will lose their lives.

There is no place in the United States for the kind of mobs now demonstrating in New York. Their violence borders on anarchy. They defy the law and seek to take it into their own hands.

The danger was dramatically pointed up by the death of a nine-year-old Venezuelan school girl shot down by a stray bullet fired by Cuban mobsters. This is the kind of mob rule Castro, Khrushchev, Kadar and their kind inspire. It is the kind in which their partisans engage at home. It is the kind they would substitute for lawful rule which is a part of the American heritage.

Short of appealing to their patriotism, there is no way to control so-called Americans who may be members of such mobs except by police action. It is far easier to get rid of those who do not enjoy the protection of United States citizenship.

The law is quite clear. It directs the attorney general to deport any alien who engages in acts prejudicial to the public interest or dangerous to the welfare and safety of the United States. Anarchy, membership in Communist-front organizations, distribution of literature advocating the overthrow of this government are just a few of the grounds sufficient to prompt such action.

Aliens in the frenzied New York mobs have not learned to live like Americans. They show no great eagerness to learn. They would substitute the mob rule of their idols for the laws of this nation and its cities.

It's time to round them up and show them through the door. In this job the New York Police Department and the attorney general of the United States deserve all the help that can be given them.

For this kind of alien America should provide no haven. It's high time to get rid of them—and fast.

Many Are Saying. . .

Everyone would enjoy shows and football games and basketball games a great deal more if ALL the spectators would stay in their seats until the curtain drops or the final whistle blows. They have bought their tickets and they would like to see what they paid for. They don't like their view blocked by those who insist on moving out when it becomes evident that the end is approaching.

Public Opinion

Wants McDonald Ousted

To the Editor:

This is the land of the free and also freedom of speech. A person may say anything against the President of the U.S. and in fact against anyone unless it is libelous — that is anyone but the unions. The treatment of Mr. Rarick, a representative of the CIO from McKeesport, was mistreated (clubbed) because he disagreed with McDonald's policy. McDonald is not in accord with the membership of the unions. Rarick is much more in accord than McDonald.

Last year's steel strike was against the greater part of the CIO membership. Every person I talked to was against the strike. In Palmerton's strike this year, over nine-tenths of the men were against the strike — and there was no strike vote at the last meeting before the strike. The union wanted the men out and that was it. The only thing the membership can do is get rid of McDonald and his cohorts and put in as president a man like George Strobl Rarick. The whole CIO needs a cleaning up.

Palmerton, Pa.

Horoscope

Progress is slow but sure. Today's child will be ambitious.

Give This Little Girl a Big Hand



Twilight of Nationalism

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

It is a long distance from the time when the United States was "God's own country" to the current period of indignity and humiliation. The intervening era included the Depression which shook the confidence of a nation with whom self-reliance was almost a religion, and World War II which was propagandistically used to negate a century and a half of American nationalism to soften up a people to accept the Rooseveltian concept of internationalism.

It was during this period that our educational concepts were revised. Geography disappeared as a separate subject, presumably on the hypothesis that as we are now One World, the less we know about it, the better. Adults attended lecture courses in increasing numbers until television lessened the lecture industry's hold on audiences. The lecture industry included men and women who were scholars or active students or participants in particular fields. It also included men and women who knew what they read in the daily press and who were invited to the State Department or to the U.S.I.A. for occasional briefing. Generally they knew less than nothing about their subjects but were experienced speakers and were skilled at answering questions glibly and cleverly.



Sokolsky

I once met a lady who was quite wildly anti-Communist but for obviously the wrong reasons. Whereas it might be said that a person is right and proper whose righteousness and propriety are not reasoned at all but are the products of breeding, it is impossible to be right and proper for the wrong reasons without sooner or later getting caught up by the course of events. I knew such a woman once and she studied Russian to combat Communism which I thought was nonsense because the kind of Communists she wanted to fight did not speak Russian; their mother tongue was English. They were not Russians but Americans. They were not concerned with events in Russia but were planning a revolution in the United States.

The Lecturers

Anyhow, she studied Russian and then went over to Russia to see how awful the Communists were. She is rather good looking and nobody was awful to her. So in due course, she read Marx and Engels and Lenin and others, and while she has remained a capitalist because heredity made her that way, she showed marked leanings toward the Red Fatherland and she always gave as her explanation, "Aren't they simply wonderful?" — meaning the Russians. She believes that they will soon give up their errors and come up with the ideas of approximately Mark Hanna.

I know another woman who goes to one of those Thursday morning clubs, organizations that have been made possible by the vacuum cleaner and other lick - and - spit devices that make housekeeping easy. At her house, they have only two meals to prepare a day—breakfast and dinner and often they go out to dinner. The children are grown. The husband lunches at his club and so does madam or at some restaurant with other women.

At 11 a.m., once a week, she goes to the Thursday morning club to hear Mrs. Whatshername expound on current events. I once met the expounder. She is a very bright woman who every summer goes somewhere. She has had State Department and Pentagon briefings and knows an important man or two. She is naturally an internationalist because that is the style of the moment and when some of her remarks are challenged, she might fall back on the ad hominem argument as to whether the challenger knows more than Mr. Herter, which is not difficult. At any rate, the questioner is thus silenced.

These ladies of the courses read the reviews of books and can quote gobs but not volumes. A definition is not only impolitic but impolite. It is not necessary to define terms because everybody understands them, including Messrs. Lumumba and Castro. Patriotism is unrefined. Why should we not be kind to the weak and backward nations so that they might come up to us and be equal to us! It is selfish and narrow to object to foreign goods coming into our country; where else will they go?

An entire nation has been weaknened by years of faulty education and schooling until we have ceased to be a nation with national ideals and pride and self-respect. The re-education of the American people is the first task of constructive Americanism.

Teach Respect

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Walking home the other day, I was cheerily greeted by a neighbor's son, who yelled "Hi, Syd!", from across the street. The lad is about 10, and when I was his age, calling any grownup by his first name would have brought me a brisk backside massage from my father's strong right arm.

I can't help it if I sound stuffy, but there is a great deal too much informality in American life. We are so infatuated with the word "democracy" that we tend to confuse it with presumption. Democracy implies tolerance and good will between citizens, not familiarity that borders on rudeness.

Order and respect are necessary in any well-run society. Treating everyone the same way is not democracy, but simply lack of education. Each of us has a duty to be civil to his fellows, but not to be friendly where friendship is neither wanted nor needed.

The Europeans call us "pushy" because we insist on first-naming people the minute we meet them, and we are affronted if they do not immediately reciprocate. They find this shocking, and I am forced to agree with them. Where everyone is embraced in promiscuous friendship, no distinctions remain for genuine affection and loyalty.

European languages, of course, are based on this distinction between formality and intimacy. French, Italian, German and other languages have two forms of the word "you" — one for addressing strangers, and the other for friends. It is insulting to use the familiar form to a stranger, or even to an acquaintance, without his express permission.

We have debased the verbal currency of friendship so much that we can casually speak of someone having "dozens of friends." Any man who has two real friends is fortunate beyond hope. Friendship is a precious and hard-won relationship, and not the hearty, mutual boosterism of the luncheon club.

If children in this country were taught to respect their elders, the rebelliousness of American adolescents would not fill the courts. Delinquency rates are vastly higher here than in European countries, even though they have more poverty, slums and all the "sociological" factors that contribute toward juvenile crime.

But, first, adults must learn to respect one another, not to infringe upon privacy or assume familiarity where it is not welcomed. It is rank hypocrisy to blame our children for social barbarism when we ourselves have little sense of the form that is essential in maintaining a truly civilized society.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I have been told that according to the teaching of the Christian Church the three persons in the Trinity are equal. In the light of this, how can you explain John 14:28 where Jesus said, "My father is greater than I." In I Corinthians 15:28 it says that Jesus is subject to God. This confuses me.

N. W.

ANSWER: The New Testament teaches that the Three Persons of the Trinity are equal. For example, John 5:18 clearly points out that Jesus made Himself equal with God, and the people of His times understood it thoroughly. When Ananias sinned in his attempt to deceive the leaders of the church, Peter pointed out that he had lied to the Holy Spirit, Acts. 5:3. To the early apostles that was exactly the same as lying to God, Acts 5:4.

The Scriptures that you are concerned over and have listed in your letter, then, must be interpreted and understood in the light of these other Scriptures. For example, when Jesus said, "My father is greater than I," you must understand it in terms of that Scripture in Philipians 2:6 where we are told that Jesus from the beginning existed in the form of God and yet He emptied Himself and took the form of a servant. This was a voluntary submission for the purpose of going to the cross to die for our sins. The Scripture, then, describes a temporary relationship between the Father and the Son during the brief time when Jesus was upon the earth.

It is a wonderful thing to know that the Saviour who died on the cross was really none less than the Eternal God who there accomplished redemption for sinful humanity.

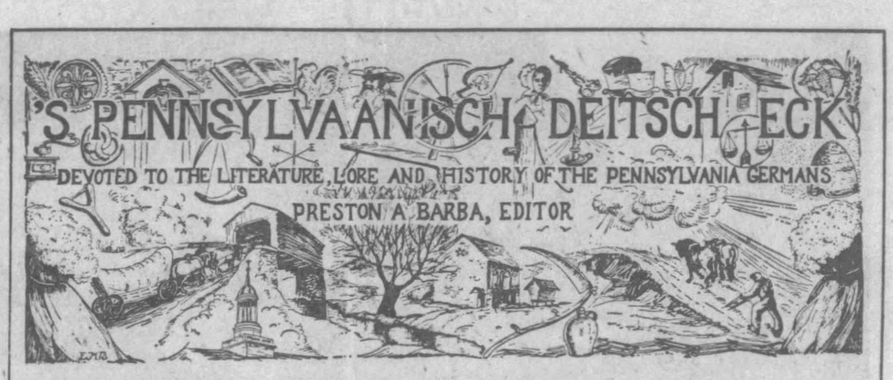
Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

A Friend

The older I get the more I know . . . the value of a friend . . . a someone warm and tender . . . on whom I can depend . . . not for intrinsic things of life . . . but for the priceless treasures . . . which have a magic power . . . to fashion lasting pleasures . . . a person who is truthful . . . sincere all of the way . . . who with a single smile can form . . . a beautiful bouquet . . . someone who tells me when I'm wrong . . . and praises me when right . . . a person who is happy if . . . I reach the greatest height . . . and should my heart be tossed upon . . . the wild sea of despair . . . my wealth is vast if someone will . . . stand fast till skies are fair . . . yes, as the years go rolling by . . . I value more and more . . . a friend who gives me faith and hope . . . when barren is my store.

FIRST



GOTTLIEB MITTELBERGER'S JOURNEY TO PENNSYLVANIA

IN THE YEAR 1750, etc.

Continued

How miserably and wretchedly so many thousands of German families have fared, 1) since they lost all their cash means in consequence of the long and tedious journey; 2) because many of them died miserably and were thrown into the water; 3) because, on account of their great poverty, most of these families after reaching the land are separated from each other and sold far away from each other, the young and the old. And the saddest of all this is that parents must generally give away their minor children without receiving compensation for them; inasmuch as such children never see or meet their fathers, mothers, brothers or sisters again, and as many of them are not raised in any Christian faith by the people to whom they are given.

For there are many doctrines of faith and sects in Pennsylvania which can not all be enumerated, because many a one will not confess to what faith he belongs.

Besides, there are many hundreds of adult persons who have not been baptized and do not even wish to be. There are many who think nothing of the sacraments and the Holy Bible, nor even of God and his word. Many do not even believe that there is a true God and devil, a heaven and a hell, salvation and damnation, a resurrection of the dead, a judgment and an eternal life; they believe that all one can see is natural. For in Pennsylvania every one may not only believe what he will, but he may even say it freely and openly.

Consequently, when young persons, not yet grounded in religion, come to serve for many years with such free - thinkers and infidels, and are not sent to any church or school by such people, especially when they live far from any school or church — it happens that such innocent souls come to no true divine recognition, and grow up like heathens and Indians.

A voyage is sometimes dangerous to people who bring money or goods away with them from home, because much is spoiled at sea by entering sea-water; sometimes they are even robbed on board the ship by dishonest people; so that such formerly opulent persons find themselves in a most deplorable condition.

A sad example of a Wuertemberger shall be mentioned here. In the autumn of 1753 a certain Daser of Nagold arrived with his wife and eight children in a wretched and unfortunate situation in Pennsylvania. For not only was he robbed at sea of goods worth 1800 florins, but he had on that account a long lawsuit with the English captain of the ship at Philadelphia, which suit, however, he did not win, but had even to pay the cost of the litigation. Mr. Daser had to pay 600 florins for his own passage and that of his family. But as he had been robbed of his money, all his goods and chattels together with the boxes were sold at public auction or vendue for a trifling sum, so that he as well as his family became more and more distressed. Then, as he proceeded to borrow money to purchase a plantation, he was shamefully cheated by his creditor. He had agreed with him to repay the borrowed money in two years; but the person who made out the obligation or bond, as they call it there, wrote at the instigation of the unscrupulous creditor **in two days,** instead of **in two years.** Mr. Daser signed this, never suspecting that he signed his own ruin, because he did not understand English. The result was that, as he did not repay the money in two days (N.B. He had never received the money, the time having expired in consequence of his own negligence and various idle pretenses of the creditor), all that he still called his own was sold and even taken away from his body. He would even have been sent to prison, or been compelled to sell his children, had he not been saved, through my intercession, by Captain Von Diemer, who always had a kind and tender regard for Germans. The aforementioned Captain Von Diemer mercifully provided Mr. Daser and his family until the end of his litigation with victuals, money, beds and shelter, at the same time giving security for him, so that Mr. Daser remained free from the debtors' prison. Before my departure Captain Von Diemer promised Mr. Daser and me with hand and mouth that, as long as he lived, he would help provide for the Daser family and their needs. Mr. Daser dined with us eight weeks and slept with me, but his many sad reverses have made him quite despondent and half crazy. Shortly before my departure his two oldest daughters and his oldest son were compelled to bind themselves in writing to serve three years each.

I avail myself of this opportunity to relate a few remarkable and most disastrous cases of shipwrecks. In the year 1754, on St. James' day, a ship with some 360 souls on board, mostly Wuertembergers, Durlachers and Palatines, was hurled by a gale in the night upon a rock between Holland and Old England. It received three shocks, each accompanied by a tremendous crash, and finally it split lengthwise asunder at the bottom, so that the water entered, which rose so fast that the ship began to sink early in the morning. At the last extremity, when the people endeavored to save themselves, sixty - three persons sprang into a boat. But as this boat was too overburdened, and another person reached it by swimming, holding persistently on to it, it was not possible to drive him away till they chopped his hands off, and then he went down. Another person, in order to save himself, jumped on a barrel which had fallen out of the large ship, but which immediately capsized and sank with him. But the passengers in the large ship held on partly to the rigging, partly to the masts; many of them stood deep in the water, beat their hands together above their heads and raised an indescribably piteous hue and cry. As the boat steered away, its occupants saw the large ship with 300 souls on board sink to the bottom before their eyes. But the merciful God sent those who had saved themselves in the boat an English ship that had been sailing near, and which took the poor shipwrecked people on board and brought them back to the land. This great disaster would never have been known in Germany if the ship had gone down during the night with all its human freight on board.

The following fatal voyage, in which all the passengers were Germans, has probably not become known in Germany at all. In the year 1752 a ship arrived at Philadelphia which was fully six months at sea from Holland to Philadelphia. This ship had weathered many storms throughout the winter and could not reach the land; finally another ship came to the assistance of the half - wrecked and starved vessel. Of about 340 souls this ship brought twenty-one persons to Philadelphia, who stated that they had not only spent fully six months at sea, and had been driven by the storm to the coast of Ireland, but that most of the passengers had died of starvation, that they had lost their masts and sails, captain and mates, and that the rest would never have reached the land if God had not sent another ship to their aid, which brought them to land.

There is another case of a lost ship that has probably never been made known in Germany. That ship sailed a few years ago with almost exclusively German passengers, from Holland to Philadelphia, but nothing was ever heard of it except that a notice was afterward sent from Holland to the merchants of Philadelphia. Such cases of entirely lost and shipwrecked vessels are not reported to Germany, for fear that it might deter the people from emigrating and induce them to stay at home.

I cannot possibly pass over in silence what was reported to me by a reliable person in Pennsylvania, in a package of letters which left Philadelphia Dec. 10, 1754, and came to my hands Sept. 1, 1755. These letters lament the fact that last autumn, A.D. 1754, to the very great burden of the country, more than 22,000 souls (there was a great emigration from Wuertemberg at that time) had arrived in Philadelphia alone, mostly Wuertembergers, Palatines, Durlachers and Swiss, who had been obliged to sell their children on account of their great poverty. The country, so the letter states, had been seriously molested by this great mass of people, especially by the many sick people, many of whom were still daily filling the graves.

So long as I was there, from twenty to twenty - four ships with passengers arrived at Philadelphia alone every autumn, which amounted in four years to more than 25,000 souls, exclusive of those who died at sea or since they left home, and without counting those ships which sailed with their passengers to other English colonies, as New York, Boston Maryland, Nova Scotia and Carolina, whereby these colonies were filled, and the immigrants became very unwelcome, especially in the city of Philadelphia. But that so many people emigrate to America and particularly to Pennsylvania, is due to the deceptions and persuasions practiced by the so-called newlanders.

DER WUNNERFITZ

Ich hab en Yunger drauss am Haus,
Er iss Yaahre viere;
Sei Wunnerfitz all darch der Daag
Dutt Varschtand prowiere.

"Farwas laaft Wasser net Berg nuff?
Farwas hen Hund nur Fiess?
Farwas hen Hinkel Fliggel, Paepp?
Was macht der Zucker siess?

"Farwas iss schwaz net weiss genennt?
Farwas macht Hitz ken Eis?
Farwas fallt Sach net in die Heeh?
Was macht der Schnee so weiss?"

Was macht die Arwet hatt zu uns,
Un Schpiele doch so leicht?
Leit schwitzen wann sie schaffen hatt —
Far schpiele meh velleicht."

"Farwas sin Blumme net all ee Farb,
Wu wachse im gleiche Grund?
Was macht 's ass Leit viel grummle duhn
Un sin sie noch so gsund?"

"Farwas reggert's wann Picknick iss
Un neegscht Daag scheint die Sunn?
Wu geht dann's Feier, geht 's dir aus?
Was weesscht du do devun?"

"Finschdernis meent dunkel, gell?
Doch Finschterglaas iss klaar;
Un's Geld fardient wu gschpent iss glei —
Was hot mer dann defor?"

Vun maryets bis die Owetschtunn
Iss er mich am Blogge;
Mei Yunger hot mich fescht im Eck
Mit seim ewich Frogge.

RALPH S. FUNK

These men — thieves inveigle people of every rank and profession, among them many soldiers, scholars, artists and mechanics. They rob the princes and lords of their subjects and take them to Rotterdam or Amsterdam to be sold there. They receive from their merchants for every person of ten years and over, three florins or a ducat; whereas the merchants get in Philadelphia sixty, seventy or eighty florins for such a person, in proportion as said person has incurred more or less debts during the voyage. When such a newlander has collected a "transport," and if it does not suit him to accompany it to America, he stays behind, passes the winter in Holland or elsewhere; in the spring he obtains again money in advance for emigrants from his merchants, goes to Germany again, pretending that he had come from Pennsylvania with the intention of purchasing all sorts of merchandise which he was going to take there.

Frequently these newlanders say that they had received power - of - attorney from some countrymen or from the authorities of Pennsylvania to obtain legacies or inheritances for these countrymen; and that they should avail themselves of this good and sure opportunity to take their friends, brothers or sisters, or even their parents with them; and it has often happened that such old people followed them, trusting to the persuasion of these newlanders that they would be better provided for.

They try to persuade such old people to emigrate with them in order to entice other people to follow them. Thus they have seduced many away who said that if such and such relatives went to America they would risk it too. These men-thieves resort to various tricks, never forgetting to display their money before the poor people, but which is nothing else but a bait from Holland, and accursed blood-money.

When these men - thieves persuade persons of rank, such as nobles, learned or skilled people, who can not pay their passage and can not give security, these are treated just like ordinary poor people, and must remain on board the ship till some one comes and buys them from the captain. And when they are released at last from the ship, they must serve their lords and masters, by whom they have been bought, like common day - laborers. Their rank, skill and learning avail them nothing, for here none but laborers and mechanics are wanted. But the worst is that such people, who are not accustomed to work, are treated to blows and cuffs, like cattle, till they have learned the hard work. Many a one on finding himself thus shamefully deceived by the newlanders, has shortened his own life, or has given way to despair, so that he could not be helped, or has run away, only to fare worse afterwards than before.

To be Continued