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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone DR 7-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Bureaucratic Torpor

In nine out of ten cases when local officials ask approval for traffic lights at hazardous intersections they know what they are talking about. They have more than traffic counts to back recommendations.

Unfortunately, it frequently takes serious accidents and traffic deaths to compel State Highways Department bureaucrats to lay their ineffective yardsticks and counters aside and come face-to-face with the facts of life. Too often they regard accidents and lives lost in them as little more than another statistic.

It doesn't take a traffic engineer with a counter and a bookful of Harrisburg theories to determine that there is and long has been a serious hazard where Cedar Crest Boulevard crosses Walbert Ave. in South Whitehall Township. In 16 years, a householder on one corner has counted 84 accidents in which victims have been brought to his home. State police undoubtedly have the complete records. Presumably these are available to the so-called experts who operate counters and juggle stop signs while they play the highway version of Russian roulette.

Apparently these State Highways Department functionaries haven't noticed the hundreds of additional cars using the intersection daily since the opening of Crest Plaza nearly a year-and-a-half ago. Evidently they make their counts at times other than when shifts at Trojan Powder and other industries are changing or either ignore the peaks or merge them into meaningless averages. Obviously they haven't the vaguest notion of the dangers that exist for all who use these arteries on their way to and from their jobs, their market places and their schools.

Whatever they may have noticed hasn't been enough to arouse them from their bureaucratic torpor.

This isn't surprising. These are the same traffic experts who post narrow, winding, high-crowned rural roads with signs inviting speeds of 50 miles an hour. They are of the same school that for so long blocked traffic signals at the complex intersection of Roth Ave. and the 15th St. approach to the Lehigh Valley Thruway.

It was par for the course for them to reverse a long established traffic pattern by the simple expedient of switching stop signs. It was the easiest way.

Nothing they can do now, no excuses they can offer, will alter the record of the tragedies that can be laid to the door of stupidity and stubbornness. Only prompt action in permitting municipalities to do what they know needs to be done to protect their people and others can prevent the sorry record from compounding itself.

Proper Choice

It is entirely appropriate that Lehigh County, Pennsylvania's largest potato growing section and one of the major areas in the country for this crop, should be represented on the National Potato Advisory Council now being activated by the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

It is just as appropriate that the representative should be Robert I. Aten of Macungie, one of the principal growers. His own experience has made him thoroughly familiar with the marketing problems of potato farmers and with many of the broader aspects of the agricultural economy. The Fritch farms which he operates were the first in the county to make potatoes a commercial crop.

Although his extensive personal enterprises are demanding, Bob Aten has always been generous in giving his time to plead the cause of his fellow farmers. He has been active in state and national councils and recently was one of the leading advocates for the directive that recognized potatoes as a surplus commodity and ordered their purchase for school lunch programs and welfare institutions.

His willingness to give even more of his time and energy to serving both the federal government and the farmers is typical of his enthusiastic interest.

National Game

The end of the extended bowl season is close enough to suggest the time may be here to admit that football has replaced baseball as America's national game.

For the eighth consecutive year attendance at college games has increased. A survey of 616 senior colleges shows a record of 20,677,604 spectators during nine or ten game seasons. The Big Ten led with a turnout of 2,765,910 in 51 games for an average of 54,234. Ohio State was out in front with 414,712 for five games. Its average of 89,942 a game was better than baseball's world series.

Professional teams added a few million more during a longer season and high schools and junior high schools, where football long has been the major sport, raised the paid gate well beyond the 50 million mark in a period of little more than two months.

Colleges and high schools might, however, be just a bit reluctant to have their major sport given the recognition the attendance records appear to have earned it. Most of them still have the idea that their major game is education.

What Others Say

Why Have Hub Caps

Des Moines Register

Theft of automobile hub caps is costing American motorists five million dollars a year. This is one of those things that set a man to wondering. Why a hub cap?

In the opinion of a high official source who operates the corner service station, hub caps do not keep your spark plugs clean or prevent rust in the radiator.

"They might keep the wheel bolts a little cleaner and easier for me to work," he said, "but outside of that they are just for looks."

Yet ordinary hub caps cost $9 to $35 a set and fancy ones cost up to $200 a set. The teenagers love the fancy ones, which is why some teen-agers buy them and others steal them.

The simple solution would seem to be abolish hub caps. On the other hand, there is the economic situation. With more than five million cars produced each year with four hub caps each the hub cap industry might amount to more than 75 million dollars a year. To abolish the industry would mean the loss of thousands of jobs, to say nothing of what would happen to the steel industry and that highly prized statistic, the gross national product.

Financial Picture



Wage Spiral and Jobs

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Unpalatable news is often ignored as a new year begins. Wishful thinking is more pleasant, and emphasis is rather on the optimistic side. Amid the somewhat laudatory reviews of President Kennedy's record thus far, there is almost no mention of the Administration's biggest failure — its inability or unwillingness to come to grips with the greatest economic problem that faces this country in 1962.



Lawrence

The talk instead is of federal spending for education and for medical care, for foreign aid, and for projected trips to the moon. Meanwhile, here on earth, inside America, unemployment is at a high level, and there are no signs that any fundamental policy which will assure the creation of new jobs is being adopted.

A steel strike is threatened for next June, and feverish stockpiling against that hazard has already begun. This could bring about the same economic maladjustment that caused the 1960 recession.

Economists of the First National City Bank of New York, in their monthly bank letter for January, mince no words as they point to Mr. Kennedy's failure to deal effectively with the wage-price spiral when he had a chance to do so last month in speeches before the National Association of Manufacturers and the AFL-CIO. The bank letter says in part:

"The official pronouncements seem so mild as scarcely to constitute a wage stabilization policy at all . . .

"From the standpoint of labor economics, the steel industry could be cited as a classic example of unions pricing members out of their jobs.

"Employment costs in steel, according to the American Iron and Steel Institute, have risen from $2.72 per hour in 1955 to $4.00 in 1961.

"The average number of production workers over this period has declined from 519,000 to 408,000.

"The present need of the industry is to hold the line. Yet one principal objective of the United Steelworkers is to cut the work week from 40 hours to 32 hours with no loss in pay. The idea is to make room in the industry for unemployed union members. But, by raising the cost of an hour's work as much as 25 per cent and requiring steel price increases if the industry is to remain solvent, the result would be to reduce the market for the metal and also production and man-hours of employment.

"In New York City, as 1961 drew to a close, electricians, who now have a 30-hour week, voted to go out on strike for a 20-hour week. Actually, the electricians have been working on a contractual 35-hour schedule, with the extra five hours paid at overtime rates for a weekly pay envelope — subject to deductions — of $165."

Yet the Kennedy Administration, which knows that all this is going on, has not done anything to restrain the abuse of union power. To accept big strikes is not the answer so far as business is concerned, for the companies really cannot afford them, and the unions are aware of this. Thus work stoppages have become a form of extortion which knows no limits.

Will the administration — which, of course, owes much to labor unions because of their support at the polls and the money they collect for campaign contributions — rise above the selfishness of political considerations and do something effective before the free-enterprise system breaks down and there is a public demand for nationalization of industry, as is practiced in some socialistic countries?

Business is trying to cut costs and increase volume of sales. But as long as politics runs the government and the administration is afraid to deal with the excesses of labor unions, the economic plight of the country will not be relieved.

Balking Justice

By VICTOR RIESEL

Only the terrorized — and some national and regional enforcement agencies — have noticed but there now are over 1,000 dummy, charter-it-yourself unions operating across the U.S., brutalizing, threatening, window smashing, extorting small shop keepers and business firms from Long Island to sections of the West Coast.

The dummy union take is in the tens of millions — and most of these self-chartered outfits are the personal property of criminals so vicious they'd make Caligula appear more a gentle social worker than a Roman emperor specializing in sadism.

They go after beauty parlors, restaurants, bars, small laundries, bowling alleys, entertainment centers and hundreds of small factories now heavily dotting big city suburbs.

Special police units have been set up in some communities and Robert Kennedy's Dept. of Justice quietly has special probes.

The tactical theory is to funnel all federal data from all agencies into the division's new Intelligence unit. Then attack the organized crime operation as the government once did the Communist party.

This takes time — especially when suddenly the A.G. needs to peel off some men to hit a gambling operation such as the big bookies at a Sunday afternoon professional football game. As much as $50 million has been wagered, Mr. Kennedy has said, on a pro game. Now this has been cut to three or four million because of the special division's work under the new anti-crime laws Congress passed last year.

It's all interlocked — gamblers and industrial racketeers and the crime syndicate — and Bob Kennedy needs another law to give the Justice Dept. a chance to hit the labor racketeers without thinning out his legal troops.

The A. G. wants a law which would give his department the power to grant immunity to persons involved in the operations the Federals are probing. Then Bob Kennedy can get witnesses to talk. This would give him the chance to send his prosecutors into court with solid evidence.

What he would do with such power would be to grant immunity to the least culpable in any operation.

Thus, the man who has been terrorized into becoming part of the operation could be given immunity. He would talk and incriminate the mobster if he would not incriminate himself in the process. In effect, this could rip holes in the Fifth Amendment umbrella used by the mob as a cover.

Just why Congress did not give Bob Kennedy this legal weapon is one of those strange stories of strange pressure on the Hill. Last spring the Senate did pass a bill granting the Justice Dept. the power to grant a witness immunity.

Bob Kennedy appeared on his way to getting the big stick to crack the industrial rackets. Labor Secretary Arthur Goldberg supported the move. Then it was given to a subcommittee of Congressman Emanuel Celler's Committee on the Judiciary. Witnesses, of course, were called.

And of all the witnesses to attack the immunity provisions, the most surprising was Albert Woll, attorney for the AFL-CIO. He assailed it as "anti-labor" despite Goldberg's endorsement of the immunity move. The subcommittee did not even bother to pass it onto the House floor.

Now Robert Kennedy is fighting for it again. And why should the House committee not give him the new law and make it easier to fight back against the rackets?

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I have always wondered what heaven will be like. Can you give me any clue?

ANSWER: All that we know about heaven is in the Scriptures. John the Revelator describes the beauty and wonder of heaven in the twenty first chapter of Revelation. He goes into some detail, as was the custom of the oriental writers. But we are not to assume that the wonder of heaven is the "gates of pearl," "the street of gold," or the "walls of jasper."

The Presence of Christ will make heaven heavenly. Just as a house is not a home without personalities and love, heaven with all its proclaimed beauty would be empty without the One whom we love and adore.

The Scriptures say, "And God himself shall be with them, and be their God, and God shall wipe all tears from their eyes."

He will not only be there, but He will be to us there what He has been to us here: the lifter of burdens, and the assuager of sorrow.

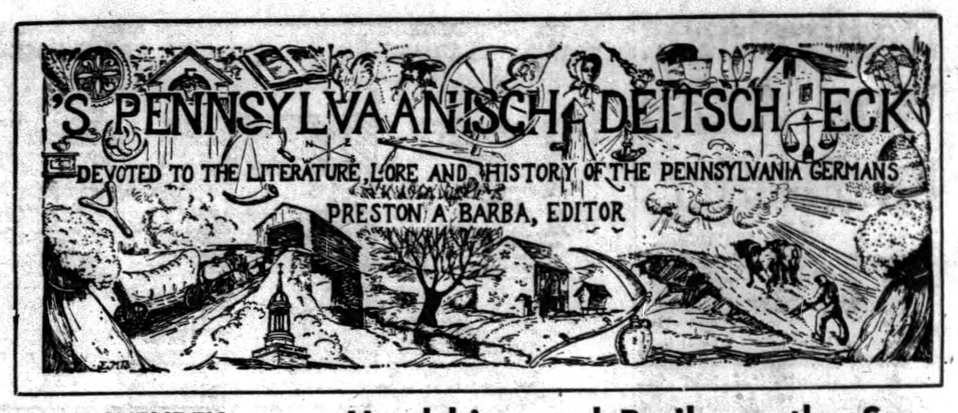
NOTES ON THE NEWS



"We're working on an all-plastic car in case there's a steel strike this spring."

Horoscope

Hard work is rewarded in a year of steady progress. Today's child will be industrious.



WENDELL KITZMILLER

His New Year's Resolution —He Receives a Number of Callers Who Criticize His Articles — Boonastiel's Remarks Rouse His Ire and He He Talks Back—You Can Not Please Everybody.

Well, ich hab widder abgschwore. Desmol hawwich 'm Fluche abgschwore. Ich duh schier alle Yaahr ebbes abschweere, sowie viel Leit duhne uff der Neiyaahrsdaag, awwer ich hab's noch so weit nie net 's gans Yaahr ghalte. 'S lengscht ass ich 's ghalte hab, waar neinzeh Daag, un sell waar wie ich resolutions gemacht hab fer's Schmoke uffgewwe, un noht hawwich getschaat.

Desmol hawwich mir vorgenumme uff der Neiyaahrsdaag, ass ich 's Fluche uffgewwe will. Ich hab Arnscht hatt. Die Sara Jane hot mir schunn oft gsaat, 's waer 'n wieschti Aagewehnet un wie sie gedroht hot mich zu verglaagge beim Schqeier Boost ass ich Fein bezaahle misst, so viel der Fluch, noh hawwich 'n resolution gemacht ass ich 's schtopp "from hereof."

Ich hett 's aa ghalte, wann's net ebbes gewwe hett! Awwer 's hot ebbes vun re Versuchung



uffgedreht, un 's iss mir gange wie's schunn meh gange iss, un noh iss widder eens vun meine gebrochne resolutions gange wu schunn meh gange sin fer der Weg zu macadamise noch 'm heesse Blatz!

Des iss der Weg wie 's gange iss, un 's iss schaad, ass 's is wie' iss, awwer so iss 's ewwe, un net annerscht. Un wann's iss, wie ich schunn heere hab iss, saagge, dass alles was iss, wie's recht iss, dann iss aa net dewert ass mer browiert s' zu verennere!

'M letschte Mittwoch Owed bin ich bei surprise genumme warre. Ich waar in der Neweschtubb gsotze un hab die Peif gschmokt, wu ich der Sara Jane gewwe hab uff ihre Geburtsdaag, dann heer ich ass ebber reikummt un frogt eb der Mister Kitzmiller deheem waer. Wie die Sara Jane der Bsuch reigebrocht hot in die Neweschtubb waar ich gans un gaar gebodde. Ich bin gschwind an der Schpiggel fer zu sehne eb ich der Wendell Kitzmiller bin odder net, un aa eb mei Haar noch recht in der Mitt gscheedelt sin! So surprised waar ich, ass ich halwer uff die Meening bin kumme ich waer villeicht der Bressident McGinty un des waer der Owed fer 'n cabinet meet'n zu halte.

Datt waar der Bennivel Bendelmann, der Schtoffel Schtitzmann, der Ed Adlemann, der Kossin Tschann, der Gottlieb Boonastiel vum anner Seit 'm Haasebaerrig un der Pit Schweffelbrenner vun Schliffeltown.

Wie sie wennich vum Wedder geblaudert hen ghatt, hot der Schtitzmann gsatt, sie waere so bei accident zamme kumme drowwe ans Hoffemoyers un hette 'n Satt vun re discussion ghatt iwwer die Kitzmiller Schticker im Lebanon Report. Deel vun ne hen die Schticker arrig gelobt, un deel hen sie schtannwetters veracht. Hennihau, sie hen ausgemacht sie wotte alle sex runner an mei Haus kumme un wotte uff 'n freindlicher Weg ihre Meening in gutem saagge — 's kennt villeicht gut sei fer mich un aa fer der Report Drucker.

Er hot gsaat mei Schticker, waere zu blackgaardisch geegge die Hoche, so ass wie der Bressident vun de Yuneited Schtaets un der Governier vun unsere Commonwels. 'S kennt niemand kee Gschpass sehne drin. Er selwer, secht er, hett kee Reschpeckt fer der McGinty un aa kenner fer der Tscheneral Hasty, awwer mer sett ewwe doch Reschpeckt weise fer die Offis wann mer aa kenner hett fer der Mann!

Ich hab nix gsatt un hab yuscht fattgschmokt.

Dann hot der Ed Adelmann aagfange un hot gsaat, ich deet zu viel Duumheite in mei Schticker schreiwe. Sie waere yuscht gecalkilate fer Leit lache mache un 's Lache waer en Sind! Er hot der Report grickt un waar 'n regler Subscriber defor awwer 's hett ebbes gewwe un er hot aa gsaat was 's gewwe hot, un wie!

"Mer hen als — ich un die Betz." — hot er gsaat, "dei narrische Sache gelese Sunndaags, un hen uns versindicht mit. Wei, mir hen mol ee Sunndaag baut drei Schtund gelacht ass die Betz ihre Kasset verbroche hot un ich hab drei Tschaecket Gnepp un vier Hosse Gnepp abgschprengt. Mer hen uns schier grank gelacht un oweds hen mir gfiehlt ass mer uns versindicht hen, un eb die Woch rum waar, sin mir's schur warre, fer unser Eselhutsch iss dod gange, un die Scheel Maerr iss gans blind warre! Sell iss der Weg wie mer gschtroft sin warre fer Sunndaags zu lache, un noh bin ich draa gange un hab die Zeiding aus duh losse!"

Ich hab widder nix gsaat un hab yuscht fatt gschmok.

"Nee, ich gleich Gschpass," hot der Bennevil Bendelmann aagfange, "un der Wendell kann's an der Mann bringe so gut ass ebber, yuscht er yust zu viel Fluchwadde — Fluchwadde ass et tschenteell sin, un ich will net hawwe ass mei Kinner so Lengwitsch lanne ass wie die Leit yuse am Haasebaerrig."

Ich hab als nix gsaat un hab yuscht fatt gschmokt.

"Was ich zu saagge hab, Wendell, iss yuscht des," hot der Cossen Tschann nei geblose, "du blackgaardscht die Hund zu viel. Gschpass iss Gschpass, aawer allfert die unschuldiche Hund zu beyuse, iss ebbes ass ich net gleich un 's macht 'm Report en schlechter Naame — unnich de Hund!"

Ich hab ewwe yuscht widder nix gsatt un hab yuscht fatt gschmokt!

"Mei obtscheckshuns sin vun weegge deim Schpelle," hot der Schweffelbrenner aagfange. "Fer mich kann niemand die hoche Politischner un die Hund zu viel beyuse. Fire in die Politischner nei bis sie ken Eigeweid meh in sich hen, un wipe alle Hund un alle Hundsfamilie vum Aerdreich runner, awer lann aerscht zu schpelle un zu buschdaawiere. Grick em Doktor Horn sei Schpelling Buch un geh ans Schtudiere.

Ich hab als noch nix gsaat un hab als noch yuscht fatt gschmokt!

"Was ich zu saagge hab, iss yuscht des, Wendell Kitzmiller," graunst der Boonastiel aus 'm Eck raus, "du liegscht zu viel un schtehlscht dei Liegge aus MEIM Buch wu"

Noht hawwich mei Peif anne gelegt un hab mich uff die Fiess gschtellt.

"Sell dutt's, Gottlieb! Sell iss ebaut all ass ich den Owed heere will vun dir odder vun eenich ebber schunscht ass vum dumme Vaddel kummt vum annere Seit vum Haasebaerrig," hawwich gsaat. 'S verschteht kens vun daere ganse Paerdi so viel vun de Kitzmiller Schticker ass 'n wolfschtraemichi Kuh verschteht vun Pennsylvani Bolitix, un wann dihr eire eeggni Bissniss meinde deet, dann waer's besser fer eich un eire Freindschaft!"

"Ich weess ass ich mistakes mach ass wie eenich ebber schunscht aa dutt, awwer dihr sind net die Leit wu selli mistakes auspeinte kenne. Dihr hen all vor eire eeggne Diere zu kehre, un 'n Schienebesem iss was 'n yedere vun eich hawwe sott fer an die Aerwet!"

"'N Schreiwer — eb's nau 'n Brief Schreiwer iss, 'n poetry Schreiwer odder 'n Fendu Schreiwer — daer kann die Leit net all bliese, net gschwinder ass 'n Breddicher, 'n Doktor odder 'n Handwaerksmann. Ich hab mol en Zeiding Drucker gekennet ass die Leit all bliese hot wolle, un er iss nunner uff die Knie un hot die Naas in der Dreck un der Schtaab gschteckt, bis er yuscht en Schuhbutzer waar un iewen die gleene Buwe hen iwwer 'n gelacht un hen ihre dreckiche Fiess an 'm abgebutzt!"

"Wann ich net 'm Fluche abgschwore hett uff der Neiyaahrsdaag, dann kennt ich eich saagge was ich vun eich denk un kennt mei feelings expresse, awwer so net. Un ich denk 's waer aa yuscht so gut, wann mer nimmi meh blaudere deete uff daer Subtscheck. Dihr wott nau villeicxht heem weil 's schunn aardlich schpot iss, un ich un die Sara Jane wolle ins Bett. Kummt ball widder un bleibt lenger. Nix fer Unguts. Gottlieb, vergess dei verrissne Iwwerschuh net! Gut Nacht!"

Wie ich die Dier zugschlosse hab, dann hab ich zu mer selwer gsaatwell, ich will not schreiwe was ich gsaat hab vun meim Bsuch, awwer mei Neiyaahrs Resolution waar widder gebroche!

—WENDELL KITZMILLER
Fendu Schreiwer

Hardships and Perils on the Sea Endured by our German-Swiss Ancestors

In the Pennsylvania Gazette, the fourth newspaper to be published in America (begun by Benjamin Franklin and continued today in the form of the Saturday Eveing Post) there are set forth the following accounts of hardships endured by our early German and Swiss ancestors in coming across the sea.

In the issue for February 8, 1732, we read: "There is a letter in town from some Palatines who embarked at Rotterdam in June last in a ship bound for this place, but in Vineyard, an island on the coast of New England — containing an account that the ship, being four and twenty weeks in her passage, their provisions fell short, and in the last eight weeks they had no bread; but a pint of grouts was all the allowance for five persons per day. They ate all the rats and mice they could catch, and the price of a rat was 18 pence and of a mouse 6 pence and water 6 pence a quart. That seven persons died of hunger and thirst in one night; and of 150 passengers, which came on board at Rotterdam, over 100 were miserably starved to death. When at length it pleased God that a sloop should meet them and conducted the ship into Holmes-Hole, a harbor of the above named island. In the first three days after their arrival fifteen more died, who had been reduced so low by famine that it was impossible to recover them. They write further that they think if they had continued at sea three days longer, they should all have died, no one being able to hand another drop of water. But the good people of the island are very charitable to them and do everything in their power to refresh them; so that many who were famished and near death began to revive, but none are yet strong enough to travel."

What was done for their relief appears in an article in the Pennsylvania Gazette for February 22, and reads: "Governor Gordon has been pleased to write a letter to the Governor of Boston, in behalf of the distressed Palatines on Martha's Vineyard as follows:

'Sir — On the application of several Germans and others from the Palatinate, now inhabiting this province, I am to address you on behalf of their unhappy countrymen, who, after a passage of twenty-four weeks from Rotterdam, are lately arrived at a port in your government, near R. I., as I suppose. The enclosed being an exact translation of a letter from them to a Dutch minister here, sets forth fully their acclamitous circumstances, and the horrid barbarity with which they have been treated by Lohb, the master of the vessel, who seems to have formed a design to destroy them, in order to possess himself of their effects, which are said to have been very considerable, when they embarked. A gentleman of your goodness and humanity cannot but be moved with pity, for the miserable conditions of these poor wretches, and with a just indignation against the author of their misfortunes. And as it will be an act of great charity to relieve and protect the first, it will be no less a necessary act of justice to call the last to strict account. That if he cannot acquit himself of what is laid to his charge, he may reap the just reward of his oppression and cruelty.

'I am with much respect, sir, etc.

Philadelphia, Feb. 9, 1732."

And in the issue of May 18, 1732, there is a brief account of the slow progress of these suffering people on their toilsome journey from Boston to their final home with their brethren in the land of Pequea and Conestoga (Lancaster County).

It is as follows:

"Philadelphia, May 18. —Saturday last arrived here 34 Dutch passengers, being those who came into Martha's Vineyard half starved in December last. They have since been in Boston where they say the people took them into their houses and used them very kindly, so that many of them were at no charge, all the while they waited for passage; and, moreover, a collection was made among the inhabitants for their relief, by which 200 pounds were gathered and given to them. The Captain who brought them from Holland was prosecuted there on their account; but the accusations against him were not made good and he was acquitted and has since arrested those five who signed the letter for damages, and they are forced to remain behind to answer his action. 'Tis said the people who arrived here complain almost as much of being abused by those five, who were the chief persons among them, as they in their letter did of the Captain."

From the Pennsylvania Gazette of March 22, 1733 we cull the following item: "We hear from New York, that last week arrived there the Snow 'Experiment' with about 80 or 90 Palatines. She came from Dover about the middle of October, beat 8 weeks upon the coast and then put away for Bermuda, in which time the master and many of the passengers died. She set out with 180 on board and brought not more than the above 80 or 90 to shore." This vessel is not among those registered as arriving at Philadelphia during the year; but we think that the name does appear in earlier or later years. This particular trip of 1733 was to New York.

The above items were culled from H. Frank Eshleman's Historic Background and Annals of the Swiss and German Pioneer Settlers of South-Eastern Pennsylvania, Etc. 1917. Lancaster, Pa.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Les Carpenter is telling a cock-and-bull story about an East Indian named Singh, who loved to mitch — which in his native tongue meant to burst out into wild, unrestrained song. Well, a U.S. aid program helped our hero set up a television station in his local district and, of course, his first big hit show was "Mitch along with Singh."

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Sound School Proposals

Changes in athletic policies recommended to the Allentown School District offer some hope of a sound program that can be justified by those who believe it is more important for schools to prepare boys and girls for adult roles than to provide subsidized entertainment in stadiums and palestras.

If we read the proposals of the Citizens Advisory Committee correctly, they imply de-emphasis of varsity football and basketball. At least they suggest an equal place in the school program for swimming, golf, baseball, track, wrestling, tennis and any other appropriate sport.

The suggested emphasis would be on encouraging all youngsters to participate in a seasonal sport to learn the game, to build their own physical prowess and to develop sportsmanship. Under the existing program there is little incentive for those who know they can't make the big-time varsities, play them when the bands blare, or wear the most coveted sweaters and letters.

Even for boys, the current program is a far cry from the "equal opportunities" the Allentown schools long have held forth as their goal and as bait for repeated tax increases. As for the girls, a varsity athletic program loaded in favor of football and basketball offers little more than an opportunity to be a cheer leader or to date the sports heroes.

The administration of the kind of program the committee suggests is secondary, so long as it remains firmly under the control of the school board and the administrators responsible to it. Certainly, if it is a school program, individual principals should have as much of a direct administrative responsibility as they do for any other school function.

We hope the recommendations of the committee are a bold step toward giving school athletics back to the schools and the youngsters. If they are, we're for them.

One Union's 'Restraint'

If unemployed New York City electricians were walking the streets looking for work, it wouldn't be quite so difficult to justify their strike for a four-hour day and a 20-hour week. They might be able to make out an impressive case for spreading the available jobs and reducing unemployment in their craft.

Fact is, however, this isn't the problem. Electricians are so scarce and there is so much work to be done in New York that 2,250 of them have been imported from other areas and all 9,000 union members have been putting in at least five hours of premium-pay overtime above their contractual 30 - hour work week. Many work eight or nine hours a day instead of the standard six. Their straight-time pay of $4.40 means $6.60 for each hour of overtime.

The overtime rate for the extra five hours all of them have been working looks so good and there's so much immediate work to be done they'd like to stretch it to a minimum of 15. Their demands, employers claim, would boost the cost of wiring 115 per cent and bring the rate to $13 an hour.

Admittedly, their demand is an attempt to set the pattern at least for the construction industry. Tack a 115 per cent increase to the cost of excavating, laying bricks, installing plumbing, doing carpentry work, painting, roofing and glazing and you have an idea of what happens to construction costs.

Then remember who pays these costs. They enter into the building and maintenance of every home, into the monthly rent of every apartment, into every restaurant meal, into the taxes that pay for every school and courthouse, every bridge and traffic signal.

Looks like its time for Secretary Goldberg to fly into New York and remind the boys of the restraint for which the President they cheered so enthusiastically as a candidate has been pleading. The electricity just may have been turned off when he said it so emphatically in his State of the Union message during the Thursday lunch hour.

Nature's Challenge

Every now and then nature serves staggering notice that man has a long way to go before he discovers all its secrets and finds the means for coping with the destructive power it still commands.

There has been marked progress in controlling floods, preventing fires and fighting them, guarding against hurricanes and building protection against the ravages of earthquakes. These forces and others like them, however, still take their toll of thousands of lives each year in all parts of the world.

The secret of the tremendous energy that buried a Peruvian village and perhaps 3,000 or more of its people under an avalanche of rock and ice and snow is locked deep below the earth under the floor of the Pacific Ocean. No one is quite certain what it is. They only know it manifests itself in volcanoes and earthquakes and tidal waves, that it creates new islands and causes others to sink beneath the sea.

There are few left to whom sympathy can be extended for another of these great tragedies of nature. There are hundreds of millions, however, for whom there is hope that it is another challenge to solve more of the great mysteries of the universe and learn how to cope with them.

Public Opinion

Not So Golden Age

To the Editor:

In listening to comments about the Social Security medical aid for the older folks, I came up with some comments of my own.

The aged folks who voiced their opinions thought it was needed by most of the aged because most of those on Social Security do not get enough to meet the high cost of medical aid and drugs. Even though they do have hospitalization, that covers only hospital care—no office calls or medicine. One

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

Horoscope

Devote special attention to business details. Today's child willl be somewhat temperamental.

The New Mule Skinner—

—AND THE *OLD* MULE!



'State of Union' Politics

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Time was when a "State of the Union" message by the President to Congress was expected to give a frank analysis of what was actually happening inside the United States, as well as legislative proposals dealing with vital problems. But in recent years it has become an opportunity for extra publicity through radio and television—a message based largely on political strategy. Naturally, it is prepared carefully in an attempt to curry favor with large groups of voters by promising them benefits, special privileges and, particularly, a large share of federal funds.



Lawrence

President Kennedy didn't tell the American people of the chaotic internal situation that the nation faces as it struggles to emerge from one recession when the same basic causes are threatening another economic setback within the next 18 months. He didn't devote a single paragraph to the all-important question of monopoly as practiced by trade - union groups. He spoke only in general terms about desirable self-restraints and the importance of "productivity" and stability. These, however, are meaningless words in the absence of legislative recommendations to curb monopoly on every side.

The President emphasized, instead, more and more handouts of money, such as possible reductions of some income taxes in the lower brackets. He promised large sums for medical care, which, of course, will be paid for out of an increase in Social Security taxes.

The President's message was concerned, too, with getting more votes from the farm group and more votes from the minority groups affected by the "civil rights" issue. By promising more funds for education, it sought to line up the teachers' groups.

As a political document, it was cleverly phrased and sufficiently general not to give the opposition too many details of what the program really embrances.

So far as business is concerned, it was given a small sop in the form of a tiny credit on tax payments — if money is invested in new equipment. But the formula is skimpy and doesn't promise the depreciation allowances across-the-board which are so necessary to help the heavy-goods industries as a whole. This is where unemployment is most numerous. The idea of presidential "stand-by authority" to adjust personal income taxes downward might seem at first glance to be a handout that would benefit a large number of voters, particularly in the lower-tax brackets. But they will not know how soon those same taxes will be raised to meet increasing government deficits.

What the President said in the field of foreign policy is not new. He outlines again American purposes and argues that the United States will neither retreat nor complicate matters by a rigid course.

The message neither advances nor retards the cause of peace, but leaves the situation very much up in the air, as it has been for several years in the "cold war."

The President's obviously political proposal to furnish medical care to aged persons, irrespective of whether he or she has the money to pay for such care, will encounter bitter opposition in Congress. There is still a feeling that self - reliance should be encouraged as far as possible, and that, while the government should find a means of taking care of the indigent and the needy, it should not furnish medical aid to those who are able to afford it themselves or who have provided it.

Perhaps the most controversial of all the President's proposals is his advocacy of a five year plan that will delegate to the executive branch of the government the right to reduce tariffs arbitrarily in exchange for concessions from other countries. But the big fight in Congress will come over the idea of delegating to the President the power to kill off industries and bring unemployment also to businesses injured by lowered tariffs.

The critics, to be sure, will not get "equal time" to present their arguments right away, but in due course the majority of the voters will find that there is no panacea in mere words or in spectacular or dramatic messages to Congress.

GOP Labor Bid

By VICTOR RIESEL

During the recent bus strike which took the fume-belching behemoths off the streets of a sprawling half of New York City, some young Republicans got up a car pool. They stationed their motors at strategic corners and ran the proletariat cross town free of charge.

These young ones of the G.O.P. may have acted on their own. Or they may have been at the street level end of a chain of command which had sent down the gist of a confidential Republican National Committee report on rewinning the labor vote.

In this seven page, double spaced section of a master report on tactics for retaking the big cities, the G.O.P. strategists scoff at the thought that labor is permanently "in the other camp."

In this intra-party report, dated Dec. 11, the G.O.P. tacticians, writing of previous efforts to recapture the "field of labor," tell the party's national chiefs that their organization has had "poor liaison work, poor discipline, poor follow up."

Now, says the blueprint for political action, the time has come to stop insulting the labor vote, the time has come to stop ignoring it, the time has come to woo it, raise political funds for labor leaders willing to join with the Republicans, nominate union officials for public office, offer them "part-time patronage jobs," invade the places of employment with "in - plant" "in - office" and even "in-union" Republican organizers.

This document, prepared by the Committee on Big City Politics, tells the national G.O.P chiefs that strenuous efforts must be made right now to "...relate the Republican Party to the working man and the working man to the Republican Party."

There are guide lines, in this hitherto unreported document, for walloping Mr. Kennedy—as President and political chief.

"Point out," says this subcommittee report submitted to Chairman Miller, "inconsistencies and duplicities in the records of Democratic incumbents and party: the Kennedy 'millionaire cabinet,' North - South split; inflation and tax increases under Democrats; Democratic control of Congress 26 of past 30 years."

The strategy group, whose recommendations were accepted, said: "At times organizations (Republican — V.R.) appear afraid to broaden the base of the party, frightened by the ridiculous myth that labor groups are dedicated to statism."

The document gets mighty specific. There is a section on incentives to labor people to attract them to the Republican Party. Says the blueprint: "Recognition should be continuing — honorary appointments, committee assignments, business encouragement, convention delegate posts, speaking assignments, press coverage."

This challenge is still far from the jousting. The dueling is still distant from any victory—but the Big City strategists say frankly they'd like and need the large blocs of potential votes which they say "remain relatively untapped."

These are really daring politicos—these men who believe they can cleave labor, or any part thereof, from the Democrats. It will take considerable outbidding.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: If we should some day be defeated by the Soviets, should Christians submit themselves to their authority?

ANSWER: In the Kingdom of God the first authority is God, himself. Our first loyalty is to Him. That is true in a democracy. It would be no less true under totalitarian rule.

I have met Christians in totalitarian countries, and their first and deepest loyalty is to Christ. They 'endure' political authority — that is all.

Someone has said; "When you have nothing left but God, then for the first time you become aware that God is enough."

Paul once wrote: "Greet the saints in Caesar's household." Right under the nose of one of history's worst tyrants there were 'saints' of God. It is entirely possible that it might once again take persecution to make virile our Christian faith. Those who profess Christ may some day have the privilege of standing for the 'Lamb' in a world of animals.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

True Values

We humans have the tendency . . . to underrate our treasures . . . but on the other hand we seem . . . to overrate our pleasures . . . in other words we overlook . . . the things that really count . . . while unnecessary things . . . loom as paramount . . . perhaps it's human nature . . . to take this view of life . . . but we take a second look . . . when we encounter strife . . . for it is then we come to know . . . the value of true love . . . a single kiss is capable . . . of lifting hopes above . . . so as you go along the way . . . learn to recognize . . . the priceless treasures lingering . . . right before your eyes.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"Lower tariffs will hurt us. Honk Kong makes this junk cheaper than we can."



Hardships and Perils on the Sea Endured by our German-Swiss Ancestors

(Continued)

Another picture of the dreadful experiences which ignorant Palatines subjected themselves to in their tedious journey to Pennsylvania is shown in an item in the Pennsylvania Gazette for October 19, 1732. It is as follows:

"Sunday last arrived here Captain Tymberton, in 17 weeks from Rotterdam, with 220 Palatines — 44 died in their passage. About three weeks ago, the passengers, dissatisfied with the length of the voyage, were so imprudent as to make a mutiny, and, being the stronger party, have ever since had the government of the vessel, giving orders from among themselves to the captain and sailors, who were threatened with death in case of disobedience. Thus, having sight of land, they carried the vessel twice backwards and forwards between our capes and Virginia, looking for a place to go ashore, they knew not where. At last they compelled the sailors to cast the anchor near Cape May, and eight of them took the boat by force and went ashore; from whence they have been five days coming up by land to this place, where they found the ship arrived. Those concerned in taking the boat are committed to prison."

Those indeed were times that tried men's souls.

This ship was the "John and William" which reached Philadelphia October 17, 1732, under Captain Tymberton from Rotterdam according to Vol. 17, Sec. Series of Pennsylvania Archives, page 72.

Turning to the list of passengers on that ship we find Martin Lorenz, George Albright, Jacob and Benedict and Hans Peter Brackbill, and John Peter Reinhart, and John Martin Schaeffer, and Jacob Weber and Gideon Hoffer, and Jacob Henrich and John George Sprecher, and John Nicholas Boshung and Philip Melchior Meyer and John Peter Appel, and Laurens Kieffer, and Baltzer Gerlach, and Stephen Matz and John George Martin, and Ludwig John Herr and Sebastian Druckmiller, and John Schock and Conrad Getz and Mathias Musser and John Vogel and John Michael Hoffman, and John Jacob Scherr and Joseph Houbley and Michael Miller and Mathias Mentzer among the list.

What a fascinating story they must have told their children and their grandchildren of their desperate plight at sea. No wonder they mutinied! Ordinarily ten to twelve weeks were quite sufficient to make the passage. But these people saw no land after 12, 13, yea 14 weeks of patient sailing. Then they became frightened — horror stricken. They felt that they were lost—lost on the great Atlantic Ocean, with no land in sight anywhere. They threaten the master and seamen and take charge of the ship. This they did at the end of 14 weeks or, as the account states, about three weeks before landing.

According to the record there were 98 women and children on the vessel when it landed in addition to about the same number of men. What terror they must have experienced and how the children must have cried in terror. How desperately in despair were the mothers. How helpless all of them! Think too of the deaths — 44 deaths on that voyage. That is, one each third day dies and is sunk into the sea.

OUR GERMAN-SWISS ANCESTORS SUFFER UNDER THE NAVIGATION ACTS 1736

A new view of the difficulties and the burdens under which our German ancestors labored in the Susquehanna Valley and southeastern Pennsylvania generally, is shown by the following item, which appears in Vol. 4, Colonial Records, 1736, p. 171:

"A petition of Durst Thome, of Philadelphia, in behalf of himself and others, was presented to the Board and read in these words:

To the Honorable, the President and Council of the Province of Pennsylvania:

The humble petition of Durst Thome of Philadelphia in behalf of himself and others, whose names are mentioned in a schedule hereunto annexed, being owners of the household goods and utensils in an inventory likewise hereunto annexed, humbly showeth:

That being protestants and subjects to the Emperor of Germany, and encouraged by the accounts they had received from others of their countrymen in the province of Pennsylvania, of the great blessings of peace and liberty of conscience, enjoyed in the said province under the protection of that gracious and mighty Prince King George the Second, King of Great Britain and Elector of Hanover, they thereupon in the year of our Lord, One thousand seven hundred and thirty-six, did transport themselves with their families into this province; and having disposed of their old household goods and utensils, which were very bulky, at their coming down the Rhine, for very small quantity of new ones of the same kind, they were laden on board the ship Princess Augusta at Rotterdam. And when the said ship made report of her lading at the port of Cowes in Great Britain, the said household goods, utensils and other things belonging to your petitioners were freely exposed to the view of the Officers of that Port, who suffered them to pass without molestation or requiring any rates, duty or customs for the same, they being for the proper use of your petitioners and not for sale. But so it is, may it please your Honors, that upon the arrival of your petitioners in the said ship at Philadelphia she, together with the goods and utensils aforesaid, was seized by the collector and Naval Officer of this Port, or one of them, by which and the severity of the said Officers, your petitioners were reduced to very great straits. And notwithstanding the said ship, upon a full hearing in the Court of Admiralty of this Province, before Charles Read, Esq., then Judge of the said Court; but since deceased, was legally acquitted, yet the said goods were condemned as forfeited; which sentence, as to the condemnation of the said goods and utensils, your petitioners being advised could not be warranted by law. They thereupon petitioned the said Court of Admiralty for a rehearing of the said sentence as to the household goods and utensils, in which petition they humbly conceive they have sufficiently shown that the said sentence was altogether null and void; and that the same (were the Judge of the said Court still living) could not be put in execution, as by a true copy of the said petition herewith exhibited, and to which your petitioners for greater certainty beg leave to refer to themselves, your petitioners humbly conceive will manifestly appear; and as they are so unfortunate as to be deprived of having the sentence reheard in that Court, by reason of the death of the Judge, they do most humbly pray, as your honors are interested in the forfeiture of the said goods and utensils if they had been legally condemned, that you will in compassion to the unhappy circumstances of your poor petitioners, be pleased to grant them such relief as you in your wisdom shall think fit.

And your petitioners, as in duty bound, shall ever pray.

—DURST THOME

It will be observed that these afflicted German Swiss ancestors said that they arrived in the Ship Princess Augusta in 1736. Upon making a search of the list of those who came in this vessel, which list is found in the Second Series of Pennsylvania Archives, Vol. 17, p. 126 and also in Vol. 4, Colonial Records, p. 72 — we find among them the following general Lancaster County names: George and Jacob Myers, Jacob Miller, Jacob Bair, John Baumgardner, Philip Gardner, Charles Smith, William Huber, Lawrence Simon, John Dubbs, Hans and Thomas Kerr, John Jacob Busch, John George Graeff (Groff), Christian Snavely (Sneiblein), Teilman Hershel, Fred Greir, John Jacob Kellar, John Rudolph Erb, John Jacob Kreider, John J. Dubbs, Fredrick Gardner, Sebastian Groff, Walter Bowman (Baumann), Melchior Detweiler, Hans Zwalley, Peter and John Binkley, Rudolph Bumgardner, Jacob Christman, Jacob Lawrence, Nicholas Faree (Free), George Mowrer, Christian Shibley and Joseph Newell and others.

We may perhaps infer from this fact, that many of these people who suffered these hardships came to the Susquehanna Valley to settle. One thing is certain, if they did come up here, they came without their goods, for as we shall see in the next item, their goods were forfeited to the Government and sold. A list of their goods will appear in the next item.

LIST OF OUR GERMAN ANCESTORS' FORFEITED GOODS AND DISPOSAL OF THE SAME

(Gentle Reader, if you had been a Palatine emigrant to Pennsylvania in 1736, what goods and utensils would you have thought necessary and desirable to take with you?—The following unique list indicates what the aforesaid Palatines believed necessary and desirable)

The following petition (Vol. 4, Colonial Records, p. 173) and the added items show how our ancestors fared in the difficulties mentioned in the preceding item.

"The humble petition of Nicholas Tainy, Benedict Youghly, Bastian Graffts and George Graffts, passengers, in the plea of the aforesaid Samuel Marchant, mentioned on behalf of themselves and others, the passengers aforesaid, humbly showeth:

"That the said petitioners and others, the passengers aforesaid whose names are contained in a schedule hereunto annexed, were owners and now claim property in Thirty Stoves, in the information exhibited, called Chimney backs, five hundred and ninety-six Syths (sic), One hundred and three large Iron Instruments called Strawknives, Fourteen Iron Instruments called drawing knives, Twenty-seven Iron stew pans, eighty-one Iron Ladles, Five dozen and three Iron Shovels, Twenty-seven Iron pot lids, Twelve Iron dripping pans and frying pans, Thirteen axes and one hatchet, three small and one large crosscut saws, one gross of Shoemakers' and two of Saddlers' awls, six box Irons and six Chissels, Six Iron baking stove pans, Twenty-three dozen of Clasp-knives, One dozen of Steels, One dozen of Plyers and Hammers, Six Iron Lamps, Six Trowels, One spade, One cask of nails and a smith's Vice, Fourteen copper kettles, Five copper stills, Two dozen scissors, one packet of sleeve buttons and Studs, four Umbrellas, Four dozen and one-half of Worsted Caps, Two dozen of printed linen Caps, Six pair of worsted stockings, Four pieces of striped cotton Handkerchiefs, Twenty-five pieces of Tape, Two dozen black Girdles, One piece of black Crepe, One piece of striped Cotton, Nineteen pieces of Bedtick, Two pieces of brown Linen, One piece of blue and white Linen, Two dozen of ivory Combs, Two dozen and one-half of tobacco Pipes with brass covers and a brass box, Two dozen of Ivory needle cases, Three handbrushes, Three dozen of Pewter Spoons, Three dozen of Spectacles, Eight looking Glasses, Eight Flutes, Six wooden Clocks, and one dozen of briarhook Sickles, in the information aforesaid mentioned; that to them they belong and were imported for their own use, and not for sale; And say they are advised and hope to prove that the sentence against the Goods, Wares, and Merchandise aforesaid ought not to be put into execution, for that the proceedings in the cause aforesaid against the said goods are Null, void, invalid, and of no force and effect in the law, for the several causes following, viz., etc. etc. —

"For which reasons they humbly pray, that the said sentence may be reviewed, reheard, and not put into execution; but that the proceedings for the causes aforesaid may be declared invalid, null and void, and that the goods, wares and merchandise aforesaid be restored to their owners. And they, as in duty bound, shall pray.

Nicholas Tainy
Benedict Youghly
Bastian Graffts
George Graffts —"

Other steps taken by these unfortunate foreigners concerning their goods are found in the same record, p. 226, where it is made plain, that all these goods were condemned and sold and the moneys given to the use of the English Government.

From these we observe that since these German immigrants were not English and not naturalized, the goods which they attempted to bring to this country and start their life herewith were liable to seizure as the English law did not allow any goods from any other country except England, to be imported into the colonies of America. It seems that under a certain taxation and restriction certain amount of clothing and household goods could be brought over. But in the incident referred to above they fared very badly.

The above excerpts are from H. Frank Eshleman's Historic Background and Annals of the Swiss and German Settlers of Southeastern Pennsylvania, Etc. 1917, Lancaster, Pa.

ZEHL DEI SEGNE

Wann du meenscht, du Druwwel hettscht,
Un es fehlt dir vleicht am Schlof,
Mach dei Aagge zu, mel Freind —
Zehl dei Segne schtatt die Schof!

Wann du vleicht deel Geld verlierscht
Un dodarrich grickscht ken Schlof,
Denk an Leit wu gaar kens hen—
Zehl dei Segne statts die Schof!

Wann du unnich 'm Wetter bischt,
Un draa denke yaagt dei Schlof,
'S hot noch Leit viel iwwler ab—
Zehl dei Segne schtatts die Schof!

Bischt du dreckich ausgschpott vleicht,
Un des Gschwetz verdarbt dei Schlof,
Die sin yuscht bekannte Leit—
Zehl dei treie Freind schtatts Schof!

'S macht nix aus was iwwle Sach
Baddert un verdreibt dei Schlof,
Die Sunn scheint immer nooch 'm Schtarm —
Zehl dei Segne schtatts die Schof!

December 6, 1954

—RALPH S. FUNK

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

The Picture Is Enough

Up to this time we have taken no sides in the controversy between John Shorey and Allentown city officials who no longer wanted him as the pro-manager of the Municipal Golf Course. We regarded it as an issue between an employer and an employe who no longer could see eye-to-eye.

It no longer is necessary to argue the case. Shorey offered the most damaging evidence against himself in the sorry scene of destruction in the living quarters which the city made available to him.

This is a case where a single picture speaks stronger than thousands of words.

Action on 9th Street

It would be unfair to charge that city officials have been idle while residents of the N. 9th St. area so persistently plagued by dangerous sink holes and cave-ins have been harassed and inconvenienced.

They have been probing and repairing. Work has been retarded both by the weather and by the broadening scope of the project. This may be sharply expanded when all reports of surveys that have been ordered are in.

Some of the delays are justifiable, even though they are annoying. It would have been pointless to do some of the permanent work until the complete picture became clear.

It is obvious, however, that it didn't take long to come up with a program of action and at least some temporary relief once residents of the area brought their complaints to public attention. This generally proves to be quite a spur.

. . . Dictators, No!'

The turbulent Dominican Republic offers some new evidence that when people who have experienced the rule of even paternalistic dictators are given an opportunity to sample democracy and join the society of free nations, their choice is clear.

Reports indicate there seldom has been a celebration in the capital city of Santo Domingo like there was when Gen. Echavarria's own officers ousted his strong man military junta and restored the governing council of state he had overthrown at gunpoint 48 hours earlier. Quiet and deserted streets took on a carnival air. Thousands cheered and sang and wept and prayed.

There is no question that the United States had a significant role in what for the moment appears to be a triumph for democratic government. It had recognized the council of state and was preparing to extend economic aid, remove sanctions and resume normal trade. These advantages, it made clear, it would not extend to a government that came into power by force.

They are to be promptly implemented for the new government now constitutionally headed by Rafael Bonnelly. This country regards the National Civic Union he heads as the main hope for the development of democracy in a nation which for 30 years suffered under the Trujillo dictatorship.

The complete effect of this apparent triumph for democracy on the Western Hemisphere Conference on Cuba opening Monday at Punta del Esta is not entirely clear. It could be substantial, particularly in view of the enthusiastic public demonstration it generated in one Latin American country.

New Health Care Plan

At long last, organized medicine is doing more than simply shouting at the organized lobbies backing President Kennedy's plan for providing medical care for those over 65 by extending Social Security benefits and tax levies.

Doctors and the Blue Shield organization they sponsor have come up with a low-cost insurance plan to cover surgical and medical fees for the aging. Blue Cross and the American Hospital Association have agreed on a plan pegging the costs of hospital insurance and care to the retired person's ability to pay.

Together, these two programs offer the average person over 65 considerably more protection than the President's program which is limited to hospital and nursing home care for specified periods each year. The Social Security plan does not include payments for the services of physicians or surgeons either in or out of hospitals. The Blue Shield plan does. For something like $3 a month its newest proposal guarantees professional medical and surgical services without charge for retired individuals over 65 with annual income under $2,500 and for husbands and wives receiving less than $4,000 a year. The reduced rate for hospital care, that may require a government subsidy for the lowest income groups, has not yet been precisely established.

Both plans have one thing in common: Neither is free. The individual will pay for either of them.

Under the government program, there would be additional deductions from every pay check for every worker throughout his working life. They would not provide any health services until he was both 65 and retired.

The medical profession's plan is a continuation of the voluntary health insurance that in one form or another now provides prepaid care for more than 70 per cent of all Americans. It would offer this same care to them at substantially reduced costs during their low-income retirement years.

This plan is late in coming. It is not too late, however, for it to be carefully evaluated both by the senior citizens who could be served under it almost immediately and by all others on whom the government plan would impose additional levies for 40 or 45 of their earning years.

Overhead Trail



Pattern for Spending

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Few persons know that the budget message of the President, just submitted to Congress, is a book of 112 pages containing all sorts of tables and statistics which never reach any considerable number of voters.

The taxpayers who foot the bills are nevertheless expected to rely on their senators and representatives to decide in their behalf whether a proposal to spend $92.5 billion a year makes sense. It's a record-breaking amount for "peacetime" spending.



Lawrence

One would hardly guess, after reading the section of the message devoted to national-defense expenditures, that the spending program for nonmilitary projects virtually ignores the existence of a world situation involving the possibility of a war. The concept that sacrifices must be made when there's a war threatened or in progress — such as a "cold war" — is not given much weight.

The budget, instead, takes it for granted that America can spend as usual and afford more and more luxuries. More than 70 items either provide new expenditures never before undertaken by the federal government or increase existing expenditures on the nonmilitary side.

The President, of course, promises a balanced budget with what he calls a "modest surplus" of $463 million. But he admits he might be wrong. Where he is likely to be mistaken is in his estimate of expected tax receipts. Corporations are expected to earn nearly $10.5 billion more in profits in the calendar year 1962 so that the government can derive $5.3 billion more in taxes in the 1963 fiscal year. Individuals are expected to increase their incomes to such an extent that they can pay the government $4.3 billion more than in the current fiscal year.

By the time June 30, 1963, rolls around most people probably will have forgotten the promise of a balanced budget. Besides, there will be the usual alibis about "unforeseen circumstances" or those "beyond our control." The politicians will say that the deficit wasn't as big anyway as one of the last Eisenhower deficits, and this supposedly will exonerate the present Administration from blame.

It is significant, however, that the Eisenhower administration did have two fiscal years of actual surplus out of its first four years, so it is desirable for the Kennedy Administration to make at least a similar record.

What is most disappointing about President Kennedy's budget is his assumption that, because certain expenses can be reduced, it is immediately necessary to find other ways to spend the same money. Debt retirement or a general reduction in taxes is given no consideration.

It is widely believed that the military side of the budget is the cause of all the big increases in federal expenditure. Actually national defense has gone up from $51.2 billion this year to $52.7 billion, or an increase of $1.5 billion. The rest of the budget, however, has gone up from $37.9 billion to $39.8 billion, or an increase of $1.9 billion.

Nowhere in the message is there much encouragement or stimulus for American business as a whole. Indeed, there are some discouraging factors, such as the Administration's plan to throw a monkey wrench into the operations of American companies that have factories overseas which compete with Europeans and still send back big profits to the United States in the form of substantial dividends each year to be taxed here.

In fact, the Administration itself is not too sure the nation is going to experience a substantial recovery from the recent recession.

Some of the proposals call for reduction of income taxes for certain groups of taxpayers so as to induce consumer spending. Others favor more public-works spending. But it is not explained how such big projects can be launched by the federal government and put into operation quickly enough to increase employment before the recession has run its course anyway.

Not a word in the message refers to the power of the big labor-union monopoly to bring on another recession through a strike in steel or in other major industries, or to the effect this might have on those $10.5 billion of extra profits for corporations which the President so confidently predicts and explicitly includes in his financial forecast to the American people.

Underground

By VICTOR RIESEL

If you're in an Alice in Wonderland mood and want to tumble down a big hole into the strontium-less world of tomorrow you need not invoke some magic rabbit. Just drive up to Boyers, Pa., and its old limestone pit.

You needn't tumble either. You glide gently down some 220 feet to a four-room air-conditioned apartment. Right smack in the center of the old shaft is the drawing room, dining room, bedroom, kitchen and bath — with shower — for the executives or labor leaders or the still unknown standby government officials of A-Day. It must never come.

This is the first of tomorrow's underground apartments. It is the sanctuary for the managerial, labor and government leadership and their families — if "The Attack" heat blisters our land.

It is carved out of only one of hundreds of caves and mountains and ancient mines. Talk with experts of the National Storage Co. headquartered in this steel city and you know that Alice really had no wonderland. You learn of what someday may be moon-living. Of underground chicken farms and tiny cattle "ranges" deep under the earth. Of assembly lines and huge doors dwarfing those which lock in even Fort Knox.

Up at Boyers, you don't know you're driving over moon-living quarters. The old U.S. Steel Annondale limestone mine now holds the records of banks, insurance companies, savings and loan associations, industrial firms — records of skilled management and labor people — and the vital knowledge of three federal agencies.

There's a boom in Boyers. Some 107 men work the vast atomic shelter. They guard, they file, they store, they search swiftly for records and information needed quickly by client companies.

They service the underground apartment which will be the model for scores of other suites under the company's eighty acres of that limestone strata that stretches down from Canada through New York and into Pennsylvania.

But it will take living things to ride out an atomic hailstorm. People, chickens, cattle. Over in the Carey Salt Mines in Lyons, Kansas, the Armour Meat Co. is experimenting with raising cattle underground. This fascinates the Pentagon.

Down in Manheim, W. Va., the Fawcett Co., has been raising 400 chickens down in the pit every six weeks. I may be tipping the Russians, but the company is getting chickens four ounces heavier underground than topside.

Until the trip here I had no idea now fast we were going underground in these United States. I heard of one firm in Los Angeles, known as the Bekins Business Records Center, which has 50 underground units in 13 states spanning the entire West Coast and western half of the land.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Sure Kelsey got so stoned one night at his favorite bar and grill that it took four of his devoted pals to steer him home. On the way they stumbled over a department store manniken that had fallen out of the back of a delivery truck. It was Friend O'Toole's bright notion to prop up poor Kelsey with his arm draped around the manniken in the back room of the next saloon on the route.

It was there that Kelsey recovered consciousness. When the manniken fell out of his grip he let out a yell of fear. His friends didn't help any when they told him, "Now you're really in the soup, Kelsey. You've killed the poor fellow, and they'll be hangin' you for it."

Kelsey rallied to the occasion. He gave the manniken a resounding kick and explained angrily, "It was self-defense, boys. The blankety blank pulled a knife on me!"

Horoscope

Take special care not to displease your employer. Today's child will be stubborn.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

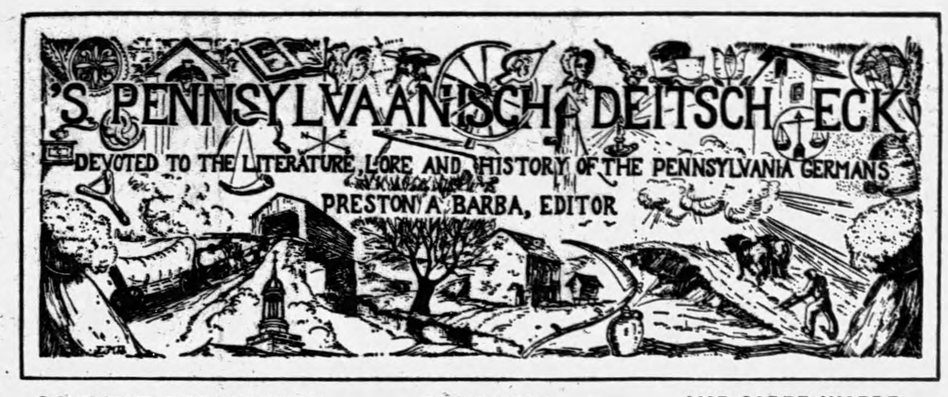
Few Can Wait

The hardest thing in the world to do . . . is just to sit and wait . . . until the hand of destiny . . . moves to seal your fate .. . waiting is difficult because . . . you're neither here nor there . . . between success and failure . . . without patience to spare . . . from the day that you are born . . . until the day you die . .. you will wait more times than not . . . on that you can rely . . . people hate to wait around . . . they hurry to and fro . . . ever and ever seeking . .. always on the go .. . but good things come to those who wait . . . this fact is very true . . . the only trouble with it is . . . waiters are very few.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"But if the Congo was two separate countries we'd get twice as much U.S. aid."



SCHNITZ UN GNEPP

Wann die Bletter vun de Beem sin
Un die Weegge weiss mit Schnee,
Duht der Gaul net langsam zaggre
Uffem Weg fer ebbes schee.
Was fischble doch die zitterich Hend
Bis der Gaul ausgschpannt im Schtall;
Un ich dummel fer ins Haus geh,
Wu ich riech frisch Brot un all.
Doch 's iss net 's Brot, Gemies un so,
Wu die Fiess so schtarrig muft;
Net Boi un all so Gschleckergfreess—
Schtatts Schnitz un Gnepp wu ruft.
Ich ess un ess — ich bin so voll —
Ya, die gans Nadur, scheint's, lacht;
Fer 's iss ken Koscht wie Schnitz un Gnepp,
Der Weg die Memm sie macht.

— RALPH S. FUNK

(With apologies to William J. Meter)

IN DER KICH

For the young housewife of today preparing **Schnitz un Gnepp** presents a challenge and can be an exciting kitchen adventure.

We shall not try to decide whether it is **Shoofly Pie** or **Schnitz un Gnepp** which deserves top priority among the unique dishes in our Pennsylvania German cuisine. The former can today be purchased in various degrees of delectableness in almost any bakery in eastern Pennsylvania. But not so **Schnitz un Gnepp,** the preparation of which is a far more complicated process and which requires the personal attention (and steadfast hope!) of the housewife.

It is an orphaned dish, the only one that remains among us today of a number of similar dishes that characterize South German cooking. Dried tree fruits, known as **Hutzle** (a word one still hears occasionally among our P. G. speaking people), whether of apple, pear or plum, were stewed and served with various forms of dumplings and meats, especially with sour pot roasts and venison. Whether the dumplings took on the form of the North and Central German **Kloesze,** the South German **Knoedel,** or the Rhineland **Knoepp** and Palatime **Knepp,** they are all known in our own dialect as **Gnepp** or **Knepp.** Apples, cut in six or eight sections, were dried in earlier days in the outdoor bakeoven, strung in festoons by the open hearth or behind the kitchen stove, or on wooden frames in the sun. In their dried form they are known as **Schnitz** (sing. **Schnutz;** compare the verb **schneiden,** to cut) and were carefully stored in bags suspended from the attic rafters. It must be pointed out that the **Hausfraa** was especially careful in drying the **Schnitz** for this dish. In the first place she used only the so-called **Siess Ebbel,** or sweet apples. These, lacking acidity, were not used for general cooking or baking. Old favorites are the Sweet Bough, Golden Sweet, Autumnal Swaar, Paradise and sweet **Hengscht** or Pound apple. These apples were always cut and dried with the skin, so that the **Schnitz** might retain their form after cooking. With the flesh and skin of sweet apple, the starch and protein of dumpling and meat, this dish is not only delicious, but offers a wellnigh perfect food.

We offer our readers this recipe:

1 pint Schnitz (dried apples)
3 pounds smoked ham
2 tablespoons brown sugar
2 cups sifted flour
1 teaspoon salt
4 teaspoons baking powder
1 egg beaten
2 tablespoons butter
½ cup milk scant

Wash the dried apples, cover with water and soak overnight. In the morning put ham in a vessel fairly large in diameter, cover the ham with cold water and boil two hours. Then add the apples and the water in which they have been soaked. Boil another hour and add the brown sugar.

To make the **Gnepp,** or dumplings, sift together the flour, salt and baking powder. Stir in the egg, the melted butter and enough milk to make a moist, moderately stiff batter. Drop from spoon into the boiling ham and apples. Cover the vessel tightly and boil for 25 minutes **without uncovering.** Serve on a large platter with meat in center and the **Schnitz un Gnepp** arranged around it.

Note. — To boil 25 minutes without lifting the lid and peeping into the kettle is a challenge to which many a housewife succumbs. Here curiosity can have dire results. Not unlike Pandora of old, who lifted the lid from the mysterious box and unleashed every form of human ills, curiosity may bring about a solid mass of indigestible dough. If the housewife wishes a less dangerous venture into the making of dumplings she will do as our early P. G. housewives did and use yeast in the preparation of the dumplings. These are more certain to remain light and spongy.

GEDANKE SCHLIWWERE

Vum CHARLES C. MORE

De wennicher ass mer hot, desto iesier gebt mer's haer.

Wie der Giedie Meng am Schtarrewe waar, hot sei Fraa gsaat, sie wett net do bleiwe, wann er nimmi do waer, un sie daet ihm ball noochkumme.— "Well, Mendi," sechter, "sei net innere zu grosse hurry, du weesscht net eb sie's Schelte un Krakele datt drowwe schtenden, wie ich's do gschtend hab."

Im ewwere End vum Staat hot en Bauer die Iemeschtich Kyur gebrowiert fer sei Rummadis, un's hot aa gebatt — er hot en arriye grosse Leicht ghatt.

Selli Sach ass mer im Lewe net hot, helfe em alsemol meh as wie selli ass mer hot.

Wann mer en gleener Bu sehnt esse, do muss mer glaawe, ass er viel greeser iss inseid ass wie er autseid guckt.

"Geb acht, seller Hund beisst en Schtick aus der," hot die Billy Moyern zumme Tremp gsaat; — "Well," secht er, "wann er so Esse gried, wie ich do vergange vun der gried hab, dann kann mer's ihm net verdenke, ass er mol Hunger gried uff ebbes Diesentes."

Deel Leit hen en Lat Gudes in sich, awwer sie halten's aa drin.

Er kennt all die beschte Leit im county, awwer er associate net mit ihne, weil sie ihn aa kennen.

Der Gschweier Kidder secht, die eenzigscht Zeit im Yaahr, wu die Daagge un die Mensche ennanner gleich sin, iss die Zeit vor de Grischtdaagge — sie sin alle beed karz.

Em Sam Weller sei Fraa hot ihm en Paar lace curtains fer 'n Grischtdaags present gschenk un nau secht er, er daet ihr de naegschte Grischtdaag en Schrotflint schenke.

Der Joe Wenig, ass die Leit yuscht der "Schtotter Wenig" heesse, waar die letscht Woch in der Schtadt un iss bissel schepp gelaade heem kumme; es waar schunn schpot un er hot die Drepp nuff schleiche welle, wie sei Fraa aus ihre Schtubb gerufe hot, wie schpot ass es waer. — "Es iss gr-, gr-, d-e-e-zehe," hot er gschtottert. Do hot die Uhr zwelfe gschlagge. "Heerscht du sell?" hot die Fraa gegrische, "ferwas liegscht du so?" — "Ha-ha-hab-n-n-net; s-s selli Uhr sch-sch-schtottert graad wie ich!

Wann mol en Mann zu viel vun seinere Ehrlichkeet braeggt, iss es Zeit, ass mer sei Hend in de Seck halt.

Der gschweier Kidder secht's Goverment hett im Sinn vun selle Japanese persimmons in Washington zu blanse un die Congressleit devun esse mache, so ass sie net so viel schwetze kenne. Er secht, selli persimmons deede eem's Maul schier der Hals nunner ziegge.

"Dokder, ich will dich mol ebbes froogge. Mer kennen nanner nau schunn die viele Yaahre un du weesscht, ass mer sei Lewes net viel gfehlt hot, awwer do die letschte zwee Yaahr hawwich als so Druwwel mit meim linkse Bee. Was iss nau des? Ich hab mer doch net weh geduh un nix." — "Well," secht der Dokder, "wann du der net wehn gduh hoscht uff kenne Weg, dann kann's yuscht ee Ursach sei, un sell iss dei Elt. Du weesscht, mer sin nimmi yung!" — "Elt! Hell! mei recht Bee iss doch yuscht so alt un iss doch noch all recht!"

Die letscht Woch wie der Schneeschtarrem do howwe waar, iss der Gots Schaeffer an meim Haus verbeigange un hot mer gsaat, ass der Schnee drowwe beim Giedie Walp 60 Fuss hoch waer. Well, ich hab's wull arrig nodwennich ghatt mit der Aerwet — ich waar yuscht am Budder drehe fer mei Fraa —awwer ich hab gsaat, des waer ebbes Arriyes, un ich misst hie fer's zu sehne, so ass ich recht reporte kennt. Ich hab gschwind em Sol Schmidt sei Gaul gelehnt un bin nuff gfaahre. Ich hab iwwerall rumgeguckt, awwer ich hab naryets dieferer Schnee gsehne ass wie bei mir aa, un dennoh bin ich zum Giedie nei' un hab ihn gfrogt, wu dann seller Schnee waer, ass so arrig hoch waer. Do secht er, er wisst net. Noh hawwich gsaat der Gots Schaeffer hett gsaat, er deet 60 Fuss hoch leie. Do guckt der Giedie so scheppaeggich zum Fenschter naus un secht, sei Scheierdach waer 60 Fuss hoch am Giwwelend, vielleicht deet der Gots der Schnee meene, ass datt drowwe waer. Nau wunner ich yuscht eb der Gots Schaeffer so dumm iss un meent mer deet en Schnee uffem Dach messe, wann mer sehne wett, wie hoch ass er leid. Ich hab als gemeent, er waer so 'n ziemlich intelligenter Kerl.

HUSCHTE DROPPE

Leonard E. Shupp, Fullerton, a longtime reader of the ECK, wishes to share with our readers the following ancient recipe for a cough syrup, used in the family for generations:

1 handful of chestnut leaves
1 pound rock candy
1 stick of licorice
3 pints of water

Cook leaves in water and boil down to about ¾ quart. Strain. Then add the licorice stick and rock candy. Boil down to a pint. Let stand to cool and the syrup is ready for use.

ALLE SADDE WADDE

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

Our readers will agree with the above lines by John Birmelin, so well expressing the wide range and manifold richness of our Pennsylvania German dialect.

Who will render English equivalents for the following words and phrases? Please address your replies: The Editor of the Eck, The Morning Call, Allentown, Pa.

DER SCHBEWWI
(also Sbevvi)
DER ZUSCHLAGGER
DER BIXESCHTOCK
DER GICKEL
'S BEIKIND
SCHBLATTERE (verb)
FENG GEWWE (phrase)
ZU RAEH FRESSE (phrase)

WILLE MACHE

Der Michel waar im Bett dotgrank;
Der Prieschter kummt, wie schee un recht,
Fer sehne wie's beim Michel schteht,
Fer'n gut zu "beichte," wie mer secht.

Beim Michel waar deel Schpeck im Kraut
Wu's haerkummt! Well 's iss oft en Gschwetz.
Geht's noh ans Schtaerwe, schafft's bei deel,
Wie summers Huschte, winters Gretz.

'S waar ball Matthaeus gans am End
Beim Michel uff em Schtrohsack dart;
Noh saagt der Paff: "Denkscht net 's waer Zeit
As now der Wille g'schriwe waerd?"

Der Michel nuckt so mit em Kopp —
Bei Kranke meent so Nuckes fiel;
Wer's recht ferschteht, sell iss die Zeit
Fer's Wasser uf die Yuckermiehl.

Der Prieschter nemmt Babier un Schtift,
Un hockt sich hardich newe draa;
"Ans Kloschter gebscht du's Fimftel ab?"
Der Michel pischpert langsam: "Ya."

"Die Zeite sin gans schrecklich hart,
Die Bettelbrieder schpiere 's aa;
An sie gebscht du es Sechstel ab?"
Der Michel pischpert langsam: "Ya."

"An alle Prieschter in der Schtadt
Fer'n scheeni Mess do gebscht du aa
Fimf Gulde fun deim Haab un Gut?"
Der Michel pischpert langsam: "Ya."

Noh secht der Hans: "Saag, Daadi, saag,
Iss des dei guter Wille aa,
Dass ich dem Rilps die Ohre dreh?"
Der Michel pischpert langsam: "Ya."

Noh flucht der Hans: "Now uf un ab,
Schunscht geht's mit Fauscht un Knippel draa;
Heerscht net, der Daadi iss ferwaerrt,
Er schwetzt so in die Luft, ya, ya."

Des iss ken alti Aesop's G'schicht,
Die Welt iss foll so Deiwelschtreech;
Wer'n Wille macht, waart net zu lang,
Bis alles henkt im Dotegleech.

Jan. 1917 —ASTOR C. WUCHTER

(An unpublished poem from manuscript volume II, "Die Kinneryohr un On'ra G'schpichta", in the Pennsylvania German section of the Muhlenberg College Library.)

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 PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

The Teachers Can Help

The most significant factor in the proposals Allentown school teachers have made for salary increases is their willingness to join the board of education and others in looking for savings that presumably would cover at least part of their hoped for pay hikes.

They have, for example, named a committee to review both the tax structure and the budget of the city schools. If there is any water in the latter, they probably are in the best position to find the reservoirs and help drain them.

They also have indicated that by increasing the number of pupils in certain classes it may be possible to avoid adding as many as 20 teachers to the faculties of Allen and Dieruff high schools. This could save enough in salaries to provide $400 a year increases for as many as 400 teachers. Savings on potential building costs would be an extra bounty.

It's possible, too, that their experience as teachers may produce a few suggestions for cutting administrative and supervisory costs. These, as we noted the other day, already exceed a half million dollars on the educational level alone and eat up more than two mills of taxation.

The formula teachers have suggested as a starting point for negotiations will require careful evaluation. Some board members and administrators believe a $300 increase in the starting rate is not sufficient to attract top teachers in a competitive market. They also suggest that proposed increases ranging from $793 or nearly $2,000 a year at the higher levels are not quite realistic. Philadelphia, where salaries have been fairly comparable to Allentown's, has just voted $400 advances at both minimum and maximum levels.

One request the teachers made should be answered promptly. This is their proposal to name a special committee of board members, teachers and other citizens to help draft a formula that will balance the need for good teachers against the community's ability to pay them on a fair and equitable basis. This committee will have a big job on its hands before budget time rolls around in another two or three months.

Military Muzzles

A good many thousand words of testimony still are to go into the record of the Senate investigation of what some call the "muzzling of the military" and until they have been heard final judgment should be postponed.

The important issue is not the specific case of Maj. Gen. Edwin Walker which brought it before the Congress. This case should be judged on its own merits. It's a question of whether this officer abused his privileges by using his authority to compel his troops to listen to his political views.

Basically, the question is whether in their public utterances those in sensitive military positions should have unlimited freedom to express individual views which, if accepted as the official position of their government, could embarrass the nation or place it in jeopardy. This does not involve their testimony before Congress.

On this question, it seems to us, Adm. Arleigh Burke has come fairly close to the heart of the issue. He has upheld the need for censorship but has criticized the methods sometime used in applying it. He does not object to reasonable civilian control, but he also believes top military officers generally are capable of acting as their own censors if the limits within which they may speak and write publicly are clearly defined.

These limits generally have been understood by those who made military service their careers. Gen. Eisenhower, for one, resigned his commission when he entered politics to campaign for the presidency.

If the definitions no longer are clear, they should be restated so that all involved may both recognize and fulfill their responsibilities.

Smoking in Hospitals

Proposals by Allentown's three hospitals that the city adopt ordinances sharply curtailing smoking in these crowded and busy institutions are long overdue.

Warnings the hospitals themselves have posted to safeguard their patients have been flagrantly and unconscionably violated. Nurses and other employes who reminded some visitors of the rules and signs calling attention to them have been scorned, upbraided and not infrequently abused.

The comfort and safety of those who are in hospitals because they are ill has been consistently ignored by an increasing number of visitors. Some patients themselves have been thoughtless and careless. Whether clouds of smoke or smouldering butts bothered someone who was ill or created a fire hazard concerned only a relatively few.

Regulations that have been proposed are entirely reasonable. So are the teeth that will make violations punishable by a fine.

No time should be lost in passing this urgently needed ordinance. Even less time should be lost in rigorously enforcing it.

Eagle Yes, Parrot No!



On Unequal Footings

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Kennedy is relying on the power of public opinion, rather than the restrictive powers of government itself, to bring about "statesmanship" in the field of labor - management relations. But somehow he fails to speak out forcefully against labor unions before they strike for unwarranted increases in wages, while he issues sharp warnings to management to forego price increases based on rising labor costs.



Lawrence

A good example of this omission is the case of the electrical construction workers' union in New York City which has just extorted an agreement for a 25-hour week at higher wage rates, with overtime pay for at least an additional five hours per week. This means the electricians now will get approximately the same pay for 30 hours as they previously were getting for 35 hours, plus higher overtime pay.

President Kennedy knew all about the electrical workers' demands and their strike, which caused the shutdown of practically all construction in New York City for a time. Public opinion apparently was not mobilized by the White House.

Yet, when the steel industry was reported last autumn ready to increase its prices because of wage increases won by the steel union after a costly strike, the President sent letters to the principal steel companies and put on a publicity barrage that placed them before the country as unmindful of the public interest.

A belated step has just been taken by the president with respect to the electrical union's agreement for a 25-hour week. Although the strike ended Jan. 19 after a week of disruption of the construction industry in the largest city in the country, and although an agreement was signed almost a week ago, the White House said nothing before or immediately afterward. The issue was really untouched until editorial comment generally criticized the Administration for its obvious onesidedness. Then came the following exchange at the President's press conference on Wednesday of this week:

"Q. Mr. President, in the face of your economic message urging both management and labor to moderate their policy regarding price and wage increases, would you tell us how you feel about the electricians union's contracts in New York which call for a 25-hour week?

"A. I have stated before — I think at the steelworkers convention before I was elected—and I've stated since then, that I thought that the 40-hour week —in view of the many obligations that we had upon us both at home and abroad — represented the national goal at this time.

"In addition, I thought that labor - management contracts should be settled within the realm of productivity increases, so that there would be a beneficial effect on price stability. Now, this contract does not meet either one of those two standards, and therefore I regret it."

But where is the remedy? The contract now has been made. The construction companies have surrendered. The costs undoubtedly will be passed on to the public in higher rents. The right of a union to bargain for an entire industry in the largest city in the country has been acquiesced in. But if the employers in that same city were to agree to fix prices to absorb the added wage costs, they would be promptly prosecuted by the U. S. Attorney General.

When is the President going to put the labor unions on the same footing as management?

The Administration answers that it is going to depend on public opinion. It has been known for several days that officials in Washington were unhappy about what the electrical union was doing, but not a word of reproof came from the White House or the department of labor. No letters were written in advance to the heads of the electrical union to endeavor to persuade them to modify their demands. After it is all over, there is only an expression of "regret" — hidden away in a press conference transcript of many thousands of words.

Plainly, the irresponsibility of labor-union leaders in certain industries is growing into a serious threat to the economic welfare of the country. The President still is reported as being perplexed over why so many businessmen consider the Administration hostile to business. It is a cause for worry at a time when the closest cooperation is needed on all sides to deal with the economic problems that are international as well as national in their scope. The only remedy is to treat labor-union leaders and management alike.

Terror Tactics

By VICTOR RIESEL

PHILADELPHIA — In this city some of the Teamsters' indoctrination squads have carried knives into membership meetings to emphasize their points. Most recently the specialists hurled eggs at the crusading opposition whose leaders were attempting to speak. But this, at that, is a softer approach than the muscle brotherhood's use of long staves, guns, rocks, and other assorted hardware to clinch an argument.

In many a city terror stalks the streets and the highways leading to the metropolises. In an age when we reach for the skies, there are Teamster troops which still reach for the most primeval of weapons.

We were discussing this here the other night and I came upon a new federal document which makes the gory point. Are we going to have law and order? Or will roving Teamsters squads veto this in behalf of their "second government?"

What says Jimmie Hoffa, for example, to the National Labor Relations Board order to one of his locals to stop threatening to kill people? Twice that regional union, Local 612 of Gadsden, Alabama, has been directed to pledge it would not use its jungle code. Most recently the Board directed the local not to "picket with guns, clubs, sticks, hatchets or any other weapons."

This local was ordered to post pledges that it would "not assault, physically harm or otherwise use force or violence against any employe" of a Gadsden firm.

Our government also said bluntly, the local was not to throw rocks and similar objects, or use firearms against drivers, or get their cars in the way of the trucks and abruptly stop them by reducing speed.

This order came down on Jan. 19. The directive not to threaten to kill anyone working for another Alabama firm was handed to the same local last Nov. 23.

All this came to mind during a discussion with the venturesome Paul Hall, leader of the Seafarers International Union (SIU) headquartered in New York City.

He had, some time ago, set up a landlubber unit called the Transportation and Allied Service Workers Division of the SIU. This he had done back in December after Dominic Abata had taken 5,000 taxi drivers and maintenance workers from Jim Hoffa's stronghold in Chicago. Abata asked Hall for a charter, saying that this was just the beginning.

Paul Hall flew out to Chicago on Jan. 18 to present the parchment. As usual, the Teamster troops were there. Hall went into a tavern and sent word to the parading muscle outside to go get their leader, Joey Glimco, and they'd all argue right there on the street. Glimco did not show. The muscle went after Hall and Abata who did real well — at five-to-one odds.

Paul Hall wanted no war — least of all a street brawl. But Hoffa's people have been raiding Hall's jurisdiction on the Great Lakes shipping lanes. This is the master plan — the steady movement by the Teamsters into all transport.

Now someone is standing up against the Teamsters' indoctrination squads. Leaders of the new Seafarers affiliate have told Hall they have contacts in the Milwaukee and Detroit taxi fields — and in communities right along the line.

This is not open warfare on all Teamster regions. But wherever they want war, they now apparently will get it. The weapons may be legal briefs at two paces in a courtroom. Or hand to hand slugging.

Not a very pleasant picture at this point in our civilization. But there are men who just don't like getting pushed around.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Silence

Silence has a magic sound. . . that's like no other kind. . .it gives the weary traveler. . .a tender piece of mind. . .it talks without saying a word. . .great things does it impart.. .although ears cannot hear it. . . silence reaches the heart. .. new faith is found in silence. . . it paves the way with hope. . . those who speak to silence. . . can climb the highest slope . . . it is a blessing to mankind. . . a harbor from life's storm. . . when trouble casts an icy chill . . .silence keeps us warm.. . I love the sound of silence.. . silver is its tone. ..those who enjoy silence . . . will never be alone.

Horoscope

Deliberate cautiously over any property venture. Today's child will be fond of debate.

Factographs

The ancient City of Carthage was in what is now Tunisia.

The Great Lakes form the largest inland water transportation system in the world.

What Others Say

Just Part of Daily Living

Christian Science Monitor

One hesitates to use the word "precious." Like "beautiful" and "wonderful," it often sounds exaggerated, imprecise. But how else to describe certain things? Objects around the house, for instance.

In the kitchen, wrinkled dish towels drying on a metal rod. One white with red squares, the other white with a simple blue border.

Hot and cold water taps and the spigot at the sink gleam. A blue cellulose sponge is propped nearby on the sink. A water bowl waits on the floor in one corner of the room for Fido when she decides she's thirsty. The mechanical can opener sticks out on the wall. The pop-up toaster (it could stand a bit of polishing) perches on the sideboard, its electric wire curled around it.

Throughout the house are functional and familiar objects that one could locate exactly in the dark if necessary. Doorknobs and door hinges, light switches, framed pictures, sister's music box that plays "The Blue Danube Waltz."

The stately walnut banister on the front stairs: who made it? Who put it in? How many hands have passed along it caressingly, through the years?

These things are not insignificant. They are part of daily living. They represent thought and effort. And they are part of the reason it feels good to get home again.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"Truman couldn't get a tree that grew money. What makes them think we can now?"



BOOK REVIEW

CANADIAN-GERMAN FOLKLORE. Published by the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society of Ontario. Vol. I of 1961. — Pp. 144.

Ever since the appearance of Mabel Dunham's novel **The Trail of the Conestoga (1924)** and Arthur D. Graeff's monograph **The Pennsylvania Germans in Ontario,** published in Vol. IX (1946) of the Yearbooks of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, there has been a growing interest among the Canadian Pennsylvania Germans themselves in their origins and their cultural heritage, an interest which led to the formation of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society of Ontario at Elmira, Ontario, in October, 1951. Fostered by the mother in Pennsylvania German Folklore Society of Pennsylvania (with headquarters in Allentown) it has today a membership of some 500 with chapters in Waterloo, York and Lincoln Counties. The aims of the Society, as stated by its President, George Elmer Reaman, are as follows: First, to make a study of the earliest settlers in Ontario who were Pennsylvania Germans, French Huguenots, and English Quakers; secondly, to develop an appreciation of their contribution to Canadian life and culture.

Each year an outstanding guest speaker from Pennsylvania has addressed the Annual Meeting of the Society. Among these have been Dr. Arthur D. Graeff, the late Hon. Daniel Hoch, Milton Rubicam, the Rev. Wm. J. Rupp, Prof. Russell W. Gilbert and the Hon. James A. Henninger.

It is fitting that after ten years the Society should present a record of its achievements. In his Introduction to the above publication its President concludes with the following paragraph: "It is no exaggeration to say that no longer is the designation "Pennsylvania Dutch" one to be avoided. It is now considered one of honour and the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society of Ontario can take much credit for bringing about this change of attitude. This publication attempts to preserve for posterity the thought of many of those who have made their contribution to this end."

Notable among the 24 addresses and papers comprised in this volume are Arthur D. Graeff's "Discernible Vestiges," "The European Background of the Pennsylvania Germans" and "A Plea for Ontario Genealogy," both by Milton Rubincam; The Rev. William J. Rupp's address, "We Came This Way;" "Barbara Heck" (The first American Methodist), by Lillian C. Gray; "Among the Editors of Ontario German Newspapers, 1935-1918" by Herbert Kalbfleisch; and Boyd Cressman's "Benjamin Eby, Founder of Kitchener — and the Spirit of Progress."

Among this rich subject matter one can only deplore the omission of any consideration of the Pennsylvania German dialect, still spoken among the Pennsylvania Germans of Ontario, and of the dialect writers who have flourished in their midst. Surely such writers as John Adam Rittinger (1855-1915), the first writer of the dialect, known in his day as "Joe Klotzkopp;" Andrew Schumacher (1855-1935), who became Rittinger's disciple as a dialect writer (see the Eck for Feb. 4, 1950); and Elias H. Good, whose column "Der Dahdi un sei Buh" appeared for a number of years in the Kitchener Daily Record, these and perhaps others deserve to be listed. Without a consideration of the Pennsylvania German dialect and those who wrote in it the cultural chronicle of the Pennsylvania Germans in Canada will remain incomplete.

Apropos of the above we append here one of John Adam Rittinger's letters contributed to the Kitchener Journal under the pen - name of "Joe Klotzkopp, Esq." The letter was written ca. 1912. The original spelling has been retained as an example of the form our dialect took in Ontario, Canada.

Joe Kloizkopp's Erste Weihnachten im Busch

Mister Drucker!
Am Mundag war em Tschannie sei Gebodsdag un do hot sei Maem gsagt, er derft en Paerty hawe, zu der er sei Kamerade eigelade hot. Ich bin der greescht Kinnernarr der 's gebt, un nix macht mir mehner Blesir, als wann ich ihrem Geschnawel zuheere kann. Noh em Esse sin sie all in der Parlor, wo sie sich um der Offa rumgehockt un Schtories verzehlt hen. "Was for en Sind hot der Adam geduh?" hot Peter gfrogt. "Er hot verbottene Ebbel gesse," hen die Kinner geaensert. "Recht so! Wer hot in dazu verschwetzt?" — "Die Eva." — "Well, net exaektly die Eva, awer die Schlang," meent der Peter, "un uf welle Ord is der Ad am geschtroft worre?" Sell wor nau en Pussler, un die Kinner hen ananner ageguckt un kenns hot aenserer kene, bis zulescht der schwarz Lisbetth ihre Mary An gsagt hot, "ich wees es." — "Well," meent der Peter, "sag uns, wie der Adam geschtroft worre is?" — "Er hot die Eva heiere misse," hot die klee Rotznaas gsagt . . . .

Wie ich mich ausgelacht ghat hab, sin die Kinner um mich rumgekraut un e..ns hot gemehnt: "Unkel Joe, verzehl uns jetzt ehmol en Reiwergeschicht." — "Ja, kum, Joe, blies dueh," hen die annerer mitneigetschoint.

"Well, Kinner," hab ich gsagt, "wie ich vor 50 Johr do ruf kumme bin, hot ma noch keen zweebeenige Reiwer ghat, weil nix viel zu schtehle wor; awer an vierbeenige, wie Baere, Welf, Fichs un annr Ungeziffer, hot's net gefehlt. —

Jetzt will ich eich emol verzehle, wie mir's emol uf de Baerejagd gange hot. Ihr misst wisse, dass ich un der Grundsaujerg, der Blutworschtnatz un der roth Hannes. Land ufgenumme hawe un zusamme in ehre Schaenty gebaetsch hen. Ehn Owert, es wor juscht zwee Dag vor Chrischdag, is der roth Hannes arig exseited heem kumme un hot gsagt, er het en grosser mechtiger Baer gesehne, un es waer nimme seef, allenig in der Busch zu geh. Ich Ich hab meiner Kamerade gsagt des waer en gude Tschaenz for en Baerebrode uf die Chrischdag zu kriege. Sie hen awer nix dafu wisse welle un hen gemeent, Krumbiera un Schpeck waere ihne liewer wie Baerefleesch.

Am neckschte Marge hab ich die ald Flint gnumme un mei Quartboddel voll Old Rye in der Sack geschteckt un bin uf die Jagd, um dem Baer en halb Pind Bockschrot in de Leib zu bumbe.

Wie ich ebaut en Meil im Busch wor, hab ich 's uf ehmol im Unnerbrosch krache heere un en poor Sekunde druf, kummt en Baer uf mich zugeschprunge. Er hot gebrillt wie en Leeb un aus seiner Schnut is der Schtiem rausgepufft wie an ehre Lokomotif. Ich hab awer ken Bang ghat, no serri! Ich hab dabber in die Hend geschpaut, dann die Bicks gereest, de Hahne gschpannt, dem Vieh uf 's Herz geziehlt un losgedrickt . . . Die verderbt Flint is awer net losgange, weil ich in der Ezseitment vergesse hab, Bulfer un Schrot mitzunemme. I tell you what, Kinner, es wor mir jetzt net ehneleh. Ich hab dabber die Flint weggeschmisse, un bin so geschwind we en Serkesaekter de nescht Baam nufgekrattelt, un der Baer hinnig mir her. Des schwarzhoorig Luder hot sich unne higelegt, um zu warte, bis ich reddy waer, for runnerkumme.

Es wor misserawlig kalt, un wie ich so en poor Schtund do drower gehockt hab nu iwer die Schlechtigkeit fun der Baere nochgedenkt hen, is mir uf ehmol eigfalle, dasz ich jo en Boddel Schnaps im Sack hab, Schnell wie der Blitz hab ich sie rausgezoge, un noch ehre Weil is es mir ah geglickt, der Schtobber rauszukriege. Denkt eich awer Kinner mei Angscht un Schrecke, wie ich ausgfunne hab, dass die Lauser im Schaenty mir mei Schnaps ausgsoffe un die Boddel mit Kohlael ufgfuellt ghat hen. Ich hab schun mei Teschtament mache welle, do is mir uf ehmal en Gedanke kumme. Mit zittericher Hand hab ich des Kohloel uf dem Baer sei dicke Beltz laafe losse, dann en Maetsch ageschteckt un sie uf sei Buckel gschmisse — schneller wie ma Jack Robinson sage kann, hot des Vieh lichterloh gebrennt, so dass mir die Flamme fascht ins Gesicht geschlage sin.

Der Baer hot gekrische, dass sie ihn in der Schaenty geheert hen, un hot sich dann so schnell wie er hot kenne, aus em Schtaab gmacht. Ich hab en Seifzer geduh wie en Kalb, dem's Messer schuh am Hals gsesse hot un bin dann fum Baam runnegekrattelt. Es wor bei derre Zeit schun dunkel woore un ich bin dorch der Busch gefegt, so schwift wie mich mei halbverfrorene Beeh hen drage kenne.

Net weit fun der Schaenty hab ich Musik geheert, un wie ich zum Fenschter neigeguckt hab, sin mir die helle Drehne die Backe nunnegrollt. Mei Kamerade hen en kleener Chrischtbaam ghat, mit finf Inschlich-Lichter, awer schunscht nix druf.

Wie ich die Diehr ufmach, hen die Buwe gemehnt, der leibhaftig Belznickel kummt un hen en Krisch geduh, fascht so laut wie seller Baer. Ich bin ihne um der Hals gfalle un hab gedankt, dass sie mei Lewe geseft hen, weil sie Kohloel schtatt Schnaps in mei Boddel hen. — Mei Kamerade hen gemehnt, ich hett in meim ganze Lewe noch ken Flint abgeschosse. "Ich hab ah net gesagt, dass ich hab," hab ich geaensert. Hab ich, Mr. Drucker?

Es wuenscht dir dessehm,
JOE KLOTZKOPP, Esq.

DR. JOHN W. WAYLAND

CHRONICLER OF THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY

The pen of Dr. John W. Wayland has been halted by death. The famous eighty-nine year old historian of the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia passed away on January 10, 1962.

Dr. Wayland was the great-great-great-great grandson of the Reverend John H. Haeger, the spiritual leader of the Germanna Colony in pre-Revolutionary Virginia. Wayland had been recently active in attempts to preserve amd make known the history of the several Germanna Colonies which was the site of the first organized congregation of the German Reformed Church in America established in 1714.

In a recent discussion with the authors, Wayland recounted many interesting incidents in his long years of gathering documents, information and data for his thirty-five books and hundreds of articles. A number of these will have meaning to readers interested in Pennsylvania German lore.

The Pennsylvania German dialect was spoken throughout the Shenandoah Valley in the early days and he remembered when social gatherings featured corn huskings, quilting, and making apple butter.

He told of special holiday events, such as visits by the "New Year Shooters" and the "Belsnickel," the making of home-made Valentines and Easter egg hunts.

Wayland reported that almost every family read and kept the Hagerstown Almanac and that many of the farmers followed the "signs" of the moon. Many people would not plant potatoes in the "up" sign of the moon or shingle a roof, put in a fence post, or plant onions. The people also followed the signs of the Zodiac.

In earlier times, Wayland recalled that quite a few farms had special gardens in which herbs were grown for use as home remedies. Children who became ill were often "greased" with goose grease and "measured" by taking a string reaching from the back of the head to the heel and then placing the string in a door hinge or gate hinge. (It was a common belief that when the string disintegrated, the child would become well again).

Among the most important incidents which stimulated Wayland's interest in local history was when Reverend Peter Muhlenberg discarded his clerical robes to appear before his congregation at Woodstock, Virginia in the regimental garb of a Virginia colonel during the War of the Revolution. This incident occurred near his birthplace.

In 1958, Dr. Wayland was honored by the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, being elected an honorary Vice President. The State Highway Commission honored him by naming an important artery, the Wayland Highway, and Madison College named a building for him. Bridgewater College awarded him an honorary doctorate (L.L.D.) degree in 1936.

Born December 8, 1872, Wayland attended a one-room school in Shenandoah County and later taught in the public schools before attending Bridgewater College and the University of Virginia where he was awarded the Ph. D. degree in 1907. He taught at Bridgewater College and the University of Virginia before joining the original faculty of Madison College in 1909 where he remained until his retirement from teaching in 1931.

While at Madison College, Harrisonburg, Virginia, Wayland wrote five books including, **"A World History for Secondary Schools"** and **"A Virginia History for Boys and Girls."**

He was founder of the Rockingham Historical Society and the editor of the Rockingham Recorder.

His Shenandoah Valley works include, histories of Rockingham and Shenandoah Counties, **"The Washingtons and Their Homes;" "A Brief History of the Shenandoah Valley;" "Stonewall Jackson's Way;" "History of the Civil War,"** and many other volumes.

In 1903 he became interested in the local history pertaining to the Lincoln family. Authorities on Lincoln turned to Wayland for information and he guided Carl Sandburg, Hamlin Garland and Ida M. Tarbell over the Lincoln homestead in Rockingham Couny. In 1946, he published, **"The Lincolns in Virginia."**

His most recent book was for the centennial of John Brown's raid on Harper's Ferry, **"John Kagi and John Brown"** and the prolific author was active until his very last hours, having mailed an article to the local newspaper which was published in the same edition as the announcement of his death.

In our last discussion with him, Dr. Wayland recounted that years ago when death occurred in many communities of the Valley, church bells would toll the age of the deceased. He also remembered when the male mourners kept their hats on during a funeral service. These activities were forms of honoring loved ones.

It is our opinion that the long fruitful career of Dr. John Wayland will be long remembered and honored by all those people interested in understanding the history of the Pennsylvania Germans in Virginia.

Madison College
Harrisonburg
Virginia

JOHN STEWART
ELMER L. SMITH

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

PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY S. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Bible Reading

If the three federal court judges who ruled Pennsylvania violates the U. S. Constitution by requiring reading of the Scriptures in public schools meant what they said, there could be more Bible reading by young folks than there has been for a long time.

The major difference would be that instead of having 10 verses of the Bible read to them during what the court called a "religious ceremony," pupils could be assigned to read it themselves as a part of their normal study of literature or history. Conceivably, they could be required to write a review of the Book of Psalms, or to copy the Ten Commandments from the Book of Deuteronomy as an exercise in penmanship, or to recite the Beatitudes found in a book by Matthew as practice in speech. They could even be asked to look up some of the earliest foundations for the most basic law as Moses recorded them.

Apparently the court would not find such assignments either unconstitutional or objectionable. It made clear in its latest opinion that nothing in its rule "shall be construed as interfering with or prohibiting the use of any books or works as educational, source or reference material."

These books, we must assume, include the Holy Bible as well as the works of Karl Marx or the writings of Thomas Paine. If they don't, it will take another court rule to set both us and the teachers straight.

Meanwhile, we suggest that if parents still believe it's important for their children to know the laws and the promises and the love found in the best seller of all the ages they'll read it to them daily during a quiet period at home. Evidently it no longer can be read to them by teachers during such a period in any public school if even one person objects.

We wonder whether the next thing to be ruled out is the Pledge of Allegiance to the Flag which says something like "one nation, under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

The President's Cure

President Kennedy's latest message to the Congress calls for adding something like $200 million more to the $2 billion the federal government already returns to the states to aid them care for the needy. If this 10 per cent hike does the intended job, it will be a wise investment that should yield big dividends.

Few of the proposals are for additional or increased individual giveaways. Most of the new money would be used to take many who now are indigent off the relief rolls and put them on payrolls.

Specific programs are called for. Included are retraining of workers, community work projects, day care centers where mothers may leave small children while they themselves work and earn, training of more social workers presumably to speed the back-to-work movement.

This approach is refreshing after 25 years of increasing tax bites to boost the dole. If only a quarter of those on Pennsylvania's relief rolls could be rehabilitated and returned to self-supporting jobs nearly $50 million of the $188.5 million paid out in public assistance grants last year could be saved in the years ahead.

What happens when this kind of assistance is prolonged is being demonstrated in West Virginia. Only a small fraction of that state's thousands of relief recipients were even remotely interested in being paid to train for new jobs when the government offered them the opportunity. Most of them found excuses to remain idle and continue taking whatever handouts came their way.

The President proposes immediate therapy to cure the patient rather than a prolonged dose of sugar pills that may help make him a chronic invalid.

What Kind of Movies?

There is real opportunity in the days immediately ahead for the public to give the motion picture industry in the Lehigh Valley and elsewhere convincing evidence of the kind of movies it wants to see and is willing to patronize.

The award - winning "Question 7" opened yesterday in theaters in Allentown, Bethlehem and Easton. How long it stays in any of the three depends on the paying customers it attracts. It is just as much of a commercial enterprise as any other picture.

This is, however, not an ordinary run-of-the-mill movie. It was produced under the auspices of a Lutheran Church group. It has been given an "A-1 rating with special accolade" by the Roman Catholic Legion of Decency. Jewish leaders have given enthusiastic endorsements. One review board already has called it "the best picture of the year." Many churches have distributed cut-rate admission coupons.

The plot also makes it different. It's an authentic story of life behind the Brandenburg gate in Berlin and East Germany. The tension-packed action centers about a battle of conscience. There's not a line or a scene that even the most exacting critic would call objectionable, obscene, vulgar or suggestive.

Theater operators will be watching the gate. If this is the kind of picture the public proves it wants there'll be more of them. If it isn't, there are plenty of others that can quickly be substituted. More of either kind can be produced.

Public Opinion

Washington Township Dilemma

To the Editor:

It is quite obvious that the zoning and planning proposition is generating a lot of anger and resentment. This is the first time ever in the history of Washington Township that the interest of the citizens has been excited and aroused, even to the point of revolt, because we are having something forced upon us that we don't like. We just don't like zoning. It's impractical, wasteful and unnecessary. It can do nothing to make the township better.

We are told that the state will pay half of the cost of this program. That is a false illusion since federal, state and local government do not produce income. They only consume it. The citizens produce the income by paying taxes on everyday purchases. Let us always remember this — unless we block this movement we will be paying fee after fee for the appli-

Continued on Page 7, Column 1

Taps



Behind the Stockpiles

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Kennedy's instinctive passion for publicity and headlines got the better of him at his press conference this week as he chose the wrong method to achieve a rightful objective.

Instead of presenting to Congress in a comprehensive message the full details of the "stockpiling" program with specific recommendations to curtail excessive purchasing, Mr. Kennedy made a vague statement and left the inference of scandal as he referred to "unconscionable profits." It so happens that, at the "unconscionable" tax rates of today, the federal government gets back 52 per cent of all corporate profits and from 75 to 90 per cent of the income of any individual "profiteers."



Lawrence

Congress is primarily responsible for this program of spending, and the Democratic Party has been in control of both houses for seven out of the last nine years. Again and again Senators Willis Robertson and Harry F. Byrd of Virginia, Democrats, have called attention in formal reports to the large expenditures in recent years for stockpiling of both metals and agricultural products, but to no avail.

Mr. Robertson is chairman of a joint committee on defense production, and Mr. Byrd is chairman of a joint committee on reduction of nonessential federal expenditures. Both committees were bypassed by the President as he asked Senator Stuart Symington, chairman of the stockpiling subcommittee of the Armed Services Committee, to undertake the investigation.

There's more than meets the eye in the President's call for an investigation. For what the federal government has been doing in the purchase of metals and other commodities has served to bolster the prices of those same articles, and this, in turn, has meant profits for the sellers. This also has been true, of course, in the agricultural domain.

As a matter of fact, it looks very much as if the President is trying to build up an alibi for the excessive stockpiling of farm products. For he made his charges about the supplies in metals on the very same day that he asked Congress in a special message for power to deal with the farm program by price supports.

Back of the big sums involved in stockpiling is a market factor. Through the buying of these war materials, the surpluses are taken off the market, and this sends the prices up to artificial levels. Naturally, the sellers make large profits, and that's what happens to those who deal in farm products, too.

So, if there is anything "unconscionable," it is in the way the Congress has held prices of farm products, as well as metals, above what the law of supply and demand would normally make them.

For the United States to have built up too big a surplus may have been wrong, but until the President defines the kind of war the Department of Defense is planning for — a short or a long war, a nuclear or a limited war — it will not be possible to make a sound judgment as to how big the stockpile really should be.

The President owes it to the country to take the innuendo out of the controversy and to explain the true situation fully to Congress and the country so that, if there has been any improper lobbying in and around both houses in the last 16 years, since World War II ended, the country will get the facts irrespective of which political party may be damaged by the expose. For it is obvious that the stockpiling and financing have been very largely on the authorization of Congress. The investigation is long overdue.

Guard It Well

By VICTOR RIESEL

There just happens to be some $60 billion of the working people's money floating around the land. This is in pools of cash or liquid assets. This money can be embezzled, yet there is no federal law to punish the thief. He steals more than cash. He steals, from the solace of the men and women who look forward to living on their own when they turn 65. For these are the pension - welfare funds. Not Social Security, but the labor-management funds.

There is no punishment for those who peel off a few million for friends' investments. There is no punishment for kickbacks. There is no retribution for those who use the people's money for personal flyers in sheer conflict of interest deals.

There is even no real knowledge anywhere of the full vastness, the actual total of these monies.

Yet there is no federal law to protect this cash. Nor have the states gotten around to doing more than inspecting the welfare insurance features.

There is no law because last September exactly 161 members of the House of Representatives voted against such a protective law. If you ask why, you get 161 reasons.

The Secretary of Labor, Arthur Goldberg, does have the right to ask all pension funds to file annual reports. He has asked. That's all he can do. Whistle.

He does not have the power to force this filing. Directors of thousands of funds with billions of dollars have ignored his request — which came out of a 1958 pensions law that has less teeth in it than an incubator baby.

Neither the Secretary of Labor nor Attorney General Bob Kennedy has the right to check pension fund loans — and some total one to five million dollars apiece — to new hotels and motels, operation of ancient buildings, adventures in new speculative projects. Knowledge of this financial frolicking is in detailed memos on the Cabinet members desks. But they have no law.

They asked for one. The bill which the House mysteriously killed would have given them the power to audit the reports, investigate errors, probe fund rackets, and go after embezzlers. There was no power to regulate the funds. Nor to dictate their investments. Only to see that no one steals the people's money.

Today, once more, there is such a bill before the House.

"These pension and welfare funds," Arthur Goldberg told this column the other day, "are one of the most important developments in American life. All we seek is an honest administration of every penny of these funds. The proposed law positively will not give us, nor do we want, the power to suggest how these funds shall be invested. But the beneficiary is the people. They should be protected."

If this bill should be beaten again, it will probably be years before another may be passed. And each year sees some five billion more go into the pool. That much unguarded cash could drown a nation. Let's plug up the dikes.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Why did the Holy Spirit descend on Jesus in the form of a dove? E. W.

ANSWER: The dove was a symbol of peace and purity. It was one of the fowl designated as fit for sacrifice.

The descent of the Spirit in the form of a dove signified that Christ was to be the sacrifice for the sins of the world.

The dove was also a symbol of innocence. "Be ye harmless or innocent as doves," said Jesus. The dove was also a symbol of peace and love. The Spirit descending on our Lord in the form of a dove was a testimony to his love, purity, and innocence.

It also indicated that when the Spirit of God descends upon us that we also are to have these attributes of Christ.

Horoscope

Avoid all unnecessary risks and steer clear of impulsive actions. Today's child will be moody.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Just the Same

It matters not where we may live. . .in large domain or small . . .or what our origin may be . . .God loves us one and all . . .we have our likes and dislikes. . .each tries to get ahead . . .in one way or another we . . .must earn our daily bread . . .we live and die, we love and hate. . .that's how the pattern goes. . .peace is the prize we strive for. . .but so few find this rose. . .realizing this, we worship God. . .although in varied ways. . .it's just a case of put and take. . .throughout our earthly days. . .it takes all kinds to make a world. . .each wears a different name. . .and yet beneath the surface floor . . .people are just the same.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Victor Borge urges caution in the use of those new rejuvenation pills. "Take the case of a cousin of mine in Copenhagen. He took some pills guaranteed to make him fifteen years younger and they all but killed him. You see, he was only twelve at the time."

"Who says I don't do my exercises regularly in the mornings?" demands an indignant Jackie Gleason. "Immediately after awaking, I always say sternly to myself, 'Ready, now. Up. Down. Up. Down,' and after three strenuous minutes I tell myself, 'Okay, boy. Now we'll try the other eyelid'."

Stuart Brent tells about the Chicago editor who left his job because of illness. His boss got sick of him.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



2-3

"He got impatient with the way profits have slowed down in Wall Street."



PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH

Some time ago Mr. Raymond E. Hollenbach, a correspondent and frequent contributor to the Eck reminded the Editor of the growing interest that followed upon the appearance upon E. H. Rauch's **Campaign Breefa fun Pit Schweffelbrenner** in 1868, Rachel Bahn's **Poems** and Ludwig A. Wollenweber's **Gemaelde aus dem Pennsylvanischen Volksleben,** both in 1869.

But it remained for Phebe Earle Gibbons to give the Pennsylvania Germans nation-wide publicity through her article "Pennsylvania Dutch," which appeared in the Atlantic Monthly for October 1869, the first article of any length to appear about the Pennsylvania Germans in the English language. In 1872 this article appeared in a book published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, Pa. with the title **Pennsylvania Dutch and Other Essays.**

The Editor of the Eck has in his possession the very pages from the Atlantic Monthly for October 1869, given him by Mr. Lloyd Espenschied, Kay Gardens, N. Y. While our knowledge has increased and opinions have changed with respect to the Pennsylvania Germans, since that time we believe the article to be of sufficient antiquarian interest to be reprinted in the Eck.

PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH

I have lived for twenty years in the county of Lancaster, where my neighbors on all sides are Pennsylvania Dutch. In the following pages I shall try to give from my own observation and familiar acquaintance some account of the life of a people who are almost unknown outside of the rural neighborhoods of their own State, who have much that is peculiar in their language, customs, and beliefs, and whom I have learned heartily to esteem for their native good sense, friendly feeling, and religious character.

Language

The tongue which these people speak is not German, nor do they expect you to call it so. They and it are "Dutch." For the native German who works with them on the farm they entertain some contempt, and the title "Yankee" is with them a synonym for cheat. As must always be the case where the great majority do not read the tongue which they speak, and live in contact with those who speak another, the language has become mixed and corrupt. Seeing a young neighbor cleaning a buggy, I tried to talk with him by speaking German. "Willst du reiten?" said I (not remembering that **reiten** is to ride on horseback). All my efforts were in vain. I was going for cider to the house of an apple - growing Dutchman, and there I asked his daughter what she would say, under the circumstances, for "Are you going to ride?" "Widduforry? Buggy forry?" was the answer. (Willst du fahren?) Such expressions are heard as "Koockamulto" for "Guck einmal da," or "Just look at that!" and "Haltybissel," for "Halt ein bischen," or "Wait a little bit." "Gutenobit" is always used for "Guten Abend."

Those who speak English use such uncommon expressions as, — "That's a werry **lasty** basket" (meaning durable); "I seen him yet a'ready"; "I knew a woman that had a good baby **wunst**"; "The bread is all" (all gone). I have heard the carpenter call his plane **she,** and a housekeeper apply the same pronoun to her home - made soap.

Religion

I called recently on my friend and neighbor, Peter S——, who is a thrifty farmer, of a good mind, and a member of the old Mennist or Mennonite Society. I once accompanied him and his pleasant wife to their religious meeting. The meeting-house is a low brick building, with neat surroundings, and resembles a Friends' meeting-house. The Mennists in many outward circumstances very much resemble the Society of Friends, but do not, like the latter, hold that the object of extreme veneration is the teaching of the Holy Spirit in the secret stillness of the soul.

In the interior of the Mennist meeting, a Quaker - like plainness prevails. The men, with broad - brimmed hats and simple dress, sit on benches on one side of the house, and the women, in plain caps and black sunbonnets, are ranged on the other. The services are almost always conducted in Dutch, and consist of exhortations and prayers, and singing by the congregation. The singing is without previous training, and is not musical. A pause of about five minutes is allowed for private prayer.

The preachers are not paid, and are chosen in the following manner. When a vacancy occurs, and a new appointment is required, one of the members goes into a small room, appointed for the purpose; and to him, waiting, enter singly the men and women, as many as choose, who tell him the name of the person whom each prefers would fill the vacancy. After this, an opportunity is given to any candidate to excuse himself from the service. Those who are not excused, if, for instance, six in number, are brought before six books. Each candidate takes up a book, and the one within whose book a lot is found, is the chosen minister.

I asked my friends, who gave me some of these details, whether it was claimed or believed that there is any especial guidance of the Divine Spirit in thus choosing a minister. From the reply, I did not learn that any such guidance is claimed, though they spoke of a man who **was led** to pass his hand over all the other books, and who elected the last one, but he did not get the lot after all. He was thought to be ambitious of a place in the ministry.

The three prominent sects of Mennonites all claim to be Non-Resistants, or **wehrlos.** The **old** Mennists, who are the most numerous and least rigid, vote at elections, and are allowed to hold such public offices as school director and road supervisor, but not to be members of the Legislature. The ministers are expected not to vote. The members of this society cannot bring suit against anyone; they can hold mortgages, but not judgment bonds. Like Quakers, they were not allowed to hold slaves, and they do not take oaths, nor deal in spirituous liquors.

My neighbor Peter and I were once talking of the general use of the word "Yankee" to denote one who is rather unfair in his dealings. They sometimes speak of a "Dutch Yankee"; and Peter asked me whether, if going to sell a horse, I should tell the buyer every fault that I knew of the horse's having, as, he maintained, was the proper course. His brother-in-law, who was at times a horse - dealer, did not agree with him.

Titles do not abound among these plain neighbors of ours. Peter's little son used to call him "Pete," as he heard the hired men do. Nevertheless, one of our New Mennist acquaintances was quite courtly in his address. This last - mentioned sect branched off some forty years ago, and claim to be **reformirt,** or to have returned to an older and more excellent standard. They do not vote at all. Their most striking peculiarity is this: if one of the members is disowned by the church, the other members of his own family who are members of the meeting are not allowed to eat at the same table with him, and his wife withdraws from him. A woman who worked in such a family told me how unpleasant it was to her to see that the father did not take his seat at the table, to which she was invited.

In support of this practice, they refer to the eleventh verse of the fifth chapter of First Corinthians: "But now I have written unto you not to keep company, if any man that is called a brother be a fornicator, or covetous, or an idolater, or a railer, or a drunkard, or an extortioner, with such an one **not to eat.**" We have yet another sect among us, called Amish (pronounced Ommish). In former times these Mennists were sometimes known as "beardy men," but of late years the beard is not a distinguishing trait. It is said that a person once asked an Amish man the difference between themselves and another Mennist sect. "Vy, dey vears puttons, and ve vearsh hooks oont eyes"; and this is, in fact, a prime difference. All the Mennist sects retain the ordinances of baptism and the Lord's Supper, but some also practise feet-washing, and some sectarians "greet one another with a holy kiss."

On a Sunday morning Amish wagons, covered with yellow oil-cloth, may be seen moving toward the house of that member whose turn it is to have the meeting. Great have been the preparations there beforehand, — the whitewashing, the scrubbing, the polishing of tin and brass. Wooden benches and other seats are provided for the "Meeting-folks," and the services resemble those already described. Of course, young mothers do not stay at home, but bring their infants with them. When the meeting is over, the congregation remain to dinner. Bean soup was formerly the principal dish on this occasion, but, with the progress of luxury, the farmers of a fat soil no longer confine themselves to so simple a diet. Imagine what a time of social intercourse this must be, transcending those hospitable gatherings, the quarterly meetings of Friends. I have heard that, after meeting is over, the Amish people are all seen going to that store which gives the highest price for butter and eggs, — for they have compared notes.

The Amish dress is peculiar; and the children are diminutive men and women. The women wear sun - bonnets and closely fitting dresses, but often their figures look very trim, in brown, with green or other bright handkerchiefs meeting over the breast.

I saw a group of Amish at the railroad station the other day, — men, women, and a little boy. One of the young women wore a pasteboard sun - bonnet covered with black, and tied with narrow blue ribbon, among which showed the thick white strings of her Amish cap; a gray shawl, without fringe; a brown stuff dress, and a purple apron. One middle - aged man, inclined to corpulence, had coarse, brown woollen clothes, and his pantaloons, without suspenders (in the Amish fashion), were unwilling to meet his waistcoat, and showed one or two inches of white shirt. No buttons were on his coat behind, but down the front were hooks and eyes. One young girl wore a bright brown sun-bonnet, a green dress, and a light-blue apron. The choicest figure, however, was the six-year-old, in a jacket, and with pantaloons plentifully plaited into the waistband behind; hair cut straight over the forehead, and hanging to the shoulders; and a round - crowned black wool hat, with an astonishingly wide brim. The little girls, down to two years old, wear the plain cap, and the handkerchief crossed upon the breast.

In Amish houses, the love of ornament appears in brightly scoured utensils, — how the brass ladles shine! — and in embroidered towels, one end of the towel showing a quantity of work in colored cottons. When steel or elliptic springs were introduced, so great a novelty was not at first patronized by members of the meeting; but an infirm brother, desiring to visit his friends, directed the blacksmith to put a spring inside his wagon, under the seat, and since that time steel springs have become common. I have even seen a youth with flowing hair (as is common among the Mennists), and two trim-bodied damsels, riding in a very plain, uncovered buggy.

Gideon K. ——,— too, rode in a common buggy; but he was a great backslider; poor man, he speculated, and committed suicide!

It was an Amish man, not well versed in the English language, from whom I bought poultry, and who sent me a bill for "chighans."

In mentioning these ludicrous circumstances, far be it from me to ignore the virtues of these unpretending people.

(To Be Continued)

DER WINTER

Der Winter isch en rauher Mann,
Un macht en lange Dauer;
Er greift die Hand wie Eise aa
Un ebmols noch fiel rauher.

Schtark isch er, — so war kenner noch,
Un war noch nie net schwach;
Un wan mer hinner 'm Offe hockt,
Dann hockt er uff 'm Dach.

Er ziegt sei weise Hosse aa,
Die sin 'm foellig warm;
Er schpott juscht iewer Fluss im Zah
Un uewer Schmerz im Darm.

Er losst die Blume Blume sel,
Un Foegel maag er net;
Er schtellt sich nie an Offe hie,
Un wan 's Eiszappe gebt.

Wan er der Fuchs recht belle hoert,
Wan 's Holz im Offe kracht,
Wan Knecht un Herr im Feuer schtort
Un 's Eis fiel Bruecke macht.

Wan Schtee un Bee wie Glaas ferbrecht
Un 's Wasser schtockschtill schteht,
So lacht er em juscht aus, noch recht,
Un wan 's em uewel geht.

Sei Schloss fon Eis schteht grimmig draus
Beim Nordpol, dort, am Schtrand;
Doch hot er aa en Summerhaus
Im schoene Schwizerland.

Bal isch er do, bal isch er dort,
Un treibt sei Gschefte hooch;
Froh wan er kummt un froh wan fort—
Ich heil em nie net nooch.

II

Doch wie ich jung war — schtark un gsunt—
Der Winter war mer liewer;
Wan 's Feuer am Heerdli hot gebrummt
Un Himmel trieb alluewer.

Wan der Schnee am diefschte war,
Un 's Wetter noch fiel wieschter,
Dan war der Klang fon der Guitar,
Un 's Liedli noch fiel sueser.

Mei Schaetzli hot 's Guitar geschpielt,
Un ich hab 's Liedli gsunge;
Was hen mer doch so herrlich gfiehlt—
Was hot 's so schee geklunge!

Bei uns war doch aa nix ferlumpt—
So fleisig war mer immer;
Wan Wind im Schornschte hot gebrummt,
Hot's Wollraad in der Zimmer.

Ach wan ich widder jung koennt sei,
Wie lieb waer mir der Winter
Wie froelig waer ich widder bei
Der liewe Fraa un Kinder!

Aus. H. L. Fischer's Kurzweil un Zeitfertreib. Ferlaag Fon Fischer Brueder, York, Pa. 1882.

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 PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription: 1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Deadly Business

This week's announcements from the White House should make it unmistakably clear to all segments of world opinion that the United States and its Allies have no intention of rushing into a nuclear arms race if there is any hope of avoiding its perils. Neither, however, will they stand by much longer while a potential foe perfects weapons to either subjugate or destroy them.

On the one hand, the President quite properly emphasized the compelling need to resume whatever tests are essential to assure this nation the power to deter any enemy from threatening it with catastrophic weapons. The test sites have been selected and presumably the preparations for using them are being made. If there is no safe alternative, the order will be given to proceed as the Soviets did last year when they broke the self-imposed test ban and started the race anew.

On the other hand, Mr. Kennedy and Prime Minister Macmillan again have urged Nikita Khrushchev to join in a new effort to effectively ban these weapons. If successful, the high level talks they have proposed could clear the way for eliminating the threat now hanging over all men everywhere. It will become increasingly perilous as more nations gain access to these arms.

Even if the Russians agree to a three-nation meeting of foreign ministers in advance of the 18-nation disarmament conference next month, there is slim hope an accord will be reached. For more than three years the Kremlin has blocked every reasonable and prudent effort to bring nuclear arms under control. They have stalled only to give themselves enough time to test as and when they were ready. Only the most naive would doubt they are planning for new tests now. The United States cannot give them further opportunity to gain the advantage.

This, as the President has so correctly said, is a "deadly business." There may be dangers in testing, but there are even more in standing by while the Russians proceed toward a decisive breakthrough either on their own nuclear weapons or on defenses against ours.

No President could reasonably avoid the decision Mr. Kennedy apparently has made or the order he has indicated he will reluctantly issue to proceed with whatever tests this nation may find necessary. To do otherwise would be courting the kind of catastrophe no nation would dare risk.

On this the United States and Great Britain apparently see eye-to-eye. Only those with their eyes closed would postpone the decision until the Russians have gained a decisive advantage.

Library Decision

First tentative steps toward a possible county-wide library service supported by a single Lehigh County tax levy are now on record. Any others apparently will depend on the people of the county themselves.

If the county is willing to finance the community-wide program, the Allentown Free Library will dissolve and place its assets and resources under the control of the county commissioners or whomever they designate. This is in accord with the key recommendation of a Chamber of Commerce study group which thoroughly reviewed the problems that have been harassing the library for years.

The program is sound and reasonable. It proposes a central library with a minimum of eight convenient branches across the county. It would share the cost equitably among all to whom the library service would be available and offer them more for their money than any community could provide on its own.

Regardless of how the county commissioners may feel as individuals, they have indicated they will not by their own action impose the 1½ mill tax suggested as necessary for the county-wide program. Neither are they likely to ask the voters themselves to make the decision through a referendum. If the question is to go on the ballot, those who want improved library services probably will have to petition to put it there.

The whole issue of the kind of library service the people of Lehigh County want and who is to pay for it has been bandied about long enough. The proposal by the Allentown Free Library offers the people themselves an opportunity to make the decision that should have been given long ago.

AMA on Right Track

Continuing its campaign to head off medical care for the aged under the Social Security program, the American Medical Association has called upon doctors to lower their fees to aged patients of modest means, regardless of whether they have health insurance.

For those doctors who long have made it a practice to scale their charges to the ability of patients to pay, this will present no problem. Unfortunately, this group has been given the same public label as those who insist on squeezing out the last dollar and then some.

The AMA is on the right track and probably has been for some time. The fact that it has little power to enforce its recommendations may keep it from reaching the station in time.

What Others Say

The Frazzled Dollar

Wall Street Journal

It's nice to know that with the use of improved paper the Bureau of Engraving and Printing is now able to make a dollar bill last 40% longer. We're all for a more durable dollar, and we're not ungrateful for the $1 million saving in annual printing costs it will represent.

But it occurs to us that the reason dollars have been wearing out so fast — in 12 months, on the average — is mostly the government's fault to begin with. As it is now, the government takes so many dollars from most of us every payday that we have to rush those that are left into circulation pretty fast, and they get frazzled.

The government could be even more helpful were it to hit upon a formula that would produce a dollar bill we could all hang on to 40% longer. And one whose value wouldn't shrink by 40% every decade or so.

Man in the Iron Mask



Wilson's Typewriter

By DAVID LAWRENCE

This is a story about a typewriter that has just come to the White House for exhibition to the public. To understand its significance, one must ask how many persons out of the many millions who use a typewriter every day can do so over the years almost never make a mistake in typing.



Lawrence

Yet this is the feat which a President of the United States — Woodrow Wilson—performed, and the evidences of it are to be found in the many historic documents that he personally typed and which are on file in the Library of Congress.

President Kennedy received the typewriter at a little ceremony the other day to which he graciously invited this writer, who last autumn had written Mr. Kennedy suggesting that, inasmuch as he was endeavoring to place on exhibition at the White House mementoes of every President, it might be desirable to get the Wilson typewriter from the American Red Cross. Sold as "surplus property," the typewriter had come into the possession of the late Admiral Cary T. Grayson, President Wilson's physician, who had loaned it to the Red Cross. It was found stored in an attic.

Mr. Kennedy displayed some facsimiles of President Wilson's typing, including the original of the message to Congress on the famous "Fourteen Points," which were proposed as a basis for ending World War I. Mr. Wilson wrote virtually all of his messages and important statements on his own "Hammond" typewriter.

It was the precision of Mr. Wilson's mind which made extraordinary the many letters and memoranda and statements which he personally typed. He knew exactly what he wanted to say and, though he typed slowly, he was accurate to the point of perfection. The same precision was to be noted in his speechmaking. He almost never prepared a speech in advance.

Oddly enough, Mr. Wilson never had to correct his impromptu speeches. The late Charles Swem, an expert stenographer —if not a world champion—took down the speeches in shorthand and gave them to this correspondent and other members of the press almost always without a single correction.

Mr. Wilson didn't have any "ghost writers," though it is probable that some state documents which contained technical material were prepared for him by cabinet officers. Certainly, after he became ill in 1919, his messages to Congress were prepared by various members of the cabinet — a practice, incidentally, begun by George Washington and continued by many presidents since.

But on the main issues of the day, domestic and international, Mr. Wilson himself wrote all his declarations on his Hammond typewriter. He actually composed on it, in their entirety, most of the important diplomatic communications that were sent to the German government by the state department prior to our own entry into the war.

He acknowledged daily many a communication from members of the cabinet in short memos that he personally typed.

Mr. Wilson was also an expert at shorthand, but he used this primarily to jot down notes as he thought out in advance the topics he would cover in a speech. Mr. Wilson was amenable to suggestion from others, but the language was almost always his own. There was a preciseness about his use of words, whether in speaking or writing, which proved him to be a master of expression in the English language.

The placing on exhibition at the White House of facsimiles of historic documents, along with the typewriter on which Mr. Wilson personally typed them, gives to millions of sightseers an opportunity to see on paper, in its original form, the work of a mind disciplined, precise and courageous.

Only Ghosts

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

We are again being scared by ghosts. Again, we are being told that if we are not careful, the ghost of Hitler will emerge to bring misery upon all the world. This particular gambit is being used to attack West Germany, to weaken the influence of Adenauer, to justify attacks upon individuals as anti-Semites who are not. It is the old story all over again of stirring up discontent and dissatisfaction to aid Soviet Russia. Many who do it may not be conscious of the game they are playing, just as in earlier years they supported Communists without realizing it.

Nowadays whether the issue of Communist activity is raised, the name McCarthy and McCarthysm are injected into the discussion as evidence of prejudice. The ghost of McCarthy serves the Communists well, for innocent persons, not involved in political action, shiver and shake at the thought of McCarthy who at no point of his career justified the attacks now made upon his ghost. What they say is that he destroyed the innocent and when one asks for the name of an innocent, it is never forthcoming.

Then there is John Birch, an innocent martyr in China. John Birch was murdered by the Chinese Communists. He organized no society; he headed no movement; he pronounced no political doctrine. His name was picked up as a symbol of the viciousness of Chinese Communists. The name, John Birch, was selected by Robert Welch as the ghost that he would use as the symbol for his movement.

Hitler and McCarthy were activists, but John Birch played no role in any agitational movement. A quiet, peaceful man he served his God in his own way. But today in the United States, thousands of persons who never knew John Birch, who never heard of him while he was alive, belong to a society that bears his name and associate him with principles of politics and economics of which he knew nothing when he lived. It is like John Brown's body which ever marches on.

This is the nature of agitational movements. I recall that when Sun Yat-sen was alive he was not a popular political leader. He had no great following. But the moment he died an enormous mausoleum was built in his honor in Nanking. It took a great human effort to climb the steps from the bottom to the top of that mausoleum. When one reached the top, he bowed before Sun's photograph to pay obeisance to a new god. What often irritated me was that so many who walked to the top of those steps had opposed Sun during his lifetime. Now, he was a political ghost whom men worshiped and his name is fought over between the Nationalists and the Communists.

It was much the same with the mausoleum of Lenin in Moscow. When Lenin was alive he was the leader of a small, hated, but successful revolutionary movement. His ghost stalked the land and today men worship him as though he were a god. When Stalin died, he was given room in the mausoleum and those who came to worship Lenin also worshiped Stalin but time passed and the ghost of Stalin was hurled from the mausoleum and the ghost of Lenin lies alone. Those who seek to worship, find a god.

Thus men's names are used as ghosts to lead other men into directions that satisfy a lust for association with greatness but bring to them only confusion and hatred.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION : In the event of a nuclear attack, if a man's family were dying and no help was available, would it be wrong for him to put his family out of the way? G.O.

ANSWER: Circumstances do not alter moral law. What is wrong under normal circumstances is wrong under abnormal circumstances. In the Judeo-Christian concept the deliberate taking of another's life is morally wrong.

When that concept is abandoned "mercy killing" will then be in vogue, just as it is in vogue now in some non-Christian societies. Hitler, having departed from Christian practices, killed many whom he considered a burden on society. This scandal has recently been reopened in Israel.

Christ's emphasis was twofold: the dignity and value of the individual, and his right to act for himself. When these are ignored or abandoned man will sink to a level of conduct lower than he has ever known.

Horoscope

Be careful not to offend someone in authority unwittingly. Today's child will be temperamental.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



2-10

I'm NOT still worrying about world tensions. I lost my swim pants."

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Good Policy

•Never sign a document . . . before you read it well . . . legal words are tricky things . . . where double meanings dwell . . . always read the smallest print . . . because therein is found . . . the binding things that hold you fast . . . with facts that they propound . . . and if you do not understand . . . the meaning of some phrases . . . seek some legal guidance . . . to iron out the phases . . . this action will insure you . . . against a rash mistake . . . and you'll be truly confident . . . to risk what is at stake . . . when you affix your signature . . . watch for the tangled vine . . . it's always a good policy . . . to think before you sign.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A small boy in Miami Beach, whose sunburn had reached the peeling-off stage, was overheard grumbling, "Only four years old, and I'm wearing out already"

FIRST



BOOK NOTES

SPRICHWORT WOHRWORT (Proverbs Are True Words).—Proverbs and Sayings of the Palatines in Foreign Lands. Collected by Julius Kraemer and published by the Heimatstelle Pfalz in Kaiserslautern in the Palatinate, 1961. Pp.62—$1.00. To be had in Wieand's Pennsylvania Dutch Shop, Route 3, Allentown, Pa.

Proverbs are begotten and born out of the life experiences, not of an individual, but of a people.

Nowhere else does one better sense the deep folkroots of a people than in the proverbs of that people.

The proverb is **Volksweisheit,** folk wisdom, gained through the experiences of countless generations and yet finding ever new application.

And this is essentially true of the proverbs we find in the mouths of our own Pennsylvania German people. They are a part of the rich heritage of the Palatine racial stock that has dominated in our Pennsylvania German culture.

It was a happy thought that led to the collection of the proverbs of the Palatines wherever they may have settled through mass migrations throughout the world. Here in Pennsylvania it is easy to overlook the fact that the general migrations of the Palatines in the 18th century were not only westward across the sea to Pennsylvania, but that also large numbers migrated to Galicia, to Russia, to Buchenland, and especially to the Banat and Batschka areas of the Danubian basin, where they continue to speak and write a dialect similar to our own to this very day.

The curious thing about these Palatine proverbs, no matter from where in foreign lands they have been collected, is their kinship in feeling, outlook and humor.

This comparative study brings us to a recognition of the deep roots of such proverbs and the similarity of their florescence wherever and however widely they are scattered geographically.

In this booklet we find such familiar proverbs from our own Pennsylvania as the following:

Was sich zwett, dritt sich.

Wammer der Deiwel nennt, kummt er gerennt.

Verglaag der Deiwel bei seiner Grossmutter.

Fers Denke kann em niemand henke.

Der Daag lobt mer erscht oweds.

Die Alde misse sterwe, die Yunge kenne.

Yeder Voggel peift, wie ihm der Schnawwel gewaxe iss.

Ee fauler Abbel schteckt der anner aa.

's iss en Deckel fer yeder Hafe.

Wie der Vatter, so der Suh.

Kleene Kinner, kleener Druwwel;

grosse Kinner, grosser Druwwel.

Wann du gaxe witt, leg aa.

Net gschosse iss aa verfehlt.

Wer gut weizt, der gut schneid't.

Morgenrot macht Backe rot;

Owedrot bringt drucke Brot.

But let us look at some of the proverbs that come from the Palatines in other areas, from Buchenland, from Galizia, or the Danube basin. They may be new to us, and yet there is an immediate sense of kindred folk - feeling in them; as for example the following:

Der Deiwel schloft net.

Dummheit un Stolz waxen uff eem Holz

Wem net ze rode iss, dem iss net ze helfe.

Wie mer's macht, so hot mer's.

Wer sich weess ze schicke,
brauch sich net ze bicke.

En blind Hinkelche finnt aa mol en Kernche.

Der Dummeldich hot der Hals gebroch,
der Langsam lebt noch.

Wammer nix in der Schank henkt,
kammer nix raushole.

Wu kee Geld iss im Haus,
Fliet die Lieb zum Finschder naus.

Yedes Heische hot sei Kreizche.

In seim eegne Nescht
leit sichs am bescht.

In addition to proverbs as such, there are in this booklet also traditional maxims and traditional turns of phrases, of the nature of proverbs. For example:

Wer es eilig hot, losst sich kee Graas
unnich de Fiess waxe.

Der Langsam kummt hinnenoh, wie die alt Fassnacht.

Hot es eener sehr eilig, so nemmt
er die Fiess uff der Buckel.

Of one who talks very little, someone asks: Hoscht dei Maul in der Schubblaad gelosst? or when someone comes too late, it is said "Do iss Frieh un Schpot verbei."

Also the book contains familiar similies such as: Leicht wie e Hopp; Graad wie e Licht; weech wie Butter; hart wie Schtee; fein wie Kaafnaehts; schwarz wie die Nacht; bitter wie Gall.

PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH

By PHEBE EARLE GIBBONS

(The reader is reminded that this article was written in 1869)

(Continued)

History of the Sect

It appears that the Mennonite sect is named from Simon Menno, a reformer, who died in 1561, though it is doubtful whether Menno founded the sect. "The prevailing opinion among church historians, especially those of Holland, is that the origin of the Dutch Baptists may be traced to the Waldenses, and that Menno merely organized the concealed and scattered congregations as a denomination" (American Cyclopedia).

The freedom of religious opinion which was allowed in Pennsylvania may have had the effect of drawing hither the Continental Europeans, who established themselves in the fertile lands of the western part of the county of Chester, now Lancaster. It was not until the revolution of 1848 that the different German states granted full civil rights to the Mennonites. In some cases this freedom has since been withdrawn. Hanover in 1858 annulled the election of a representative to the second chamber, because he was a Mennonite. Much of this opposition probably is caused by the sect's refusing to take oaths.

Under those opposing circumstances in the Old World it is not remarkable that the number of Mennonites in the United States is reported to exceed that in all the rest of the world put together. The Amish are named from Jacob Amen, a Swiss Mennonite preacher of the seventeenth century.

As I understand the Mennonites, they endeavor in church government literally to carry out the injunction of Jesus, "Moreover, if thy brother shall trespass against thee, go and tell him his fault between thee and him alone; if he shall hear thee, thou hast gained thy brother. But if he will not hear thee, then take with thee one or two more, that in the mouth of two or three witnesses every word may be established. And if he shall neglect to hear them, tell it unto the church; but if he neglect to hear the church, let him be unto thee as a heathen man and a publican."

Besides these sectaries, we have among us a few of the Dunkers (German **tunken,** to dip) from whom sprang the Seventh-Day Baptists of Ephrata, with their Brother and Sister houses of Celibates.

Also at Lititz we have the Moravian Church and **Gottesacker,** and a Moravian Church at Lancaster. Here, according to custom, a love-feast was held recently, when a cup of coffee and a rusk (sweet biscuit) were handed to each person present.

Politics

As our county was represented in Congress by Thaddeus Stevens, you have some idea of what our politics are. We have returned about five or six thousand majority for the Whig, Anti-Masonic, and Republican ticket, and the adjoining **very** Dutch county of Berks invariably as great a majority for the Democratic. So striking a difference has furnished much ground for speculation. The Hon. Mr. S — says that Berks is Democratic because so many Hessians settled there after the Revolution. "No", says the Hon. Mr. B — "I attribute it to the fact that the people are not taught by unpaid ministers as with us, but are Lutherans and German Reformed, and can be led by their preachers". Why is Berks Democratic?" I asked our Democratic postmaster. "I do not know," said he; "but the people there are ignorant, they do not read a paper on the other side." A former postmaster tells me that he has heard that the people of Berks were greatly in favor of liberty in the time of the elder Adams; that they put up liberty - poles, and Adams sent soldiers among them and had the liberty-poles cut down; and "ever since they have been opposed to that political party, under its different names."

Festivals

The greatest festive occasion, or the one which calls the greatest number of persons to eat and drink together, is the funeral.

My friends, Peter and Matty S —,have that active benevolence and correct principle which prompt care for the sick and dying, and kind offices toward the mourner. Nor are they alone in this. When a death occurs, our Dutch neighbors enter the house, and, taking possession, relieve the family as far as possible from the labors and cares of a funeral. Some "redd up" the house, making that which was neglected during the sad trials of a fatal disease fit again for the reception of company. Others visit the kitchen and help to bake great store of bread, pies, and rusks for the expected gathering. Two young men and two young women generally sit up together overnight to watch in a room adjoining that of the dead.

At funerals occurring on Sunday, three hundred carriages have been seen in attendance; and so great at all times is the concourse of people of all stations and all shades of belief, and so many partake of the entertainment liberally provided, that I may be excused for calling funerals the great festivals of the Dutch. Weddings are also highly festive occasions, but they are confined to the "Freundschaft," and to much smaller numbers.

The services at funerals are generally conducted in the German language. The preachers must necessarily be able to read German, as the hymns and Scriptures are printed therein.

An invitation is extended to the persons present to return to eat after the funeral, or the meal is provided before leaving for the graveyard. Hospitality, in all rural districts, where the guests come from afar, seems to require this. The tables are sometimes set in a barn, or large wagon - house, and relays of guests succeed one another, until all are done. The neighbors wait upon the table. The entertainment generally consists of meat, frequently cold; bread and butter; pickles or sauces, such as apple-butter; pies and rusks; sometimes stewed chickens, mashed potatoes, cheese, etc., and coffee invariably. All depart after the dish - washing, and the family is left in quiet again.

I have said that persons of all shades of belief attend funerals; but our New Menninsts are not permitted to listen to the sermons of other denominations. Memorial stones over the dead are more conspicuous than among Friends. But they are still quite plain, with simple inscriptions. Occasionally family graveyards are seen. To those who are anxious to preserve the remains of their relatives, these graveyards are objectionable, as they will probably be obliterated after the property has passed into another family.

Weddings

Our farmer had a daughter married lately, and I was invited to see the bride leave home. The groom, in accordance with the early habits of the Dutch folks, reached the bride's house about six A.M., having previously breakfasted and ridden four miles. As he probably fed and harnessed his horse, besides stirring himself for the grand occasion, he must have been up betimes of an October morning.

The bride wore purple mousseline-de-laine and a blue bonnet. As some of the "wedding-folks" were dilatory, the bride and groom did not get off before seven. The bridegroom was a mechanic, and seemed to be a steady man. The whole party was composed of four couples, who rode into Lancaster in buggies, where two pairs were married by a minister. In the afternoon, the newly - wedded couples went down to Philadelphia for a few days, and on the evening of their return we had a reception, or home-coming. Supper consisted of roast turkeys, beef, and stewed chickens, cakes, pies, and coffee of course. We had raisin-pie, which is a great treat in Dutchland on festive or solemn occasions. "Nine couples" of the bridal party sat down to supper, and then the remaining spare seats were occupied by the landlord's wife, the bride's uncle, etc. We had a fiddler in the evening. He and the dancing would not have been there, had the household "belonged to meeting," and, as it was, some young Methodist girls did not dance.

One of my "English" acquaintances was sitting alone on a Sunday evening, when she heard a rap at the door, and a young Dutchman, an entire stranger, walked in and sat down, "and there he sot, and sot, and sot." Mrs. G — waited to hear his errand, politely making conversation; and finally he asked whether her daughter was at home. "Which one?" he did not know. But that did not make much difference, as neither was at home. Mrs. G — afterwards mentioned the circumstance to a worthy Dutch neighbor, expressing surprise that a young man should call who had not been introduced. "How then **would** they get acquainted?" said he. She suggested that she did not think that her daughter knew the young man. "She would not tell you, perhaps, if she did." The daughter, however, when asked, seemed entirely ignorant of the young man, and did not know that she had ever seen him. He had probably seen her at the railroad station, and had found out her name and residence. It would seem to indicate much confidence on the part of parents, if, when acquaintances are formed in such a manner, the father and mother retire at nine o'clock, and leave their young daughter thus to "keep company" until midnight or later. It is no wonder that one of our German sects has declared against the popular manner of "courtin".

(To Be Continued

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 PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

The Bible Is a Book

If the arguments advanced by those who oppose distribution of copies of the New Testament in a Bucks County school are valid, public libraries and school teachers are going to have quite a problem finding acceptable books.

Free distribution of the donated volumes of Scripture to any pupils who want them is being opposed by the parents of three school children on what they contend are constitutional grounds. They claim no objections to having their children read the Bible at home or to receive copies of it there. The complaint is against making it available in public schools.

The objections have been supported by several witnesses who testified some material in the edition of the gift Bibles is contrary to the views and teachings of their respective religious faiths. They believe it would be difficult to explain some of these differences to children.

Projecting these arguments, other parents who find portions of any textbooks distributed in public schools contrary to their own spiritual or moral or political concepts could bring action to bar them. Some might find the language of Shakespeare objectionable. Others might oppose having their children know there is anything in the world like communism or war. It probably would be all but impossible to find a volume of American history or an economic text satisfactory to all groups.

The next step conceivably could be to ask that any books to which individuals or groups object be banned from public libraries or from school library shelves. Here, too, they are available to children whose background and environment and heritages differ.

We're quite certain this isn't what the framers of the Constitution meant when they wrote that "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." They said nothing about requiring anyone to either accept or reject the Bible or any of its teachings. Neither does any group that offers it without either compulsion or restriction to any who want to accept it.

New Tune in Berlin

In his attempt to match his tempo to the two sets of fiddlers now playing in the Kremlin, Nikita Khrushchev makes the Twist look as tame as the steps grandma once did at the most properly chaperoned boarding school tea dances.

He exchanges spies and sends his daughter and son-in-law calling at the White House to placate those Russians who want some of the heat taken off the cold war. They think it's about time they begin enjoying at least a part of the full life promised them for 40 years.

When the Red Chinese and the Albanian pipsqueaks call him a softy, he taunts Americans and their Western Allies to either surrender more of their rights in Berlin or come out and fight for them. If he can bluff them into yielding there'll be that much less to talk about over the conference table and he'll be that much closer to his total goal.

The United States and its Allies have heard this tune so often they recognized the first notes when they were sounded again last week along the air corridors to West Berlin. Quickly they said they'd hear no more. When the sound continued, they began tuning up the instruments that can swell into a mighty crescendo of roaring jets and exploding missiles.

This isn't the kind of music either the Russians or the people of the free world want to hear. The only way to rule it off the program is to let the Moscow maestro know another band is ready to take up the tune if he persists in playing it.

The United States, Great Britain and France have quite properly served this notice. The agreement for unified control of the air corridors into West Berlin is one they insist will not go by default.

Tax Goes to Court

Sooner or later two things were bound to happen: Someone was certain to challenge the constitutionality of Allentown's new occupational privilege tax and other communities were sure to look toward it as a source of boosting their own revenues.

Both are now in the mill and the results will be of more than passing interest.

Allentown based its budget for the current year on an expected yield of $500,000 from this tax on residents and non-residents. If it is enjoined from making the collections, cutting corners won't be enough to balance projected expenses against other available income. There will have to be heavy borrowing and a sharp tax increase next year.

Bethlehem, which is said to have cut its budget to the bone and is still $56,000 short is looking toward the same tax as a potential source for $400,000. Difficult as it may be for it to resist the temptation of taxing Allentown residents, it might be well for its council either to do additional cutting or seek more certain sources of revenue until the issue now headed for the courts is finally decided.

What Others Say

Taxation of Savings Banks

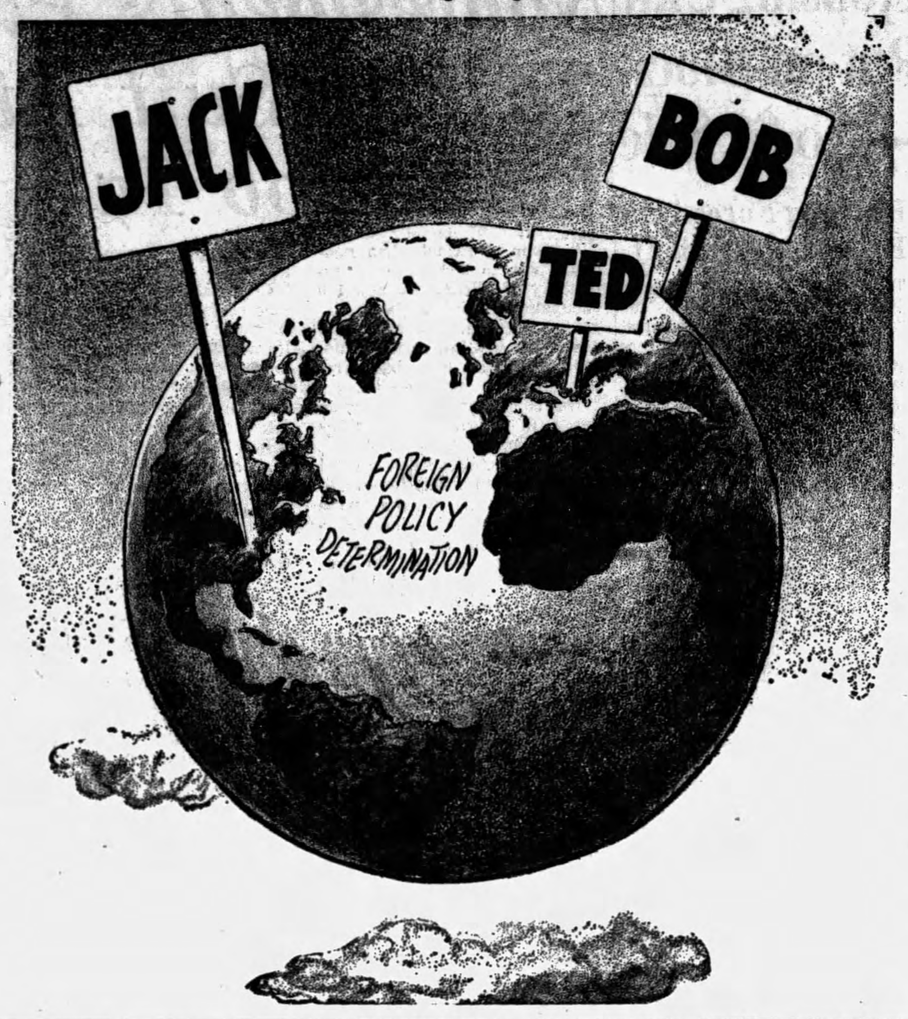
Christian Science Montior

The United States Treasury Department ventured into controversial ground with a recommendation last year that taxes on savings and loan associations and mutual savings banks be increased. Now the House Ways and Means Committee has joined in that recommendation with a vote to include such a provision in a current tax revision bill.

The committee formula would go into effect gradually over a five-year period. It would decrease the amounts savings institutions are permitted to set aside tax- free as a reserve for bad debts. The savings banks and loan associations still would be allowed somewhat more leeway in this respect than commercial banks with savings departments, it is said.

Savings institutions once had a case for special treatment as encouragers of thrift. Their spokesmen now say that any greater taxation would affect their ability to supply home financing in needed volume and at favorable rates. Nevertheless, it would hardly seem that they merit substantial tax advantages over commercial banks which supply depositors' funds for conservative industrial uses as well as for investment in government bonds and home mortgages.

Kennedy Oyster?



Judging a Cause

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Mass meetings to espouse a cause are not only legitimate as an expression of the "free speech" idea in America, but they give a chance to publicize movements that sometimes have a hard time getting attention.



Lawrence

Last autumn, the "Young Americans for Freedom" started planning for a rally to be held on March 7 in Madison Square Garden in New York City. It was planned as a manifestation of the interest of the younger generation in the cause of anti - Communism. But lately it has been getting some unfavorable publicity because some of the persons designated to receive awards have not accepted the invitations.

As with some other new organizations venturing into the domain of public rallies, mistakes have been made in the planning of such events. In the first place, only one Democrat and several Republicans in Congress were invited to speak. This caused Senator Thomas J. Dodd of Connecticut, a Democrat, to withdraw his acceptance.

Then Senator John G. Tower of Texas, Republican, who had also been invited to speak, wrote that it would be politically embarrassing for him to be there. He said this was because General Edwin A. Walker — who had been announced as a speaker — is a candidate in the Democratic primary for Governor of Texas. So the invitation to the general was withdrawn.

Another unfortunate episode occurred. The organization invited Moise Tshombe, the leader of the secessionist movement in the Congo, to appear and receive a citation. But the Congolese leader hasn't been able to get a visa from the U. S. Department of State for his passport. The state edpartment said Thursday that a visit by Tshombe at this time would "interrupt and jeopardize" efforts to unify the Congo.

Where the planners of the mass meeting of the "Young Americans for Freedom" made their error was in combining a controversial rally in behalf of Tshombe with an award-giving ceremony to Americans, among them persons prominent in party politics. Those invited to accept awards may look askance at possible misinterpretations that could ensue from their presence at such ceremonies.

This writer, for example, doesn't participate in rallies of this kind and about two months ago declined an invitation to accept an award at the Madison Square Garden meeting of March 7. Although he had never authorized the use of his name, it appeared by mistake on the literature first announcing the rally.

Conservative organizations have sprung up in various parts of the country. Some are conscientiously trying to promote worthy causes. There have been organizations on the conservative and on the radical sides which have done effective work for their causes on college campuses. Others, however, have hurt a cause by their unfounded and slanderous statements.

The John Birch Society, for instance, might have made more headway had not its leader attacked men like General Eisenhower as allegedly being pro-Communist.

A vast amount of ill - considered literature on public affairs has been circulated by various organizations in recent months —ranging in subject matter all the way from partisan politics to attacks on religious denominations. Perhaps the persons who have engaged in this kind of warfare have themselves been misled either by impassioned lecturers or through leaflets of an irresponsible kind.

It is, therefore, very important that "cause" groups — which do come out in the open and number among their sponsors people in positions of responsibility — should be especially careful to disclose fully their basic purposes and personnel. For the public often cannot judge the merits of a movement just by its name — the people can have confidence in an organization as a rule only when they recognize the names of sponsors whose characters and positions in public affairs are known to them.

War on Hoffa

By VICTOR RIESEL

Jimmie Hoffa's fascination with mammoth truck vans driven by hardy men over iced highways always leads him to that industrial vortex, Miami Beach. On March 5 he will call his high command into session at an oceanside hotel there. They will meet not only to count their money which has been rolling into the Teamsters' treasury at the rate of $20 million annually because of the higher dues since Jan. 1st. They will meet to count Grand Juries.

There now are at least 27 federal probes of the Hoffa Brotherhood across the land. They are looking into virtually all sectors — city and state Teamster councils and literally hundreds of locals. The official books of Hoffa's own Detroit Local 299 — as well as the accountants' basic working papers — are now being pored over by Secretary of Labor Arthur Goldberg's Bureau of Labor-Management Reports.

On Feb. 26, a Federal Judge in Orlando, Fla. will hear Hoffa's plea for dismissal of the $500,000 mail fraud indictment against him.

Meanwhile some 35 of his chain of command await trial in the federal courts — 29 of whom have been indicted by Bob Kennedy. There's another break through coming in the South.

Hoffa's opponents, mostly rolled up in the big bulk of the Seafarers' Paul Hall, are preparing to war on Hoffa and his men from Puerto Rico to Philadelphia, to Boston, to Chicago, Detroit, Milwaukee and St. Louis.

I would be the last, despite the two-front war, to underestimate Hoffa's staying power or ability to take the heat. But he got what he asked for — the acceptance of his loud and constant challenges and ubiquitous notice to the world that it had 24 hours to get out.

Result is that despite the most gargantuan flooding of a union treasury since the invention of the dues stamp, Hoffa can't do much with his new millions of dollars. He had hoped to use this money to sweep across the country in a vast organizing drive to build himself a new labor federation. He had hoped to go into the political wards and build himself a machine which could prove this fall that it could deliver votes.

But he is as busy as a suntan lotion stand at his favorite meeting place. Not the least of his problems now is the restlessness inside the Teamsters Brotherhood itself. From all over the East there are reports of the opposition being tried or expelled by Hoffa-controlled local executive boards.

Word from the West is different. There he has been trying to move control, for example, of the $137 million pension fund of the Western Conference of Teamsters to a Chicago insurance company.

The setup in which he is most influential is the Central States Conference of the Teamsters. It is legally empowered to make individual loans — some of them running into the millions. But not so the Western Conference which covers 13 states.

There is no suggestion here that Jimmie Hoffa's power is cracking. But he finally is getting that war he has been inviting. And it will be hotter before he gets an everlasting peace.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I am the pastor of a small church and we see very little results. I also sense an emptiness in my own life. I rarely pray or give any time to the devotional part of my life, because I am too busy with the organizational side of our church.

F. B.

ANSWER: To the early church preaching and ministry meant self-denying and self-crucifying.

E. M. Bounds once said: "The preaching man is to be the praying man."

Prayer is the preacher's mightiest weapon. The real sermon is made in the closet. A preacher's life and a preacher's profoundest convictions are born in secret communion with God. The burdened and tearful agony of his spirit and his greatest messages are gotten when alone with God. Prayer makes the man. Prayer makes the preacher. Prayer makes the pastor. The pulpit of our day is weak on praying. The intellectual pride of our day is against the dependent humility of prayer. Every preacher who does not make prayer a mighty factor in his own life and ministry is weak as a factor in God's work and is powerless to project God's cause in the world. Try putting prayer and devotions first and organization second — see what happens!

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Destroy Hate

The weeds of hate are treacherous . . . they shadow life with grief . . . making even faithful hearts . . . shake with disbelief . . . hate chokes the fairest flower . . . it turns a smile to tears . . . giving those who come upon it . . . sullen doubts and fears . . . wherever it may chance to spread . . . hate fosters misery . . . and, it has been known to kill . . . even the strongest tree . . . what can we do to stifle . . . this most prevalent weed . . . well, first of all, it must be nipped . . . while it is still a seed . . . each of us must do our best . . . to destroy the weeds of hate . . . love will make it wither . . . true love will seal its fate.

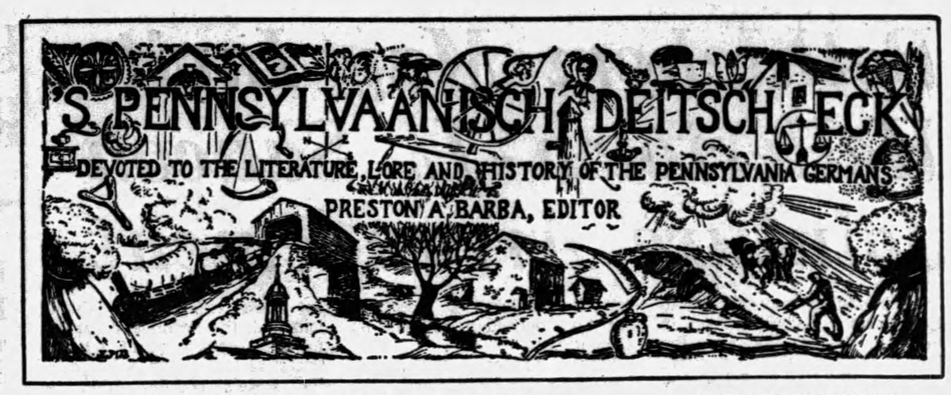
Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A rabies scare in the suburbs prompted the town fathers to decree a special inoculation for all dogs in the neighborhood. Several society debutantes volunteered assistance. One of them looked up brightly when Rare - Book - Expert Dave Randall led in his pedigreed boxer, Lord James Boswell. She opened her record book and inquired, "Name, please?" Randall answered, "Lord James Boswell." Visibly impressed, the debutante continued, "And the dog's name, M'lord?"

Horoscope

Caution is your watchword this year. Today's child will be self-willed and stubborn.



PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH

By PHEBE EARLE GIBBONS

(The reader is reminded that this article was written in 1869)

(Continued)

I recently attended a New Mennist wedding, which took place in the frame meeting-house. We entered through an adjoining brick dwelling, one room of which served as an ante-room, where the "sisters" left their bonnets and shawls. I was late, for the services had begun about nine, on a bitter Sunday morning of December. The meeting - house was crowded, and in front on the left was a plain of book - muslin caps on the heads of the sisters. On shelves and pegs, along the other side, were placed the hats and overcoats of the brethren. The building was extremely plain — white - washed without, entirely unpainted within, with white - washed walls. The preacher stood at a small-unpainted desk, and before it was a small table, convenient for the old men "to sit at, and lay their books on." Two stoves, a half-dozen hanging tin candlesticks, and the benches, completed the furniture. The preacher was speaking extemporaneously in English, for in the meeting-house the services are often performed in this tongue; he spoke readily and well, though he now and then used such expressions as "It would be wishful for men to do their duty"; "Man cannot separate them together"; and "This, Christ done for us".

He spoke at length upon divorce, which, he said, could not take place between Christians. The preacher spoke especially upon the duty of the wife to submit to the husband, whenever differences of sentiment arose; of the duty of the husband to love the wife, and to show his love by his readiness to assist her. He alluded to Paul's saying that it is better to be unmarried than married, and he did not scruple to use plain language touching adultery. His discourse ended, he called upon the pair proposing marriage to come forward; whereupon the man and woman rose from the body of the congregation on either side, and, coming out to the middle aisle, stood together before the minister. They had both passed their early youth, but had very good faces. The bride wore a mode - colored alpaca, and a black apron; also a clear-starched cap without a border, after the fashion of the sect. The groom wore a dark green coat, cut "shad-bellied," after the manner of the brethren.

This was probably the manner of their acquaintance: — If, in spite of Paul's encouragement to a single life, a brother sees a sister whom he wishes to marry, he mentions the fact to a minister, who tells it to the sister. If she agrees in sentiment, the acquaintance continues for a year, during which private interviews can be had, if desired; but this sect entirely discourages courting as usually practiced among the Dutch.

The year having in this case elapsed, and the pair having now met before the preacher, he propounded to them three questions:—

1. I ask of this brother, as the bridegroom, do you believe that this sister in the faith is allotted to you by God as your helpmeet and spouse? And I ask of you, as the bride, do you believe that this, your brother, is allotted to you by God as your husband and head?

2. Are you free in your affection from all others, and have you them centered alone upon this your brother or sister?

3. Do you receive this person as your lawfully wedded husband (wife), do you promise to be faithful to him (her), to reverence him (to love her), and that nothing but death shall separate you; that, by the help of God, you will, to the best of your ability, fulfill all the duties which God has enjoyed on believing husbands and wives?

In answering this last question, I observed the bride to lift her eyes to the preacher's face, as if in fearless trust. Then the preacher, directing them to join hands, pronounced them man and wife, and invoked a blessing upon them. This was followed by a short prayer, after which the wedded pair separated, each again taking a place among the congregation. The occasion was solemn. On resuming his place in the desk, the preacher's eyes were seen to be suffused, and pocket - handkerchiefs were visible on either side (the sisters' white, those of the brethren of colored silk). The audience then knelt, while the preacher prayed, and I heard responses like those of the Methodists, but more subdued. The preacher then made a few remarks to the effect that, although it would be grievous to break the bond now uniting these two, it would be infinitely more grievous to break the tie which unites us to Christ; and then a quaint hymn was sung to a familiar tune. The "Church" does not allow wedding - parties, but a few friends may gather at the house after meeting.

Quiltings

Some ten years ago there came to our neighborhood a pleasant, industrious "Aunt Sally", a mulatto; and the other day she had a quilting, for she had long wished to re-cover two quilts. The first who arrived at Aunt Sally's was our neighbor from over the "creek," or mill-stream, Nancy K —, in her black silk, and Mennist bonnet, formed like a sunbonnet; and at ten came my dear friend Matty S—, who is tall and fat, and very pleasant;

"Whose heart has a look southward, and is open
To the great noon of nature."

Her name is Magdalena, but we always call her Matty. Aunt Sally had her quilt up in her landlord's east room, for her own house was too small. However, at about eleven, she called us over to dinner; for people who have breakfasted at five or six have an appetite at eleven.

We found on the table beefsteaks, boiled pork, sweet potatoes, coleslaw, pickled tomatoes, cucumbers, and red beets (thus the Dutch accent lies), applebutter and preserved peaches, pumpkin and apple pie, sponge cake and coffee.

After dinner came our next neighbors, "the maids," Katy and Mary Groff, who live in single blessedness and great neatness. They wore pretty clear - starched Mennist caps, very plain. Katy is a sweet-looking woman; and although she is more than sixty years old, her forehead is almost unwrinkled, and her fine fair hair is still brown. It was late when the farmer's wife came — three o'clock; for she had been to Lancaster. She wore hoops, and was of the "world's people." Those women all spoke Dutch; for the maidens, whose ancestors came here one hundred and twenty years ago, do not speak English with fluency yet.

The first subject of conversation was the fall house-cleaning, and I heard mention of "die carpets hinaus an der fence," and "die fenshter und die porch"; and the exclamation, "My goodness, es war schlimm." I quilt faster than Katy Groff, who showed me her hands, and said, "You have not been corn-husking, as I have."

So we quilted and rolled, talked and laughed, got one quilt done, and put in another.

About five o'clock we were called to supper. I need not tell you all the particulars of this plentiful meal. But the stewed chicken was tender, and we had coffee again.

Nancy K—'s husband now came over the creek in the boat, to take her home, and he warned her against the evening dampness. The rest of us quilted awhile by candle and lamp, and got the second quilt done at about seven.

At this quilting there was little gossip, and less scandal. I displayed my new alpaca, and my dyed merino, and the Philadelphia bonnet which exposes the back of my head to the wintry blast. Nancy K—, for her part, preferred a black silk sunbonnet; and so we parted, with mutual invitations to visit.

Farming

In this fertile limestone district, farming is very laborious, being entirely by tillage. Our regular routine is once in five years to plough the sod ground for corn. In the next ensuing year the same ground is sowed with oats; and when the oats come off in August, the industrious Dutchmen immediately manure the stubble - land for wheat. I have seen them laying down the black heaps when, in August, I have ridden some twelve or fourteen miles down to the hill - country in search of blackberries.

After the ground is carefully prepared, wheat and timothy (grass) seed are put in with a drill, and in the ensuing spring clower is sowed upon the same ground. By July, when the wheat is taken off the ground, the clover and timothy are growing, and will be ready to mow in the next, or fourth summer. In the fifth, the same grass constitutes a grazing ground, and then the sod is ready to be broken up again for Indian corn. Potatoes are seldom planted here in great quantities; a part of one of the oatfields or cornfields can be put into potatoes, and the ground will be ready by fall to be put into wheat, if it is desired. A successful farmer put more than half of his forty acres into wheat; this being considered the best crop. The average crop of wheat is about twenty bushels, of Indian corn about forty.

I have heard of one hundred bushels of corn in the Pequea valley, but this is very rare. When the wheat and oats are in the barn or stack, enormous eight - horse threshers, whose owners go about the neighborhood from farm to farm, thresh the crop in two or three days; and thus what was once a great job for winter may all be finished by the first of October.

Peter S — is a model farmer. His buildings and fences are in good order, and his cattle well kept. He is a little past the prime of life; his beautiful head of black hair being touched with silver. His wife is dimpled and smiling, and her two hundred and twenty pounds do not prevent her being active, energetic, forehanded, and "thoroughgoing." During the winter months the two sons go to the public school, — the older one with reluctance; they they learn to read and write, and "cipher" a little, and possibly study geography; they speak English at school, and Dutch at home. Much education the Dutch farmer fears, as productive of laziness; and laziness is a mortal sin here. The S— s rarely buy a book. The winter is employed partly in preparing material to fertilize the wheat - land during the coming summer. Great droves of cattle and sheep come down our road from the West, and our farmers buy from these, and fatten stock during the winter months for the Philadelphia market.

A proper care of his stock will occupy some portion of the farmer's time. Then he has generally a great "Freundschaft" or family connection, both his and his wife's; and the paying visits within a range of twenty or thirty miles, and receiving visits in return, help to pass away the time. Then Peter and Matty are actively benevolent; they are liable to be called upon, summer and winter, to wait on the sick, and to help bury the dead. Matty was formerly renowned as a baker at funerals, where her services were always freely given.

There are some superstitious ideas that still hold sway here, regarding the growth of plants. A young girl coming to us for cabbage plants said that it was a good time to set them out, for "it was in the Wirgin." It is very doubtful whether she knew what was in Virgo, but I suppose that it was the moon. So our farmer's wife tells me that the Virgin will do very well for cabbages, but not for any flowering plants like beans, for though they will bloom well, they will not mature the fruit. Grain should be sowed in the increase of the moon; meat butchered in the decrease will shrink in the pot.

(To Be Continued)

BOOK REVIEW

Virginia's First German Colony, Elizabeth Denny Vann and Margaret Denny Dixon, Private Printing, Richmond, Virginia, 1961, 48 pp. Paper Bound $2.00, Cloth Bound $3.00

This booklet tells the story of the establishment of Germanna, the first German colony to settle in Virginia in 1714, and it describes and recounts the development of Germantown, the second German colony in the Old Dominion.

The co-authors are sisters who spent their early years in the Shenandoah Valley. Together they produced the three volume **Denny Genealogy** and the recent **Brumback - Hotsinpiller Genealogy.** Margaret Dixon also wrote two well - accepted historical novels about Virginia, **The Numbered Years** and **Pocahontas: The Princess of the Old Dominion.** In this new booklet they have made a distinct contribution, for the subject has been given little attention by the historians and they offer a well written and carefully documented account.

Certainly this story of the now extinct colonial villages is an important part of our American and Virginia history and is of particular importance in gaining a better understanding of the role that people of German origin have had in the development of our heritage.

Of particular interest is the account of Governor Spotswood's hopes of developing an iron mine and furnace (and the report of gold and silver in abundance) and the recruitment of migrants from villages around Siegen, Germany. The settlers were skilled iron workers and also farmers, and when they became dissatisfied with the arrangements it was no difficult task to take up their second skill, farming, after obtaining land grants of their own and founding Germantown.

Readers will also be interested to learn that John Marshall, famous Chief Justice was born in this community on land subdivided by one of the early German settlers.

One of the major features of this booklet is the twelve brief biographical sketches of the leading settlers.

The work is illustrated with nineteen pictures and maps. The sketch of Germanna settlement from a 1715 description is of particular interest as is the drawing of tracts making up the Germantown colony.

In recent years an organization has been established with hopes to restore the first German colony for historic purposes. Members of The Memorial Foundation of the Germanna Colonies in Virginia have been able to get Route No 3 named The Germanna Highway and for the development of a rising interest in research and publication of information about these settlements. After reading this booklet one gains a greater appreciation of the historic significance of that organization's purpose.

—ELMER L. SMITH

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Test the Tests

Disciples of mechanized tests who nonchalantly turn over the task of measuring pupils and schools to machines, then pose as experts on interpreting the electronically produced scores have had another rude jolt.

The long-awaited study by three of the nation's top-level educational organizations reaches the conclusion that these external tests are not everything they have been cracked up to be by the testers. They are costly and time-consuming, and their findings can do a youngster real and lasting injustice.

This indictment comes close on the heels of an announcement that Columbia College of Columbia University has joined the increasing number of institutions of higher learning now casting doubt on the importance of college entrance examination scores. According to its admissions chief, Columbia wants to know whether its prospective pupils are alive. Standardized test scores, he says, do not provide this information. They don't measure the intensity of a pupil's desire to learn or the contribution he could make. They are not a reliable index of his ability to do satisfactory college work.

Of all the counts sent back to every school district in the country by the three administrative groups meeting in Atlantic City this week, the one of greatest importance to parents and their children is the finality many teachers and schools attach to test scores. They often determine, and not always correctly, what the future holds for a child.

A standardized test, the report charges, overlooks those who do not fit into the test patterns. Among these it includes the test-shy, the emotionally disturbed, the unmotivated, the late-bloomers and the culturally deprived. It contends that the number of pupils who underachieve on a test or for whom the standardized test score is not an accurate indicator of either potential or achievement, is too great to ignore on the grounds that most of the big ones are caught in the test net.

Neither the survey by the public school groups nor the criticism by the Columbia admissions officer admits that there are teachers who take an unauthorized peek at these test scores and peg their pupils accordingly. But there are. What the youngster does or attempts to do in a given subject makes little difference to some who hold teaching jobs. The overall mechanical measures have spoken. The test-bound teacher regard them as infallible yardsticks never subject to change.

No one suggests that all these tests be tossed into the rubbish because some have been overrated and others have been misused or abused. There are strong recommendations, however, that tests and testing programs originating outside of schools themselves be tested on the basis of their effectiveness, their value and their fairness.

This is just another way of saying that the job of evaluating a youngster's potential and achievement once again becomes the responsibility of fair, competent and discerning teachers. It's good for the youngsters to know that this is the criteria for which Columbia and an increasing number of other colleges are once again looking. It should challenge them to be more interested in their day-by-day work than in preparing for specific tests.

Man on the Beat

Whether he travels on foot or makes his rounds in a cruiser car, there's nothing quite like an observant policeman on the beat to prevent crime and catch criminals.

An Allentown patrolman offered more evidence on this point the other morning when he caught three young thieves about to remove their loot from a Hamilton St. store. In their burglaries that admittedly extended into at least three states they never bumped into a policeman before. That's why they continued on their merry way.

It's impossible, of course, to have a policeman in every block every hour of the night. It's a sure bet, however, that the more who prowl the streets and the alleys with their eyes open and the oftener they make their rounds, the fewer burglaries, thefts and assaults there will be. This is basic police work and it's essential to the safety of any community.

Unless a specific assignment is involved, there is little excuse for a cruiser car to be parked along the curb or for other than necessary duty officers to await action in headquarters. Mobility can throw quite a squad together in an emergency that may require them.

If the four-platoon system proposed by the Allentown Police Department will keep more men moving about the streets more of the time, it should be activated quickly.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should not exceed 300 words. 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.

To the Editor:

I have been a patient at the Muhlenberg Medical Center. Because of my sincere appreciation and heart - felt gratitude for this wonderful institution, I feel impelled to write this letter of commendation.

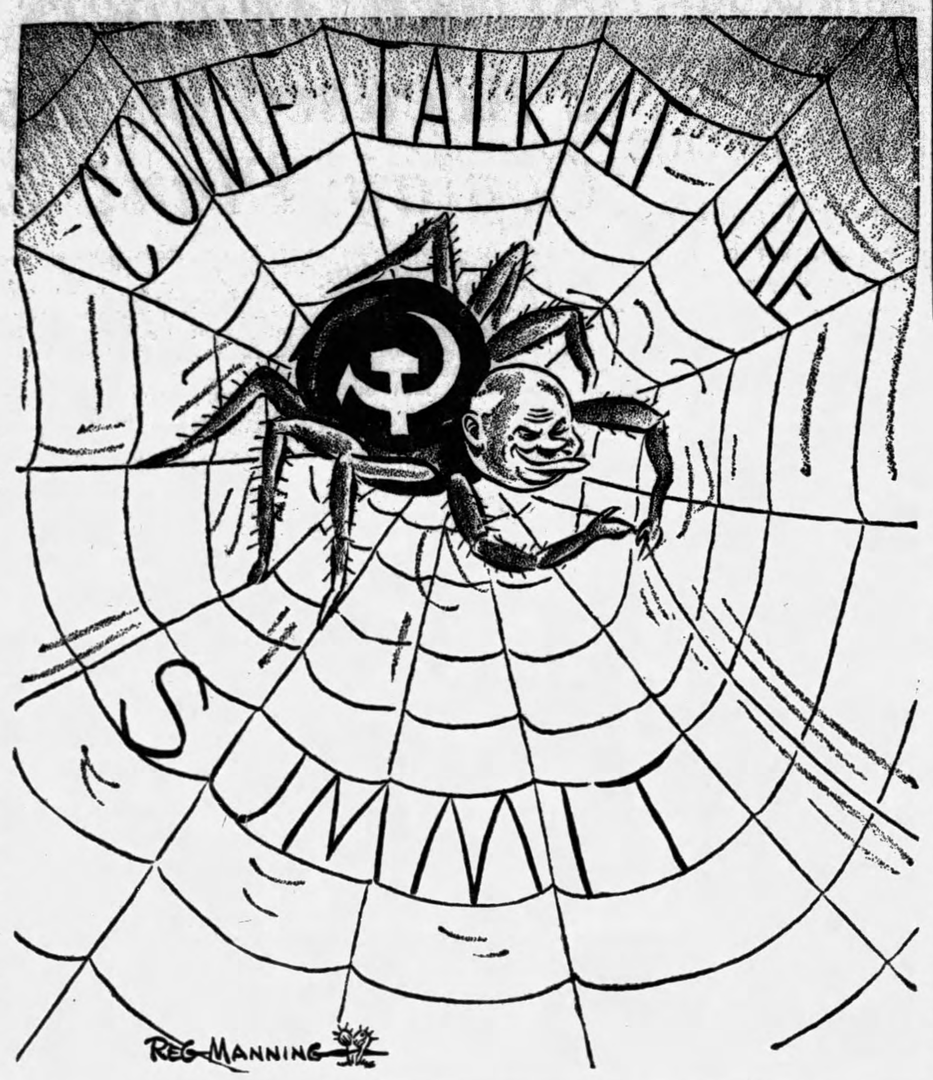
The care for my physical needs that has been accorded me by its able and consecrated staff has been of the highest type. But, even beyond this, the spiritual warmth and loving kindnesses that have been manifested to me have been such a source of inward blessing and strength that I can truly say that having been a patient at the Muhlenberg Medical Center has made me immeasureably better and richer in both body and soul.

May I say from deep down in my heart and soul, that I personally feel that this wonderful institution, consecrated and dedicated to the able and loving care of the sick, has been "raised up of God" to fulfill this particular, divinely given mission among men on earth.

God bless the Muhlenberg Medical Center! And may the blessing of its healing and loving ministry be the portion of the many, many folk who may have need of its service in the years to come.

Very sincerely,
Rev. Don M. Lewis
Easton R. 2, Pa.

Time to Spin Again



Clarify Federal Controls

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Despite the fact that the House of Representatives overwhelmingly defeated the administration's latest reorganizatoin plan, President Kennedy predicts that the establishment of a Department of Urban Affairs, which he unsuccessfully advocated, is an inevitable development.

But the President, unhappily, has not analyzed the real reason for the setback. It wasn't personal. It wasn't based, as he suggests, on opposition from rural areas to giving aid to cities. It wasn't motivated by the ill-advised interjection of a racial issue in the announcement that Robert C. Weaver, a Negro, would be appointed to head the new department. The refusal of Congress to go along was due primarily to a deep-seated revolt against the concept of a centralized government which could conceivably convert the White House into the most powerful political machine this country has ever known.


Lawrence

For if a department of urban affairs is needed to work with municipal governments, it is just as logical to ask for the creation of two other departments — one covering all relations between the federal government and state governments, and another to embrace all relations with county governments.

The basic mistake is in the concept that new departments are needed for urban affairs, just because city problems have increased. Fundamentally — if the federal government is to maintain the constitutional principle of state, city and county systems, as separated from the federal system — what is desirable is not several new departments, but one department that specializes in the disbursement of federal funds and the making of contracts with the states, counties and cities.

Also, if the argument that the federal government doesn't intend to control the educational process of the states — when federal funds are furnished to them — is accepted as sincere, then all that is needed is a good business organization to see that federal funds are matched by the states, and that the money is spent for the purposes set in the law.

While Robert Weaver might be a good man for a cabinet post some day, it would have been much better if the President had turned to the business or financial world and had selected another Robert McNamara to head up the very Department of Urban Affairs which he espoused. For it is not a knowledge of city politics that is so much needed as a familiarity with large business and financial transactions.

Billions of dollars of the taxpayers' money are involved in all these plans for new departments. Thus, the billions that are spent by the federal government in cooperation with the

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

Steel Contract

By VICTOR RIESEL

The old gray mane is still what it used to be. A little whiter, perhaps. But a crown of dignity on a giant of 82, who is sadder now. These are melancholy days for John L. Lewis, but as always he looms over the future of the land.

"Mister" Lewis — and who among us would ever say "John" — is off on vacation. But one of his stratagems has been — independently, of course — put forth by Arthur Goldberg in the secret efforts to forge peace without pain in our time on the steel front. The Labor Secretary believes this stratagem can avert industrial civil war. For it is a proposal for a pact without a built-in guaranteed tri-annual wage crisis such as those which have hurtled the country into recessions in past years.

Quite privately, President Kennedy's labor advisor has suggested to leaders of the big steel union and national steel industry that they sign "an open end contract." That is—an agreement with no termination date. It can run for a year. It can run for ten. Both sides like the thought. Why not? In a hundred mine patches the steel worker is the brother of the coal digger. In the financial communities, the steel owners are the brethren of owners of coal mines.

And on the coal front, the open end contract has worked for 12 years. There is peace now where once there was such bitterness that we called one Kentucky county "Bloody."

"Coal" always was rough. Lewis' orders cut the black fuel. Cities browned out. Presidents of the U.S., from Roosevelt to Roosevelt, and even Harry Truman, quaked just a little when the miners roared. Then came 1949. The United Mine Workers and the pit owners threw the book — and lots more — at each other. Lewis permitted his men to go down in the shafts only three days a week — the part time strike.

On the eve of Korea, crisis in the mines was coming. The coal contracts expired on June 30, 1949. Negotiations had begun in May and continued to March 1950. For 10 months man hated man on this front. Then in March, Lewis and the owners — under the careful counseling of a masterful mediator, Dave Cole (now behind the scenes in steel) — signed an open end contract. Here's how it was worked out:

It had to run for at least a year. Then one minute later, the union or the industry could give 60 days notice of termination. But neither side had to. There was no built-in crisis date, so there would be no build-up of steam. The rank and file would not be called to meetings to work up demands. We newsmen would not feel compelled to hit the story hard. There would not be any stockpiling.

Between 1952 and 1955 neither side gave notice. The industry was in bad shape. The miners knew they had as much as they could get without putting the heel to their bread and butter. Then there were some negotiations. But not because John Lewis felt compelled to set a contract deadline. He could afford to study the economy of the industry and the land.

There has been no contract negotiation since 1958.

Instead labor and industry work through something called the National Coal Policy Assn., headed by a jovial chap called Joe Moody. Today they are comrades in arms. For, the union and the mine owners and the coal consumers — such as the railroads, the shipping firms and the utilities — sit together, plan together, fight together on the Hill for needed laws, battle together against foreign competition.

This I believe, is, in effect, what the White House has proposed to the steel industry and steel labor. Both sides in coal couldn't lick each other. They joined each other. Both sides in steel want no further strikes or crises.

There have been 12 years of peace in coal. Certainly the furies inside steel also can be tempered.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Please tell me how to "dwell in the secret place of the Most high," for I feel that the verses of the 91st Psalm are only related to the one who dwells there. F.L.A.

ANSWER: To many of us, our faith in God is just a pleasant diversion or avocation. We find a bit of social acceptance in church-going, a feeling of "community," and respectability. One hour invested in church is not wasted, we say.

But the Psalmist said; "He that dwelleth in the Secret place of the Most high, shall abide." It is said of good musicians, "They live their music." It is said of good doctors, "They eat, drink, and sleep medicine." Ben Hogan, the golfer, is said to become suddenly mute when anyone talks of anything but his game, golf. These men excell because they live their work.

When Christ becomes the central loyalty in our lives, we then begin to "dwell in the Secret place of the Most High." His disciples "left all" and followed Him — they moved the world for Him. We cannot expect to count for much when we are not dedicated. The law of diminishing returns operates in the spiritual sphere as well as the material.

Horoscope

Do not be discouraged by a business disappointment. Today's child will be persistent.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

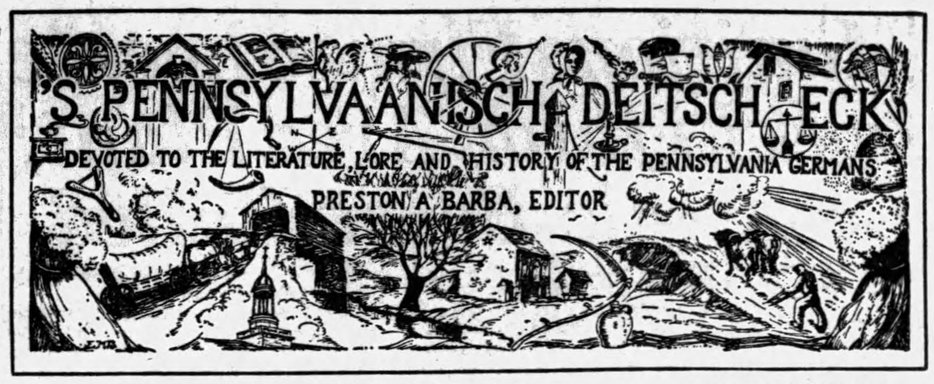
For Everything

Not only am I thankful for . . . the treasures God bestows . . . but I am also thankful for . . . my share of worldy woes . . . I'm grateful for unkindness shown . . . by those who round me dwell . . . because it teaches me the good . . . in wishing people well . . . thankful am I for sickness, pain . . . each helps my heart to learn . . . how truly blessed I am to have . . . loves to which I can turn . . . all of the grief which comes in life . . . I think is God's own way . . . of giving me the faith and hope . . . to smile on Judgment Day . . . each hurt however great or small. . .fills me with greater strength . . . so I can cope with sorrow . . . whatever be its length . . . try giving thanks for everything . . . in this way you will find . . . the golden key to happiness . . . and tender peace of mind.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"What kind of a medical plan is it that doesn't include medicinal whiskey?"



PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH

By PHEBE EARLE GIBBONS

(The reader is reminded that this article was written in 1869)

(Continued)

Farmers' Wives

One of my Dutch neighbors, who, from a shoemaker, became the owner of two farms, said to me, "The woman is more than half;" and his own very laborious wife had indeed been so.

The woman (in popular parlance, "the old woman") milks, raises the poultry, has charge of the garden, — sometimes digging the ground herself, and planting and hoeing with the assistance of her daughters and the "maid" (German, **Magd.**). To be sure she does not go extensively into vegetable - raising, nor has she a quantity of strawberries and small fruits; neither does she plant a great many peas and beans, that are laborious to "stick." She has a quantity of cabbages and of "red beets," of onions and of early potatoes, in her garden, a plenty of cucumbers for winter pickles, and store of string-beans and tomatoes, with some sweet potatoes.

Jacob R—— told me that in one year, off of their small farm, they sold "two hundred dollars' worth of **wedgable** things, not counting the butter." As in that year the clothing for each member of the family probably cost from ten to fifteen dollars, the two hundred dollars' worth of vegetable things was of great importance.

Our Dutch never make **store**-cheese. At a county fair, only one cheese was exhibited, and that was from Chester county. The farmer's wife boards all the farm hands, and the mechanics — the carpenter, mason, etc., who put up the new buildings, and the fence maker. At times she allows the daughters to go out and husk corn. It was a pretty sight which I saw one fall day — an Amish man with four sons and daughters, husking in the field. "We do it all ourselves," said he.

In the winter mornings, perhaps the farmer's wife goes out to milk in the stable with a lantern, while her daughters get breakfast; has her house "redd up" about eight o'clock, and is prepared for several hours' sewing before dinner, laying by great piles of shirts for summer. We no longer make linen; but I have heard of one Dutch girl who had a good supply of domestic linen made into shirts and trousers for the future spouse, whose "fair proportions" she had not yet seen.

There are of course many garments to make in a large family, but there is not much work put upon them. We do not yet patronize the sewing-machine very extensively, but a seamstress or tailoress, is sometimes called in. At the spring cleaning, the labors of the women folk are increased by whitewashing the picket fences.

In March we make soap, before the labors of the garden are great. The forests are being obliterated from this fertile tract, and many use what some call "consecrated" lye; formerly, the ash-hopper was filled, and a good lot of egg-bearing lye run off to begin the soap with, while the weaker filled the soft-soap kettle, after the soap had "come." The chemical operation of soap-making often proved difficult, and, of course, much was said about luck. "We had bad luck making soap." A sassafras stick was preferred for stirring, and the soap was stirred always in one direction. In regard to this, and that other chemical operation, making and keeping vinegar, there are certain ideas about the temporary incapacity of some persons — ideas only to be alluded to here. If the farmer's wife never "has luck" in making soap, she employs some skilful woman to come in and help her. It is not a long operation here, for the Dutch rush this work speedily. If the lye is well run off, two tubs of hard soap and a barrel of soft soap can be made in a day. A very smart housekeeper can make a barrel of soap in the morning, and go visiting in the afternoon.

Great are the household labors in harvest; but the cooking and baking in the hot weather are cheerfully done for the men folks, who are toiling in hot suns and stifling barns. Four meals are common at this season, for "a piece" is sent out at nine o'clock. One Dutch girl made some fifty pies a week in harvest; for if you have four meals a day, and pie at each, many are required. We have great faith in pie.

In the neighboring county of York, an inexperienced Quaker wife was left in charge of the farm, and, during harvest these important labors were performed by John Stein, John Stump and John Stinger. She also had guests, welcome perhaps as "rain in harvest." To conciliate the Johns was very important, and she waited on them first. "What will thee have, John Stein?" "What shall I give thee, John Stump?" "And thee, John Stinger?" On one memorable occasion there was mutiny in the field, for John Stein declared that he never worked where there were not "kickelin" cakes in harvest, nor would he now. **Kuechlein** proved to be cakes fried in fat, and the housewife was ready to appease "Achilles' wrath," as soon as she made this discovery.

We used to make quantities of applebutter in the fall, but of late years apples are not plentiful. We made in one season six barrels of cider into applebutter, three at a time. Two large copper kettles were hung under the beechtrees, down between the springhouse and the smokehouse, and the cider was boiled down the evening before, great stumps of trees being in demand. One hand watched the cider, and the rest of the family gathered in the kitchen, and labored diligently in preparing the cut apples, so that in the morning the "schnitz" might be ready to go in. (**schneiden,** to cut, **geschnitten**).

Two bushels and a half of cut apples will be enough for a barrel of cider. In a few hours the apples will all be in, and then you will stir, and stir, and stir, for you do not want to have the applebutter burn at the bottom, and be obliged to dip it out into tubs, and scour the kettle. Some time in the afternoon you will take out a little in a dish, and when you find that the cider no longer "weeps out" round the edges, but all forms a simple heap, you will dip it up into earthen vessels, and when cold take it "on" to the garret to keep company with the hard soap and the bags of dried apples and cherries, perhaps with the hams and shoulders. Soap and applebutter are usually made in an open fireplace, where hangs the kettle. At one time, I have heard that there was applebutter in the Lancaster Museum which dated from Revolutionary times; for we do not expect it to ferment in the summer. It dries away, but water is stirred in to prepare it for the table. Sometimes peachbutter is made, with cider, molasses or sugar, and, in the present scarcity of apples, cut pumpkin is often put into the applebutter.

Soon after applebutter making comes butchering, for we like an early pig in the fall, when the store of smoked meat has run out. Pork is the staple, and we smoke the flitches, not preserving them in brine like the Yankees. We ourselves use much beef, and do not like smoked flitch, but I speak for the majority. Sausage is a great dish with us, as in Germany. My sister and I went once on a few days' through the county, and were treated alternately to ham and mackerel, until, at the last house we had both.

Butchering is one of the many occasions for the display of friendly feeling, when brother or father steps in to help hang the hogs, or sister to assist in rendering lard, or in preparing the plentiful meal. An active farmer will have two or three porkers killed, scalded, and hung up by sunrise, and by night the whole operation of sausage and "scrapple" making, and lard-rendering will be finished, and the house set in order. The friends who have assisted receive a portion of the sausage, etc., which portion is called the "Metzel-sup." The metzel-sup is also sent to poor widows, and others.

We make scrapple from the skin, a part of the liver, and heads, with the addition of cornmeal; but instead, our Dutch neighbors make **liver wurst** ("woorsht"), or meat pudding, omitting the meal, and this compound, stuffed into the large entrails, is very popular in Lancaster market. Some make **pawn haus** from the liquor in which the pudding meat was boiled, adding thereto cornmeal. I have never seen hog's head cheese in Dutch houses. If the boiling - pieces of beef are kept over summer, they are smoked, instead of being preserved in brine. We eat much smear-case (Schmer-kaese), or cottage cheese, in these regions. The children, and grown people too, fancy it upon bread with molasses; which may be considered as an offset to the Yankee pork and molasses.

We have also Dutch cheese, which may be made by crumbling the dry smear-case, working in butter, salt and chopped sage, forming it into pats, and setting them away to ripen. The **sieger - kaese** is made from sweet milk boiled, with sour milk added, and beaten eggs, and then set to drain off the whey. "Schnitz and knep" is said to be made of dried apples, fat pork, and dough dumplings, cooked together.

In the fall our Dutch make **sauerkraut.** I happened into the house of my friend Matty, when her husband and son were going to take an hour at noon, to help her with the kraut. Two white tubs stood upon the back porch, one with the fair round heads, and the other to receive the cabbage when cut by a knife set in a board (a very convenient thing for cutting coleslaw and cucumbers).

(To Be Concluded)

BOOK NOTES

Much has been published in recent years about the Amish and their ways of life. It would seem that little remains that has not been considered and written about, both by the casual newspaper writer and the careful scholar. But few have braved a consideration of their hymnology and the unique music of their religious service. We therefore welcome William I. Schreiber's informative article "The Hymns of the Amish AUSBUND in Philological and Literary Perspective." This informative article deserves readers far beyond the immediate area of the Mennonite Quarterly Review in whose January 1962 issue it has appeared. It is a study of the history and the nature of the contents of the standard hymnbook called the AUSBUND, and used by the Old Order Amish in their service. The Amish are today the only Anabaptist group that still adheres to the hymns written during the early centuries of their great religious struggles.

Professor Schreiber (Wooster College) points out that an outsider finds it quite impossible to participate in the singing of these German hymns in the **AUSBUND** and further "to understand Amish hymn singing at all it is necessary to distinguish text from tune."

One of the earliest Protestant hymnbooks the earliest complete and dated edition seems to be that of 1583, of which a part was printed as early as 1564. Today the AUSBUND contains 140 songs. It was published several times in Europe during the 17th and 18th centuries. The first American edition was printed by Christopher Sauer of Germantown in 1742 and has since gone through many imprints. Among the Amish it is known as "Das dicke Buch" to distinguish it from "Das duenne Buechlein" used by the young folks in their Sunday evening meetings.

Although Professor Schreiber does not consider the musical nature of these hymn tunes (referring the reader to the excellent work done in this field by George P. Jackson in "The Strange Music of the Old Order Amish", in the Musical Quarterly for July, 1945,) he treats at length the genesis of these hymns, their roots in medieval folksongs, their relation to the popular balladry of earlier centuries, and to the Meistersinger of Hans Sachs' time. Many of these hymns are hardly hymns in the usual sense of the word—lyrical religious outbursts, but partake of the nature of the ballad relating to the historic experiences of the Anabaptists during the years of their persecution. It may be true that for the historian of the Reformation their main value is an historic one, but the author has revealed in this article a rich exploratory field for the philologist and the folklorist as well.

Aside from his activities as a member of the English Faculty of the Pennsylvania State University and his research in the field of Pennsylvania German folklore and balladry, the late Walter E. Boyer also practiced the art of calligraphy and illumination in the tradition of our Pennsylvania German Fraktur artists. The Pennsylvania German Society of which he was a Director at the time of his death (1960), published recently in his memory a charming color card illustrating a children's ditty that many of our older readers will remember from their own childhood. A robin redbreast, sitting on a blossoming tree branch lustily sings:

Ich schteh uff de Kanzel
Un breddich wie'n Amschel;
No kummt en Maus
Un schpott mich aus,
No geht mei ganze Kaerrich aus!

Children imagining themselves preachers standing in the pulpit and preaching little nonsense rhymes are a part of our racial lore. Here is a variation of the above:

Da stehn ich uff der Kanzel
Un breddich wie en Amschell;
Mei Huhn, mei Hahn,
Mei Breddich iss an;
Mei Kuh, mei Kalb,
Mei Breddich iss halb;
Mei Katz, mei Maus,
Mei Kaerrich iss aus.

Such and similar rhymes were old when our forefathers brought them to these shores. Some, similar in nature, never came here. The following is attributed to Alsace, adjoining the Rhenish Palatinate:

Do steh ich uff der Kansel,
Un preddig wie en Amschel,
Min Huhn un Hahn,
Min Preddig geht an,
Min Kuh un Kalb,
Min Preddig is halb,
Min Katz un Mus,
Min Preddig is us.
Ihr Litt gehn hemm ins Hus,
Un esse Speck un Mus.

(For these and other such rhymes see John Baer Stoudt's Folklore of the Pennsylvania Germans, Vol. XXIII (1916) of the Proceedings of the Pennsylvania German Society.

The Walter E. Boyer color cards can be got from the Pennsylvania German Society, Fackenthal Library, Franklin & Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa. - 6 for 25 cents; 100 for $3.00 postpaid.

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

The Only Safe Decision

The unpleasant decision to resume atmospheric nuclear testing, announced by President Kennedy with such obvious reluctance, was not initiated by the White House. It was mandated last September when the Soviet Union broke the three-year voluntary moratorium by testing 40 weapons of its own.

Whether the test series the President now has ordered for late next month will be implemented also could be decided in the Kremlin. If Khrushchev is willing to agree to a plan that will effectively ban such tests in both the east and the west, no nuclear weapon need ever again be exploded.

There is nothing that would please the American people and their President more. There is little that would bring as much joy and as much hope for all people everywhere.

Mr. Kennedy gave the Soviet Premier the opportunity to take this monumental step toward peace when he told him quite frankly there still is time. If he sends his emissaries to the 18-nation Geneva Conference opening week-after-next with instructions to negotiate a sound, workable agreement banning all nuclear tests, the President and the British Prime Minister will meet him to sign it.

He thus placed the responsibility of any further tests squarely on the shoulders of the man who ordered them resumed in the first place. He also gave him the opportunity of standing before the world as the man who made it possible to end them.

Mr. Kennedy made it eminently clear, however, that nothing but a firm and solid agreement with effective controls will suffice. The time for arguments long since has passed. America has been hoodwinked before by the Russians. It cannot jeopardize its own security and that of the free world any longer by giving Soviet scientists the opportunity to narrow the nuclear gap and develop weapons to be used against this country and its friends.

The issue, as the President defined it, is not the possible danger of the relatively small amount of radioactive fallout he promised would be carefully guarded. It is the lives of hundreds of millions of people in this and other nations that would be at stake if there was no adequate deterrent and defensive force to guard against the weapons the Russians are giving increasing evidence of developing. Without the right to test, this nation's scientists are stymied in building a countering force.

The United States, he made quite clear, can delay no longer if the Russians persist in continuing their stalling tactics until they gain a fateful advantage that would mean the kind of freedom Americans have for so long cherished.

Never has Mr. Kennedy documented any message from the White House so completely and precisely. Never, he said, has he made a more painful decision. Never have more Americans agreed with his judgment or prayed more fervently that it will open a new highway to peace.

Menon's Victory

Normally the election of a single member of the parliament of India or England or any other democratic nation would be of little concern to Americans.

In the case of the re-election of V. K. Khrishna Menon it is of considerable importance. This militant foe of the West and particularly of the United States is more than a member of the Indian Parliament. He is Prime Minister Nehru's chief lieutenant and defense minister, his spokesman in the United Nations and frequently his chief troublemaker. He obviously is eager to inherit what remains of Mahatma Ghandi's threadbare mantle.

His re-election strenghtens his position in all these areas. What is particularly significant in this country is that he achieved it at least in part by bitter harangues in which he charged the United States sought to draw India into war with Communist China. Nehru, who backed him all the way, made no effort either to correct him or to set the record straight. This just might have alienated the Communist support Menon found to be what he called "the lesser of two evils."

Decisions the Indians make in a parliamentary election are, of course, their own business. What happens when those they elect come to the White House and the Congress to plead for more alms is, however, the concern of the people of the United States.

This country has been blackmailed into too many handouts that ultimately were used to further the purposes of its enemies. It should be particularly cautious of the apparently strengthened team of Nehru and Menon. They already owe a substantial debt and have shown no indication of the kind of friendship American generosity should generate.

The Quest of Safety

The most intensive probe in aviation history is under way to determine how a jet airliner believed to be as safe as any ever built could take off routinely on a weather-perfect flight, then suddenly crash into a flaming funeral pyre.

This was a plane that met the highest standards. It was operated by a company that has earned an outstanding air safety record. It took off from a rigidly controlled airport into a clear flight path. It was in the hands of a veteran pilot whose performance had been exemplary.

There is good reason for pressing the probe. Something like 265 of these huge passenger liners have been delivered and are in use on the airlanes of the world. They carry millions of passengers. The President of the United States rides in one the Air Force operates for him on all his distance flights.

Unraveling the mysteries will not erase the tragedy, the worst single-plane disaster in the nation's history. The results of the many inquiries will, however, be another step forward in man's efforts to eliminate the dangers that are present whenever there is motion, even in a rocking chair.

Those who died in a Jamaica bird sanctuary unwittingly gave their lives so that the millions who follow them into the air may travel more safely. The price is high, but no age ever has been spared paying it.

'My India! My India!'



Business Needs a Boost

By DAVID LAWRENCE

"Overlooking the obvious" is a common error in government. Billions, for example, are being added to government expense. The national debt is growing bigger and bigger. Proposals are being made regularly by the Kennedy Administration to give away federal funds through various kinds of benevolence called "welfare." Little thought seems to be given to where the money is coming from to pay the bills and keep America solvent.


Lawrence

Scant attention has been paid here to the true condition of the national economy. Slight changes downward in the percentage of unemployment are emphasized. The basic problem, however, is one of confidence—how to convince American businessmen that they can go ahead and invest money in America's future without risking large losses. The talk now, however, is of a "slowdown" in recovery. The AFL-CIO openly speaks of a "Kennedy recession."

President Kennedy is a busy man. He has too many things to do. Sometimes it seems as if there ought to be two presidents of the United States—one to concentrate on foreign affairs and the other to concentrate on domestic affairs. A well - organized cabinet is an alternative that seems to have been overlooked.

While businessmen don't like to talk about it openly, they worry about the future as they haven't worried about it since the depression days of the 1930's. They are asked to speed up their operations — to buy new plant and equipment so as to become more efficient. They face "featherbedding" and union restrictions. They are confronted with demands for a shorter and shorter work - week at the same total pay. The prospect of extortion through strikes or threats of strikes is constantly before industries, large and small.

As for investment, businessmen ask themselves whether interest rates are ever going to come down and whether these may even skyrocket upward in the next few years. They are told that the international balance of payments is the cause of the trouble. Yet exports are high. They read that the Kennedy Administration intends to penalize American companies that have built plants abroad to compete with Europeans. Yet Europeans are encouraged by tariff reductions to come here to compete with American companies.

Inside America, the case that business has against the Administration is even more serious. Depreciation allowances have been a part of the tax structure for decades past. The rates are out of date. The Administration has attempted to throw a bone to business by advocating an 8 per cent credit on new capital investments in certain industries. But this is trifling and it doesn't touch the fundamental ailment — the handicap of outworn depreciation rates as a whole.

Temporary stimulants are not a cure. A special investment credit, such as is being proposed, which may be granted one year can be withdrawn the next.

There are plenty of people who have urged the Administration to give more thought to the fundamental ills of the national economy and to be less concerned with temporary measures and gimmicks.

Practically nothing, for example, has been done to encourage the creation of jobs for the millions coming out of school every year.

America boasts about its profit system, but few people call it by its right name — it's really a profit - and - loss system. That's why American business is worried. It sees today little chance for a fair margin of profit, and sees plenty of chance to incur a substantial margin of loss.

If the Administration is to preserve the free - enterprise system and to spare America the kind of socialism which Nikita Khrushchev has been predicting as likely to be embraced by our grandchildren, the Kennedy Administration must discover the obvious — which is that, unless the government begins to concentrate soon on how to make business succeed, the Soviet prophecy could come true much earlier.

Union Battle

By VICTOR RIESEL

During a recent dialogue with Secretary of Labor Goldberg, I was told that the White House did not want industrial peace at any price — but peace with "price stability." I asked if that meant no price increases. He retorted that he meant "price stability." He chided me good humoredly and suggested I hie me to a dictionary.

I would have if I could have found one which provides subtle politico - economic definitions. For I was convinced that what the Secretary was saying was let's keep the gold in Fort Knox. If the outflow continues, the American dollar will be shaken. Stable prices must mean stable wages. That's why civil war is beginning to flare inside the administration.

President Kennedy and his labor secretary and brain truster have sat around privately many times these past few weeks discussing subtleties of White House pressures which might least irritate labor and management leaders.

During the labor high command session in Florida last week there was much grumbling. Finally the President personally telephoned George Meany. This conversation did not ease the criticism of Goldberg as the "President's man" nor the resentment against the "interference" with labor's push for higher wages.

The high command is aware of the President's — and therefore Goldberg's — obsession over the outflow of gold. Also their insistence that wages and prices halt at a line which will permit us to compete with those glistening new glass and stainless steel plants abroad. But what the labor people want is for Goldberg to talk of "salary stability . . . profit stability" as well as wage and price stability. They do not believe that their planned drive for considerably higher wages and lower work weeks will push up prices.

Messrs. Kennedy and Goldberg disagree. The labor chiefs want Goldberg to stop acting as though he were the labor movement — that's their phrase — if he's talking for the administration. They plan to pay less and less attention to the labor secretary. This means no political breach. Just an internal war of nerves.

The President and the secretary hope to heave in heavy doses of tranquilizers with what the insiders call "a continuing dialogue."

First the White House will expand the base of the 21-man Labor-Management Advisory Committee. This will be done by a subcommittee now about to be named. It will call a national conference, probably in mid - June, of government, labor, business and public leaders totaling 150 to 200.

One of those now organizing the broader labor - management parley said, "More people must go in for economic literacy and understand what is possible and what will hurt in a labor-management peace pact."

The key quote on this front is what Goldberg, with the President's approval, told Chicago businessmen the other day.

"The issues," said Goldberg, "in labor-management affairs are far too complex, far too potent, and far too influential on the rest of society to be resolved on the old testing grounds of force and power. Yet many times the parties are unable to find an alternate ground without the aid . . . of a third party."

From now on this "third party" will be the government. Goldberg said that "referral of disputes to mere clashes of power" is wasteful and must end.

The point will be made in regional conferences that our bread and butter — call it our gold reserves if you will — depend on groups of Americans competing with forces abroad not with each other.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: If I divorce my husband for being unfaithful, would I be living in adultery if I remarried? — L.B.

Answer: While I am not upholding a faithless husband, I'm afraid a lot of modern wives use rumors of unfaithfulness as a "gimmick" to get a divorce, and to get a new mate.

While the moral considerations are considerable, what of the children? What of your vows to love for better or for worse? What of your vow to love him in sickness or in health? Are you sure that some mental weakness is not at the base of his immoral escapades, if there have been such? Or perhaps you are at fault.

I know a woman who got a divorce on the basis of a rumor that her husband had been unfaithful. She married a real, known renegade, and her life has been a hell ever since. Think twice before you jump on the modern treadmill of divorce. Explore every possibility for reconciliation before you thrust your children into the complications of a broken home, lay aside your sacred vows, and admit matrimonial incompetence.

Sketches

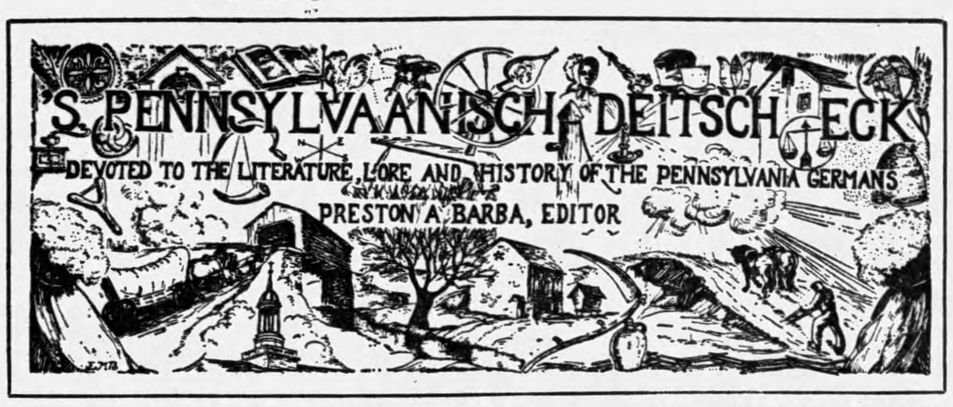
By BEN BURROUGHS

Hopeful Song

If I can cause the faintest smile . . . to light a gloomy face . . . then the humble things I write . . . are worthy of their place . . . if my verse brings to someone . . . the happy bygone days. . .then I am thankful I can write . . . each word or line or phrase . . . if those afraid are given faith . . . to try and try again . . . there's joy deep down inside me . . . translated to my pen . . . if hate is put to shame by me . . .and love is lifted high . . . I have fulfilled my purpose. . . on that you can rely. . .I write for those who labor . . . mine is a hopeful song. . .if I can lift one single heart . . . then I have done no wrong.

Horoscope

Steady progress is expected, though the year may end with a disappointment. Today's child will be reserved.



PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH

By PHEBE EARLE GIBBONS

(The reader is reminded that this article was written in 1869)

(Conclusion)

In the fall our Dutch make **sauerkraut.** I happened into the house of my friend Matty, when her husband and son were going to take an hour at noon to help her with the kraut. Two white tubs stood upon the back porch, one with the fair round heads, and the other to receive the cabbage when cut by a knife set in a board (a very convenient thing for cutting coleslaw and cucumbers). When cut, the cabbage is packed into a "stand" with a sauerkraut staff, resembling the pounder with which New Englanders beat clothes in a barrel. Salt is added during the packing. When the cabbage ferments, it becomes acid. The kraut-stand remains in the cellar; the contents not being unpalatable when boiled with the chines or ribs of pork, and potatoes. But the smell of the boiling kraut is very strong, and that stomach is probably strong which readily digests the meal.

Our Dutch make soup in variety, and pronounce the word short, between **soup** and **sup.** Thus there is Dutch sup, potato sup, and "noodle" (Nudel) sup — which last is a treat. Nudels may be called domestic maccaroni, and I have seen a dish called **schmelkty nudels,** in which bits of fried bread were laid upon the piled-up nudels — to me unpalatable from the large quantity of eggs in the nudels.

We almost always find good bread at our farmhouses. In traveling through Pennsylvania to Ohio, and returning through New York, I concluded that Pennsylvania furnished good breadmakers, New York good buttermakers, and that the two best breadmakers that I saw in Ohio were from Lancaster county. We make the pot of "sots" (New England "emptins") overnight, with boiled, mashed potatoes, scalded flour, and sometimes hops. Friday is baking-day, but in the middle of summer, when mould abounds, we bake twice a week. The Dutch housewife is very fond of baking in the brick oven, but the scarcity of wood will gradually accustom us to the great cooking-stove.

We keep one fire in winter. This is in the kitchen, which with nice housekeepers is the abode of neatness, with its rag carpet and brightly polished stove. An adjoining room or building is the wash - house, where butchering, soap - making, etc., are done by the help of a great kettle hung in the fireplace, not set in brick-work.

Adjoining the kitchen, on another side, is a state apartment, also rag - carpeted, and called "the room." The stove-pipe from the kitchen sometimes passes through the ceiling, and tempers the sleeping-room of the parents. These arrangements are not very favorable to bathing in cold weather; indeed, to wash the whole person is not very common in summer or winter. In the latter season, it is almost never done in town or country, by the Dutch.

Will you go upstairs in a neat Dutch farmhouse? Here are rag carpets again. Gay quilts are on the best beds, where green and red calico, perhaps in the form of a basket, are displayed on a white ground; or the beds bear brilliant coverlets of red, white, and blue, as if to "make the rash gazer wipe his eye." The common pillow-cases are sometimes of blue check, or of calico. In winter, people often sleep under feather-covers, not so heavy as a feather-bed. In the spring there is a great washing of bedclothes, and then the blankets are washed, which, during winter, supplied the place of sheets.

Holidays

I was sitting alone one Christmas time, when the door opened and there entered some half-dozen youths or men, who frightened me so that I slipped out at the door. They, being thus alone, and not intending further harm, at once left. These, I suppose, were Christmas mummers, though I heard them called "Bell-schnickel."

At another time, as I was sitting with my little boy, Aunt Sally came in smiling and mysterious, and took her place by the stove. Immediately after, there entered a man in disguise, who very much alarmed my little Dan.

The stranger threw down nuts and cakes, and, when some one offered to pick them up, struck at him with a rod. This was the real Bell-schnickel, personated by the farmer. I presume that he ought to throw down his store of nice things for the good children, and strike the bad ones with his whip. Pelznickel is the Christkindlein, who rewards good children.

On Christmas morning we cry, "Christmas - gift!" and not as elsewhere, "A merry Christmas!" Christmas is a day when people do not work, but go to meeting, when roast turkey and mince-pie are in order, and when the Dutch housewife has store of cakes on hand to give to the little folks.

We still hear of barring-out at Christmas. The pupils fasten themselves in the schoolhouse, and keep the teacher out to obtain presents from him.

The first of April, which our neighbors generally call Aprile, is a great occasion. This is the opening of the farming year. The tenant farmer and other "renters" move to their new homes, and interest money and other debts are due; and so much mony changes hands in Lancaster, on the first, that pickpockets are attracted thither, and the unsuspicious Dutch farmer sometimes finds himself a loser.

The movings, on or about the first, are made festive occasions; neighbors young and old are gathered; some bring waggons to transport farm utensils and furniture, others assist in driving cattle, put furniture in its place, and set up bedsteads; while the women are ready to help prepare the bountiful meal. At this feast I have heard a worthy tenant farmer say, "Now help yourselves, as you did out there" (with the goods).

The Monday after Whitsuntide, which comes early in June, is a great holiday with the Dutch folk. It occurs when there is a lull in farm-work, between corn-planting and hay-making. Now the new summer bonnets are all in demand, and the taverns are found full of youths and girls, who sometimes walk the street hand-in-hand, eat cakes and drink beer, or visit the "flying horses." A number of seats are arranged around a central pole, and, a pair taking each seat, the whole revolves by the work of a horse, and you can have a **circular** ride for six cents.

On the Fourth of July we are generally at work in the harvest field. Several of the festivals of the Church are held here as days of rest, if not of recreation. Such are Good Friday, Ascension Day, etc. On Easter, eggs colored and otherwise ornamented were formerly much in vogue, but the custom of preparing them is dying out.

Thanksgiving is beginning to be observed here, but the New Englander would miss the family gatherings, the roast turkeys, the pumpkin pies. Possibly we go to church in the morning, and sit quiet for the rest of the day; and as for pumpkin pies, we do not greatly fancy them. Raisin pie, or mince pie, we can enjoy.

Public Schools

About twenty years ago, I was circulating an anti-slavery petition among women. I carried it to the house of a neighboring farmer, a miller to boot, and well to do. His wife signed the petition (all women did not in those days), but she signed it with her mark. I have understood that it is about twenty years since the school law was made universal here, and that our township of Upper Leacock wanted to resist by litigation the establishment of public schools, but finally decided otherwise. (In a recent paper I find this statement: "West Cocalico did not until recently accept the provisions of the General School Law of the State.") It is the school tax that is onerous. Within the last twenty years a great impetus has been given to education by the establishment of the County Superintendency of Normal Schools and of Teachers' Institutes. I think it is within this time that the Board of Directors met, in an adjoining township, and, being called upon to vote by ballot, there were afterwards found in the box several different ways of spelling the word "no."

At the last Institute, a worthy young man at the blackboard was telling the teachers how to make their pupils pronounce the word "did," which they inclined to call **dit;** and a young woman told me that she found it necessary, when teaching in Berks County, to practise speaking Dutch, in order to make the pupils understand their lessons. It must be rather hard to hear and talk Dutch almost constantly, and then go to a school where the textbooks are English.

There is still an effort made to have German taught in our public shcools. The reading of German is considered a great accomplishment, and one necessary in a candidate for the ministry; but the teacher is generally overburdened in the winter with the **necessary** branches in a crowded, ungraded school. Our township generally has school for seven months in the year; some townships have only five; and in Berks County I have heard of one having only four months. About thirty-five dollars a month is paid to teachers, male and female.

The standard of our County Superintendent is high, and his examinations severe. His salary is about $1,700. Where there is so much wealth as here it seems almost impossible that learning should follow, as soon as the minds of the people are turned toward it; but the great fear of making their children "lazy" operates against sending them to school. Industrious habits will certainly tend more to the pecuniary success of a farmer than the "art" of writing and speaking the English language **correctly."**

Manners and Customs

My dear old "English" friend, Daniel G---, has often been asked to stay and eat with John B---, and on one occasion he concluded to accept the invitation. They went to the table, and had a silent pause; then John cut up the meat, and the workmen and members of the family each put in a fork and helped himself. The guest was discomfited, and, finding that he was likely to lose his dinner otherwise, he followed their example. The invitation to eat had covered the whole. When guests are present, many say "Now help yourselves," but they do not use vain repetitions, as the city people do.

Coffee is still drunk three times a day in some families, but frequently without sugar. The sugar bowl stands on the table, with spoons therein for those who want sugar; but at our late "home-coming" party, I believe that I was the only one at the table who took sugar. The dishes of smear-case, molasses, applebutter, etc., are not always supplied with spoons. **We** dip in our knives, and with the same useful implements convey the food to our mouths. Does the opposite extreme prevail among the farmers of Massachusetts? Do they always eat with their forks, and use napkins? Those who eat with John Stein, John Stump, and John Stinger will be likely to accommodate their habits to those of the Johns.

On many busy farm occasions, the woman of the house will find it more convenient to let the men eat first, — to get the burden of the harvest dinner off her mind and her hands, and then sit down with her daughters, her "maid," and little children, to their own repast. But the allowing to the men the constant privilege of eating first has passed away, if, indeed, it ever prevailed. At funeral feasts the old men and women sit down first, with the mourning family. Then succeed the second, third, and fourth tables.

We Lancaster Dutch are always striving to seize Time's forelock. **We** rise, even in the winter, about four, feed the stock while the women get breakfast, eat breakfast in the short days by coal-oil lamps or tallow candles, and by daylight are ready for the operations of the day. The English folks and the backsliding Dutch cry out when they hear their neighbors blow the horn or ring the bell for dinner. On a recent pleasant October day, the farmer's wife was churning out of doors, and cried, "Why, there's the dinner bells a'ready. Mercy days!" I went in to the clock, and found it at twenty minutes of eleven. The Dutch farmers almost invariably keep their time half an hour or more ahead, like that village of Cornwall, where it was twelve o'clock, but half past eleven to the rest of the world. Our Dutch are not seen running to catch a railroad train.

We are not a total-abstinence people. Before these times of high prices, liquor was often furnished to hands in the harvest field.

A few years ago a meeting was held in a neighboring schoolhouse, to discuss a prohibitory liquor law. After various speeches, the question was put to the vote thus: "All those who want leave to drink whiskey will please to rise." "Now all those who don't want to drink whiskey will rise." The affirmative had a decided majority.

Work is a cardinal virtue with the Dutchman. "He is lazy," is a very opprobious remark. At the quilting, when I was trying to take out one of the screws, Katy Groff, who is sixty - five, exclaimed: "How lazy I am, not to be helping you!" "Wie ich bin faul."

Marriages sometimes take place between the two nationalities; but I do not think the Dutch farmers desire English wives for their sons, unless the wives are decidedly rich. On the other hand, I heard of an English farmer's counselling his son to seek a Dutch wife. When the son had wooed and won his substantial bride, "Now he will see what good cooking is," said a Dutch girl to me. I was surprised at the remark, for his mother was an excellent housekeeper.

The circus is the favorite amusement of our people. Lancaster papers often complain of the slender attendance which is bestowed upon lectures, and the like. Even theatrical performances are found "slow," compared with the feats of the ring.

Our Dutch use a freedom of language that is not known to the English, and which to them savors of coarseness. "But they mean no harm by it," says one of my English friends. It is difficult to practise reserve, where the whole family sit in one heated room. This rich limestone land in which the Dutch delight is nearly level to an eye trained among the hills. Do hills make a people more poetical or imaginative?

Perhaps so, but there is vulgarity too among the hills.

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

PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Council Is the Board

Allentown City Council rates a pat on the back for not being stampeded into hasty action to change the fees it has set for play on the Municipal Golf Course.

Members of the council are not directors of a country club. They are not elected exclusively by those who use the golf course. They are accountable to Allentown golfers only as they are responsible to all taxpayers of the community.

If council believes higher fees are necessary to meet mounting operating costs and amortize the original investment, it is its duty to raise them to proper levels. If they can be safely reduced without jeopardizing the investment, this also is its responsibility.

Those who use the course have every right to express their opinions and make suggestions. If they are Allentown taxpayers they are privileged to express themselves to their elected representatives in council.

Neither residents nor nonresidents, however, have the privilege of constituting themselves as a board of directors or a greens committee for the municipal operation. This is not a private club. Its directors are chosen on a citywide ballot. They alone have the responsibility to make the rules and enforce them.

Record on Wives

Navy wives who object to being rated on the same official forms that are reviewed when their husbands come up for promotion probably are talking with their tongues in their cheeks. The only thing new about the proposal is that the long established custom extending far beyond the military services now has become a matter of record.

How a young lieutenant's wife wore her bustle and handled it was important to her husband's future in the days when John Paul Jones took command of the Bonhomme Richard. The only difference now is that slacks and sheaths have replaced bustles, and tea no longer is the only beverage served at tea parties.

If a senior officer seems to miss a point in his appraisals, there's always his own wife to keep him posted. Even the Navy wouldn't deny that the word leaked through from the kaffee klatches has some bearing on what in the vernacular of the trade are known as fitness reports.

It probably will be to the advantage of the up-and-coming gals of up-and-coming husbands to have the boss write his own appraisals of their social graces into the record.

Anyway, it's good the importance of these appraisals has been brought into the open. It should remind all wives, in and out of the military, of the important role they can play in the careers of their husbands.

Full House

Thanks to Rep. Francis E. Walter's partnership in an admitted deal to save jobs for Republican Ivor Fenton of Schuylkill County and Democrat George Rhodes of Berks County, the U.S. House of Representatives probably will remain at its present strength.

This is as it should be. With 435 members representing as many districts, the House is quite large enough to act on any of the nation's business. Three more votes wouldn't be likely to change any vital decision or give it more force.

As the House now is constituted, there also is adequate representation. Although the combined Berks - Schuylkill - Northumberland District will be the largest in Pennsylvania, its census count of 552,500 is just about 16,000 more than the rated population of the Lehigh-Bucks District Rep. Willard S. Curtin has represented for several terms.

A well organized representative shouldn't have too much difficulty learning the views of those who live in such a district or of representing them in Washington. Reps. Fenton and Rhodes, who likely will oppose each other in November for the single seat from the merged district, have been on the job long enough to have gained the necessary experience.

In his understandable zeal to keep two of his Pennsylvania associates with him in Washington, Rep. Walter placed himself in the position of asking Congress to mandate what the Pennsylvania Legislature should do. Failure to redistrict in time would have forced the election of the entire congressional delegation to a statewide vote.

Congress said a loud and resounding no. This, we believe, is the decision that should stand.

What Others Say

Only Democrats for Judges?

New York Times

President Kennedy has just named two Democrats to be judges of the Federal Eastern District Court of Missouri. He had previously made 85 judicial appointments, of which 81 are Democrats. Of the other 4, 1 is a Liberal party member and three are Republicans serving on the federal bench as recess appointees of President Eisenhower.

Of these 85, 7 had been reported to him by the American Bar Association — before he chose them — as "not qualified" to serve. Twenty - three others had been reported as merely "qualified." Only 14 were rated by the Bar Association as "exceptionally well qualified." Forty - one were held to be "well qualified."

It is shocking that President Kennedy should have named to the federal bench anyone whom the Bar Association found to be unqualified to serve — especially in view of his public pledge that "only those of unquestioned ability will be chosen." It is also disconcerting that as many as 23 appointees might be called borderline cases as to competence.

The other 55 appointments, however, were clearly good ones.

Apart from competence, the fact that all but one of President Kennedy's appointees are Democrats violates a sound political principle he himself laid down when he was still a senator. A judge should be beholden to no one, least of all to any party or public official.

President Kennedy came into office at a time of approximate political parity in the federal courts. This has now been thrown off balance by the appointments he has made. But there are still some 40 judicial vacancies. In filling them Republicans might be favored among candidates of equal competence. But no one should be appointed who is not "well qualified" or "exceptionally well qualified," in the opinion of the Bar Association—and in fact.

Eat, Drink and Be Wary



Question of Nuclear Tests

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Just who was responsible for the six-month delay on the part of the United States before it was announced that nuclear testing above the ground would be resumed? It wasn't the Department of Defense that was in the slightest degree to blame. Most of its experts wanted testing resumed. The mystery has not yet been cleared up.



Lawrence

During the last six months, considerable division developed in the inner councils of the White House as to whether resumption of testing was wise.

It is not true, as has been reported in some circles, that a substantial number of the President's advisers were opposed to the resumption of testing in the air. What is true is that a few of the influential advisers put up vehement arguments that did cause the President to hesitate.

Most military men have been repeatedly asking for the tests. This was the case, too, under the Eisenhower administration. The military men expected that when the Soviets resumed testing the United States promptly would do so, too.

The biggest single influence against testing is reported to have been that of the U.S. Information Agency, which is said to have argued that it would be harmful from a propaganda standpoint.

Unfortunately, the real mistake was that the U.S.I.A. itself had failed to emphasize repeatedly to the whole world, beginning last September, that when the Russians broke their own moratorium, the United States was free to do likewise and should resume testing.

The American position would have been stronger, however, if action of the Soviet Union had been followed by an immediate decision on the part of the Kennedy Administration to resume testing as quickly as possible and to make no further announcement as to dates when tests would be held. The same six-month period could have been utilized in advising the world that an overemphasis had been placed on the alleged harm that is supposed to come from testing in the air. It was not until President Kennedy's speech of March 2 that the country was officially advised, in effect, that much of the anti-test propaganda about harmful fallout was spurious.

The question before the American people has become clear-cut. Since testing doesn't involve — as the President now says — any more effect than one-fiftieth of what occurs in natural radioactivity of everyday life in different parts of this country, then the defense of the United States against a nuclear attack is so important that any propaganda from the Soviet side can readily be refuted, if not ignored.

Scientific advice has by no means been unanimous as to the wisdom of resuming tests. Too many scientists have become involved in arguments dealing with political and ideological matters. All that the scientists really should have been telling the American government is what the value of the tests could be in building the American deterrent program against the Soviet Union. It isn't the province of scientists to take sides as to what is or is not good propaganda.

The atomic energy commission has been tending more and more to the idea that tests are absolutely imperative. It is reported that, among the President's advisers, CIA Chief McCone and Attorney General Kennedy are on that side, too.

What is feared, however, is that the President, torn by conflicting views among his intimate advisers, may give too much weight even now to the propaganda aspect and may go along finally with a plan for limited tests only. This will not please the experts on the military side who feel confident they know what is absolutely necessary for America to do from a defense standpoint in the nuclear field. They insist that more knowledge must be obtained from new tests in order to overcome what the Soviet Union has learned in her recent experiments.

Union Probes

By VICTOR RIESEL

Jimmie Hoffa's Teamsters have so many attorneys, he appears to be running the nation's biggest law firm with a union attached. Thus there is the impression it is always high noon, and he and Bob Kennedy are dueling in the sun. Not so. There is no vendetta. No one is picking on the Teamsters. There is — thanks to the "goldfish bowl" Labor - Management Reporting and Disclosure Act—a constant federal surveying of some 52,300 unions.

Nobody is getting tough with anybody. But cases are being cracked by John Holcombe, Commissioner of the Bureau of Labor - Management Reports, and by his staff of many ex-FBI agents and IBM computers.

These will make the headlines in New York City, Miami, several parts of Michigan and in points west. These are still grand jury secrets. But enough is around to show that one president of a smaller international union has played real fancy with almost $50,000 of the working Joe's funds. Others have been in more deals than a Las Vegas blackjack card handler. Others will be shown tied in with multi-million dollar loans out of pension funds.

Commissioner Holcombe is chary of discussing these. But he does open up enough to point out that at least 42,000 of the 52,300 reports filed in his "goldfish bowl" by local and international unions appear thoroughly accurate.

What should be disclosed is the value of the Reporting and Disclosure Act passed Sept. 14, 1959. Since then there have been 9,199 violations probed. Of these there have been 38 cases of embezzlement of union funds brought into the courts. Convictions of 25 men resulted. They stole from their trade union brethren — from the men who trusted them. The sums have ranged from $43,000 to $13,000 and on down to $770.

There was much gnashing of teeth in some labor circles when the law was passed. But it has stood the clean unions in good stead — and has begun giving the infested ones long overdue doses. No harm is done to a telegraphers' union or any otherwise impeccable union if the government finds a loner sticking grubby fingers into the dues receipts.

There also have been indictments of hod carrier officials, hotel union men, one in the woodworkers, the chemical union (not the one in Denver) and the papermakers.

There was a fascinating case involving an International Longshoremen's Assn. local official. This happened in Brooklyn. There are some pier facilities there mighty vital to this land and distribution of goods to the Caribbean, Latin America and Europe — including military bases. It is illegal for a waterfront local to permit an ex-felon to hold office if it wishes to collect dues. Yet Longshoremen's local 1277 there had such a hood on its payroll. To conceal him, the local's president, Joe Colozzo, did not include the ex-convict's name on the report which must be filed with the Labor-Management goldfish bowl section. Colozzo, furthermore, inserted names of men who did not hold office.

Recently a three-count criminal "information" was filed in U.S. District Court charging them with filing false papers with the Secretary of Labor; misrepresentation of facts and failing to disclose material facts.

All this information should have been correctly filed on Forms LM-1 and LM-2 — the Labor Organization Information Report and the Annual Financial Report. Such documents now can be seen in 24 regional offices throughout the country.

Which is as it should be — the people have the right to know.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Who are the Amish people, and just what do they believe? I see them occasionally with their peculiar dress, and have often wondered if they believe the Gospel. H.B.

ANSWER: The Amish are an extremely religious group of people who originally immigrated from Switzerland, German and Alsace. They number about 60,000 in the United States, and live principally in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana.

They are a close-knit group with high ideals, and a belief in the supremacy of the Bible. Though they emerged from the reformation, they believe that the reformers did not go far enough in reforming the medieval church. To them, the greatest wisdom is to despise the world and to love God. To seek wealth and to depend upon it is worldly. They are agriculturists, and when oil was discovered on their farms in Kansas, they sold their farms and moved out of the state.

The Amishman would agree with Thomas a Kempis who said, "The poor peasant who serves God is better than a proud philosopher."

With the aversion to conformity, perhaps the modern world could learn much from the Amish.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

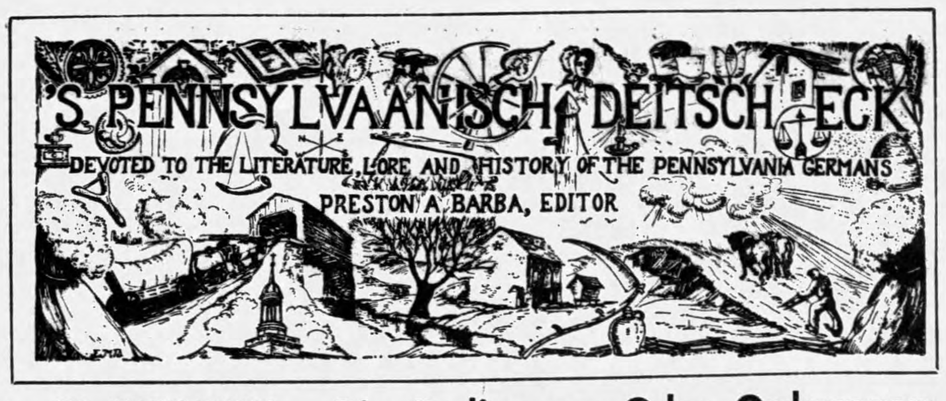
Over the Hill

It has been said when people reach ... the twilight stage of life ... they have outlived their usefulness ... for time has dulled the knife ... they say youth is the power ... that makes the world go round ... in part, this may be true, but I ... doubt it from what I've found ... for youth needs age to mellow it ... experience counts high ... without this priceless treasure ... youth could not get by ... thus, I believe it takes the two ... age as well as youth ... one without the other ... is a broken tooth ... so when old age takes hold of you ... thank God you're breathing still ... those who have experience ... are never over the hill.

Horoscope

Promotion is probable, but consolidate your advantage. Today's child will be luckier if born early.

During the occupation of England, the Romans heated their homes by duct systems connected to outdoor fireplaces, a process similar in technique to modern air conditioning.



IN ALLENTOWN 150 Years Ago

In this year of Grace 1962 when Allentown is celebrating its Bicentenary and Lehigh County its Sesquicentennial it behooves us to look back over the years and endeavor so far as possible to reconstruct the past. The Editor of the Eck hopes from time to time to bring its readers historical matter chiefly from German sources no longer readily accessible.

By an act of Legislature passed March 18, 1811, the town laid out by William Allen in 1762 and known in its early years as Allen's town, was incorporated as Northampton Borough, named for the county in which it was then still situated, and so it remained until 1838 when by an act of Legislature its original name was restored to Allentown.

When Lehigh County was separated from Northampton County by an act of Assembly passed March 6, 1812, Allentown became the seat of justice of the new county.

According to the census of 1810 Allentown had then a population of only 705 souls, but even then 95 more than that of her proud older sister Bethlehem. The reader may be reminded that at this time the population of the city of New York numbered only 96,234, and Washington our national capital only 8,620.

In 1810 all of Northampton County (and that included the part which in 1812 was to be separated as Lehigh County) had a total population of only 38,337. It is safe to assume that the majority of the inhabitants of Lehigh County at that time were baptized, confirmed and married in the German language.

At that time a household newspaper was **Der Unabhaengige Republikaner** (The Independent Republican). Old newspapers can afford lots of fun, but they can also let us look deeply into the social and economic conditions that once prevailed.

Here are some of the items offered to our Allentonians 150 years ago. They were culled from **Der Unabhaengige Republikaner** for the year 1811 and translated from the German into English. This newspaper was first issued July 27, 1810, from the press of Christian Jacob Huetter, who established his press in Allentown two years before the erection of Lehigh County.

ATTENTION

All those who desire to support a company of light infantry will please gather at the house of Joseph Leven in Whitehall on the last Saturday on July 11 in order to discuss the necessary procedure of the same.

Whitehall, July 5, 1811

Market Prices

Wheat per bushel — 14 shillings 6 pence
Rye per bushel — 5 shillings 3 pence
Indian corn per bushel — 7 shillings 6 pence
Flax seed per bushel — 7 shillings 4 pence
(Count roughly 7 sh. 6 d. to the then dollar.—Ed.)

You Fathers

In the course of 6 weeks no less than eighteen children have died in Philadelphia of the natural pox (small pox.) **You fathers,** remember that cow pox (vaccine) are a certain antidote, and then answer your conscience why you did not have your children vaccinated.

Seven cents for quite white, clean linen rags, or 6 cents per pound for mixed linen and cotton, and 2 cents per pound for half linen rags, will be paid in cash at Huetter's Printing Shop in Easton.

A Stray Mare

has been on my premises since May 20, 1811. It has two white rear feet and a ball on its face. The owner is requested to prove his ownership, pay the costs of maintenance, and to fetch the horse in Lynn Township, Northampton (Lehigh only a year later. Ed.) County at the home of June 14, 1811.

PETER MILLER

Nr. 1840

was the lucky number which drew the $600 in the Northampton Church Lottery. Two men in Salzburg Township (Salisbury.-Ed.) Samuel Thun and a certain Gernert, were the holders of the same. We are happy to be able to add that they are not wealthy men, who could easily do without, but men who, if they wish, can make good use of the money.

A Wool-Carding Machine

along the Little Lehigh near the city of Northampton (now Allentown—Ed.) The undersigned announces to the honored public in general and to his former patrons in particular, that his wool-carding machine is once more operating, and that wool for spinning purposes is most excellently carded upon this machine, because it has been refurnished with the best cards and so equipped that it is unsurpassed in the state. Housewives who wish to spin their wool with pleasure will do well to send their wool to us, especially if the wool is required for broadcloth or other fine work. You may depend upon it that the work will be done as well and as cheaply as at any other place, only the wool must be well picked (gezopft), and also otherwise as excellently prepared as for hand-carding. Also we point out that the little knots which prevent one from stretching the thread in spinning, and which are always made the object of complaint against most carding machines, do not occur in our work.

If more convenient, the wool can be delivered directly to the residence of the undersigned, next door to the Reformed Church in the city of Northampton (now Allentown.—Ed.)

N.B. — John Miller also has for sale at a bargain price an excellent new wool-carding machine. Merchants may inquire of him directly.

—JOHN MILLER

Northampton, May 31, 1811
(To be Continued)

Die Bedingung Oder Ordnungen Der Vendu CONDITIONS OF SALE

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

April first was, and still is to a certain extent, the traditional moving day for public sales. No longer is it possible for a young man to hire out for several years, or to work at a tenant farm on shares for a few years, and save enough money to buy a farm of his own; and farms have been consolidated so that there are fewer farms and fewer movings. However, a glance at any Saturday edition of the "Morning Call" in March will quickly convince anyone that public sales are just as popular as ever.

The "Readinger Adler" for March 22, 1825, carried fifteen advertisements of public sales, filling one-third of the total space of the four pages of which that newspaper then consisted. "Der Lecha County Patriot" of Allentown in one issue in March 1865 carried thirteen public sales, and in a recent issue of the "Morning Call" such advertisemented filled more than a page.

As a social event the public sale is still pretty much the same as ever. A large part of the audience attends with no particular aim of buying, but merely to visit with friends and neighbors. However, there is a difference—with modern means of travel many strangers are now present with the idea of buying so-called antiques. In looking over four lists (which the writer has before him) of articles sold at public sale during the first quarter of the 19th century one looks in vain for anything resembling that which is now called antique — occasionally there were pewter plates, or perhaps spinning wheels, but all these were bought for strictly utilitarian purposes. There was no glassware, no porcelain and no china. Farm implements were confined to plows, harrows and hand tools — not even one one-horse cultivator was offered at these four sales.

The general manner of conducting the vendue is still very much the same. It was preceded by the newspaper advertising just mentioned — and later by "handbills" or posters, which invariably gave a short description of the major articles and always ended with the phrase "and many other articles too numerous to mention" — the "Readinger Adler" more than a hundred and twenty-five years ago said the same thing "und viele andere Artikel zu zahlreich zu melden".

Today, just as more than a hundred years ago, the sale begins with the auctioneer, or the clerk, announcing the conditions of the sale — all the old advertisements read "die Bedingungen werden bekannt gemacht am Verkaufstage" — the conditions will be announced on the day of the sale.

It is the conditions of sale that were so strikingly different that are the subject of this sketch. As examples, two illustrations will be sufficient. At the public sale of the goods of the deceased Adam Scheurer in Whitehall Township (then Northampton County, now Lehigh County) on May 17, 1805, the complete conditions for payment read as follows:

"Wer etwas oder mehrere Stuecke steiget, das unter fuenf Schilling zu stehen kommt, das soll also gleich bey dem Empfang des ersteigerten Guths bezahlt werden, und was ueber vorbemeldte fuenf Schilling zu stehen kommt, soll naechst kommenden 15 November bezahlt werden"

(Whoever bids up the price on one or more articles to amount to less than five shillings shall pay for the goods immediately upon receipt; and whatever amounts to more than the before mentioned five shillings shall be paid on next November 15th).

The conditions at the sale of goods of the deceased Henry Moyer of Heidelberg Township (now Lebanon County, then Dauphin County) on December 23, 1812, read as follows:

"Any person or persons buying any article or articles at this Vendue to the amount of One Dollar or under shall pay cash for the same on the day of Sale, and any Person or Persons buying anything or things at said Vendue above the amount of One Dollar shall have four months credit for the same."

It will be noticed that at the Scheurer sale the conditions were in terms of shillings, and that at the Moyer sale, which was a little less liberal, the terms were in dollars. The original manuscript list of the Moyer sale shows that the bidding was in terms of shillings and pence, and the clerk, before receiving payment, had to convert the bid into dollars and cents.

Before the thirteen American colonies became the thirteen United States, each colony had its own currency, besides British money. This currency varied in value in the different colonies. Six of the thirteen colonies at one time or other issued coins — Pennsylvania never issued coins — but the use of shillings and pence as a measure of value was so ingrained upon the people that it took many years before country people, especially, became accustomed to dollars and cents. As a convenience for their patrons, the German almanacs in Pennsylvania up to about 1830 nearly all carried on the back cover a table for easy conversion from shillings and pence into dollars and cents, and vice versa. For quick calculation, a dollar was 7 shillings and 6 pence. At the Scheurer sale, therefore, any purchases of articles over 65 cents had six months' time to pay. At the Moyer sale where the terms were four months and the total sales amounted to 128 pounds, 18 shillings and 10½ pence, or about $343, only $1.90 was received in cash on the day of the sale.

Comparing this with the vendues today where credit is given only on amounts that run into considerable sums, such liberal terms seem astounding! However, any modern coin collector who is well-versed on his hobby can give you part of the answer. The establishing of United States coinage was one of the first important acts of Congress and the first coins came from the United States mint in 1792. The coinage however was so slow that in 1810, five years after the Scheurer sale and two years before the Moyer sale, there was only **one** silver dollar in circulation for every five persons, and only **one** dime for every fourteen persons of population. Most of this money was in circulation in the larger towns and cities, so that coins in rural areas were almost non-existent. The time was too short after the Revolutionary War for paper money to receive general acceptance and to many paper money was "not worth a continental". To make up for some of the deficiency, Spanish silver dollars were in circulation, and to provide smaller denominations of money these dollars were sometimes cut into "pieces of eight" just like you cut a pie. Two of these pieces were "two bits" —a term which is still sometimes used for a quarter dollar.

One can therefore see that without liberal credit terms a public sale would not have been possible. Allentown in the first quarter of the last century was little more than a village — Reading and Easton were a little larger — but none of the three provided a cash market for the farmer's goods. It was only when there was an opportunity to haul wheat, or some other product, to the Philadelphia market that the Berks-Lehigh farmer could lay his hands on hard cash.

As the years went by, the amount of money in circulation increased and the credit conditions for public sales tightened. An advertisement in the "Allentown Democrat" in the spring of 1866, announced that "all under Five Dollars has to be paid on the day of sale and for any amount over that there is eight months' credit on approved security, if desired".

From the very beginning the number of copper cents and half-cents in circulation greatly exceeded the number of silver coins, and public sales soon became for "hucksters" the most popular place of business, next to "Battalion days". No matter how little money people have, there are always some who spend theirs foolishly. At the Scheurer sale in 1805 several barrels of "brantewein" were sold at 42 cents a gallon. At this price hucksters made a profit of 2 to 3 cents per drink. In the 1850's, when the temperance movement was beginning to have its effects, some public sale advertisements in the "Readinger Adler" carried the notice — "der Verkauf berauschenden Getraenke bey obiger Vendue wird ausdrucklich untersagt" — the sale of intoxicating drinks at the above sale is explicitly forbidden.

Royersford, February 26, 1962

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

PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Compton's Motivation

The biography of Dr. Arthur Holly Compton, one of the most distinguished scientists of his generation, should be of more than passing interest to teachers and to parents who at this time of the year see their youngsters struggling with science projects.

Dr. Compton didn't begin his career in science as the director of the team that achieved man's first nuclear chain reaction and thus opened the door to the Atomic Age. He launched it when he was just about as old as the youngsters now working on projects of their own to learn more of the mysteries of the world about them.

As a child, he heard his father and an older brother discuss a news event concerning the discovery of a new substance two French scientists called radium. The conversation was the prologue to his own epic adventure of discovery.

As a high school student, he attached a camera to a telescope to take pictures of the planets, a project not unlike some that crop up just about every year in just about every science fair. Here he developed the techniques of inquiry and learned to explain them clearly enough to sell his articles to scientific magazines.

By the time he doubled his high school age he had been awarded the coveted Nobel Prize for a fundamental discovery that helped revolutionize man's concept of energy and his way of life. Quickly he gained the stature that gave him an important voice in the decisions to build the first atomic weapons and use them to save the lives of many thousands of American soldiers who without them would have been committed to an invasion of Japan.

He spent the rest of his life in the pulpit and classroom and laboratory and on the lecture platform seeking to help men live with the science they are creating.

The lines in his biography that are most important are those pinpointing the motivation that came from his home and his high school. There are thousands of other potential Arthur Comptons waiting for the spark that will motivate them. In every area it can best come from teachers and parents. In the field of science it also can come from science fairs.

For Better Protection

Regardless of what Allentown decides to do about its police Gamewell system when a new city hall is built, two-way radio equipment now being tested for foot patrolmen is certain to provide better police protection.

With compact walkie-talkie sets strapped to their belts, police on foot in any part of the city can be in as close touch with their command post as those in radio - equipped cruisers. They can be dispatched to answer a call in a second. They can call for help just as quickly.

Operating as they have through the years, foot police are out of touch with headquarters during the 30-minute interval between their rings from corner call boxes. If they are needed, a cruiser car must be called from its own beat to locate them. If they need help, they can summon it only by running to the nearest Gamewell box or telephone.

Tests made during the past few days indicate that the sturdy transistorized equipment provides instant, clear and positive communication between the police command post and all parts of the city. Both the receivers and transmitters are as effective inside buildings as in the open.

If there are any bugs in the sets, Allentown police haven't found them. Neither have the police of Reading, Easton, Chester and the District of Columbia who have put them into service in recent months and swear by them.

Walkie-talkie sets and cruiser car radios make every policeman on duty immediately accessible. They save valuable minutes in answering calls and mobilizing help. These minutes are vital when a thief is to be apprehended, a mugger nabbed or a life saved. They can't be measured in terms of the few thousand dollars it would cost to give Allentown police what they need to do a better job.

Overdue Justice

Gus Hall and Ben Davis, top officials of the U. S. Communist Party who have been defying this nation's laws for years, finally have been indicted and arrested. It has taken a long time.

The law they are charged with violating by refusing to register their party as required by the Subversive Control Act, has been on the statute books for a dozen years. It has been affirmed by the Supreme Court. Under the tribunal's ruling they have been liable to arrest since Dec. 1. So have all other Communist Party members who failed to register.

Now that the attorney general has returned from abroad to take command of his own department of government, perhaps the charges against the Communist Party and its officers can begin their tedious way through the courts.

We think most Americans are annoyed by the warying delays that allow smirking Communists to make a mockery of this nation's laws and its justice.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should not exceed 300 words. 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.

Mailing Privileges

To the Editor:

The nation's taxpayers are no more subsidizing the business mail for third class users than it is subsidizing the newspapers at the current second class newspaper mailing privileges.

If the newspapers want to knock out the use of direct-mail promotion methods — which they label "junk mail" to fool the general public (and which they often use in promotion work themselves) — believing that it will add to their advertising linage, whom are they kidding? Direct mail also employs many people in this country, and if they are put out of jobs, will the newspapers give them work?

You state "nothing else the users of third-class mail buy, including the envelopes and the

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

Identified Flying Object



Foreign Aid Obstacles

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The "image" of America which other countries are being given today is marked by some unwitting distortions.

Is Jacqueline Kennedy, for instance, giving to the people of India the true "image" of present-day America, particularly in its profound sympathy for the hungry and the sick and for the tens of thousands who sleep nightly in the streets of India's cities for lack of homes?


Lawrence

The "image" that the people of a foreign land form about America too often is concerned with our wealth, our millionaires and our alleged emphasis on the luxuries of a privileged class. This is the "image" of America that Communists constantly try to give in their propaganda.

There is talk now of a visit to India next summer by President and Mrs. Kennedy. Is India's government deserving of all this attention? How does the news of these happenings affect the American people who are being asked to put up their tax money for "foreign aid"?

President Kennedy in his news conference Wednesday said that members of Congress make "vigorous speeches against communism and call for a policy of victory" but do not want to go along with the foreign-aid program of nearly $5 billion proposed by the administration to fight communism.

There's an old habit among Americans of asking what is going to be done with their tax money. The President really isn't convincing Congress that the billions in foreign aid will accomplish the "victory" of which he speaks.

Almost everyone in Congress, of course, would be for "foreign aid" if there were any degree of certainty that the money would be of some avail and would help to defeat international communism. But the news from India itself has been far from good. Prime Minister Nehru is all smiles as Mrs. Kennedy visits his country and is entertained there. Naturally, it is of political value to Mr. Nehru to give the impression to his people that the United States likes India and will continue to pour out its billions even if India keeps on with her "nonalignment" policies. But, fortunately, the American press prints the news — and what has been happening in India indicates that the victory over communism is more remote than ever.

Within the last few weeks, a national election has been held there. Nehru's party has won out. The support from the Communist side was noticeable, especially as Krishna Menon, arch-foe of the United States, won the biggest victory of all. He is Defense Minister in Nehru's cabinet and, although occasionally denying that he is a Communist, plays the Communist side of the game right along, especially in the United Nations and behind the scenes in Europe and Asia.

Also, not so long ago the Nehru government suddenly brushed aside negotiations and by military force seized the ancient territory of Goa, which had been held by Portugal for centuries. The United States Government didn't express its horror over this, though the American press did.

The President in his statement oversimplified the position of many members of Congress who opposed his foreign-aid program. Most of them are in favor of the principle of foreign aid, but they don't believe in wasting the taxpayers' money on governments which "are taking America for a ride."

There is every reason for expressing a humanitarian desire to help the hundreds of millions of unfortunate human beings in India. But the real point is whether a blind extension of financial aid, without any program that really offers the promise of attaining our objectives, should be authorized.

India's government carries on intimate relations with the Communist regime in the Soviet Union, which considers Nehru a valuable ally. America's current policy is to tolerate all this as "neutrality." But the American people like "neutrality," too — at least for their dollars. They would prefer "nonalignment" with any country that is tied up with the Communists to the point where the latter's apparatus — controlled from Moscow — can play an influential part in any outside election.

I Arise Today

On March 17th Irishmen and friends of Ireland in all parts of the world will celebrate St. Patrick's Day with pageantry and parades. Many who have never been to Ireland identify themselves with this small country on this day each year by wearing a sprig of shamrock or a touch of something green.

This is a portion of an article published in the magazine "Ireland of the Welcomes" by Caoimhin O Danachair.

"ET PERREXIT PATRICIUS . . .And Patrick travelled on. . One outstanding feature of Saint Patrick's missionary work in Ireland is his extensive journeying through the country. North, south, east and west, Ulster, Munster, Leinster and Connacht —history and tradition can follow his footsteps until we must wonder at the zeal that drove him on and the enduring spirit that kept his feet on the road. He was, indeed, no stranger to travel or to hardship. His six years as a slave herdboy on Slemish Mountain in County Antrim was an apprenticeship to wind and weather and want, and his escape from slavery, with its two - hundred - mile tramp to an unnamed port (Wexford, maybe, or Waterford) where he shipped to France with a roughneck crew and a cargo of dogs, is material for an epic. Then there were long journeys in Europe before he returned to face Irish roads (which have improved quite a lot since his time). Still, there were roads on which one might make good speed with a chariot and a pair of horses; indeed, the Brehon Laws then in vogue make mention of furious driving of chariots and the penalties therefor. Charioteering was not without its risks and discomforts. The Saint's horses were stolen in Roscommon and again in Tipperary. Some people in Kildare went further and dug pits in the roads, which they camouflaged with branches and sods, but to no purpose, for his equipage passed safely over. On a journey through Laois, his faithful charioteer, Odhran, induced him to change places in the chariot and took in his own body the flung spear meant for Patrick.

"Often, too, he walked at the head of his little company, as he did from the Paschal fire at Slane to Royal Tara to face the anger of the High King and the malice of the Druids and overcome both, as he did through the ambushed ranks of his enemies (who saw only a herd of deer passing by) reciting the 'Breastplate' which follows in part:-

"I arise today
Through the strength of heaven:
Light of sun,
Radiance of moon,
Splendour of fire,
Speed of lightning,
Swiftness of wind,
Depth sea,
Stability of rock.
I arise today,
Through God's strength to pilot me:
God's might to uphold me,
God's wisdom to guide me,
God's eye to look before me,
God's ear to hear me,
God's word to speak for me,
God's hand to guard me,
God's way to lie before me,
God's shield to protect me,
God's host to save me .
From snares of devils,
From temptation of vices,
From everyone who wishes me ill
Afar and anear
Alone and in a multitude."

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Do you consider it a sin for a woman to cut her hair? J.F.

ANSWER: In our modern concepts no longer does one measure a person's piety or righteousness by the length of their hair. There was a time when short hair was a mark of harlotry, and good women wore long hair as a mark of virtue.

There are bad women who wear their hair long, and many good women who have short hair, and vice versa.

Although some customs are mentioned in the Bible, the over-all emphasis is on inner beauty and adornment. "Whose adorning let it not be that of plaiting hair, the wearing of gold, or of putting on of apparel; but let it be the hidden man of the heart, in that which is not corruptible, even the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price." 1 Peter 3:3-4.

Horoscope

The year begins better than it ends. Today's child will be generous.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

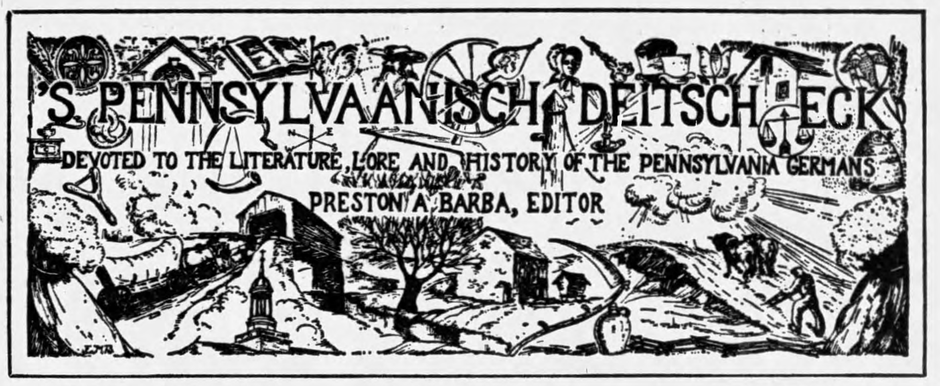
St. Patty's Day

Once a year the Irish frolic . . . on a very special day . . . and the smiles that grace their faces . . . seem to steal our hearts away . . emerald shamrocks paint life's highway . . . with a tender happy glow . . . and we hear dear Irish love songs . . . almost everywhere we go . . . green ensembles prelude springtime . . . . for today green is the thing . . . so I don my tie of emerald . . . to really get in the swing . . . yes, today we pause a moment . . . from the worries of this life . . and we join in merrymaking . . in the hope to detour strife . . . to the Irish go good wishes . . . may the love stay in their eyes . . . for it's love the world is needing . . . to replace the sordid skies.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

John Wayne is telling about the long - bearded prospector who marched into an assayer's office in the gold rush days and planked two whopping nuggets on the counter. The clerk's mouth opened wide in amazement. "Well, don't just stand there," nudged the prospector angrily. "Assay something!"



UNSER SCHPROCH

'S kummt mol en End zu alles do,
Zu deel Sach schnell — 's geht ewwe so;
Dann mach ich gschwind des Bichle zu,
Hett vleicht schunn lang gsollt, wie denkscht du?

Ich weess gaar net worum ich schreib,
Except fer wennich Zeitverdreib;
Un widder unser Deitsch fer setze
Schunscht vergesscht vleicht wie's zu schwetze.

Wie unser Schproch, so schee un zaart,
Iss gaar nix rum vun kennre Aart;
Macht ken Verdruss in alter Zeit,
Worum sett ich mich schemme heit?

Die Mutterschproch iss siess un sacht,
Wie fliesst der Rewwer darch die Nacht;
Wie'n Pennsylvaanisch Deitscher sett,
Halt sie dann hoch, vergess sie net!

—RALPH S. FUNK

GEDANKE SCHLIWWERE

Vum CHARLES C. MORE

Die Biwel secht, der Mensch daet gaun an re gleene Mick verschticke un doch en Kameel schlucke, un so geht's aa mit viel Weiwer. Sie schlucke en grosser Haufe Schmeichelei un warrige an re bissle Waahrheet.

Er kennt alles, yuscht sich selwer net.

De weenicher ass deel Leit zu saagge hen, de meh saaggen sie's.

Die Franz Ballieten hot die Maude Riegel gedingt fer Maad, un hot sie noh gfrogt, eb sie sie maryets uffwecke misst. "Well," secht sie, "net except du widd mich ebaddich hawwe."

Der Sandy Scholl iss zum Schneider Flick gange fer sei Hochzich-suit mache losse un der Schneider hot gsaat, er misst awwer cash Geld hawwe, eb er sie deliver-e daet. Der Sandy iss bees warre un hot gewunnert, eb er ihn net immer bezaahlt hett. — "Ya!" secht der Schneider, "awwer sell waar wie du noch leddich un boss iwwer dei Geld waarscht, awwer wann du mol gheiert bischt, kannscht du dei Geld nimmi selwer hendle."

So re Retsch ihre Zung iss yuscht so viel en "concealed weapon" ass en Stiletto odder en Revolver.

Viel Leit ass sich beglaagge des Lewe waer net leweswert, browieren aa net, es so zu mache.

So'n Mensch ass sich ebbes uff sei Vorfaahre eibildt, sett net vergesse, ass er selwer mol en Vorfaahr sei kann.

"Du, Jake, der Jim Schmidt secht, er daet dich reschte fer damages." — "Huh! will er noch meh damages hawwe wie ich ihm schunn gewwe hab?"

"Saag mol, dei Gnecht will sich bei mir verdinge — iss er en schteddier Kerl?" — "Schteddi! wann er noch en glee bissel schteddier waer, daet er sich bei golly net reegge!"

Wann der Mensch sei Geduld verliert, verliert er sei beschter Freind.

Geld schwetzt vun selwer, awwer mer machen's greische, wann mer's fer "charity" gebt.

Der Dr. Pillewewer secht, es waer immer rotsam eme granke Mensch zu rote, dass er Sache uffgewwe sett, ass er am beschte gleiche daet, weil wann er's dennoh net uffgewwe daet, un 99-mol aus eme Hunnert daet er's net, dann kennt er der Doktor net bleeme, wann er net gsund warre daet.

Es iss yuscht ee Ding, ass meh Leid un Unglick schafft ass wie liquor, un sell iss der Dascht. Wann der Dascht net waer, kennt mer schunn unni liquor sei.

Ich hab der Geidern gsaat, der Sam Walph waer so'n Kerl, ass alles wisse daet. Do meent sie, sell waer net so schlimm, awwer er wett aa hawwe, ass annere Leit es wisse daeten, un sell daet ihn alsemol bissel unauschtehlich mache.

Mancher Mensch iss ewwe net popular, weil er net der Preis hot defor.

Mer maag saagge vum Egotist, was mer will — er bleibt doch immer zufriddle mit sich selwer.

IN ALLENTOWN 150 Years Ago

The first newspaper in Lehigh County was DER UNABHAENGIGE REPUBLIKANER (democratic in policy, despite its name). From its issues for the year 1811 we have gathered the following items and translated them from the German into English.

In the paper for January 4 the following:

TWO STRAY EWES

have for the last two weeks been on the premises of the undersigned in Salzburg (Salisbury) township; one has a slit in its ear, the other is without any special mark. The rightful owner is requested to pay for the maintenance of the ewes, prove ownership of the same and come to fetch them at the place of

—JACOB EHRENHARD

A Reward of Twenty Dollars

Last Sunday, Dec. 30 (1810) Peter Junker, the bound servant of the undersigned residing in Upper Saucon township, Northampton County (now Lehigh.-Ed.) ran away. He is 16 years old, and five feet and four to five inches tall. When he ran away he was wearing a half-linen jacket, red - striped trousers, a yellow woollen shirt and half-boots (no doubt shoes. Ed). Whoever delivers the boy to the owner will receive the above reward and coverage of all costs.

—PETER MOORE

January 11, 1811
N.B.—Also I warn everybody against giving loans to the aforementioned youth in my name, for I shall not be responsible for any such loans.

Heroic American Courage

Edmund Etmons, a 91-year-old man residing a quarter of a mile from the Gnadenhuetten church in Towamensing township, Northampton (now Carbon.-Ed.) county on December 27, 1810 killed close to his house a panther with his fire shovel. The panther had been noticed in that vicinity several times. It was so bold and so hungry that it entered the Etmons house in search of food, presumably after the dogs and cats. They at first tried to scare the panther away with firebrands, for the old man had no weapon in his house; besides, his eyesight was no longer keen enough to enable him to shoot. But on th morning of the above date the panther came back again, and then when it returned a third time the old man seized courage, took the fire shovel and struck the panther on the head so that it staggered. Thereupon the old man took the panther by its hind legs and beat it to death with his shovel. They say the panther measured about six feet in length.

The wellknown tavern at the sign of George Washington, otherwise also known as Lobst's hotel; (now in possession of the undersigned), in Weissenburg township, Northampton (now Lehigh. — Ed) county, will be put up for sale at public auction. It is a two-story loghouse situated on the big highway leading from Sunbury to Easton, and intersects with the highway from Lynn Township to Philadelphia. With it is a plot of 105 acres, with good meadowland and sufficient timber. Clear title can be given. A good barn and stables are on the premises. The property is open to inspection at any time, and conditions of sale will be announced on the day of sale by

—ANDREAS KNERR

February 1, 1811

Important to All Mankind

Many years ago Doctor Stoy in Lebanon, Dauphin County, Pennsylvania, was fortunate in discovering an unfailing cure against the bites of mad dogs, whereby hundreds of human beings have already been rescued from a terrible death and a number of heads of cattle, bitten by mad dogs, have been saved for their owners, as many living witnesses can testify. The difficulty of obtaining this remedy in the moment of emergency has induced the owner to request the rights of patent from the President of the United States, which he has also obtained, and is now appointing agents in the various counties to sell the patent rights to single families.

For the County of Northampton the undersigned has been appointed to this end, and he invites all farmers who wish to secure themselves and their cattle against this most terrible of all diseases (rabies or hydrophobia.—Ed.), to purchase the prescription and the right to use it from him. The price is slight and the unfailing nature of this remedy can be shown by many sworn witnesses, of whom some have given written testimony, which can be seen at the house of the undersigned.

—CHRISTIAN J. HUETTER

Easton, June 28, 1811

'Christian Jacob Huetter, active as printer and newspaper man in Easton since 1806, established a press in Allentown (then known as Northampton Borough) in 1810, on which he printed Der Unabhaengige Repulikaner (The Independent Republican, the first newspaper in Lehigh County—See "Printing in the Lehigh Valley" by Edward W. Schlechter, in Vol. 13 1943) of the Proceedings of the Lehigh County Historical Society.

GEWITTER IM SCHNEESCHTARM

(Commemorative of the storm on March 16, 1956).

En Schneescharm uffem 16ten Marz —
Un ei, was hot's doch gschneet!
Gekisselt ya, gereggert un
Noh glei hot's widder gschneet!

Gewarwelt un gelbose hot's
Bis leit gans neegscht sex Zoll;
's iss yuscht fimf Daag bis Friehyaahr wu
Es Wetter schee sei soll.

Uff eemol darch all den Schnee
Hot's hell gewetterleicht—
Gedunnert dass es schittelt's Haus,
En dutzend Mol verleicht.

Ferwas sett's Haus so zittre nau—
Meh wie im Summerschtarm?
Was hot's uns datt vergelschtert —
So'n unverhoffter Larm.

Gewitter darch en Schneeschtarm —
En Sach dass kaum mer sicht;
Was geht dann aa in der Nadur?
Was iss mer des fer'n Gschicht?

Sie hen's of kors schee ausgelegt —
Wann Kissel erdwegs fallt
Darch kalt un waarm Luft "static" macht —
Ya, Wetterleicht, wu schallt.

Es sin gewiss viel Sache wu
Mir net so gut verschtehn;
Un des waar eens — gans aus der Weis —
Gans nei, iss was ich meen.

Doch glaab ich gschehn't paar Yaahr zerick —
Kann's net eibilde meh;
Wer weess, 's iss vleicht en langi Zeit
Bis mir des widder seh.

—RALPH S. FUNK

Election Results

The following men have been elected to the position of officers in the infantry and company of riflemen:

For Light Infantry

Captain: John F. Ruhe, Jr.
Sergeant: I.G. Ettwein
Lieutenant: Jacob Blumer

For the Riflemen

Captain: Abraham Rinker
Sergeant: Jacob Bischoff
Lieutenant: John Lehy

A Slanderer

I the undersigned declare Peter Derr of Whitehall Township, Northampton County, to be an infamous liar until he offers to make good the injuries my honor has suffered through his slanders.

So much from me!

(Millerstown (now Macungie. Ed.)
JACOB NERBER

The Mint

According to a communication from our Secretary of the Treasury, in which he gives a report about the minting of coins and which report he presented to Congress on March 21 (1810) the following coinage was minted:

Of gold coins
Half Eagles — 476,585
Of silver coins
Half Dollars — 127,276
Dimes — 6,276
Of cents and half-cents—15,140

A Stray Cow

has been lingering on the premises of the undersigned in Salzburg township. It is a brown cow with white back and head. The owner of the same is requested to identify the animal, to pay costs and to get his cow from

HEINRICH SCHIFFERT

April 19, 1811

A Wedded Cross!

Since the wife of the undersigned, Catharine, formerly Fetzer, did run away from home without cause, I herewith warn everybody against lending or selling her anything in my name, for I have no intention of paying any debts thus incurred.

FRIEDRICH STOLL

Saucon Township
April 12, 1811

A Liar

Inasmuch as Peter Heimbach has in a contemptible manner called me a wood thief in our newspaper, I herewith publicly declare him to be a contemptible and infamous liar and a drunken rascal. Everybody who knows him, also well knows that I am right. He has never lived at a place where he did not have quarrels and disputes with his neighbors and in moving away even threatened to murder with deadly weapons those who had been kind to him.

ABRAHAM REX

Heidelberg
April 26, 1811

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 PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President
EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.
PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Happy School Choice

Selection of Dr. Paul J. Fink as the 10th superintendent of Allentown's public schools should be a matter for considerable community satisfaction and pride.

In this century at least, and probably since the formation of the city school district in 1868, he is the first of its own products to be named to its chief administrative post. A graduate of the Allentown schools, he spent almost all his professional years serving them and growing with them.

When he takes over his new duties in July, Superintendent Fink need lose no time becoming acquainted with the system, its teachers, its problems or its needs. He has been thoroughly familiar with them at all levels as a pupil, a teacher, a principal and an administrator charged with the broad task of planning courses of study and charting programs.

By the same token, both the Board of Education and those it employs know him, his methods and his views. He was among the candidates screened for the job by the board and a committee of its professional staff. His selection indicates they found him thoroughly qualified and competent. He now merits their full support and will so long as he faithfully and effectively serves them and the pupils for whose education they are responsible.

The choice of his associates and the duties the board will assign them also are important.

In designating Dr. John Shuman for the second spot in the proposed post of associate superintendent, the board also tabbed an administrator it has reason to know. For a dozen years he has been in direct charge of building and developing the vocational-technical and adult programs that are units of Allentown's rounded educational structure.

Both he and Dr. Fink will want the responsibilities of this new administrative post and all others clearly spelled out so there will be no conflicts in authority. The chain of command, rooted in the board and extending from the superintendent to other administrators and teachers, must be explicitly defined and all must be held accountable to it.

If Dr. Fink is given the opportunity to do the job he should be capable of doing and if Dr. Shuman will do his just as well, the board will have done more than simply elect two administrators. It will have given new encouragement to others on its professional staff that the top spot can be reached from the ranks. This should help retain the best teachers and administrators and build an even better educational program for the community.

Lessons From History

If those who shape this nation's foreign policies have misjudged Communist intents and actions in recent years, it isn't because they have lacked ample warning.

The China papers of 1943, just made public by the U. S. State Department, have been gathering dust in its files for years. Every president and every secretary of state has had access to them.

They show quite conclusively that the Russians simply aren't what some well-intentioned but naive Americans believe they are.

Reporting to President Roosevelt on Chiang Kai-shek's reluctance to attend a conference with Premier Stalin because he feared the Soviet Union's desire to communize China, Ambassador Patrick J. Hurley had this to say:

"I told him that in my opinion Marshal Stalin is now committed to the proposition that communism can succeed in Russia alone without an attempt being made to force it on the rest of the world."

He also ventured the opinion that the Russians no longer were subsidizing or directing Communist activities in other nations. There are some who, in spite of what they see about them, entertain matching opinions even today.

The error of Gen. Hurley's judgment has been clear since October 1949 when the People's Republic of Red China was established in Peiping with Mao Tse-tung as chief of state. This is not a matter of opinion. It is a fact of history and there are many other facts like it.

What the American ambassador told Chiang Kai-shek and reported to President Roosevelt cannot be retracted. Nor can the decisions based on these judgments be reversed.

They can, however, serve as a constant reminder that no seemingly docile Communists ever are what they appear to be. They never will be as long as world domination is either their avowed or secret goal.

What Others Say

Blue Law Should Be Enforced

Philadelphia Inquirer

Now that Pennsylvania's 1959 Sunday Blue Law has been declared constitutional by both the State and the U.S. Supreme courts, there would seem to be no further excuse for failure to enforce it.

While the act, which prohibits the sale of many articles on Sundays and imposes stiff penalties for violations, was under attack in the courts, the authorities in Philadelphia had held back from enforcing it.

Acting Mayor Tate has posed what he calls the "manpower problem" in police enforcement of the Sunday law. "Our position," he says, "is that we want to get as many men as possible on the streets to fight crime."

That is a laudable stand, but is he to discriminate between which laws the police are supposed to uphold?

So long as the controversial measure is the law, it should be enforced. Separate Blue Law enforcement poliices on either side of the Philadelphia City Line would be unfair to many competing business men, and it could lead to a breakdown in public confidence in all law enforcement.

If a law is unreasonable, arbitrary and unnecessary it can be and should be abolished. If the 1959 Blue Law is injurious to many Philadelphians who are in business here, if the majority of our people do not want this law, there are ways to obtain relief without nullifying it through non - enforcement by the police.

Strict enforcement would probably focus attention upon any undesirable elements in the law in a way that non-enforcement would never do, and stimulate moves to amend or repeal it.

If the acting mayor is against the law, he should say so, and take the steps required to change it. Just looking the other way while the law is openly violated is not a proper or courageous solution.

The act has withstood all attacks thus far in the courts, and it should either be enforced like any other law on the books or it should be made over to meet reasonable objections raised against it.

His "Sweeping Proposals"



Dealing With the Reds

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The Soviets still insist on the right to cheat. This is the net result of more than three years of palaver about a ban on nuclear tests.


Lawrence

Seventeen nations have sent representatives to Geneva to negotiate an agreement to abolish nuclear tests. The conference has proved fruitless. Russia is willing to sign an agreement all right, but refuses to allow any system of international inspection to be set up so as to make sure each party to the treaty is keeping its word.

Soviet Premier Khrushchev is willing to enter into discussions of co-operation in outer space because he knows this is a vague subject that is certain to bring almost interminable debate. Even here, he makes as a condition for any agreement the acceptance by the United States of his type of disarmament treaty—which, of course, includes the right to cheat.

Where does this leave the whole problem of disarmament? It means there will be nothing of substance accomplished.

The Soviets take the position that, if any system of international inspection is provided, this amounts to espionage or "spying." Yet the Moscow regime maintains throughout all continents the most comprehensive spy system the world has ever known.

Moscow continues to propose all sorts of international meetings and "summit" conferences, and gives the impression, through her propaganda, that only peace is sought. The other countries do not do a good job of rebutting this falsehood.

It is possible that Nikita Khrushchev has come to the conclusion that "the West" is really a weak and wavering alliance and that President Kennedy is so obsessed with a fear of war that he has become too frightened to use any leverage to restrain the Communists in the "cold war." In Vietnam, some American military "advisers" are being used in combat operations, but the United States has not taken any comparable measures in Latin America or elsewhere.

Other Ways

There are, of course, alternative courses available to the United States Government. It can threaten to sever diplomatic relations unless harassment by the Soviets in the Berlin area is stopped. It can cut off commercial intercourse with the Soviet bloc if Communist subversive activities continue in Cuba and Latin America generally and in this country. The flow of Russian rubles to Communist stooges and agents all over the world can be materially cut down, if not altogether stopped. The United States can force a reduction in the size of the staffs of the Soviet Embassy and consulates in this country. This would, of course, result in decreasing American diplomatic staffs in Communist countries, but it would be a small price to pay for getting rid of Communist agents in this country.

The boldness of the Moscow regime in ordering military flights in the air corridors around Berlin has been widely publicized in the press, but the American government has done nothing by way of retaliation except to insist on a continuance of her own flights. The whole episode, however, emphasizes the Soviet government's confidence that the United States is not going to go beyond the writing of diplomatic protests.

When the idea of using some form of conventional leverage, such as the severance of diplomatic relations or economic boycott, is mentioned, the customary response in government circles here is that this is a kind of "escalation." By this is meant that one action leads to reprisals and a series of moves and countermoves which intensify the gravity of the whole situation.

But "escalation" has a counterpart which might be described by the word "deterioration." If the West does nothing, the Communists get bolder and bolder, and the net result is that, as Winston Churchill once said, "You may come to the moment when you will have to fight with all the odds against you and only a precarious chance of survival."

Sooner or later, the West will have to take a united stand and cut off economic intercourse with the Communist bloc as a first step toward staving off a nuclear war. This policy, when fully explained in advance by radio to the peoples behind the Iron Curtain, would do more to bring the Moscow government to its senses than anything that could be done by international conferences and "summit" meetings.

Argentine Way

By VICTOR RIESEL

It may be gauche to report bluntly on the sensitive land of the Gauchos. But there would have been no upheaval down Argentine way if Dr. Frondizi had not been coddling the Communist-Peronist combine. He wanted votes. In exchange, some of his group promised to make it possible for the traditional Communist-Fascist coalition to eventually take over the entire labor movement there. It can't be repeated too often that those who control labor movements can make or break a land's freedom.

This the Russians understand, even if we don't. Their agents will work with any force to infiltrate and control unions.

Thus, though it is not known here, the Communists joined the Peronistas so successfully that the Soviets were able to influence the General Confederation of Labor there — which can pull two million workers out on strike.

Out of this combine the Soviet agents have been able to build their Argentine movement (P.C.A.) into the largest Communist Party in the Western Hemisphere. This takes money and manpower. They have it. We send prayers and good wishes to our labor friends. The Soviets dispatch agents and gold. Sometimes this is done through their global labor apparatus, the World Federation of Trade Unions (WFTU).

At the last count, the Argentine Communists had 200 headquarters and scores of fronts. The newest of these is Committee for Solidarity with the Cuban Revolution.

The Communist Party could have more leadership strength inside Argentine labor. But it would rather have the Peronistas — a hulking mass — run interference for it.

Back in 1959, the Communist and Peronista labor chiefs got together, had a real anti-U. S. "Yankee Imperialist" ball and signed a pact. They would now work together. And they have. Even on Cuba.

Furthermore, the Communists know the value of mass "job action." The Peronistas are stronger than they are. So why buck them if you can join them? So they all coalesced behind a tough textile workers union chief, Andres Framini. He's a red hot militant. He's a Peronist. He leads the Peron-Communist labor coalition. He is still free, though he has violated all the technical decrees against Peronistas. Of course he hates the U. S. We hated Peron. The Commies loath us. So — the united front. Obviously it became powerful. And Frondizi did little to help the anti-Communist unions beat back this totalitarian force.

Frondizi could have bolstered the anti-Communist section of the textile workers, as well as the anti-Soviet railroad, commercial, municipal, hotel and restaurant and tobacco workers' unions.

But Frondizi was never certain that the anti - Communists would deliver their votes as he wanted them cast. So the government quietly passed the word to the civil functionaries in charge of labor matters to help the Peronist unions.

Came the election, they ran Framini, the Peronista, for governor of Buenos Aires province where the Communists' and Peronistas' strength is concentrated.

The rest is history. This is written in the hope it won't repeat itself. For, this is what happens when principles are bartered for votes. The combine soon wins. The right to express one's principles or to cast one's ballot soon is lost.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Are Christians cursed if they don't bring their tithe to the church? Malachi said that Israel would be judged if they robbed God of tithes and offerings. K. T.

ANSWER: Those who refuse to share with God miss a wonderful blessing. Hence, those who do not tithe, bring upon themselves a self-inflicted judgment.

The blessing of tithing, to me, is spiritual. God said in Malachi: "Bring ye all the tithe into the storehouse . . . and prove me now herewith, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

There are some who teach that tithing is financially profitable, and personally, I have never found it unprofitable. But I believe that the 'blessings' referred to are spiritual enrichment and blessing. Happy is the man who has met his obligations — particularly to God, to whom we are all greatly indebted.

The 'curse' you ask about, in my opinion, would be spiritual impoverishment. The person who puts material gain above spiritual enrichment has brought a curse on himself — by his poor sense of values.

Horoscope

Business and financial affairs should prosper. Today's child will be successful.

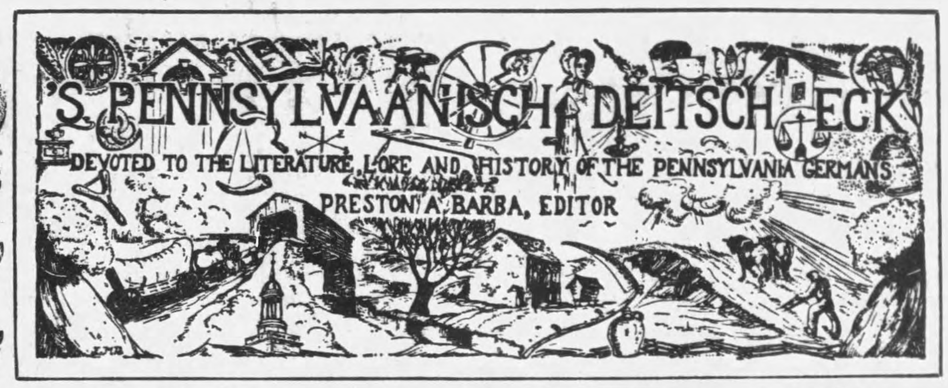
The Quai d'Orsay is a portion of the left bank of the Seine, at Paris. It is frequently used to denote the French government.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

A Picture

He leaned against the piling . . . the man with snow-white hair . . . gazing out upon the sea . . . seemingly without care . . . and as I watched I wondered . . . what he was thinking of . . . his countenance portrayed to me . . . sincerity and love . . . his sun-kissed face and furrowed brow. . .blended with the scene . . . his eyes were bright with faith and hope . . . his hands were sand-soap clean . . . windswept skies and the creamy foam . . . the horizon blue . . . made me drift to dreaming . . . wondrous dreams and true . . . oh what a perfect picture . . . I'll keep in memory . . . the aged man with snow-white hair . . . gazing out on the sea.



THE ALLENTOWN CENTENNIAL 1862

The German poem in the ECK today was written in 1862 in commemoration of the hundredth anniversary of the founding of Allentown. The author was a certain George A. Ziegler, of whom we have no further knowledge. The poem appeared in the WELT-BOTE and in the FRIEDENS-BOTE, German weekly newspaper published by Trexler & Haertzell in Allentown. The poem was later reprinted by Ben Trexler in his now rare book SKIZZEN AUS DEM LECHA-THALE, with introduction and comments from which we have gathered the following:

And now the last has become the first!—Allentown is in point of time the third city of the Lehigh Valley. But in point of population she has surpassed Bethlehem, the Moravian center, founded two decades earlier and also Easton, which was founded a decade earlier as the seat of justice of the then new county of Northampton. Indeed, Allentown, the once poor little Cinderella, has now become the Queen of the Lehigh Valley.

The time and circumstances as denoted in Ziegler's poem are, with slight deviations, in the main correct. Of course it was not James Allen, but his father William Allen, who was the founder of our city and who had some years earlier built a little loghouse on the site now occupied by the stately stone Trout Hall.

As early as 1753 the Schwenkfelder surveyor David Schultze, surveying for the construction of a highway from Easton to Reading, denoted on his chart the place where Allentown was later laid out as "Allens Haus."

This area with its many springs and creeks emptying into the Jordan and Little Lehigh had become a favorite place for the Allens, extensive land speculators, and their Philadelphia friends who loved to fish and hunt here and in nearby Whitehall.

We now know that at least two decades earlier German immigrants had advanced into these parts from the port of Philadelphia and built their simple little log huts at one or the other of the many springs that burst forth form the limestone soil which they so favored.

According to the author of the German poem reprinted here there were in Allentown in 1764 only thirteen houses, all of them occupied by settlers of German and Swiss origin. He writes of the horrors of the Indian attacks in nearby Whitehall and how on one occasion the alarmed first settlers had hurried into Allen's town and gathered in the little log church that had been erected in 1762 as a place of worship for both the Lutherans and the German Reformed on the site where now the Zion's Reformed Church stands at Church and Hamilton Streets.

The first pastor of that little church was one Johann Joseph Roth, a Catholic student from Siegen, Germany, who had emigrated to Pennsylvania, defected from the Catholic faith, and was ordained by Henry Melchior Muhlenberg as a member of the Lutheran Ministerium. He had for a short time served as pastor in Indianfield and Old Goschenhoppen before coming to Allentown in 1762. With Muhlenberg's approval he also served the settlers in Upper Saucon and Upper Milford.

Indian Alarms

On the occasion of the meeting of the Lutheran Ministerium in Philadelphia on October 16, 1763 there were no delegates from the above - mentioned congregations because it was a time when the settlers lived in constant fear of Indian attacks. However, they had written letters explaining their absence and at the same time commending the character and zeal of their young pastor.

On October 8, 1763, a band of Indians killed 15 or more persons in Allen and Whitehall townships. The panic - stricken farmers with their families fled to nearby Bethlehem and Allentown for protection. On a Saturday (presumably the first after the Indian attack) Pastor Roth was conducting services in the log church at Church and Hamilton Streets, which the settlers of the Reformed and Lutheran faiths had erected a year before.

By curious coincidence Colonel James Burd had arrived in Allentown that same morning on his way to Fort Augusta. With his help the men of Allentown, numbering 22, and with three others from nearby, were organized into a company for defense of the town.

From statements made later in a letter written by Colonel Burd we know that only three of the citizens possessed guns and that two of the three guns were out of order. But the men of the company were armed with weapons of various descriptions — swords, pistols, pikes, axes and clubs! They must have presented a motley sight.

It was Pastor Johann Joseph Roth who, anglizing his name, two days later wrote a letter to the Governor, requesting guns and ammunition. This letter, delivered to the governor by George Wolf, who had been chosen Captain of th e company reads verbatim as follows: (Today, 200 years later when many of us still struggle with English orthography the German pastor may be forgiven his quaint spelling and phrasing)—we read:

Northampton Town, the 10th of this Instant, October, 1763

To the Honourable James Hambleton, Esqr. Lieutenent Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Province of Pennsylvania, Newcassel, Cent, & Sasox, on the Delaware. We send greeting:

As I, Joseph Rhoads, of Northampton Town, Church Minister, of the 8th of this Instant, Octr., as I was a preaching, the people come in such numbers, that I was obliged to quit my sermon, and at the same time Cornel James Bord was in the town, and I, the aforesaid Minister, spoke with Cornel Bord, concerning this affares of the Indians and we found the Inhabitance that they had nither guns, powder nor lead, to defend themselves, and that Cornel Bord had lately spoke with his Honour. He had informed me that he would assist them with guns & ammunition, and he requested of me to write to your Honour, because he was just Setting of for Lancaster & the Inhabitance of the Town had not Chose their officers at the time he set of. So we, the Inhabitance of the said Town hath unanimus Chose George Wolf, the Bearer hereof to be the Captain, and Abraham Rinker to be the Lieutennet; We whose names are underwritten promise to obey this mentioned Captain & Lieutennet and so we hope his Honour will be so good & send us 50 guns, 100 Pounds of Powder & 400 Pounds lead, and 150 Stans for the Gons. These from your humble Servant, Remaining under the Protection of our Lord Saviour, Jesus Christ.

J. Roth, Minister

The Names of the Company of the said Northampton Town

George Wolf, Captain
Abramam Rinker Lieutenant
Philip Kogler
Peter Miller
Frederick Schakler
Leonhard Abell
John Martin Dourr
Peter Roth
France Keffer
Jacob Morr
Martin Frolick
George Laur
Tobias Dittis
Lorenz Hauck
Simon Brenner
Jacob Wolf
Simon Lagundacker
Georg Nicholaus
David Deschler
Daniel Nonnemaker
Peter Shab

Zum Hundertjaehrigen Andenken an die Gruendung von Allentown 1862

Wollt, liebe Leser, ihr erfahren
Wie's frueher Allentown erging,
Und wie gerad' vor hundert Jahren
Geburt und Namen es empfing,
So will ich dessen euch belehren
Und spaeter sollt ihr mehr noch hoeren.

Im Jahr Eintausend Siebenhundert
Und Zwei und Sechzig kam ein Mann,
Der **Allen** hiess, wie's ist bekundet,
Auf diesem Grund und Boden an;
Da war auf Berg und in den Gruenden
Vom Anbau nicht die Spur zu finden.

Wild war's ringsum, und nur der Wilde
Mit Pfeil und Bogen strich umher,
Und gab dem wilden, finstern Bilde
Des Grau'ns und Schreckens nur noch mehr;
James Allen doch, der kannt kein Grauen,
Und liesz das **erste Haus** hier bauen.

Und dieses Haus, mit dicken Mauern,
Steht unversehrt und fest noch heut,
Und lange kann's noch, lange dauern,
Bis es zerstoert der Zahn der Zeit.
Und **Allen's Haus,** so hieszen's Alle,
Und **Trout Hall** auch, Forellen Halle.

Und nach Verlauf von nur zwei Jahren
Gab's dreizehn Haeuser, fest und gut,
Die alle nur bewohnet waren
Von Deutschem und von Schweizerblut.
Es waren meistens arme Leute,
Doch arbeitsam und brav im Streite.

Und das wog viel in jenen Zeiten,
Wo's mit den Wilden Krieg stets gab;
Das Mordbeil fiel von allen Seiten
Auf's Haupt des Weiszen Volks herab
Und fort ging's dann mit Vieh un Werte,
Indesz der Brand das Haus verheerte.

Kaum war ein Jahr der Ort gestanden,
Brach schon herein die Schreckensmaehr;
Die wilden Indianerbanden
Schon seien auf dem Wege her;
In **Whitehall** waren sie eingefallen,
Und Tod und Elend warte Allen.

Die guten Leute alle waren
Versammelt grad' im Gotteshaus,
Als sie die Neuigkeit erfahren—
Die Neuigkeit voll Schreck und Graus.
So schoen des Pastors Red' geklungen,
War doch gleich Alles fortgesprungen.

Und Alles wollte sich bewehren,
Doch jetzt erst war das Unglueck grosz, —
Der ganze Vorrath an Gewehren
Betrug **drei** ganze Stuecke blos;
Und, um die Wahrheit zu gestehen,
Die Pruefung konnt' nur eins bestehen.

Was war zu thun bei den Umstaenden?
Das Settlement war in Gefahr
In Moerder und in Raeuber Haenden
Zu Grund zu gehen mit Haut und Haar;
Pastor Roth jedoch, der wackere Mann,
Schrieb an die Provinz-Beamten dann;

Und fuenfzig Stueck Gewehr zum Schieszen,
Einhundert Pfunde Pulver fein,
Vierhundert Blei zum Kugelgieszen;
Das werde schon hinreichend sein. —
Wie es sich dann hat zugetragen
Will ich ein andermal euch sagen.

So also war's vor hundert Jahren
In Allentown und rings herum,
Laszt uns das Angedenken wahren
An unsrer Ahnen Kraft und Ruhm,
Denn Deutsche waren's — frisch gekommen,
Die all das hatten unternommen.

In Allentown 135 Years Ago

An item translated from the Allentown newspaper DER FRIEDENSBOTE for April 12, 1827, reads as follows:

Allentown has at present about 2000 inhabitants. There are 2 churches, 1 academy, 1 old schoolhouse, 11 taverns, 8 stores, 1 apothecary shop, 3 physicians, 3 printing shops, 1 preacher, 1 bank, 1 maker of instruments, 9 lawyers, 3 butchers, 2 carriage and wagon makers, 3 male teachers, 2 female teachers, 4 milliners, 5 cake shops, 2 tanneries, 1 skin dresser, 4 clock makers, 5 saddlers, 1 chair maker, 2 hat makers, 4 cabinet makers, 5 carpenters, 1 coppersmith, 4 blacksmiths, 8 tailor shops, 6 shoe and boot makers, 3 tobacconists, 2 dealers in wood, 1 turner, 3 weavers, 2 tinsmiths, 3 gristmills, 2 fulling mills, 1 dyer, 3 masons, 2 brickmakers, 2 oyster cellars, 2 potters, 3 millwrights, 1 gunsmith, 1 bookbinder, 5 magistrates and 1 barber.

The town has about 300 taxable citizens, and 142 cows and 72 horses.

For the past few weeks the Lehigh River has been in excellent navigable condition. For that reason we daily see heavily laden boats and rafts pass by Allentown on the way to Philadelphia. The Lehigh Coal Company has thus been able early to ship a large quantity of coal to Philadelphia.

Abraham Sawitz
John Schpreck
Georg S. Schnepf
Michael Readcot

Colonel Burd, who is mentioned in Pastor Roth's letter, on October 17th wrote a letter from Lancaster addressed to Governor Hamilton, in the course of which he writes that in the town of Northampton, where he has just been, "there are only four guns, three of which are useless and the enemy only four miles from the town."

Pastor Johann Joseph Roth did not live long to enjoy the short quiet years that followed upon the terrifying years of the French and Indian War. He died in 1764 and was buried in the graveyard of the church in Upper Saucon Township.

The poet of the German verses in today's ECK, writing in the Centennial year 1862 wishes to remind the inhabitants of Allentown of those stirring early year. He writes with love and devotion to his forebears and concludes:

"And so it was a hundred years ago in Allentown and round about. Let us cherish the memories of our ancestors and remember that they were German pioneers who created our city."

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 PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

More Family Doctors

There is nothing too alarming about the fact that four Lehigh Valley hospitals approved to participate in the practical training of medical school graduates were assigned only 18 of the 44 internes to which they are entitled.

All of them have faced the same condition before and have managed to care for their patients without lowering their standards. Doctors have stepped in to provide more routine care for their private patients and have given additional time to ward service in return for hospital privileges.

Neither is there anything unusual about the situation so far as Lehigh Valley hospitals are concerned. Except for those in cities with medical schools, only three Pennsylvania hospitals approved for interne training have been assigned their full quotas for the new year. One of these has an affiliation with a medical school.

It is considerably more disturbing that medical schools in this country are graduating barely half the number of doctors a growing and constantly more health-conscious population requires. What's more, fewer of these than ever are going into general or family practice.

Of those completing their internships this summer, 78 per cent plan to specialize and four per cent anticipate research or teaching. In 10 years, the number of medical school graduates electing careers in general practice has dropped from 33 per cent of the total crop to 18 per cent.

Specialists, of course, have vital roles in the contemporary practice of medicine and they are needed. So are up-to-date versions of the good old family doctor — the kind who know their patients thoroughly and who see them in their homes as well as in offices and hospitals.

Federal scholarships and funds to expand the facilities for medical education will help increase the number of doctors. They won't, however, change the ratio between those who specialize and those who elect general practice.

We'd like to suggest that instead of scholarships for deserving medical students, the government offer loans and require that until they are paid off those who benefited from them remain in general practice. This might give them enough time to discover that for all the hard work involved, these careers are as lucrative as they are stimulating and satisfying.

Yes, It's Ridiculous

Now we've heard everything: A National Education Association committee has proposed that if workers agree to continue what passes for a 40-hour week, industry pay them four of those hours for going to school.

The proposal would permit the workers to select their own courses and accumulate time for a week of study or for attending a summer session. For every 10 weeks of work there would be a week of school at full pay, better than five weeks a year. This, of course, would not interfere with four week vacations, holidays, week-ends, coffee breaks or other time off.

After the proposal had been well-battered by representatives of labor and industry and political scientists at a recent conference, even the NEA had to admit it was ridiculous. It was, said the educators, simply a point to begin planning the process of lifelong learning to prepare workers for the job changes they'll probably have to make as automation of factories and offices kicks off the second industrial revolution.

We suspect the next suggestion from the ivory towers of the NEA will be to close down all industries and business establishments as long as most public schools are closed. When they come up with that one, we hope they'll also suggest who is to pay the taxes to pay the teachers who pay the NEA dreamers for dreaming.

What Others Say

The Pot and the Kettle

Christian Science Monitor

Mr. Nehru is as contradictory as the rest of us. His latest press conference was reassuring on this point. He wants the Americans to talk to the Russians but he will not talk about border disputes with Communist China. He sends Mr. Krishna Menon to Geneva as mediator and rejects mediation or arbitration over Kashmir or the northeast frontier. He took Goa and tells Peking it must first withdraw its armed forces from disputed territory before he will negotiate.

It's an embarrassingly familiar pattern. A nation more easily perceives the faults in another nation, and is obtuse about its own. The Australians will support liberation of colonies most anywhere, except when the Indonesians want to expel the Dutch from West New Guinea, just outside their parlor. The British traditionally opposed American, belligerence in the Formosa Straits and the United States certainly damped them down at Suez.

The might be an argument for the community of nations. Each helps the other to subdue its special interests. And in the process each learns something about the beam in its own eye.

It's curious that those who most criticized Mr. Nehru seemed for a time to think he was so different.

Public Opinion

Praise for Those Who Help

To the Editor:

Just a word of congratulations to the 700 Allentown men for the wonderful gesture of kindness, which they are extending to the flood - stricken areas. Having been a victim of the '55 flood, losing all we worked for in 23 years of marriage, I know what it means to need a helping hand physically.

Money, food, clothing and shelter are necessary — 75c and 25 minutes of time instead of a dollar bill would mean more to many.

My husband and I spent all of our years since he was 16 and I was 15, giving a helping hand to others. Where were folks after our wares had been destroyed, and he had helped to save others' material wares? All some folks want is to be on the receiving end.

A word of praise can be given for the wonderful cooperation of the National Red Cross workers. Once again I praise and thank the Lord for the 700 men I don't know personally.

Mrs. Albert E. Stowe
3911 Low Road
Newportville, Pa.

Headlines for Tomorrow



Steel 'Standstill'

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Over in England they have been calling it "the pause" — a temporary restraint on wages and prices. Maybe in America the new settlement between the steel companies and the unions could be called "the standstill," but this would apply only to the halt of increases in hourly wage rates. For the steel industry is going to have to pay out approximately $100 million per year in so-called "fringe benefits."


Lawrence

Also, in less than 12 months, the steel unions will be demanding an increase in wages, as they will have the right to reopen the contract in July, 1963. Thus, while they forego a wage rise for the time being, they can insist upon it and bring about a strike, if they wish, a year from June 30 next.

Whenever a strike has been averted for the time being, however, there's a tendency to applaud. This time there is already an inclination to credit the Kennedy administration with a substantial achievement. But this, unhappily, is only a way to gloss over some unpleasant facts.

For the truth is that the steelworkers didn't get a wage increase this time for the same reason that the steel companies didn't dare to raise their prices after the 1959-60 strike.

Politics or White House pressure wasn't the decisive factor. The better way to describe what has just happened in the current negotiations is to say that the facts of economic life have at last caught up with the wishful thinkers. If the labor unions have learned a lesson, then real progress can be said to have been made.

The facts show that neither the steel managements nor the labor unions have as much flexibility today as they have had before. The steel companies face some stiff competition at home from comparable products, and they face a continuing loss of markets to steelmakers abroad, who can ship even to this country and undersell American steel because wage costs are much lower in Europe than in America.

The public was led to believe last autumn that the steel companies didn't raise prices just because the President asked them not to do so.

Mr. Kennedy himself would be the first, however, to concede that the main reason was that the steel companies couldn't keep an important part of their markets if they raised prices.

These same facts, of course, were hammered home currently to the steel-union leaders, and Secretary Goldberg did play an influential part in convincing the unions that they had gone about as far as present conditions will allow.

As for price - raising in the future, there will indeed be some. Little publicity will be given to the matter, and the increases will be "selective" — in those categories where competition isn't so keen and where specialization in product can be a helpful factor in making sales at higher prices.

The unfavorable aspect of the whole situation, on the other hand, is on the employment side. Now that there is to be no strike, the artificial rise in steel production, resulting from the recent increase in inventories, will be ended. Production will go down again and hours of work will also be decreased.

There will be a good deal of "gobbledygook" heard, too, about how the new "guidelines" or standards of "productivity" have been followed in the steel settlement now being made.

The fact is that the cost of the fringe benefits will exceed current "productivity" gains, and the companies will for a long time be trying to absorb the 30-cents-an-hour increase— far above "productivity" — which was added to wage contracts during the last three years.

The administration, of course, is promising the labor leaders that it will persuade the Common Market countries in Europe to advance their wage rates and thus lessen the cost differential with American steel products.

But that's a long way off. In the meantime, the Europeans are at an advantage in at least 20 per cent of the market for steel products in this country. Eventually, the steelworkers will more and more feel this pinch.

That's why their leaders couldn't justify demands for further increases in wages at this time. They saw the handwriting on the wall.

Secret Plant Probe

By VICTOR RIESEL

A few weeks ago the telephone rang in the district office of the Federal Bureau of Investigation in Syracuse, N.Y. At the other end of the wire was an executive of the super secret Heavy Military Electronic Department of General Electric's Farrell Road plant.


Riesel

The caller, speaking officially for the corporation, said the company wanted itself investigated.

A surprised FBI agent moved quickly. This G.E. division has tighter held secrets than the Sphinx. It helps operate vital installations across the world, including BMEWS — the Ballistic Missile Early Warning System which stretches across the Arctic.

But the secrets were not leaking. G.E. opened itself to the FBI because the local union newspaper, edited by John Stanley, regional International Union of Electrical Workers (IUE) business agent, had charged that G.E. was betraying the Defense Department in particular and the American people in general!

Always swift to respond to the IUE's rapier thrusts in what has become the most famous labor-management duel since Lysistrata, the G.E. executives moved like greased lightning on this one.

They had taken many barbs from Jim Carey's union. But now they were being charged with deliberately deceiving the Pentagon on material essential to the electronic defense front of the cold war.

Seldom has a union (Local 320) more bluntly or more seriously attacked a company. A crackling issue was created, which is being discussed, and a battle was launched, which is being watched carefully, by topside labor and management circles.

G.E. fired John Stanley. The company has said in effect that he was disloyal. Its position is that it need not keep on its payroll anyone who hurts the corporation's integrity and ability to produce and compete, or who impugns its loyalty.

What horrified the company, it says officially, is this excerpt from the union newspaper — a quote which G.E. itself makes available to inquirers:

"Why All the Fuss?" asked a headline in the March edition of Local 320 IUE News. "Company Insists on Bad Parts. In order that there be no mistake about it, the union is charging the company with engaging in activities which are a serious threat to the nation and to the lives of the citizens in service of their country . . . How would you feel if your husband's, your son's, or your brother's life depended upon these parts which should not have been passed?"

On reading this, G.E. started its own probe. It interviewed all 69 inspectors in its super secret plant. It called in the FBI. There was no evidence. The FBI never comments, never publicly clears anyone. There is only action if something is wrong. The Bureau was satisfied. There was no action — not from any agency in Washington, including the Pentagon.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: What are you doing to prepare your family for a nuclear attack? Some are laughing it off, and others are planning ahead. Which do you think is right? G.F.

ANSWER: In the physical preparations for nuclear attack, we often forget a more important aspect of 'planning ahead'. We realize that if the world experiences mass nuclear bombings that a large percentage of the population will not survive.

Have you made any plans for that eventuality? We assume that we will be among the 'lucky' few that survive — but can we be sure of this? Isn't it as important that we prepare to die, as it is that we prepare to survive?

Never has death stared civilization so directly in the face. I am taking great pains these days to prepare my family for eternity. The Bible says, "Now abideth faith, hope, and love." If all is destroyed, these three virtues may abide in our hearts, and all will be well.

A missionary facing martyrdom said this; "Now I know that when all I have left is God — He is enough." If you build a fall-out shelter, don't neglect a spiritual fall-out kit that will stand you in good stead if and when a tragedy occurs.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

A Grudge

Heavy the heart that carries a grudge . . . for hate fosters deep discontent . . . roads are always rougher when . . . we tread them with resentment . . . what use is there in harboring . . . the weeds of secret malice . . . that can make a hovel of . . . even a marble palace . . . a grudge weakens the strongest heart . . . till it cannot endure . . . its action may be very slow . . . but it is always sure . . . regarding one with envy . . . is foolish all the way . . . envy is a pitfall . . . darkened with dismay . . . still, we have all been guilty of . . . the things of which I write . . . captured in an evil spell . . . in an awful plight . . . pray for guidance from on high . . . wipe away the smudge . . . remembering the heart is sad . . . when it carries a grudge.

Horoscope

Promotion accompanies heavy responsibilities. Today's child will be persevering.



EARLY WRITINGS ON LEHIGH COUNTY AND ALLENTOWN

(In Commemoration of the years 1812 and 1762)

Compiled By Raymond E. Hollenbach

For events that occurred within the present territory of Lehigh County before 1752 one has to look into the early records of Bucks County, because up to that time the area that now comprises Lehigh County was a part of Bucks County. From 1752 to 1812 the official records are found in the Northampton County records at Easton, because during those years Lehigh County was a part of Northampton County. In like manner all history pertaining to the area of Lehigh County found in the Pennsylvania Archives before 1812 is found under Bucks and Northampton counties.

Fortunately for the person who does not have the time or the training to do his own searching, most of the important events of this early period are summarized in M. S. Henry's "History of the Lehigh Valley" (Philadelphia, 1860). This book devoted 71 pages to the history of Lehigh County, of which 29 pages are devoted to Allentown alone. The earliest history of the county in printed form is found in the wellknown volume by I. Daniel Rupp, the title of which is "History of Northampton, Lehigh, Monroe, Carbon and Schuylkill Counties: containing a Brief History of the First Settlers, Topography of Townships, etc." This was published in Harrisburg in 1845. Since Lehigh County was then only 23 years old there quite naturally was not much history pertaining to the county alone and the book, as indicated in its title, is largely a geographical or topographical description of the various townships. As the author mentioned in the Preface, much of this material was taken from other books, frequently word for word. Sherman Day's "Historical Collections of the State of Pennsylvania" (Philadelphia, 1843) devoted five pages to the county, some of which Rupp saw fit to quote.

Considerable interesting information is found in the so-called "geographies," which are really combination histories and geographies which were published for "use of schools and families." The first of these worthy of note is "A Geography of Pennsylvania for the Use of Schools and Private Families" (Philadelphia, 1837) by Rebecca Eaton. Miss Eaton gave four pages to Lehigh County, including about half a page to the "Fries Rebellion" (Hot-Water Rebellion) which up to that time had been the most momentous occurrence that had ever taken place within the territory of the county. Miss Eaton quoted from another book, called **"Todd's Lectures to Children."** The story is highly dramatic and is a gem of children's literature typical at that time, and deserves to be quoted:

"Fries was arrested, carefully tried by the court, found guilty of high treason, and sentenced to be hung. The death warrant was signed by the president of the United States, and the day was fixed, on which he should die. But just before the day came, some people went to see the President, and asked him to permit a woman to see him, who had something to say to him. The President consented to see her; and a few kind friends went with her to his house. The President arose to receive her, but what was his surprise to see this woman with ten children, all kneeling before him in tears! They were the wife and ten children of John Fries, kneeling and weeping, and interceding for the life of their father, who was condemned to die! The President stood in amazement, and the big tears came gushing down his cheeks, and his voice was so choked he could not speak. With his eyes streaming with tears, and his hands raised toward heaven, he pushed away out of the room. Oh, what a moment of anxiety! Would he let the man die? In a few moments he returned with a paper in his hand. It contained a full and free pardon for Mr. Fries. He gave it to Mrs. Fries and she went away and returned joyful to her home, having her husband with her."

Another of these geography-histories was "A Geography of Pennsylvania: containing an Account of the History, Geographical Features, Soil, Climate, Geology, Botany, Zoology, etc., with a separate Description of Each County" by Charles B. Trego (Philadelphia, 1843). Trego was a geologist, a member of the American Philosophical Society, etc. He gave 3 pages to Lehigh County and mentioned particularly the slate, iron, and other mineral resources. He commented on the Pennsylvania German population in the following words:

"In Lehigh, as in most of the other German counties of Pennsylvania, the people have not been distinguished for their attention to the cause of education. There are fourteen school districts of which only four have accepted the common school system under the law. The academy at Allentown is reported to contain about 50 pupils; but it is believed that the higher branches of education are not much encouraged. Lutherans, Presbyterians and Moravians are the prevailing religious denominations. Most of the inhabitants are descended from German families, and the German language is generally used throughout the county. A majority of the people, however, understand English, and are able to speak it when necessary to converse with persons who do not speak German."

Still another of this type of book was "State-Book of Pennsylvania, containing an Account of the Geography, History, Government, Resources, and Noted Citizens of the State." (Philadelphia, 1846). This was by Thomas H. Burrows, who was state superintendent of public schools. Lehigh County is given three pages, including questions and answers to be used in schools and a small outline map showing the principal towns and villages, namely — Allentown, Trexlertown, Fogelsville, Emmaus, Millerstown, Fryburg, Saegersville and Lynnville. Regarding Allentown he said, "Allentown, formerly called the borough of Northampton, is beautifully situated on an eminence near the river Lehigh. It is a well - built, prosperous, and remarkably healthy town, with 2493 inhabitants. It contains a spacious court-house, and county prison, 5 churches, an academy, 2 libraries, a bank, and the buildings of a homeopathic medical college. It is supplied with pure water from a spring in the vicinity. There are several mills, a foundery, a large and substantial stone bridge over Jordan Creek, and one of wood across the Lehigh, near the town."

In spite of the fact that Mr. Trego said "the people have not been distinguished for their attention to the cause of education," is it not a strange fact that before any of the aforementioned books were published there were already **two** books of a similar nature published in the German language for our own people (about which these Philadelphia writers evidently knew nothing)? The first one of these German "geographies" was written by Samuel Siegfried and was printed at Millgrove, Bushkill township, Northampton County, in 1834. The title of the book is "Deutsche Geographie, oder Welt - Beschreibung; fuer Schulen u. haeuslichen Gebrauch." This is a world geography and naturally the space devoted to local places was limited. The space given to Lehigh County is just one short paragraph:

"Lecha Caunty, hat 12 tsps. 1 bor. und 22,266 einw. Northampton (Allentaun) liegt auf der suedwestlichen Anhoehe vom Lecha, in der Gabel wo der Jordan und die kleine Lecha sich vereinigten, und nachher in den Lecha Flusz ausfliessen, 18 M. von Easton. enthaelt 3 Kir. und 1544 einw. Noch sind Millerstaun, Emaus, Trexlertaun und Neu-Tripoli".

The second of these German history - geographies was "Allegemeine Beschreibung der Welt, oder kurzgefaszte Darstellung des Wissenwuerdigsten aus der Sternkunde, Naturgeschichte und Erdbeschreibung" by E. L. Walz, printed in 1835 by J. G. Wesselhoeft in Philadelphia for Heinrich Diezel u. Co. of Lebanon, Pennsylvania, "fuer die deutschen Bewohner Amerika's". As the title indicated, this is much more than a **local** history and geography. However almost two full pages are devoted to Lehigh County and Allentown, as follows:

"Lehigh County; 23,000 Einwohner, liegt groestentheils im groszen Kittatennythale. An der noerdlichen Grenze breiten sich die blauen Berge aus, und die suedliche Abtheilung des County durchstreift das Suedgebirge. Es hat im Ganzen fruchtbaren Boden, auf dem gutes Korn, Gras und Obst waechst, von dem ein groszer Theil auf dem Lehighflusz zu Markt gebracht wird. Wo es nur immer noethig ist, findet man Bruecken. Bekannt is die schoene Kettenbruecke bei Northampton auf der Lehigh. Ueber denselben Flusz ist in der Naehe Allentowns eine steinere Bruecke gebaut. Eine andere fuehrt ueber die Jordan Creek, wo sich eine Kalksteinhoehle befindet, die eine schoene Quelle hat. Das County hat Eisenwerke und verhaeltnissmaessig eine hinreichende Anzahl Muehlen. Die Einwohner sind Deutsche.

"Allentown, die Countystadt, liegt auf einer Anhoehe nahe an der Lehigh, wo die Jordan und Kleine (Lecha) Creek sich vereinigen. Hier hat man mehre Meilen weit die umliegenden Gegenden vor Augen, und ergoetzt sich an der Schoenheit und Fruchtbarkeit derselben. Ein geraeumiges Courthaus, eine Bank, ein Akademie, und 3 Kirchen zieren die Stadt. Das Courthaus und Gefaengnisz sind von gehauenen Kalkstein gebaut. Allentown hat gegenwaertig ueber 2000 Einwohner, deren viele sehr wohlhabend sind, und die erst neuerlich den Grund zu einer Anstalt gelegt haben, welche von grosser Wichtigkeit ist, und mit vielem Segen begleitet seyn kann. Dieses ist die Errichtung einer Universitaet fuer homeopathiche Heilkunde. Praesident und erster Professor derselben ist Doctor Constantin Hering. Neben ihm und mit ihm wirken viele wuerdige und geschickte Aertze, Amerikaner sowohl als Deutsche. Die medizinische Lehre, zu der sie sich bekennen, hat ihren Ursprung in Deutschland genommen (1790) und wurde zuerst gelehrt und ausgeuebt von Doctor S. Hahnemann. Seitdem hat dieselbe in ganz Europe mehr oder weniger sich ausgebreitet, bis sie zuletzt auch in den Vereinigten Staaten Freunde und Befoerderer gefunden hat. In Philadelphia zeichnete sich durch unermuedliche Thaetigkeit Dr. Hering und in Lehigh County, Dr. W. Wesselhoeft aus, und an diese schlossen sich andere in und auslaendische Aertze an. Da alle Schriften ueber die neue Heilkunst in deutscher Sprache ursprueng lich geschrieben wurden, hat man diese aus weisen Gruenden Lehrsprache der Universitaet und die gruendliche Erlernung derselben, zur eine Hauptbedingung bei der Aufnahme der Studenten gemacht. Ein eigener Professor der deutschen Sprache ist hiezu bestimmt. . ."

E. L. Walz was a Lutheran minister and preached in Hamburg, Berks County, and the vicinity.

DER PIWWIE

'N FRIEHYAAHRS LIEDEL

Ei, guck emoll datte,
Der Piwwie, iss do!
Er hockt uffem Poschte,
Was iss er so froh!
Nau guckt er moll nunner,
Nau guckt er moll nuff;
Nau singt er ebissel,
Nau heert er schunn uff.

Ei, Piwwie, wu waarscht du
Sidderm Schpotyaahr 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.

Des macht em gans eifrich,
Des macht em recht froh;
Der Winter iss iwwer
Un 's Friehyaahr iss do.
Der Schnee iss verschmolse,
Un 's Eis iss eweck;
Die Schtrosse sin schlappich
Un laafe mit Dreck.

Ball rabbelt's im Waasem,
Ball klebbert's im Hols;
Die Fresch sin am Peife,
Die Haahne sin schtols;
Die Maed warre wusslich,
Der Bloovoggel singt,
Un alles iss luschtich
Un hutschelt un schpringt.

Wie schee un wie lieblich
Wann 's Friehyaahr moll kummt,
Wann alles mit Hummle
Um 's Giwwelend brummt,
Wann 's Gaertle moll aafangt,
Un Hinkel un Gens
Duhn nix ass wie singe
Un schittle die Schwens.

Wie schee wann die Blumme
Recht dufte im Graas;
Wann Rodfisch un Tscheppsel
Beim Tschanni sin baas;
Wann's heesst bei de Buwe,
"Nau aus mit de Schuh";
Un 's greischt nimmi alles,
"Die Dier, mach sie zu!"

Ach, geb mer doch 's Friehyaahr!
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

The original manuscript of the above poem is in the Pennsylvania German collection of the Muhlenberg Colige Library.

LADEINISCH SCHWETZE

Schunn in der Hochschul lanne die yunge Leit Ladeinisch zu lese un schwetze. Die Menschte lanne awwer net genunk fer ihne Schmerze zu mache. Deel vun denne Kerls gehne dann noh in die Kolletsch. Datt geht es als fatt mit em Ladeinische. Deel lanne en Latt, deel net.

Nau es waar moll en Mann ass Ladeinisch hot kenne, awwer er hot net gedenkt ass annere aa Ladeinisch kennte. Er un en annerer sin schtreidich warre. Er hot gsaat zu dem, "Wann du net dei Maul haltscht, schlagg ich dich um, tschump uff dich, kick dir paar Ribbe los, verbrech dei Gebiss, et cetera, et cetera." Sell meent in Deutsch: un so weiter!"

Der anner hot gsaat, "Du meenscht net **et cetera,** du meenscht **vice versa."** Sell meent in Deitsch:, **ich geb's graad wie ich's grieg.**

Es hot moll en Mann en Schtick gelese in der Zeiting. Des hot gsaat, "Heitichdaags sin mir **in statu quo."** Der Mann hot gewunnert was des meent un iss zu seim Parre un hot ihn gfrogt.

Der Parre hot's aa net gewisst. Awwer er hot sich aagschickt ass wann er deet. Des iss was der Parre gsaat hot: **"In statu quo** meent in **re verschinnerte Klemm."** Sell waar aardlich naegscht recht.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel in der Lebanon News.

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

PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Aid for Transportation

The nation now has two well - defined and documented blueprints for the job that must be done to rebuild and revitalize its ailing transportation industry. Many of their individual components fit together like the pieces of a jig-saw puzzle.

In the latest to be filed, the President asks Congress to write a basic national transportation policy under which all elements in the essential system can compete on relatively equal terms. Fundamentally, the request is for legislation permitting more private initiative and requiring less government interference.

In the other, put on record little more than a month ago, a Presidential Commission recommended broad revisions of railroad wage and labor practices to give this segment of the industry a chance to compete. Here the pitch is primarily to the industry and the unions representing its operating employes.

To promote what he contends would be invigorating competition beneficial to travelers and consumers as well as to the industry, the President would give all inter-city carriers more freedom in setting passenger fares and some freight rates. Certain subsidies also would be reduced and taxes would be imposed on airlines and users of inland waterways to offset some of the advantages they gain from huge federal investments in the facilities they use.

Obviously, this part of the White House program is aimed at helping rejuvenate American railroads as the backbone of mass transportation. They long have contended their efforts to compete have been throttled by regulations heaped upon regulations. There is considerable justification for the complaint.

Altogether, however, the broad proposals seem to have as their goal a sound, privately - owned transportation system ready to move an increasing volume of goods to market and get more people to their work and their pleasures. If they seem massive, it is only because the problems of urban and nationwide transportation have become staggering as they have been permitted to accumulate through the years.

To weigh these proposals thoroughly and come up with the appropriate legislation will be quite a chore for a Congress already bogged down under so many other controversial matters. It will be just as much of a chore to implement many of the suggestions of the Presidential Commission on Railroads. Both are tasks that must be faced, however, and without too much more dillydallying. The longer the delay, the more crippling the disease will become and the tougher the cure will be.

We Need These Laws

We've discovered how every community in the nation can have twice as many teachers and policemen and firemen or double their pay, build miles of new streets and sewer lines and boost all other state and municipal spending 100 per cent without costing taxpayers an additional dime.

All they need do is pick up the $50 billion a year Sen. John McClellan's rackets investigating committee says flows into the pockets of the underworld from gambling alone. That just about equals what the 50 states and their individual municipalities spend for all the functions and services of local government. It's more than half the federal tax collector's take from all revenue sources.

The senator isn't just quoting statistics picked up during his wide-ranging probe of the hoodlum empire. He's using them to prod Congress into long overdue action on passing laws needed to smash the criminal combine.

He is asking nothing unreasonable. He wants tighter laws to bar the use of telephones and wire services for transmitting betting information from the front lines to the backroom joints in Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton and other cities and towns across the country. He wants laws to make wire tapping by police a legal weapon for the war on criminals. He wants corruption of athletes made a federal offense.

For those gamblers who can manage to stay in business if these laws are enacted and enforced, he wants a higher federal tax levy.

Atty. Gen. Kennedy has proposed somewhat similar statutes and has argued just as convincingly for them. He wants the FBI to have the power to smash those mobsters who have been able to put some enforcement officials in their pockets.

Sen. McClellan's statistics are convincing evidence these laws are needed to help Americans save at least as much as they pay out for all state and local taxes. Reluctance of congressmen to pass them promptly will be as difficult to understand as are the efforts of a dozen members of the House Judiciary Committee to bottle-up the Senate-passed act to protect witnesses in rackets prosecutions from those who would obstruct justice by intimidating them.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should not exceed 300 words. 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.

Serving Their Country

To the Editor:

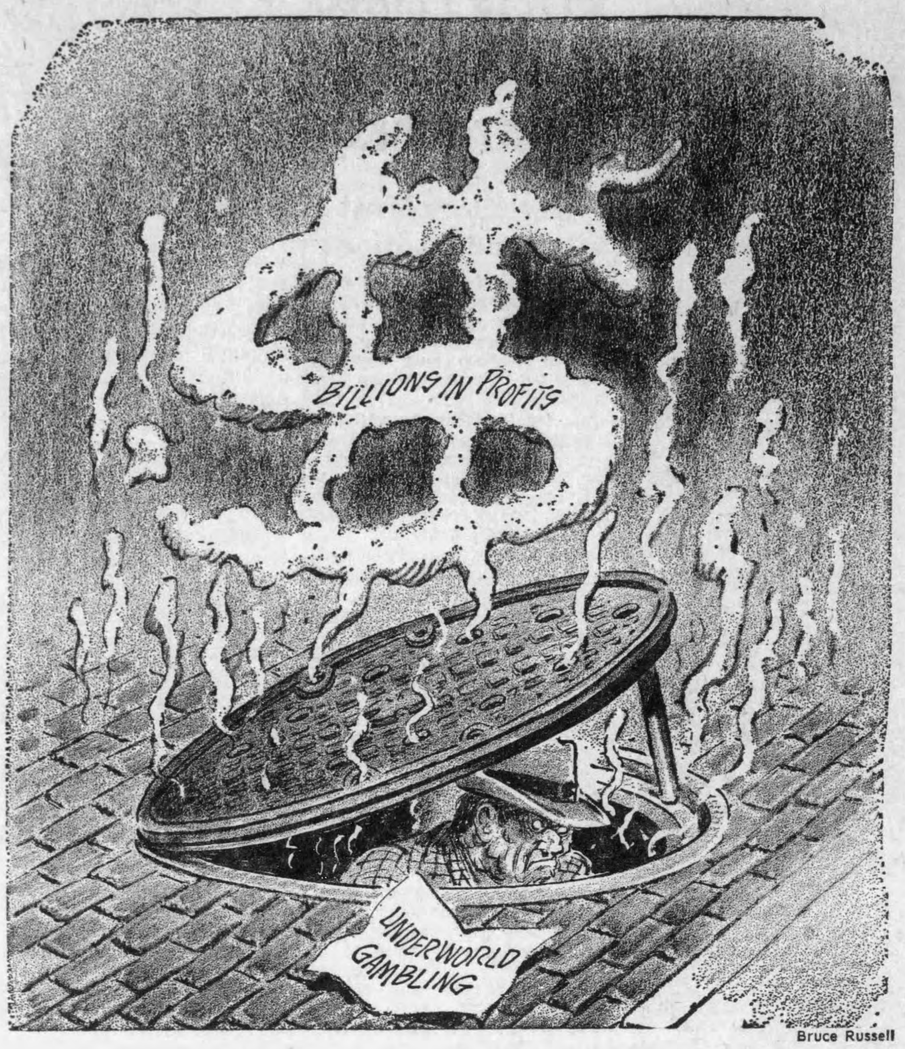
On behalf of the men and officers of Co. B, 165th Military Police Battalion, I am writing this letter to clarify the position of my company. The increased interest that is being shown at Ft. Polk, Louisiana, is being caused, I am sure, by the so-called "We want out" meetings and the recent courts martial of a leader of those meetings.

The so-called meetings were not a true indication of how the men really felt. Out of the thousands of men stationed at Ft. Polk, only a hundred or so were in attendance. In my estimation, there were thousands of men, who expressed their disgust at the actions of these hundred or so men. Several men of Company B, have also come forth and stated their feelings towards these meetings. Further they are very concerned as to the thinking and expressed opinions of the people back home about these situations. I can honestly say, that the people of the Lehigh Valley area can be proud of their men at Ft. Polk. The areas these men live in extend from Bethlehem to Tamaqua and Stroudsburg to Harrisburg. Our armory is located at Lehighton, and our men are drawn from a large section of Eastern Pennsylvania territory.

The men from my company had nothing to do with these meetings. Further there is no

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

Sewer Gas



Bruce Russell

Communist Penetration

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The tendency in recent years has been to belittle Communist infiltration in America. It is too often brushed aside as an exaggeration, particularly, there has been noticeable for a long time a practice of laughing off or dismissing as "McCarthyism" all charges of Communist infiltration.

But now comes a surprise to the people of England, as a formal report is made to Parliament by a special investigating committee which declares that it has found a "most dangerous" penetration of the British Civil Service by Communists and Communist sympathizers.



Lawrence

In this country, coincidentally, there has been a determined effort to abolish the House Committee on Un - American Activities on the ground that its work is no longer necessary and that America doesn't have to worry about the small membership of the Communist party in the United States. Now it may be asked: If it is so important for the Communists to do what they have just been found guilty of doing in Great Britain, why isn't it even more important to infiltrate in the United States, which represents potentially a much bigger source of secret information for the Communists?

The answer is that, despite attempts to minimize Communist infiltration, the effort by the Soviets does nevertheless persist and probably is helped because it isn't being sufficiently impeded by exposure in this country.

Th report of the British parliamentary committee now has been presented to Parliament with a declaration that its recommendations are adopted by the government. These include measures to combat "presumably deliberate massing of Communist effort in the Civil Service unions." The report further says that Communists have "achieved a higher degree of penetration here than in almost any other sector of the trade-union movement."

The committee, which is headed by an eminent jurist, Lord Radcliffe, was created to investigate public - security procedures a year ago after the sentencing of George Blake, a former foreign office employe, to 42 years in prison.

Conviction of Blake on spy charges came after five other persons were sentenced for spying on Britain's underwater weapons research center in what was said to be the worst penetration of British security since Klaus Fuchs gave atomic secrets to the Soviets.

The committee report says:

"We inquired into the penetration by Communists of the Civil Service staff associations and trade unions and were disturbed at the number of Communists and Communist sympathizers who are holding positions in those bodies either as permanent full-time paid officials or as unpaid officers or members of executive committees.

"We understand that there is no evidence that the Communists have made any exceptional effort to gain control of these unions, but they appear in fact to have achieved a higher degree of penetration here than in almost any other sector of the trade-union movement."

This is a realistic interpretation. What really counts isn't the number of Communists, but the means they possess for getting important information or hampering operations in sensitive areas.

In this country, Maj. Gen. W. T. Thurman, the Air Force director of procurement management, has just told the House Appropriations Committee that there have been 492 strikes at missile sites during the past five years, and that in the first two and one-half months of 1962 there were 45 such strikes. He said:

"The current rate on man-days (of work) lost is approximately 430 per cent of that experienced during the last eight months of 1961."

This is in contrast with a statement by Secretary of Labor Goldberg at a news conference last Monday, in which he declared that the situation on strikes at the missile bases is infinitely better than it was a year ago.

While there has not been uncovered any evidence of Communist activity on the missile bases, it does seem strange that jurisdictional disputes and wildcat strikes are more numerous in this particular field than in any other category of industry or business.

Wildcatters

By VICTOR RIESEL

Things are getting tough for the wildcatters. And I don't mean those who go happy after an oil strike. I refer to those who are strike-happy. Flying in to Roswell, New Mexico, in a one-motored job, I put down near a nest of rockets at the nearby airbase. And I flew right into the details of a happy ending story about a chap who decided that being a local labor baron gave him the right to try to unleash a national stoppage on all Atlas Intercontinental Ballistic Missile sites.



Riesel

The baron lost his title. Also his job. Construction and maintenance of scores of $3 million rocket silos continues smoothly across the land because the one - man strike movement was stopped.

And the credit goes to an angered national labor leader, Gordon Freeman, head of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers (IBEW). Freeman said he made a no-strike commitment to President Kennedy and to the nation and, by Jove, he is going to see to it that the pledge is kept everywhere!

It all started last Dec. 1. At that time the Base Services Division of International Telephone and Telegraph Corp., Kellogg subsidiary, began negotiating with the leaders of some 300 skilled men. They were communications technicians. Installers, too.

Their task was, and is, the implanting and maintenance of special short wave and telephone communications which become part of the weapons system needed to keep this land at the ready for retaliation. This system on each of the 10 Atlas bases is imperative to their being "operative."

It is a type of command post operation, and more. The intra-base network must always be ready for the Launch Control Officer. He must be linked constantly to each site — a cluster of rocket silos some of which are 90 miles distant from other sites on the same base.

If we can't count on instant launching on bases such as nearby Walker Air Force Base, we might as well bury our money in the concrete instead of war-headed rockets. Thus the negotiations between the company and the union's Chicago Local 134 were sensitive indeed.

These negotiations are as intricate as an M.I.T. midterm exam in advanced astro-mechanical math. The electrical brotherhood members involved are really installers — basically telephone men. They have their own division operating out of Chicago. They have their own bargaining specialists.

One of these, Morris Murphy, was dispatched by the Electrical Brotherhood's Washington office. For almost four months both sides talked and bargained. Finally I.T. and T.'s labor relations men, and the union, under the guidance of Murphy, wrote a contract. A good one. More pay. More benefits. The pact was to cover all bases.

But a militant by name of Joe Murdock did not like it. His license for displeasure was the fact that he was the steward on the Warren Air Force Base missile center near Cheyenne, Wyo. This local chief led — all of 14 men. He said the men should be paid from then on at a construction worker's rate, not a telephone installer's rate. This would have jacked up the cost.

So he hit the phone. He tried to promote indignation and a strike among the other 286 men handling the sensitive inter-silo communications systems on Atlas bases ranging from Plattsburg, N.Y., near Lake Placid, to Walker Air Force Base at Roswell, and on to Vandenberg Air Force Base on the Pacific Coast.

There was a warning. The company fired him. The national Electrical Brotherhood backed up the company. The electrical union's national office gave this action its full support. President Gordon Freeman of the IBEW, sent a telegram to all vice presidents. In it he said:

"The IBEW is standing by its commitment to the government that there will be no unauthorized strikes or stoppages of this character at our missile bases. Please see that this is made clear to anyone inside or outside of the Brotherhood who raises any question on this report."

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

There's an imaginative 4-year-old in a suburb of Milwaukee who marched into his house one morning holding a long, wiggling worm. His mother reacted about as expected, and gasped, "What are you doing with that hideous worm?"

The 4-year-old explained, "we were playing outside, and I thought I'd show him my room."

Horoscope

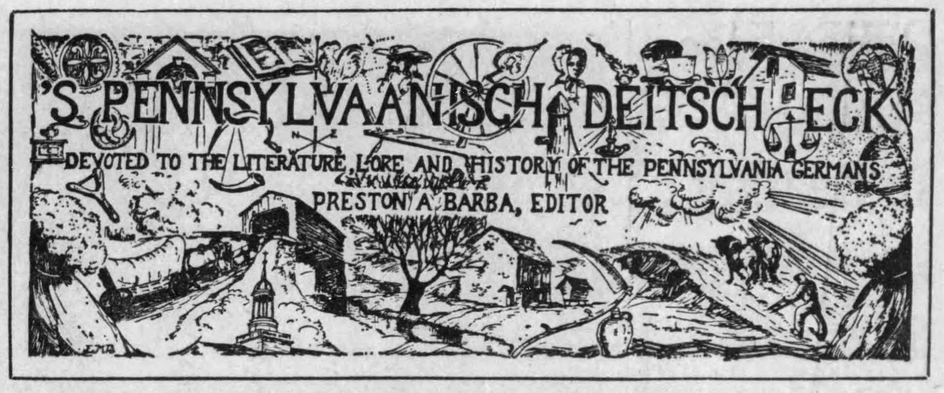
Avoid speculation; the year may bring set - backs. Today's child will be energetic.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

The Shepherd

The Shepherd of Mankind guides me . . .along life's winding way . . .He will always help me . . .if I chance to stray . . in Him I place my deepest trust . . .because through Him I'll find . . .the road that leads to happiness . . .and lasting peace of mind . . .the Shepherd loves all of His flock . . .to Him we're all the same . . .no matter what our race or creed . . .whatever be our name. . . for each of us He has a plan . . .He knows our destiny . . . each life is like a door to which . . He holds the master key . . .so it is I follow Him . . . and I always will . . .seek the Shepherd of Mankind . . .as I climb life's hill.



EARLY WRITINGS ON LEHIGH COUNTY AND ALLENTOWN

(In Commemoration of the years 1812 and 1762)

Compiled By Raymond E. Hollenbach

(Continued)

The book from which I. Daniel Rupp gathered a lot of his data in writing his history of Lehigh County was "A Gazetteer of the State of Pennsylvania" published in Philadelphia in 1832, or only 20 years after Lehigh County was established. This book was compiled by Thomas F. Gordon, who was a lawyer in Philadelphia, admitted to the bar in 1806, but who evidently spent most of his time in later years in writing historical works, including a "History of Pennsylvania," "History of America," "Gazetteer of New Jersey," "Gazetteer of New York," etc. Gordon's book is arranged in paragraphs alphabetically. The parts that pertain to Lehigh County are as follows:

Lehigh County History and Geography, as described in Gordon's Gazetteer of Pennsylvania, 1832.

(Spelling as in original — modern spelling or names in parenthesis) LEHIGH COUNTY was separated from Northampton by act of assembly passed 6th March, 1812. It is bounded SE by Bucks, SW by Montgomery and Berks, NW by Schuylkill and Northampton, and NE by Northampton. Length 28 and width 15 miles; area 389 miles or 248,960 acres. The surface of this county is highly picturesque and varied. Except the 3 southeastern townships, Upper Milford and Upper and Lower Saucon, (note error — Lower Saucon is not in Lehigh) the residue of the county lies in the valley between South mountain and the Blue or Kittatinny mountain. The valley section is nearly equally divided between limestone and clay slate formation. The soil, particularly on the limestone tracts, is excellent. The whole county is well adapted to the culture of grain, grass and fruits, though in many places the surface is excessively broken. The river Lehigh forms the NE boundary from the Water Gap of the Blue mountain to the N line of Hanover township, thence entering the county it forms the W and S boundaries of the township and by a NE course reenters Northampton. The chief tributaries from the county to the river are Trout Creek, Antelauny, Coplay, Jordan, Cedar, Saucon, and the Little Lehigh creeks, A branch of the Perkiomen rises in this county among the spurs of the South mountain. The canal of the Lehigh Navigation and Coal company follows the course of the Lehigh river along and through this county.

A very fine chain bridge is thrown across the Lehigh river at the town of Northampton (Allentown). It consists of 2 loops and 2 half loops, and is suspended by 4 chains. It is 230 feet long and 30 feet wide. There are also excellent stone bridges across the Lehigh and the Jordan creeks near that borough. There is also a bridge at the Water Gap, and at other places over the river Lehigh within the county.

There is a remarkable limestone cave in North Whitehall township, within 2 or 3 miles of Allentown, on the bank of the Jordan creek, near which is a spring equally remarkable, called the Cavern spring.

The principal towns are Allentown, or Northampton, Segersville (Saegersville, New Tripoli, Trexlertown, Emaus, Millerstown, Frysburg (Coopersburg), etc.

The population of the county is chiefly German. By the census of 1830 it contained 22,266 inhabitants, of whom 11,186 were males, 10,988 females, white; 45 males, 45 females, colored; 68 aliens; 22 deaf and dumb, 3 blind, **1 slave.** In 1820 there were 18,895. This county forms a part of the eastern district of the supreme court which is held in Philadelphia on the 2d Monday of March and the 2d Monday of December, and together with Northampton and Berks composes the 3d judicial district of county courts. The courts are held in Lehigh on the Mondays succeeding the 2d weeks of the courts of Northampton county. Lehigh and Northampton form the 12th senatorial district, which sends 2 senators to the state legislature; Lehigh sends two members to the house of representatives; with Berks and Schuylkill it forms the 7th congressional district of the state, represented in the 22d congress by Henry A. Muhlenberg and Henry King.

The public buildings consist of a court house and offices, built of hewn limestone, a spacious prison of like material, and an academy in Northampton (Allentown) the county town. There are 12 churches in the county, beside three in the borough. The prevailing religion is Lutheran, Presbyterian (Reformed), and Moravian.

By act 18th March, 1814, the Allentown academy, in the borough of Northampton, was incorporated, and the sum of $2000 granted to it, one half toward the erection of a building, and for the purchase of books and instruments, and the remainder to be vested in aid of other revenues, to compensate teachers, upon condition that a number of poor children shall be admitted to the academy gratis, for a term, each not exceeding two years, in case of other applicants. There is also a sufficient number of schools in every township for the instruction of the children in the rudiments of an English education, there being about 40 in the county and a public library in Northampton.

There is a bank in Northampton, or Allentown, called the Northampton bank, with a capital of $123,365, incorporated under the act of March 21st, 1814. By report of the Auditor General to the legislature, 5th January 1831, the deposits and dividends unclaimed amounted to $47,055.01; notes and bills discounted $120,701.80; securities, bonds and mortgages $182,-019.17; stocks and bills of exchange, $20,997.66; specie, $40,-385.04; notes of other banks, $30,884.21; real estate, $20,000; notes in circulation, $238,539; dividend 14 per cent.

There is a furnace and forge belonging to Mr. Balyeth (Balliet) and a furnace and two forges belonging to Mr. Heinbach, which are extensively and pofitably wrought. There are also 46 grist mills, 28 saw mills, 5 fulling mills, 6 clover mills, 2 oil mills, 33 stores, and 40 taverns in the county. The chief business of the county is agriculture, and the manufacture of flour, and its exports consist of wheat, rye, corn, and flour in barrels, and salt provisions, the greater part of which finds its way to the market by the Lehigh river. In the fall of the year and in the early part of the winter the farmers from time to time make up loads of "marketing" which they take to Philadelphia. They thus dispose of large quantities of butter, fowls, eggs, cheese, hams, and frequently their veal and mutton.

Agriculture is generally skillfully prosecuted, and is daily improving. The best lands are rarely in the market, and will readily bring from $60 to $75 per acre; lands of second quality, $30 to $50 per acre, and inferior lands from $15 to $30 per acre. The assessed value of lands subject to taxation in 1829 was $4,578,034; of personal estate, $85,188; rate of levy 13 cents in every hundred dollars.

The county paid into the state treasury in 1831, for

Tax on bank dividends	$ 525.17
Tax on writs	150.25
Tavern licenses	735.29
Tax on dealers in Foreign merchandize	425.73
Collateral inheritance tax	274.62
Hawkers and peddlers licenses	69.35
	$2,180.41

Hanover Township, the only township in the county on the E side of the Lehigh river is bounded N by Allen township, E by Hanover and Bethlehem, S by Lehigh townships, all of Northampton county, and on the W by the Lehigh river. The Calesoque (Catasauqua) creek flows into the Lehigh, which runs also along the S boundary. The form of the township is irregular. Its greatest length N and S is about 5 miles, breadth E and W 4 miles; area 9600 acres; surface level; soil limestone of excellent quality, well cultivated and abundantly productive. Upon the line dividing it from Hanover township, Northampton County, is a Lutheran church. Its central distance from the borough of Northampton is about 4 miles NE. The Allentown chain bridge over the Lehigh connects it with the town. Population in 1830, 1102; taxables in 1828, 212; taxable property, 1829, real estate $239,-469, personal, 8760. Rate of levy 13 cents on the hundred dollars. Assessed value of lands per acre; 1st quality, $35, second quality, $25, 3rd quality, $18.

Hanover village contains 12 houses and 80 inhabitants. There is here one tavern and store. It is situated on the road from Allentown to Bethlehem on the county line between Lehigh and Northampton.

Rittersville, post office, 181 miles from Washington city and 88 miles from Harrisburg. (Note — Hanover village and Rittersville were apparently one and the same).

Heidelberg Township is bounded on the N by Northampton County, E by Northampton County, SE by North Whitehall township, S by Lowhill township, and W by Linn township. Its figure is irregular, the greatest length about 8 miles, and greatest width the same. Area 30,080 acres. It is drained by Trout Creek, and Jordan Creek, and its tributary Crowner's run, and by the Lehigh river which forms the eastern boundary. Its surface is very hilly, the Blue ridge crossing the N part. The soil is white gravel and produces excellent rye and fruits. The Lehigh gap, through which the river passes the mountain, is in the extreme NE point of the township. Bake Oven knob is a distinguished eminence at the NW corner. Heidelberg is centrally distant about 14 miles from Northampton, and Seegersville, a small village and post-town lies about 17 miles NW from that borough. Population in 1830, 2208; taxables in 1828, 510. There are in the township 8 grist mills, 7 saw mills, a furnace, 2 gun and rifle manufactories, 3 stores, 5 taverns, 1 Lutheran church and 4 schools. Segarsville (Saegersville) on the road to Northampton near the W line of the township is 18 miles distant from Northampton. The only church of the township is within 2 miles of the village, which lies on Jordan creek, and contains about 20 dwellings, a store and tavern.

Linn Township is bounded on the N by Northampton county, E by Heidelberg township, S by Weissenberg, W by Berks county, and NW by Schuylkill county. Its greatest length is 8 miles, greatest breadth 8, wedge shaped. It is drained by Maiden Creek which rises here and flows into the Schuylkill through Berks county, and by Linn run which seeks the Lehigh. Their sources almost mingle. The Blue mountain crosses the N part of the township and below the mountain the country is rolling and its soil gravelly. Jacksonville and Linnville are post-offices; the one in the S and the other in the N of the township, distant each about 17 miles from Northampton. New Tripoli, about 15 miles NW of Northampton, is a village in this township. A church is located in a fork of Maiden Creek, and another on the SW boundary but in Berks county. Population in 1830, 1747; taxables in 1828, 363; value of property in 1828, real estate $430,-377; personal, $18,745. Rate of assessment 13 cents on the $100. There are in the township 5 grist mills, 1 saw mill, and 1 fulling mill, 5 stores, 4 taverns, 3 Lutheran and Reformed churches and 5 schools.

New Tripoli is situated on a branch of Maiden creek, about 15 miles NW of Northampton and 3 miles SW from Segarsville.

Lowhill township is bounded on the N by Heidelberg, E by North Whitehall, S by Macungy, W by Weissenberg. Greatest length 4½ miles, greatest breadth 3 miles; area 7040 acres. Its shape is that of an obtuse wedge. It is watered by Linn, Willow, and Crowner's runs, and by Jordan creek, into which they empty. A Lutheran church is situated in the SW angle near the township line. The center of the township is about 10 miles from Allentown; surface hilly; soil, white gravel. Population in 1830, 808; taxables in 1828, 143; value of real estate in 1829, $135,132; personal property $7,350; rate of levy 13 cents on the $100. There is a post-office called after the township, distant NE from Washington city 182 miles and 82 miles from Harrisburg. The township contains 5 grist mills, 3 saw mills, 2 oil mills, 2 clover mills, 3 stores, 5 taverns and 3 schools.

(To be Concluded)

FRIEHYAAHR ISS DO!

Was bin ich so froh,
Dass Friehyaahr iss do,
Un Wedder iss widder genehm;
Glei guckt die Wiss schee
Mit Blumme vum Glee,
Un Bledder sin haus uff de Beem.

'S iss Alles so grie,
Mer sehnt schier net wie
Schlagt Alles so gschwind widder aus;
Es scheint yuscht en Blick—
En kaze Zeit zrick,
Do dobt als der Winter noch drauss.

Der Pihwie, der singt,
Un Luscht widder bringt
Fer Schaffe im Gaarde un Feld;
Mer henkt uff der Bock
Der Wammes un Rock
Sex Monat bis kummt widder Kelt.

Was lacht die Nadur,
Un des iss, bischur,
Weegge Showers Abrill bringt rei;
Un dorte die Runn,
Die glenst in der Sunn,
Weil sie laaft an meim Haus verbei.

'S iss noch en Blessier,
Die rot ich aa dir,
'S iss Fischegeh drauss an der Grick;
Mit Warrem odder Fly,
Die Fisch sin net schei,
Un Geduld bringt immer sei Glick.

Nau daer's in re Fix,
Wu wohnt wu iss nix
Wie Gebeier uff aller Hand;
Bin liewer gewiss,
Wu frische Luft iss,
Uff de Bauerei drauss im Land.

Wie gsaat, bin ich froh,
Dass Friehyaahr iss do,
Un Grixel un Hawwergees singt,
Frosch, Amschel un all —
Mei Haz verschpringt ball,
Wann ich denk an die Segne es bringt.

April 26, 1951 — RALPH S. FUNK

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald F. Miller, Executive Vice President.

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Victory and Warning

The decision of Bethlehem Steel to rescind its announced price increase and the refusal of Inland Steel to go along with the major companies yesterday broke the solid ranks of big steel, and gave President Kennedy a victory that must taste sweet, indeed.

Equally significantly, it appears to have set a pattern of what may be expected in the future. Having tested the effectiveness of massive government pressure ranging from angry denunciation to threat of boycott, congressional investigations and harassment by the Federal Trade Commission and the Department of Justice, Washington can be expected to try more of the same.

As we have been saying in these columns, if the steel industry had a good case to begin with, and certainly it has some grounds for wanting to keep prices in line with costs, it handled the whole business poorly and ineffectively. More inept public relations could hardly be imagined.

Be that as it may, the likelihood is that the country will now be spared the inflation it was feared a hike in steel prices would inevitably cause. That is good.

Make no mistake, however. All the signs point to increased use of government pressures to influence the economy and its trends. On this subject there will be a wide difference of opinion and certainly considerable debate.

Taxes Can Be Trimmed

Hudson County, New Jersey, once nationally known as the seat of "I am the law" Frank Hague, now is setting an example for tax rate reduction for its state and for the nation. It all began with the formation of the Hudson County Tax Research Council, a civic body dedicated to cut taxes, or failing that, to see that taxpayers got a dollar's worth for each tax dollar they paid. Instead of fighting it, as is usual elsewhere when citizens organize to look into taxes, the county officials welcomed its cooperation.

Louis W. Webster, council chairman, is authority for the statement that in 1959, while the rest of the state saw taxes rise 10 per cent, Hudson County held the tax rise down to 5 per cent. In 1960, after the council was authorized by county officials to make a detailed study of the county budget, it was able to reduce the amount to be raised by taxation by $443,000; and in 1961, by a further $364,000. The two-year total decrease of $807,000 meant a 3.3 per cent drop in county taxes. Hudson was the only one of the 21 counties in the state to reduce its 1960 tax rate and one of two counties in 1961.

When it can be done in a county that only recently was notorious for its political tax rigging, it can be done where there is a willingness on the part of county officials to let responsible and knowledgeable citizens look over their shoulders and point out where cuts can be made.

What Others Say

Going Beyond the Real Need

Wall St. Journal

The Rural Electrification Administration was established to meet a real need. Thousands of farms had little prospects of getting electric power any time soon; private utilies in many areas were unable or unwilling to extend their lines where return on investment would be unlikely or nonexistent.

So the government made available loans to rural electric co-ops, to produce and distribute power, on terms far more favorable than any commercial enterprise could afford to give. In the past quarter-century the co-ops, and the private electric companies, have brought electricity to 97% of U.S. farms. And as they have done so the REA has extended operations far beyond its original purpose; in many places its co-ops are actively competing with private companies for customers.

But more than that, the REA lately has been moving into the area of industrial development. Our Mr. Slocum the other day cited an illuminating example. A pair of winter resort owners owed some $200,000 to bankers and finance companies on short-term loans at rates up to 15%. They conceded that they "couldn't borrow any more money anywhere." Until that is, they learned they were eligible, as an REA co-op customer, for a low - rate loan. The REA loaned the resort $30,000 for 10 years at 4% to help pay for electrical snow-making and other skiing equipment, use of which will expand the co-op's power sales. The co-op got the $30,000 from the Treasury at 2% interest.

Now the REA to date has approved $385,000 in industrial development loans —a small sum, but plainly representing an activity never contemplated for this "rural" agency. And the REA is only one federal agency providing low- interest money to private businesses. Another is the Small Business Administration, which loaned $369 million last year. Still another is the Area Redevelopment Administration, set up in 1961, which already has approved $3.8 million in grants.

All of these agencies are lending money at rates below those prevailing on the free market where, as one banker has observed, the interest rate is determined according to the risk. "How there can be any other measurement of reasonableness I don't know," he says.

The dangers involved in these spreading federal operations are plain enough. An undetermined number of marginal enterprises are being federally financed. Government agencies are increasingly in direct competition with private business. So it ought to be a matter of public concern that these agencies not only continue to grow when they have outlived the need for such growth but also move into spheres they never were intended to enter. By no measurement can these federal activities, of which the REA's industrial development excursion is typical, be called reasonable.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should not exceed 300 words. 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.

Do the Necessary Things

To the Editor:

My first comment on the recent talk about moving the monument in the name of safety and progress is "Bah! Humbug!"

If this monument is such a traffic hazard, it would be interesting to have published the dates of the last three accidents and the date of the latest fatality involving the monument. I have to go around it every morning on my way to work, and I find it no inconvenience.

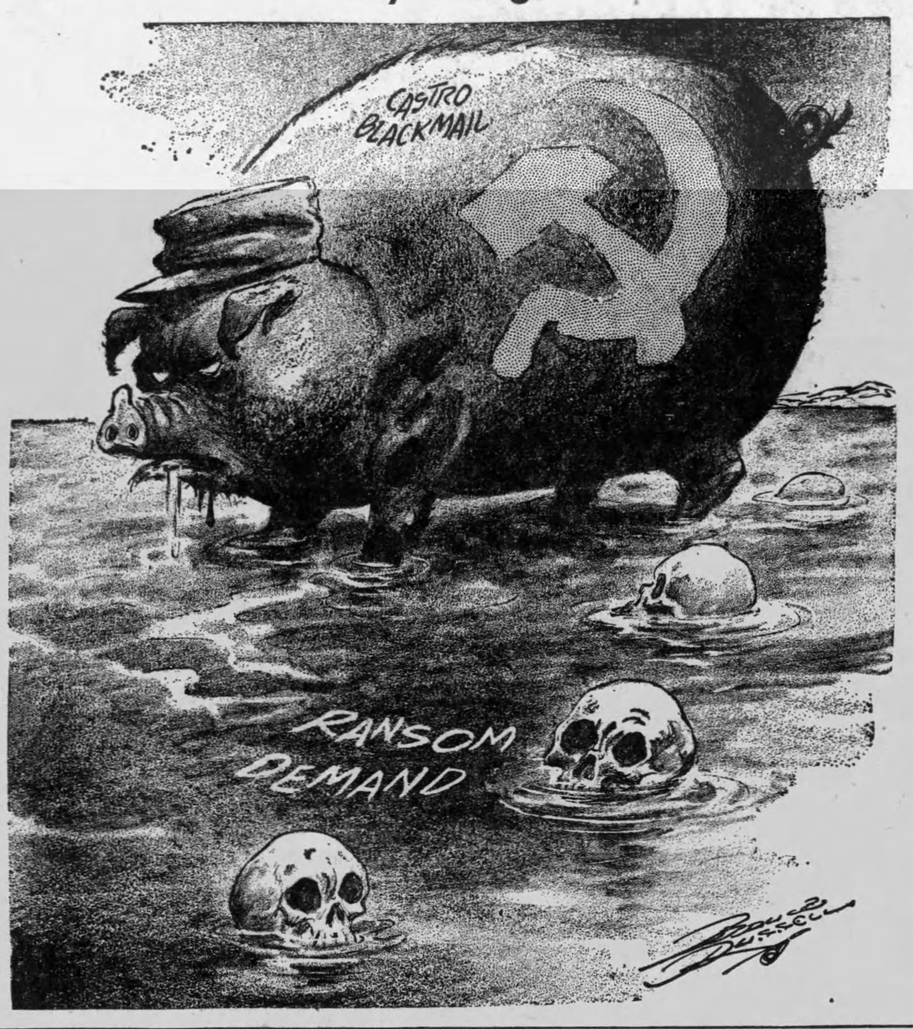
The implications that the monument is a hindrance to progress also seem to be un-

Continued on Page 11, Column 1

Horoscope

Unusual methods bring business success. Today's child will be strong - willed.

Bay of Pigs



Profit System Attack

By DAVID LAWRENCE

A new era in American history — a declaration of war by the government on the profit system as it functions under private capitalism — has been ushered in by President Kennedy.

The stock market reacted on Thursday with a drop to the lowest point of 1962. Business men everywhere have become concerned. For the President was not content with an open denunciation of the motives and patriotism of the executives of the steel companies — he undertook, in addition, to use the powers of the Department of Justice to intimidate, if not coerce, the steel industry to do his bidding.

Nothing like this has happened before — the launching of a government vendetta against a particular industry because it refuses to follow a course of action dictated not by law, but by economic theorists in Washington.

The President's own statements at his Wednesday press conference were answered to an assembly of reporters in New York City on Thursday by Roger Blough, chairman of the U. S. Steel Corporation. Some of Mr. Kennedy's remarks were characterized as unwarranted by the facts. Thus, for instance, the President had said that the increase in steel prices would cost the government about a billion dollars more in defense expenditures. Blough estimated it wouldn't add much more than $20 million. This is quite a discrepancy.



Lawrence

Predicted Price Hike

Blough conducted himself with dignity and restraint and explained the cost-price problem of his company in detail. He denied the President's comment that there had been no intimation whatsoever given to the public heretofore about a price increase. He cited an interview he had authorized two months ago in which he, in effect, predicted an increase in steel prices. The interview was published in the February 26 issue of "U. S. News & World Report." Here is what Blough said at that time:

"Our hourly - employment costs over the last three years have gone up fairly close to 12 or 13 per cent. At the most, you would expect the output per man-hour — which is not a very satisfactory measure of this thing called productivity, but which is used by some people — to go up, say not more than 2 per cent a year. The steel - industry record — since 1940 — is something like 1.7 per cent. But, if you say it's 2 per cent per year, that would be about 6 per cent of improvement in the last three years.

"Now, our other costs, such as purchased goods and services, have also gone up — all without a price increase in over three years.

"So, adding the whole thing up, my guess is that over the last three years we've had a cost increase in something in the nature of 6 per cent — that is, the 12 per cent minus the 6 per cent (productivity improvement). It's very close to that.

"And you're asking me how long can that continue to increase and how long can it be borne without some kind of a remedy? I would give you the answer that it's not reasonable to think of it as continuing. In other words, even now there should be a remedy. If any additional cost occurs, the necessity for the remedy becomes even greater."

Blough's answer was in response to this particular question: "Can you continue to increase your employment costs — whether in the form of fringe benefits or in the form of wage increases — without increasing prices?"

Since Blough gave the interview, the cost to the steel industry of the fringe benefits granted in the new labor contract has been estimated at approximately $100 million a year.

Blough in his February interview, was also asked: "Do you think you will raise prices in 1962?"

"Well, since you mention it," he replied, "that's not a bad idea. I wouldn't like to forecast an increase in prices, but I would say that, otherwise, something very unusual would have to happen."

Blough spoke, for instance, of reducing costs through efficiency, but pointed out that this could not be accomplished overnight.

The steel company chairman revealed in his news conference this week that profits in the first quarter of 1962 are low. He explained that many factors entered into the decision last Tuesday to increase prices, but that the most important one was the need to earn profits immediately so as to pay for the heavy expense of modernizing plant and equipment in order to be able to meet foreign competition.

Blough spoke of the more than 325,000 stockholders of the U. S. Steel Corp. in all walks of life, including pension funds, insurance companies and charitable and educational institutions. His company is truly an example of "people's capitalism" in America.

An interesting thing happened just after Mr. Kennedy on Wednesday denounced the price increase. He had spoken of it as "a wholly unjustifiable and irresponsible defiance of the public interest," and had expressed his displeasure that "a tiny handful of steel executives whose pursuit of private power and profit exceeds their sense of public responsibility can show such utter contempt for the interests of 185 million Americans."

These misleading quotations were promptly seized upon by the representatives of the Soviet press who were present at the President's news conference and exultantly cabled at once to Moscow for broadcasting over the air waves of the world as confirmation of the oft-repeated thesis of the Communists that America is ruled by a few capitalists and that state socialism is better than private capitalism.

Goldberg's Post

By VICTOR RIESEL

What raised eyebrows higher than tempers in intimate White House circles during the early hours of the newest "steel crisis" was a quick phone call made by the President over a direct line at about 6 p.m. Tuesday.

John Kennedy called Arthur Goldberg. That call is evidence that Goldberg is far more than secretary of labor. In any other nation he'd be called economic minister — the single most influential official and presidential adviser on the entire home front.



Riesel

Amid all the verbal volleys this has been overlooked — yet for "Arthur" this is is his most critical moment.

The trail to the phone call really began much earlier in U.S. Steel's offices at 71 Broadway in New York City. The executive committee of U. S. Steel's board of directors had looked closely at its finance subcommittee's figures — as had the rest of the steel industry.

Its profits (after dividends) left for reinvestment had fallen from $115 million in 1958 to less than $3 million in 1961.

In other steel executive suites the pencil pushers, with an assist from computors, reported that the total 1961 profit had come to $692 million for the entire industry. Not only for the big 11 steel companies but for all basic steel from all sources of income.

There was the realization that in addition to putting aside $100 million for the industry's unionized employes to cover increased unemployment insurance, longer vacations and other benefits, the companies would have to give their white collar people additional benefits, too.

So the executive committee of U.S. Steel decided to approve the increase in steel prices now. As a matter of courtesy, it was decided that no public announcement would be made till President Kennedy was informed.

Chairman of the Board Roger Blough flew to Washington immediately to see the President. At 5:30 p.m. he was invited to come by. In effect, he told Mr. Kennedy that Big Steel would be lots smaller if it did not have the money immediately for modernization, etc.

There was no presidential outburst, as has been reported. Mr. Kennedy listened very courteously for a while. He then called in Arthur Goldberg.

There were no fireworks during the three-man conference. Fifty-five minutes from the moment Blough had walked in, he left. Each realized the others had some very serious problems of their own.

But Arthur Goldberg's were triply compounded. The President had counted on him to do what many insiders believe is impossible — develop a formula for labor - management fraternity.

It has long been obvious that JFK has been counting on Goldberg to handle the entire economic front. But when the labor secretary walked into the President's office that Tuesday evening, he left a desk filled with strike reports.

In New York, 40,000 teachers! Also aircraft! Also missile bases! In Chicago, a threatened rail stoppage! On the West Coast a terrifically complex shipping tie up. In the troubled air, threatened rocket and aircraft factory unrest! Also on the grapevine, reports of labor campaigns for an official 35-hour week and even a three-day weekend each week!

So strong are the pressures on Goldberg from his former colleagues that he has had to appoint a special aide as ambassador to the labor movement.

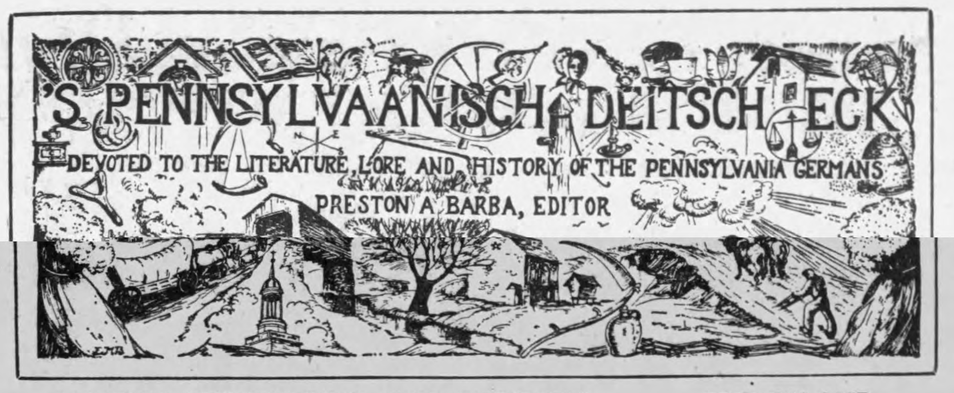
If anybody can hold the line with them, Arthur Goldberg can. If he can't, the economic sluice gates are open on all sides.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Godly Sounds

I enjoy the sounds of nature . . . like the babble of a brook . . . or the leaves that gently rustle . . . as a breeze disturbs their nook . . . I am filled with deep contentment . . . when I hear the songs of birds . . . or the patter of the raindrops . . . as they speak their magic words . . . crickets, too, afford me pleasure . . . of a warm endearing kind . . . chipmunks talking to the bullfrogs . . . bring to me a peace of mind . . . shuffling of emerald foliage . . . has a sound all of its own . . . nature plays a Godly music . . . that is only hers alone . . . I must not forget the wild waves . . . catapulting from the sea . . . or a mighty clash of thunder . . . that captures the heart of me . . . there are many other wonders . . . with which this old world abounds . . . but I feel akin to heaven . . . when I hear those Godly sounds.



EARLY WRITINGS ON LEHIGH COUNTY AND ALLENTOWN

(In Commemoration of the years 1812 and 1762)

Compiled By Raymond E. Hollenbach

(Conclusion)

Township Geography (1832) Continued

Macungy Township is bounded on NE by South Whitehall, and Salsberg townships; SE by Upper Milford township, SW by Berks county, NW by Weissenberg township. It is oblong in form; greatest length about 8 miles, greatest width about 5¾ miles; area, 29,440 acres. It is watered by the Jordan and Little Lehigh creeks; and traversed in all directions by country roads. There are three towns, Millerstown, Trexlerstown and Foglesville, all on the main road which passes centrally NW through the township; all are post - towns. There are two churches in the township, each on a branch of the Little Lehigh creek. The surface is level; the soil, limestone. It is densely populated by a German race, amounting in 1830 to 3323, of whom 655 are taxables. It is carefully cultivated and abundantly productive. Taxable property, in 1828, real estate $858,733; personal estate, $36,310; rate of levy 13 cents on the $100. Assessed value of lands, 1st quality, $35, 2nd quality, $25, 3d quality, $18 per acre. There are in the township 7 grist mills and 4 saw mills.

Foglesville, post - town at the junction of the Allentown and Millerstown roads, distant 9 miles SW of Allentown, contains some half dozen dwellings, a store, tavern, etc.

Millerstown, or Millersville, (now Macungie—Ed.) is situated at the foot of the South mountain, on a small branch of the Little Lehigh, about 9 miles SW of Northampton.

Trexlertown, post - town, situated at the junction of the Northampton and Millerstown roads, distant about 8 miles from Northampton, contains some half a dozen dwellings, store and tavern. There is a Lutheran church near it.

Northampton, formerly called **Allentown,** is situated at the junction of the Jordan and Little Lehigh creeks, about half a mile from the Lehigh river. It is 6 miles SSW from Bethlehem, 18 SW from Easton, and 55 NNW from Philadelphia, 178 NE from Washington city, and 85 E of Harrisburg. The town is on high ground and commands a fine view of the surrounding country. It was laid out before the erection of Northampton county, by William Allen, Esq. provincial chief justice, from whom it received its name. A great portion of the town plot, and many farms about it, still belong to his heirs. Except Nazareth, it is the oldest town above the South mountain, and E of the Schuylkill river. Its form is square, its streets are at right angles, and it is ornamented by a public square near the center. It contains a large court house and public offices, of hewn limestone, a spacious prison of the same materials, 3 churches, 1 for Lutherans, 1 for German Presbyterians, and 1 for English Presbyterians, an academy incorporated 18th March 1814, to which the state gave $2,000, about 260 dwelling houses, besides shops and other out houses, and 2 merchant grist mills. The population in 1830 was 1544; taxables in 1828, 322. A bank called the Northampton Bank was established here in 1814. Capital, $123,365. Northampton was incorporated as a borough by act March 18th, 1811.

On the main road to Bethlehem and in view of the town is a chain bridge over the Lehigh, 230 feet long and 30 feet wide. There are also excellent stone bridges over the Little Lehigh and the Jordan. The chain bridge over the Lehigh had once a double path, and was an imposing structure, but it was once impaired by fire, and since the works of the Lehigh canal company a large stone driven against it in blasting the rocks at the dam of this place broke one of the chains, and threw a portion of the bridge into the water. It has been repaired, however, and it is strong enough, but it has a ruinous appearance. It is the property of a company.

In its natural state the Lehigh river is navigable for boats carrying 15 tons as far as Lausanne at the foot of the Broad mountain . . . When the river was low, which is generally the case in August and September, boats with loading could not ascend further than the borough of Northampton, where the river receives considerable accessions from the Jordan and Little Lehigh creeks.

Northampton Township is a small township which surrounds the borough of Northampton. Surface, level; soil, limestone. Population in 1830, 213; taxables, 40.

Salsberg Township is bounded on the N by Northampton township and the Lehigh river, E by Lower Saucon, Northampton county, SE by Upper Saucon, SW by Upper Milford and Macungy, and NW by Whitehall township. It is drained by the Little Lehigh creek and one of its tributaries, and is intersected by many country roads. The South mountain runs along its SE boundary at the foot of which is a small village, distant 2 miles from Allentown SE called Smiths, and another about 5 miles SSW from Northampton called Emaus, a Moravian village. The surface of the country is rolling, soil limestone, of excellent quality and carefully cutivated. Iron ore is found in the mountain. Population in 1830, 1342; taxables in 1828, 331. Taxable property in 1829, real estate $321,897; personal, $11,650; rate of levy 13 cents on the $100. Assessed value of lands 35, 25, 18 dollars per acre, according to quality.

Emaus, post - town, is a Moravian village situated at the foot of the South mountain, built on one street, and is distant about 5 miles SSW from Northampton. The land on which this town is erected and that of the immediate vicinity was bequeathed by two members of the society for the maintenance of a clergyman, and the promotion of missions. The town contains about 20 houses and 1 store.

Upper Saucon Township is bounded NE by Lower Saucon, SE by Bucks county, SW by Upper Milford and NW by Salsberg township. Its greatest length is 5½ miles and greatest width about 5 miles; area 15,350 acres. It is drained by the Saucon creek which runs through it in a northeast direction toward the Lehigh river. The Springhouse and Bethlehem turnpike road runs north and south through the township. Frysburg, (now Coopersburg.—Ed.), a small village and post town, lies on this road near the SE boundary, at which there is a church. There is also another place of worship on the same road within a mile of the NE line, and yet another in the township. The surface is diversified; the South mountain occupies its northern part, and its spurs reach to the southern boundary. The valleys are of limestone, and the whole under cultivation. Iron ore is found in the mountain. Population in 1830, 1905; taxables in 1828, 388. Value of taxable property in 1829, real estate $410,381; personal estate, $24,640; rate of tax 13 cents on the $100. Assessed value of lands, 1st quality, $35; 2nd quality, 25; 3d quality, 18 per acre. There are in the township 6 grist mills, 4 saw mills, 3 oil mills, 1 clover mill, 9 stores, 6 taverns, 5 schools.

Saucon creek rises in Upper Milford township, and running NE falls into the Lehigh river about 4 miles below Bethlehem. It gives its name to two townships, one in Lehigh county and the other in Northampton county, and has a number of fine mills upon it, but is not navigable.

Frysburg is a small village and post - town on the turnpike road from Springhouse tavern to Bethlehem. It contains 10 or 15 dwellings, a store, tavern, and Lutheran church.

Upper Milford Township is bounded on the NE by Salisberg and Upper Saucon townships, SW by Bucks county, SW by Montgomery and Berks counties, and NW by Macungy township. It is in the form almost square, the longest sides being about 6 miles and the shortest about 5½ miles. The main road from Sumanytown in Montgomery county to Northampton passes centrally through it. The N branch of the Perkiomen creek rises here, which runs to the Schuylkill river and here is also the Upper Saucon creek, which flows into the Lehigh about 3 miles below Bethlehem. The surface is diversified but generally hilly, the South mountain crossing it on the N and sending forth spurs which reach the southern boundary. The soil is gravel and red shale, tolerably well cultivated and productive. Iron ore abounds on the mountain. There are 2 churches, separated by the Millerstown road, appertaining to the Lutheran and German Presbyterians. Population of the township in 1830, 2829; taxables in 1828, 569; valuation of the real estate in 1829, $492,806; personal, $34,980. Millerstown is a post - town at the N foot of the South mountain, and Emaus, another post - town of Salisberg township lies on the NE boundary. There are in the township 5 grist mills, 3 saw mills, 1 oil mill, 1 clover mill, 1 furnace, 4 stores, 5 taverns, and 4 schools.

Weissenberg Township is bounded on the NE by Lowhill, on the SE by Macungy, on the SW by Berks County, and NW by Linn. Greatest length about 6½ miles, greatest width about 5½ miles; area about 21,210 acres. It is watered by Jordan creek and its tributaries, Willow run and Linn run, and intersected by many roads. A church is located in the forks of Willow run, and there is another in the township. The surface is hilly and broken and the soil gravelly. Population in 1830, 1285; taxables in 1828, 260; value of taxable property in 1829, real estate $174,728; personal, $10,804. Rate of levy, 13 cents on the $100. Assessed value of the land per acre, $18,127, according to quality. There are here 6 grist mills, 3 saw mills, 2 stores, 3 taverns, 6 schoolhouses, and a post-office called after the township.

North Whitehall Township is bounded N and E by the Lehigh river which separates it from Northampton county, S by South Whitehall township, W by Lowhill township and NW by Heidelberg township. Greatest length NE and SW is 8 miles; greatest breadth N and S 7 miles; area 26,120 acres. Its figure is irregular. It is drained on the south by the Jordan and Coplay creeks, and on the N by several small tributaries of the Lehigh Civer. It is intersected by numerous roads, which centre in one leading to Northampton borough, from which it is centrally about 8 miles distant. Its surface is level, soil limestone, rich and well cultivated. There are 2 churches in the township, one near the NW boundary, and the other on the S near Coplay creek. Population in 1830, 2008; taxables in 1828, 375; taxable property in 1829, real estate $362,636; personal $26,775; rate of tax, 13 cents on the $100. Assessed value of lands, $35, $25, $18 according to quality. There is a post-office called after the township.

South Whitehall Township is bounded N by North Whitehall, E by the Lehigh river, which separates it from Hanover township, and by Northampton township; SE by Salsberg township; SW by Macungy township. Its greatest length is about 7 miles and its greatest width about 6 miles; area 18,560 acres. Surface, level; soil, limestone, carefully cultivated and abundantly productive. It is watered by Jordan and Cedar creeks. Sinking run, a small stream, flows into it from Macungy, and is lost in a limestone sink, about 5 miles a little South of West Alentown. Cavern spring rising near the mouth of a limestone cavern, within two miles of the borough, is a large fountain and pours its waters into the Jordan creek. This cavern has an entrance 10 or 12 feet high, and has been penetrated about a hundred feet into the hill to a stream of water. There is a Lutheran church about 4 miles west of the borough. Population in 1830, 1952; taxables in 1828, 331; value of taxable property in 1829, real estate $492,105; personal estate, $34,980; assessed value of lands, 35, 25, 18 dollars per acre, according to quality. The post-office is called after the township.

(From official "Bienniel Register" of U. S. government).

Postoffices and Postmasters in Lehigh County in 1837.

Post Office / Postmaster	Compensation for entire year
Allentown	
Robert E. Wright	$242.70
Emaus	
J. J. Giering	7.74
Fogelsville	
Solomon Fogel	31.85
Lynnville	
John Seiberling	27.94
Jacksonville	
Jacob Oswald	20.66
Trexlertown	
David Schall	18.58
Stahler's	
Henry Dillinger	4.67
North Whitehall	
Stephen Balliet, Jr.	32.58
Macungie	
Charles Sarber	18.55
Coopersburg (Fryburg)	
Daniel Cooper	35.83
Rittersville	
Michael Ritter	7.51
Lowhill	
Peter Schaeffer	13.05
Saegersville	
Peter Miller, Jr.	17.90
South Whitehall (Walberts)	
Daniel B. Brobst	11.31
Clausville (formerly Lowhill Port)	
Joseph Slough	2.71
New Tripoli	
Samuel Camp	16.51
Kern's Mill (¾ year)	
postmaster's name not given	3.30

The compensation depended on the amount of business. The maximum salary for any postmaster was $2,000, which was paid at Philadelphia, Harrisburg and Pittsburgh. To show the relative unimportance of Allentown, the following were paid

Lancaster	$1,326.37
Reading	$1,139.80
Easton	$1,255.52
Mauch Chunk	$ 410.35
Bethlehem	$ 320.37

FRIEHYAAHR

Winter verbei,
Noh denkt mer glei
An Blumme schee
Un siesser Glee;

An griene Wiss,
Des iss gewiss,
Un Veggelgsang
Kummt aa eblang;

An Wolke weiss
Wie Baawoll neis,
Wu schwewen noh
Im Himmelbloo;

An Daa wu leit
Rum breet un weit,
Un glitzert schunn
In der Maryetsunn;

An griene Beem—
Alles genehm;
An Wind so sacht
Wu's lieblich macht;

An gleene Grick
Unnich schteene Brick,
Farelle Gschpiel
Im Schatte kiehl.

Winter verbei,
Kummt Friehyaahr rei,
Die Erd weckt uff
Un alles druff.

March 11, 1958.

—RALPH S. FUNK

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

PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Triumphant Days

Wherever men worship together this Sabbath the benches will be filled. For Christians of every creed and Jews of all traditions this is the most hallowed season of the year. The days commemorate triumphs. They are designated for thanksgiving and praise.

For Christians they mark their Saviour's sacrifice and His victory over death. They hold forth the promise of eternal life confirmed on the first bright Easter morning.

For Jews they are a reminder of the ancient escape from bondage to the freedom of the Promised Land. They are evidence that a just God will remove the yoke of tyranny and liberate those who keep his commandments.

The promises set forth in the Old and the New Testaments are not reserved for a single season nor are they restricted to any race or color or creed or condition of people. They are offered to all men everywhere and any who truly believe may share their incalculable rewards.

Holy Week and Easter and the Passover are appropriate reminders of the rich promises that have made life happier and fuller and more meaningful to countless millions through many centuries. True Christians and true Jews live by these tenets of their respective faiths on every day and in every season. Too many still join them for only an hour or two on special occasions like these.

Missouri Shows Them

Out in the "show me" State of Missouri the courts apparently believe that if parents are negligent in showing their youngsters what's right and wrong the law must show the parents.

A St. Joseph magistrate used this technique the other day when she sentenced a father to six months in prison because he permitted his 16-year-old son to drive the family car without an operator's license. The boy himself still has to answer for his part in the accident in which two were killed. When his prison term ends the father may have some further responsibility.

The violation was just a bit too much for the magistrate who said she frequently has parents ask her to revoke their children's licenses. They find it easier to have someone else step in than to get into the all-too-familiar arguments with the youngsters.

"Something must be done," the magistrate said. "Parents don't make their children study, don't make them do anything. It's easier to give in than to say no."

Pennsylvania unfortunately can't mete out the same kind of exemplary justice. Here the maximum penalty for knowingly permitting an unlicensed operator to drive a car is a $25 fine. To drive without a license, however, is a misdemeanor punishable by up to three years in prison.

We can't remember any instances in which this maximum penalty was invoked. We can think of a few in which it should have been. We also suspect there are some in which a law like the one Missouri has on its statute books would be a most appropriate remedy. Some folks simply must be shown.

Matching the Imagination

Another bit of science fiction slipped from the comic strips the other day when General Electric scientists used a beam of concentrated energized light to cut a super-tough diamond as easily as a knife slips through a wedge of cheese.

They call the device a "laser" to shorten up the more explicit "light amplification by stimulated emission of radiation."

For just about as long as many of us can remember, Buck Rodgers has been using a ray gun not too unlike this gadget to cut down his mythical foes. Apparently he was pioneering for the scientists who are confident they soon will be able to give the troops an arsenal of new defensive weapons using the same principle as the industrial tool they have been testing.

They anticipate developing it as an anti-missile and anti-aircraft ray that can be operated from the ground, from planes and from space ships to reach targets moving at 17,000 miles an hour and at altitudes up to 300 miles. The heart of the gimmick is a synthetic ruby rod eight inches long and a half-inch in diameter. Some believe it could be made big as a cannon and thousands of times more effective.

If they are given the chance to take their minds off weapons, scientists believe they can find literally hundreds of potential peaceful uses for laser and its cousin, the maser which uses microwave amplification instead of light.

While they're doing all this and more in their laboratories and their workshops they're also giving indisputable evidence that man's ability soon catches up with his imagination. They are offering him additional incentives for developing his mind to match his will.

What Others Say

A Bill to Be Buried

N.Y. World Telegram

As a candidate, President Kennedy hinted at an ambition to give the White House more control of the Federal Reserve Board. In his economic report to Congress in January he was more specific. Now he has sent up a bill.

He wants to name the chairman of the FRB, because, he says, the "principal officer of the system must have the confidence of the President." Which is a roundabout way of saying the Federal Reserve Board should do the President's bidding.

The operation of this board in regulating the supply of money and credit is vital to every American where it hurts — in his pocketbook. The board is a brake on the inflationary policies which generally have dominated the government since the war. It is a most important influence for currency stability.

It ought to be, and is at the moment, about as free of politics as an official agency can be. We had one experience with a White House-dominated Federal Reserve Board, and it became, as a former chairman said, "an engine of inflation."

The best thing Congress can do with this bill is bury it.

Eastertide Never Ebbs



Shorter Work Week Tactics

By VICTOR RIESEL

A new drive for a shorter work week may shorten President Kennedy's temper again — though the campaign has just been unleashed here by men devoted to him.

The big push opened quietly enough here. The real thunder was rolling out of Washington. The offensive — though it is not meant to be so to the White House — was opened by the same forces which fought for and won the first official 5-hour day and 25 - hour week. The White House just jabbed at that one and the flurry and fury were over quicker than you can say Arthur Goldberg. After all, "only" 9,000 electricians were involved.



Riesel

But the new push here is for a reasonable facsimile of that electrical workers' victory. But this time for one million New York unionists instead of a few thousand.

If a million get it here, millions will follow right across the land.

The first pitch in this big game came in the form of a special letter dispatched here to hundreds of local unions on Monday, April 16th, by the "Shorter Work Week and Automation Committee of the New York City Central Labor Council AFL-CIO." President of said council is Harry Van Arsdale who jet-propelled himself into world history by creating the 5-hour day for his people — effective this coming July 1st. The communication itself was signed by another of the "younger" labor leaders, Dave Sullivan, president of the Building Service Employes International. He heads the Committee itself.

"The . . . campaign," said Sullivan, "is planned to coordinate the efforts of all unions in this struggle and to set up procedures to make this issue a powerful factor in all collective bargaining. The council will not only make this a major educational and bargaining campaign, but we are also preparing to put our full energy and support behind every local union on this question."

It is coincidence that the letter began circulating on Monday, April 16th. Yet this memorandum is absolutely locked into a history-making, headline-breaking pattern which will be traced back to that day. Here's why!

Two Conferences

It was on that Monday that two calls were made to the White House seeking appointments with the President. One came from the office of Roger Blough, of U.S. Steel. The other was from the office of George Meany, head of the AFL-CIO. Presidential aide Kenneth O'Donnell made both appointments for the following day.

The calls had nothing to do with each other. It is not true that Mr. Kennedy arranged both so he could "balance" labor and management. The calls were coincidental. But both proved that JFK is now personally, and I believe permanently, deep in the labor relations field. He is now, in effect, as much the country's number one "business agent" as was Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Mr. Blough came in Tuesday evening to impress on the President that U.S. Steel and its executives did not mean him any personal insult. The President was genial. But no decisions were made. Later, detailedly informed persons said the President now was thinking of a series of personal conversations with nationally influential businessmen. These might be at stag breakfasts or luncheons.

The President, it is said, believes he has cut himself off too much from personal contacts with the country's industrialists. Personal talks would help.

But probably more significant is the visit of George Meany and his highly influential colleague, AFL-CIO vice president George Harrison, chief of the Railway Clerks.

They are reported disturbed by the restlessness of the hundreds of thousands of railway workers. They believe that only the President can help them in the current negotiations with the rail lines. Tens of thousands of jobs are involved. There had been strike talk.

So Mr. Meany went straight to the President. Thus, on that Tuesday, President Kennedy found himself directly involved in such labor crises as disputes on the rails; in the air because of the pilots' threat to Pan-American; on the sea via West Coast shipping; as well as steel.

As these are being settled in many fashions after his personal intervention, the biggest shorter work week drive of all is starting. Sooner or later the President will be drawn into this phenomenon as it swings from New York across the land.

There will be many who'll want him to clobber this campaign. For him the headaches have just begun.

Profit Profiles

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Presentation of presidential news conferences by television, with only one side being given to the same audience, can result in a misguided electorate.

President Kennedy, of course, is not the kind of man who would knowingly mislead the people. But he is inexperienced in business, and he depends on what some of his advisers — also unfamiliar with industrial operations — tell him about complicated economic questions. The result can be a misstatement of the facts of economic life.

Today, for instance, many economists are stunned by Mr. Kennedy's erroneous statements at his press conference Wednesday. He was asked by a reporter whether he felt that gains made through efficiency and lower costs achieved by modernized plant and equipment — frequently called "productivity"—should be shared by investors as well as labor. The President replied:

"The owners of steel stocks have shared very much in the last 10 years. I don't think there is any question. I think there has been a split of six times in the United States Steel stocks since '48-'49, and they have been paid a very good dividend, and they have very strong equity. And what is true of U.S. Steel is true, even in greater extent, in other steel companies, and, as I have said, in industry in general. So that I think the shareholders — and the shareholders will do very well."

Also, earlier in the same press conference, in his prepared statement, Mr. Kennedy said:

"I believe that the anticipated profits this year for industry in general, and steel in particular, indicate that these policies are meeting with some measure of success, and it is a fact that the last quarter of last year, and I think the first quarter of this year, will be the highest profits in the history of this country, and the highest number of people working, and the highest productivity."

Now what are the facts? In the first place, steel profits still were low in the last quarter of 1961, and will hardly approach previous records in the first quarter of 1962.

As for the "highest profits" in industry in general, Mr. Kennedy didn't tell the American people the whole story. Numerically, there are, for instance, more people employed today in the United States than ever before. How does that help, however, the more than 4,000,000 who are unemployed? Some businesses, to be sure, are prospering, but steel — the center of last week's controversy — isn't prospering.

But, even on corporate profits for all industries, the President gave a figure that will be disputed. Actually, as he says, corporate profits as a whole for the final quarter of 1961 were a record — at the rate of $52.4 billion before taxes, or about $1 billion higher than the previous record. But figured in relation to gross national product — as

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I served on a criminal court jury some time ago and voted for the death penalty for a man accused of murder. He was guilty, I am sure, but since his execution I have been conscious - stricken and often dream of this man. I know that God will forgive me if I have done wrong, but it is constantly on my mind. What do you advise? R.B.

ANSWER: As citizens we have a responsibility, not only to obey the law but to see that justice is done. If the man was guilty, you did not condemn him—he condemned himself! As to his sentence, the court carried this out in keeping with existing laws. All you did was conscientiously to give a verdict as to his guilt in the light of the evidence brought out in the trial. Actually, you neither condemned nor sentenced him. You simply did your duty as a citizen.

Justice is indeed a delicate business, but suppose all citizens refused to serve jury duty. Fair and just trials would be impossible. We would be overrun with criminals. The greatest deterrent to crime is justice. Even the Bible says of God who is the essence of love, "He will by no means clear the guilty." Legal justice is necessary in a world filled with sin and evil, and though most of us shy from judging our fellow man, the courts of justice must exist to deter crime.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Our House

Around our house is tenderness. . .a wealth of smiles and laughter. . .and joyful songs that echo clearly. . .from each sturdy rafter. . .there's faith and hope in great supply. . .to see us through all weather. . . faith in God the Father. . .ties us close together. . .around our house is truest love. . .beyond the reach of gold. . .a love that puts the stars to shame. . . such splendor does it hold. . . we have our troubles to be sure. . .but none are too severe. . .because where unity exists. . .there is naught to fear . . .if you are in the neighborhood. . .look in and you will see. . .why the things around our house. . .mean all the world to me.

Horoscope

Guard against trickery in business or love. Today's child will be brave.



BOOK NOTES

PASSIONAL AND PRAYER BOOK. By Caspar Schwenckfeld von Ossig. In Modern Translation by John Joseph Stoudt. Published by the Schwenkfelder Library, Pennsburg, Pennsylvania, 1961. — pp. 139. — $3.00.

When Caspar von Schwenckfeld published a little book in Nuremberg in 1539 and called it **Deutsch Passional unsers Herren Jesu Christi, Mit schoenen troestlichen Gebetlein,** he could not have dreamed that a group of faithful followers in the Perkiomen Valley in far - away Pennsylvania would publish this little book in the English language four centuries later.

The contents of this book bear evidence of the need on the part of early Protestants of the devotional material that had spoken to the spiritual needs of their forebears in pre-Reformation days. At least eight editions had appeared in the homeland before a German edition was published in Germantown, Pennsylvania in 1806. Later, in our own day, it was included in the **Corpus Schwenkfeldianorum,** that monumental editorial undertaking of the Schwenkfelders in Pennsylvania.

The 60 prayers offered in this book are centered in the Passion of Jesus and appear to be symbolical of the 60 hours between Gethsemane and Easter morn.

In the Foreword to his English translation Dr. Stoudt warns the modern reader that he will not find here prayers centered in human need. Quite aside from their antiquarian value, the translator feels, however, that they "open windows letting us look in on an age when Christianity was still the faith of heroes." Even though the words would seem no longer practical in our 20th century living, they do let us see the faith of those early Protestant believers when to believe meant to suffer. The English translation is to serve a larger purpose, the translator thinks, namely "to awaken in us the faith which moved him who created them." To enable us to share the intensity of that faith is perhaps a sufficient reason for its publication. But it further demonstrates the devotion and reverence on the part of the Schwenkfelders in Pennsylvania who therewith desired to contribute to the commemoration of the 400th anniversary of their spiritual leader, Caspar Schwenckfeld von Ossig.

This beautiful book is further enhanced by the delightful woodcuts, that introduce the prayers of the Passional. They have been reproduced from the 1548 edition of the Passional printed at Nuremberg.

Late arrivals on the Editor's desk are the following: A HUNDRED PENNSYLVANIA BUILDINGS. By Harold E. Dickson. The Bald Eagle Press, State College, Pa., 1954. — pp. 100. — $6.50.

Although many additional notable architectural monuments might have been chosen, the 100 Pennsylvania buildings selected by Professor Dickson, together with the descriptions of the same, present a running commentary on the history of architecture in our state, ranging all the way from early colonial times to the middle of the twentieth century.

The compiler does not pretend culling a hundred **best** Pennsylvania buildings. He points out that the early architecture of the southeastern counties of Pennsylvania have long been receiving the attention of antiquarians and of some scientific investigators, but emphasis has been predominantly on domestic architecture, on "old houses," and little attention has been given to churches and public buildings. Also, in his opinion too little study has been given to the architecture of northern and central Pennsylvania and the whole of the Susquehanna Valley.

At the same time the author recognizes that it is illogical to set boundaries of state as limits for an architectural study. This is especially true of Pennsylvania where the cultural pattern is perhaps more complex than in any other state. Here early Swedish and German building ways flourished side by side with British and other old-world ways. The reader must therefore not expect a large consideration of Pennsylvania German architecture. For such he had better turn to G. Edwin Brumbaugh's **Colonial Architecture of the Pennsylvania Germans** (Vol. 41, Proceedings of the Pennsylvania German Society, 1933) and **Pennsylvania German Barns** by Charles H. Dornbusch and John K. Heyl (Vol. 21, Yearbooks of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, 1956).

But among his 100 Pennsylvania buildings Professor Dickson has included such notable Pennsylvania German structures as the Zeller House (also known as Fort Zeller) near Newmantown, Lebanon County; the Georg Mueller House at Millbach, only about a mile away from the Zeller House; the Grist Mill at Bendersville in Adams County; the L. C. Cramer Barn (18th cent.?) in Lancaster County; the Augustus Lutheran Church at Trappe in Montgomery County; the Fisher Residence at Yellowhouse in Berks County; the Cloister at Ephrata; and the Moravian Buildings in Bethlehem.

PENNSYLVANIA PAINTERS. With Text by Harold E. Dickson, Professor of Fine Arts, Pennsylvania State University. Sold at Pattee Library, University Park, Pa. - Hard Cover, $1.00; Paperback, 50 cents.

This beautiful catalog of the Centennial Exhibition of Pennsylvania Painters, commemorating the 100th Anniversary of the Pennsylvania State University (1955) consists of an excellent Introduction and 48 illustrations of painters together with an opposite page with information about the artist and consideration of his work.

The idea of the exhibit was to focus attention upon some of the main figures and trends in painting in the state of Pennsylvania. Living artists were excluded. Forty - six painters were selected out of the past, each to be represented by one painting (two in the case of Benjamin West and Thomas Eakins). These are reproduced in the catalog.

The term "Pennsylvania Painters" has been liberally applied. Some of the artists were not native sons, but were in their artistic activities rooted in the region.

Among the German artists, John Valentin Haidt (1700-1780), though born in Danzig, Germany, became, through his association with Count Zinzendorf, the portrait and religious painter for the Moravian Brotherhood in Pennsylvania. The second illustration in the catalog is his **Crucifixion,** the original of which is in the possession of the Moravian Historical Society.

Another artist, more deeply rooted in the soil of Pennsylvania - Germandom, is Jacob Eichholtz (1776 - 1842) a portrait painter of distinction who has preserved for posterity many of his Pennsylvania German contemporaries. He is represented in this exhibition by his portrait of James Petriken, lawyer and member of the state legislature from Bellefonte in Centre County.

Perhaps it must be reluctantly admitted that after the glorious florescence of colorful Fraktur **Haussegen, Taufscheine** and **Vorschriften** the love of beauty among the Pennsylvania Germans had spent itself and there was but little expression in a more formal art of painting.

—P.A.B.

OSCHDRE

Wie naegscht sin schunn die Oschdre do!
Sie kumme alle Yaahr.
Sell macht die Kinner all so froh,
Des iss gewisslich waahr.
Es wunnert mich aa net wann's duht,
Die Oschder Oiyer sin so gut.

Waer legt die Oschder Oiyer dann?
Der Haas — so saagt mer als.
Er nemmt so viel mit wie er kann
Im Kessel an seim Hals.
Er kocht un farrebt sie datt drin
Mit Kaddu odder Zwiwwle Rinn.

Wie dauert mer die Haase doch
Im kalte Winter Schnee;
Sie sitze aryets imme Loch
Odder in Haufe Schtee
Un schlofe mit de Aagge uff,
Bis ebbes kummt, noh sin sie uff.

Wann Schitz die Haase winders schiesse,
Sin oft die Kinner bees;
Sie dauere sie, sin net gebliest
Mit so Leit uff der Tschees;
Die Haase leegge yedem en Oi
Ins Nescht gemacht mit Schtroh un Hoi.

So ball dass es noch Oschdre geht,
Noh iss aa 's Friehyaahr do;
Sell meent, dass alles nau uffschteht,
Watt grie, bleibt immer groo;
Noh waxe aa die Haase am bescht
Un waer sie schiesst, der watt geresecht.

Wann Newwel schmokt am Baerrig datt,
Dann weess mer was sell meent;
Sie koche noh ihr Oiyer datt,
Noh denkt mer eener kaemt;
Un wann 's aa net gans Oschdre iss,
Macht mer sich reddi — ya gewiss.

Un wann der Daag vor Oschdre kummt,
Do watt gerischt un gschafft;
Die Haase sin all raus gedrummt,
Un reddi fer die Nacht;
Die Oiyer hen sie all im Sack,
En yeder hot en groosser Pack.

Sie tschumpe um die Heiser rum,
Un finne yedes Nescht;
Ihr Weg iss oftmols lang un krumm,
Doch duhne sie es Bescht.
Sie finne oft die Buwe erscht,
Doch griegge oft die Maed es Mehrscht.

So ball mir mol gesehne hen
En Oi in yedem Nescht,
Hot yedes gsaat: "Ich wett ich hab
Es greescht, es schenscht, es bescht."
Noh hen mer glei gepickt, gepickt,
Bis yedes en verbrochenes grickt.

Fer Yaahre lang hen Haase yuscht
Fer yedes eens gebrocht;
Nau grickt mer viel, es iss en Luscht,
Sie sin aa all gekocht.
Deel sin so schee un Zuckersiess,
Aa Tschacklat Haase mit vier Fiess.

Deel leie in de Neschter schee,
Un sin gut uffgefixt;
Un annere hocke uff de Bee
Un hen ihre Ohre gschpitzt.
So gute Haase waare raar,
Wie ich en kleener Schpringer waar.

Kee Wunner sin die Kinner bang
En Hund fangt mol ihr Haas;
Kee Wunner watt die Zeit so lang,
Un wisse net fer was.
En Zucker Haas mit Tschacklat Haahr,
Den liebt en Kind vun Yaahr zu Yaahr.

Un waer veraergert en lieb Kind,
Dem kennt's emoll schlecht geh;
So saagt der Heiland — sei Watt bindt,
Sell kenne mer verschteh;
Der Haas hot aa an uns gedenkt,
Un hot uns aa mit was beschenkt.

Denn mit de Oschdre lannt mer aa
Was yeder wisse sott;
Mir waerre all erinnert draa,
Was Christus dann geduh hot.
Dod un vergraawe in der Aaerd,
Iss er raus kumme bei de Gaerd.

En grosser Schtee waar uff seim Graab,
En Engel rollt ihn weck;
Soldaade, mit Gewehr un Schtaab,
Hen gschlofe unni Deck.
So unverhofft wie 'n Oschder Haas,
Iss er doch naus vor ihrer Naas.

Des iss des Zeigniss vun der Zeit,
Dass Lewe aus der Erd
Mol widder kummt zu all de Leit,
Die sin bei Christi Herd.
Der Haas, voll Demut, lieb un gut,
Lebt aa un schterbt fer Menschegut.

Drum sin die Oschdre all en Freed,
Sie sin so hoffnungsvoll;
Die wu viel hen, do geht's "first rate",
Wann mer gewwe was mer soll.
Denn waer nix gebt, wann er viel hot,
Der raabt sich selwer un sei Gott.

Dann losst uns Mensche Haase sei
Am Oschder Marye frieh;
Un gewwe mit dem Herz gans frei,
En yedes weess wuhie.
De aarme Kinner, aarme Leit,
Macht en gut Oi die greeschte Freid.

—FRANK R. BRUNNER

Ausse Rum Iss Neecher

Net so lang zerick waar ich un die Karolyn am Blaudere mit nanner. Darrich des Blauderes hawwich gsaat, "Ausse rum iss neecher wie graad zu." Des iss eens vun de alde deitsche Schprichworte.

Mei Fraa hot mich wennich grossaaggich aageguckt un hot gsaat, "Sell glaawwich net. So ebbes kann darrichaus net sei." Des hot mich erschtaunt. Die Fraa losst mich die menscht Zeit yuscht fattgaxe un saagt nix. Ich bin bang die menscht Zeit harricht sie mich net aa.

Well, ich hab nau en Tschabb uff Hand ghatt der Karolyn weise ass des Schrpichwort gewisslich waahr iss. Do sin deel Sache ass ich gsaat hab:

Wann mer aryets hie will, sin drei Dinger ass mer in acht nemme muss. Un die drei Dinger weise eem ass es oft neecher iss ausse rum wie graad zu. Ich denk dihr glaabt des aa net. Awwer es iss waahr.

1. — Wann mer aryets hie will, frogt mer sich es Aerscht, "Wie weit iss des vun do?" Well, es iss weiter beim Schritt ausse rum wie graad zu. Fer sell glaabt mer des Schprichwort net.

2. — Wann mer awwer aryets hie will, muss mer an die Leichtichkeit denke. Es maag woll weiter sei ausse rum, awwer wie geht's wann mer hie faahre will odder laafe?

Wann mer draus iss mit 'm Auto guckt mer net fer der neegscht Weg hie. Mer faahrt net ab vum grosse Weg. Un mer faahrt net uff de buckliche Grundweegge rum. Sell bringt eem net hie in Zeit. Verleicht bleibt mer schtecke imme Dreckloch odder in re Schneebaenk un kummt gaar net hie.

3. — Un die Zeit wu's nemmt, hot aa ebbes zu duh mit. Wann mer 30 Meil ausse rum faahrt uff re gute Schtross, kann mer 60 Meil die Schtunn faahre unne Druwwel un iss datt in 36 Minutte. Wann mer graad zu geht uff dreckiche Landschtrosse un es iss yuscht 20 Meil fer hiekumme, muss mer so langsam faahre ass es lenger nemmt ass wann mer ausse rum gingt. Darum iss es neecher ausse rum ass wie graad zu.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun de Lebanon News

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
PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Rising School Costs

When an industry boosts wages it has two ways of absorbing the costs: Risking the wrath of an indignant American President by increasing prices or cutting more deeply into what remains of its profits.

Neither school districts nor municipalities have this choice. They operate on a strictly non - profit basis and their dividends are not paid out in checks. When costs of essential services go up, the only choice they have is the kind of taxes they will levy.

This is just about the only choice the Allentown School District and most others across the state have this year. Most of them will levy on real estate because this is the easiest and cheapest tax to collect.

If they would attract good teachers and hold them, there is little school boards can do but pay them at a rate commensurate with industrial scales. The average elementary teacher in the Allentown public schools now receives $5,529 a year and the average senior high teacher $6,105. There are many industrial workers who earn as much and considerably more.

In the years the pay scales of teachers have been inching up, state mandated programs also have been adding to the costs of public education. In the 1957-58 term, when the budget of the Allentown schools was $6,362,728 each child's education cost an average of $407. This year, on a budget of $8,561,307 the per pupil cost is up slightly more than 28 per cent, to $522. Next year it will be slightly more.

Costs of higher education, even when operated without tax funds, have increased considerably more sharply. One area college has hiked its tuition, which covers only a portion of its increased costs, from $710 in 1957-58 to $1,150 this year.

The Allentown School Board apparently has decided to cover reasonable increases in salaries for most of its teachers still below the maximum scale by adding $1.50 a thousand to the current real estate levy of $20. This will increase the school tax on a $10,000 home assessed at $6,000 from $120 to $129. Upper Darby's rate is $46 per thousand.

To cover at least a portion of the proposed salary increases, the board has only one other choice short of a series of nuisance taxes. It could still add $5 to the present $10 per capita tax on every person over 21 and hope to raise something like $237,000. The levy it proposes is expected to produce $346,710.

Short of selecting one of these two measures, there is little the school board can do as general wage levels rise and the state mandates more required programs. Only by practicing the strict economies on which it apparently is insisting, can it hold the increase even to the proposed level.

Courts Will Decide

There is little likelihood the charges of bid-rigging and price-fixing a federal grand jury leveled against the nation's two major steel producers and several others has any connection with the presidential displeasure two of these concerns brought down on their heads when they sought to change their general price structure.

Investigations covering a dozen years of scattered business operations take considerably longer than a week or two. Grand juries, although a part of the judicial system, are not identified with the executive branch of government.

Whether Bethlehem Steel, U.S. Steel and the others are guilty of illegal practices is a matter for the courts to decide. There is no defense before a grand jury.

If there have been violations of the statutes, any who are guilty must, of course, be called to account. The law provides stiff penalties. They have been imposed on other business concerns and some of their key employes. The stature of those involved has no bearing.

Decisions by the public, the courts and the government, however, must await the hearing and evaluation of all the evidence promised by the defense as well as the federal prosecutors.

More Justice

If this is the day to discuss justice as it applies to American industry and its relationship to the public interest, here's another situation to be considered.

The executive board of the Teamsters Union voted the other day to press for a master contract setting wages, hours, fringe benefits and other economic considerations for the vast majority of truck drivers in the biggest union in the land.

Steelworkers, automotive workers and a few other unions already have comparable contracts with common expiration dates. They set wages and many of the other production costs for practically all segments of their respective industries across the land.

If the industries get together to discuss the prices these contracts control, they are held to be conspirators in violation of the anti-trust laws.

We wonder why Congress and the Department of Justice are so reluctant to bring unions under the same anti-trust laws that apply to other business. Could it be a matter of votes and compaign funds.

What Others Say

Preserve Language Standards

Turlock (Calif.) Daily Journal

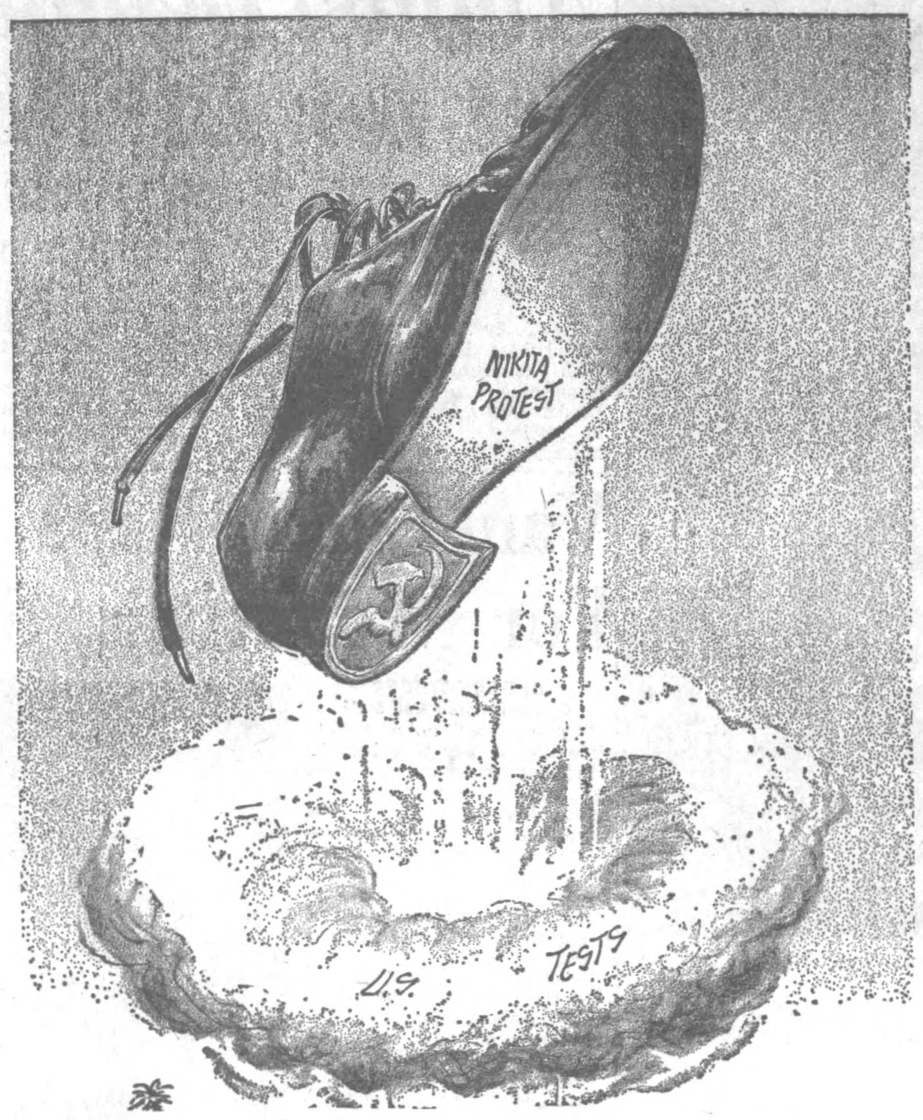
Ever since its publication, Webster's Third International dictionary has been dodging brickbats. It is accused of accepting words and word usages that many scholars regard as sub-standard.

Dr. Philip B. Gove, editor - in-chief of the controversial dictionary, asserts that most of the criticism comes from people "who have not sufficiently studied it." He says that the protests involve less than one per cent of the words defined.

The dispute centers about the precepts followed by Dr. Gove and his staff—that "spoken language is the language," and that "correctness rests upon usage." Opponents of this theory term that a compromise with mediocrity and declare that if usage is the gauge this can only serve to hasten the language's deterioration.

The usage argument strikes us too easy a rationalization. While language cannot remain static, standards should be preserved. Educators and linguists should fight constantly against the drift toward slovenly usage, refusing to give the nod to such monstrosities as "irregardless" and "finalize" merely because some celebrity, humorously or through ignorance, has cast them into the communications stream.

Sole-o Flight



Capital's Unsettling News

By DAVID LAWRENCE

When the stock market takes a tumble costing shareholdders about $5 billion in value in one day — as it did this week — and the decline is attributed to unsettling news from Washington, the sensitive relationship between governmental power and the operations of American business becomes all too evident.

One wonders if the people in the Kennedy administration from the top down realize that one - man government, without benefit of law, can really shake confidence and hold back natural expansion. For neither short-range nor long-range business planning can be carried on without some degree of certainty that such plans will not be disrupted.


Lawrence

Now, Secretary of Commerce Luther Hodges really didn't issue any threats in his Tuesday press conference, but he tried in his own way to define the Washington situation as it relates to the price problem.

What came over the news tickers in condensed form, however, was disquieting — and again largely because it is a novel thing to try to run a business nowadays and set your own prices while a threat of FBI detectives and grand-jury investigations hangs over your head.

It is important to read exactly what Secretary Hodges said, for, while he certainly didn't intend to unsettle anybody, he gave a candid picture of the changed situation that confronts American business in setting prices. Here are excerpts from the recorded transcript of his news conference:

Q. Mr. Secretary, would you think that the events have committed the government to a more active role in price and wage determination than the administration had anticipated or desired?

A. You know, I think it could go the opposite way. I think that the fact that this worked —certainly with a little discussion and persuasion that this kind of thing worked, could postpone — if there were to be any legislation, to postpone that, because I think this kind of thing, the way the decision was finally formulated, that that would show that there is not the same need that some people may have been saying during these critical few days of discussion.

Q. Does that mean that you think we should have executive price control?

A. No, it doesn't mean that at all. I was trying to say the other, and I have said publicly twice since this steel discussion, that I thought one of the worst things that could happen to this country would be for us to go into government control, the executive couldn't have any control except as authorized by the Congress. . . .

Q. Mr. Secretary, what I was really trying to get at was more concerned with the executive branch only. Wouldn't you say that now the executive branch, the administration, has to decide every time there is a price increase whether it is justified and should be allowed or whether it is unjustified and the government should attempt to beat it down?

"A. I was asked on the West Coast Thursday or Friday a repeated question five or six times from a person who had the idea that the President or the administration was going to decide each individual case where a firm was going to raise prices. . . I was sure the administration, Mr. Kennedy, was not interested in getting into each settlement and each detail. What he did, what we did as a whole was, to discuss and try to resolve a basic industry such as steel because that is and was a bellwether which would have affected, one way or the other would have affected, all other negotiations and the economy itself. There may be others more or less like it, but not every individual case.

"Q. Well, which are the others that are more or less like it?

"A. I would say aluminum following on would have some relationship. I have not heard it discussed in the administration, so I don't want to say that has been brought up.

"Q. Mr. Secretary, for how long is the steel industry precluded from raising its prices?

"A. There is no preclusion. I gather there is no decision as to how long. They just didn't raise them at the time of this (labor) settlement because it didn't seem to make sense."

Now, these statements were made by Secretary Hodges frankly and with an intention to be helpful. But many a businessman will throw up his hands in despair if he tries to find out from these utterances what is going to happen to the price structure, how much interference will come from the government on prices, and what — if any — interference is going to be exerted on the matter of increasing wage costs.

Labor's Politics

By VICTOR RIESEL

On May 8, a redhead will step forward on the stage of a huge Washington auditorium. He will introduce the star in a vast drama. The redhead will be Walter Reuther. Following him to the footlights will be President John F. Kennedy. He will speak to a national labor convention for the first time since he spoke so bluntly to the men of steel.

That, as of now, is the schedule which will bring John Kennedy and Walter Reuther together on a labor stage after the President's open battle with the country's basic industry. It may be coincidence. Or it may well be Reuther's sense of timing and Mr. Kennedy's sense of dramatics.


Riesel

But it will not be lost on the peoples everywhere that the Presiident's presence before the thousands of cheering delegates to the United Auto Workers' 18th convention is his answer to more conservative forces.

It will also mark a great victory for the most militant of America's labor leaders.

For it was in that same Atlantic City auditorium back in '46 that we watched Reuther's swift political infighting which won him the union's presidency.

Even if international pressures should change President Kennedy's plans, they will not change the strategic shrewdness which has gone into the efforts to bring both men together on that platform.

And on that platform, too, at various times, will be Mrs. Franklin Roosevelt, Adlai Stevenson and New Jersey's Gov. Richard Hughes.

To Reuther there is no doubt that labor now must be an equal partner with all other forces marching along Mr. Kennedy's frontier.

Most symbolic will be New Jersey's governor, Richard Hughes. He will be there as far more than an official greeter. He comes as a political associate. He owes much of his election victory — and a key one it was for the Democrats— to the round-the-clock political activity of the United Auto Workers.

Thus it is significant that an auto union staff man, Ed Wilms, until recently in the UAW's white collar division, has just been named executive secretary of the New Jersey Democratic Party.

Reuther and his colleagues in the UAW high command want this integration so they can participate in making policy as well as throwing men and manpower into election campaigns.

Reuther has told his people that such objectives as the country-wide shorter work week, or the flexible work week can be won most swiftly through national legislation — meaning passage by Congress. And approval by the President.

As for money, the Reuther union has a better balance of payments than Fort Knox. At the moment the UAW is a $58 million organization. Some of it is all tied up in cash — of which there is nearly $23 million. The once diminishing strike fund is now well over $40 million.

This is quite a way from the time — not too long ago — when funds were so tight the union had to cut staff and expenses.

Thus, with all the props secure around him, Walter Reuther now is ready to play a more prominent role on the national political stage.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Do you think it is always possible to obey one's conscience? I know it is our duty, but is it possible always to do it? R.F.

ANSWER: Conscience is not always right and is therefore an unsafe guide. The Scriptures speak of an evil conscience (Heb. 10:22), a weak and defiled conscience (I Cor. 8:7-12), and a conscience seared with a hot iron (I Tim. 4:2). The Bible also speaks of a pure conscience, a good conscience, and a conscience void of offense.

Thus it is seen that the conscience is variable and therefore untrustworthy. It is only when it is enlightened and sensitive to the Holy Spirit that conscience may be safely followed.

Horoscope

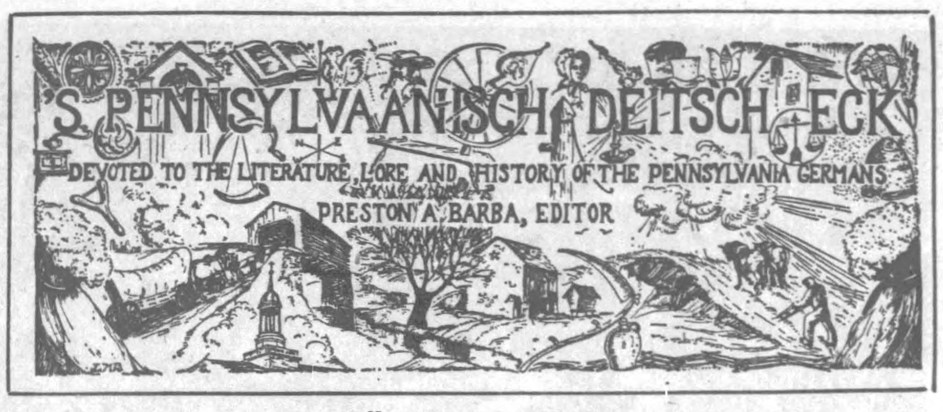
In business, it may be advisable to give credit to avoid sharp loss. Today's child will be good-natured.

Sketches

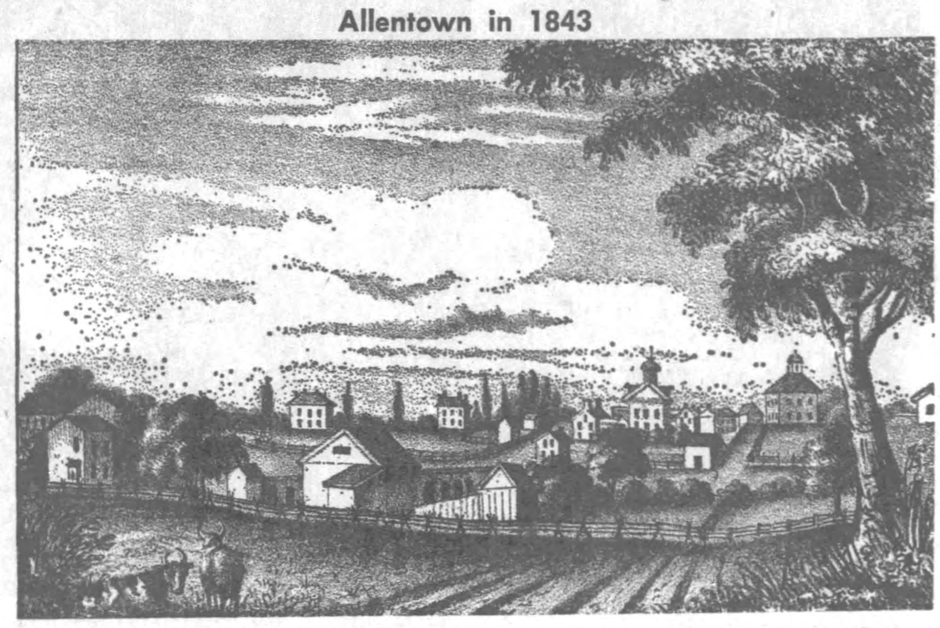
By BEN BURROUGHS

Open Views

When in the course of living . . . you find yourself involved . . . in perplexing problems. . . heretofore unsolved . . . speak for what you think is right . . then hear the other side . . perhaps you'll learn of something . . . that may change the tide . . . always approach a problem . . . with an open mind . . . only those who seek the right . . . will ever truly find . . . it has been said there are two sides . . . to problems great and small . . . the choice is squarely up to you . . . to forge ahead or fall . . . but whatever the case may chance to be . . . whether you win or lose . . . the finale will be sweeter . . . for the people with open views.



Allentown in 1843



We believe the above to be the earliest view of Allentown. It appeared first in Sherman Day's Historical Collections of the State of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, 1843. It appeared again in I. Daniel Rupp's History of Northampton, Lehigh, Monroe, Carbon and Schuylkill Counties, etc. Harrisburg, Pa. 1845, but in a somewhat modified form. Raymond E. Hollenbach informs us that the picture as reproduced in Rupp's History (from which we have reproduced the above) is somewhat larger and therefore takes in a little less area; also that where Rupp shows cows in the lower left-hand corner, Day's view shows a tree with a farmer plowing within the shadow of the tree, and the tree on the right is not in the immediate foreground. Day describes the scene as follows: "The annexed view was taken from a road east of Jordan creek. It shows in the center the splendid stone bridge across the Jordan, with the town on the hill in the distance. (In Rupp the town is brought into the foreground). The two large buildings on the hill apart from the rest and from each other, are those of the Homeopathic Medical School. The clump of trees on the left (the view in Rupp does not show the whole clump) in the distance conceals the elegant mansion of Mr. Livingston, one of the heirs of the original founder of the town. The town is regularly laid out, with the streets at right angles, and a public square in the center, etc."—

The following article has been reprinted from the History of Northampton, Lehigh, Monroe, Carbon and Schuylkill Counties, Containing A Brief History of the First Settlers, Topography of Townships, Notices of Leading Events, Incidents, and Interesting Facts in the Early History of These Counties, Etc. Compiled from various authentic sources by I. Daniel Rupp, Harrisburg, Pa., 1845. — The substance of this article on Allentown is from the pen of Robert Wright, Esq. It appeared originally in Hazard's Pennsylvania Register, Vol. XIII, p. 396. It describes Allentown as it was in the year 1844. — Ed.

THIS town was laid out prior to 1752, by William Allen, Esq., Chief Justice of the Province of Pennsylvania. Mr. Allen, it appears, was a great friend of the Penn family, from whom he derived his grants of Land. Governor John Penn married his daughter. James Allen, son of the proprietor of Allentown, residing in Philadelphia, became heir to the site of this town. He died about 1782, leaving the property to two sons, James and William, and three daughters, viz: Mrs. Greenleaf, Mrs. Tilghman and Mrs. Livingston. Several of the heirs still reside here (in 1844.—Ed.).

This place bore the name of Allentown till 1811, when it was called the **Borough of Northampton,** but since changed. It is situated at the junction of the Jordan and Little Lehigh creeks, about half a mile from the Lehigh river. It is six miles south - west from Bethlehem, eighteen miles south-west from Easton, and fifty - five miles north - west from Philadelphia.

It is one of the oldest settlements on the Lehigh river, and in the different wars of America, was the scene of many a **brave and bloody deed.** It was here that Colonel James Bird displayed such heroism in the early wars with the Indians. It was here, during the Revolution, that the bells which "chime so merrily" on Christ Church in Philadelphia, were concealed by the Americans, and it was here, at a later period of our national existence, that the insurrection in which the notorious John Fries bore so conspicuous a part, was fomented, and happily for us all, smothered in its birth.

Inhabited by a few wealthy and unenterprising Germans, and cut off for many years from the different post routes, by the influence of the neighboring towns, it remained inactive a long time. Its great elevation too, rendering it difficult to procure the necessary supply of water, had the effect of retarding its progress in the march of improvement, and it remained, as at first, "unnoticed and unknown," until in the year 1811, when, by the division of Northampton County, it became the seat of justice of Lehigh county, was incorporated by an act of the Legislature, passed March 18, 1811, and called **Northampton Borough.** By a similar act in 1838 the name **Allentown** was again restored. Since it has become the county seat, the town has improved rapidly, and bids fair to eclipse its neighbors in trade and wealth, as it has already in point of beauty.

The form of the town is square. Its streets are at right angles, and the public square in the centre adds much to its appearance. It contains a large court house and public house of hewn limestone, a spacious prison of the same material; five churches, German Reformed, Lutheran, Presbyterian, Methodist Episcopal, Evangelical Association, and one for all denominatilns, called "the Free Hall," in which temperance lectures are occasionally delivered; an Academy incorporated March 18, 1814, to which the state gave two thousand dollars; a boarding school, a splendid and spacious building, formerly occupied as the Homoeopathic college. Passing, it might be remarked, this institution never went into full operation, as it was designed it should, under two eminent professors residing in Philadelphia. There is one foundry in the borough, owned by Mr. Freeburn; Messrs. Krause & Probst's is contiguous to the borough; several machine shops, two apothecaries, twenty - six stores, eleven taverns, and six coach manufactories.

A bank, called **The Northampton Bank** waas established here in 1814, with a capital of $123,365. It became completely bankrupt in 1843. The town is well supplied with good, fresh water, from Worman's spring, at the foot of the hill on which it is built. A pump, worked by a water wheel turned by the stream, raises the water into a reservoir in the highest part of the town, from which it is distributed by pipes laid through the streets. The water is forced up to the height of one hundred and sixth feet. The water company was formed in 1828.

There are several newspapers published in this borough: **Der Friedens Bote und Lecha, Northampton, Bucks und Montgomery Counties Anzeiger,** by Blumer & Bush, is neutral in politics. It has reached its thirty-second volume. **Der Lecha Patriot und Northampton Democrat,** by Reuben Guth, a whig paper. It has been in existence seventeen years. **Der Unabhaengige Republikaner,** by James Wilson, Democratic. It is the oldest paper here. **The Lehigh Bulletin,** by John Royer, Democratic.

The present population may exceed 3000; in 1830, it was 1,544; in 1840, 2,493.

It is worthy of notice, to show the salubrity of the air of this place, that during the prevalence of the yellow fever of 1793 and '99, and the cholera in 1832 and '33, there was not a single case of either, in this place, that in any way resembled those diseases.

On the main road to Bethlehem, in view of the town, is a bridge across the Lehigh river, erected in 1841. There is also a stone bridge across the Jordan creek, consisting of eighteen arches. It is about eight hundred feet long. It was completed in 1837, at a cost of $10,000.

The numerous springs, namely: Worman's, Martin's, Smith's and Helfrich's, are all worthy of being visited by the traveller. The Big or Mammoth Rock, spoken of when describing Salisbury township should by all means be visited. It is only three miles from the borough, and will amply repay the adventurer for his walk.

Lehigh Port, contiguous to Allentown, contains between fifty and sixty dwellings, one tavern, one store and six storing houses. Below, is Greenleaf's Island, owned by Mr. Butz of Philadelphia. This island, under the care of a New Jerseyman, supplies the good people of the borough with melons, sweet potatoes, etc.

In 1841, this place sustained considerable injury from the January freshet. The following is from the **Lehigh Bulletin,** viz:

After the intense cold weather we had the beginning of last week — on Wednesday and Thursday we had rain, with a warm southern wind, that brought on a sudden thaw — the rivers and streams, in those parts, rose rapidly — rose to an unprecedented height. The Jordan and Little Lehigh appear not to have been as high as at the great freshet in 1839. Owing to the immense height of the Big Lehigh, the back water was several feet higher than two years ago. The Little Lehigh was about three feet higher, over Mr. Martz's tan yard, than before. The Jordan ran on the large stone bridge over it.

The freshet, in the Big Lehigh, waas tremendous. The water was about twenty feet above low - water mark below the dam; and was about three feet above the highest point on the Big Island. Such a flood is not recollected by our oldest inhabitants.

Our excellent bridge over the Big Lehigh, and toll house, are gone; three frame houses of Mr. D. Kleckner, between his tavern and the bridge, are gone. The gate - keeper's family have got away, but saved nothing out of the house. The other families saved more or less, but sustained heavy losses. The store houses have been considerably injured at the basin, and several of our merchants, in not having their goods removed have met with heavy losses. A large quantity of lumber, and a number of boats and scows were lost. About two thousand tons of coal are lost. The navigation dam has but little, if any, injury done to it. The canal has sustained some injury.

INSCHE

Des sin nau schunn viele Yaahre
Seit die Insche bei uns waare;
Un die waare iwweraal,
Uff em Baerrig un im Daal.

Drunne in New Mexico
Waar 'n emol die Navaho;
Lake Superior, datt am See,
Waare als die Ojibway.

Kumme aa noch do dezu
Die Dakotah un die Sioux;
Omaha un Chickasaw,
Mit Papoose un mit de Squaw.

Iroquoi un Illinoi,
Die hen gfochte wie die Wol;
Un dann waar'n die Tuscarora,
Hemmer hen sie als gewohre.

Insche waar'n in Pennsylfaanl,
Ontelawni, Maxetawni,
Un sogaar in Catasauqua,
Hokendauqua un Tamaqua.

Baere, Haersch un Buffalo,
Denne sin sie immer noh
Uff de gleene wilde Geil,
Mit em Boogge un em Pell.

Wie sie noch gelebt vum Yaagge,
Waar aa net so viel zu glaagge;
Doch, so wie die Weisse kumme,
Hen sie ihne 's Land genumme.

Ya, mer hen sie wiescht Yaagge,
Waar aa net so viel zu glaagge;
Doch, so wie die Weisse kumme,
Hen sie ihne 's Land genumme,

Ya, mer hen sie wiescht bedroogge;
Brauch mer do noch weiter froogge
Wann sie uns so arrig hasse?
Do waar nimmi viel zu gschpasse!

Ei, was hen sie wiescht gemacht!
Kumme in der dunkle Nacht,
Hole Ochse, Geil un Rinner,
Schtehle Weiwer, maerde Kinner;
Alles duhn sie nunner brenne,
Was sie net mitnemme kenne.

Sell iss awwer nau verbei,
Un des sehnt aa yeder ei;
'S iss verleicht am aller Beschte,
Schickt sie aeryets naus ins Weschte;
Gebt ne datt en Bauerei,
Kenne datt in Friede sei.

—John Birmelin

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

PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c

Editorials

American Pride in America

Former President Dwight D. Eisenhower's prediction, that "We are about to see a renaissance in American pride in America" was the statement of faith in his country of a man whose entire life was spent in her service. That he does not expect the awakening to be just around the corner was borne out by his stern censure of "vulgarity, sensuality, indeed downright filth," by which motion pictures, books, periodicals and art are purveyed to the public.

Speaking this week at the dedication of the new Eisenhower Library at his childhood home in Abilene, Kansas, Gen. Eisenhower said that the nation's moral, spiritual and patriotic development had lagged behind its scientific, industrial and material accomplishments. "What has happened to our concept of beauty and decency and morality?" he asked.

"Now, America today is just as strong as it needs to be," he said. "America is the strongest nation in the world, and she will never be defeated or damaged seriously by anyone from the outside. Only Americans, only Americans can ever hurt America."

That is when he predicted a renaissance in American pride in America, that will sweep away the filth and vulgarity and replace them with a new moral and spiritual and patriotic concept akin to that of the pioneers who built the country. It was not a new theme for the general, but it cannot be repeated too often or too strongly. America needs a renaissance —in its ideals, aspirations, morale, indeed its soul.

Eliminating Competition

Two incumbent Presidents have been defeated after a first term in this century — William Howard Taft and Herbert Hoover. It is smart politics, therefore, to eliminate the competition beforehand, if possible. That is the politics of the White House conference this week between President Kennedy, the national Democratic leader, and Mayor Robert F. Wagner, the city and state Democratic leader of New York. Their objective is to defeat Nelson A. Rockefeller for re-election as Governor of New York, and thus eliminate him as a possible Republican presidential nominee in 1964.

In a recent Democratic poll, Wagner had been shown to lead Rockefeller for the governorship, but said he prefers to remain as mayor. A Republican poll showed Rockefeller might carry the state by a bigger plurality than he did in 1958. There was a shift of only 2 per cent away from him since the separation and divorce, which it was feared would hurt him politically. Republican politicians confidently look to his re-election to put him in line for the presidential race in 1964.

Both polls, each favoring the party favorite, nevertheless found a large percentage of undecided voters. President Kennedy's aim is to swing these uncommitted voters — 40 per cent in the Republican poll — to the Democrats. That would make his own bid for re-election in 1964 so much the easier.

League of Women Voters

In cities, towns and villages throughout the United States, a new nonpartisan zeal will be felt when the delegates to the League of Women Voters convention in Minneapolis return to the 1,120 communities they represent and start their traditional work of gathering all the information they can about candidates, issues and parties for presentation to their membership.

When the league speaks, politicians listen. And when they start asking questions, candidates had better know the answers. And while the league never takes a stand on a party or candidate, and it encourages members to be active in the party of their choice, its influence is many times its membership of 132,000. Men no less than women welcome their nonpartisan information. They inform the public thoroughly concerning the issues of the day so that the citizens will be able to vote intelligently.

What Others Say
Some Ideals Remain

Wall Street Journal

About a year ago, U.S. Government agents seized three work horses owned by an Amish farmer because he refused, on religious grounds, to contribute to Social Security. It is part of the Amish creed that men are responsible for caring for themselves and their families, and orthodox members feel Social Security taxes violate this belief. When the Farmer, Valentine Y. Byler, refused to pay up, the government confiscated his horses—his means of livelihood—in lieu of cash.

Now a New York lawyer has agreed to help Mr. Byler try to recover the cost of his horses by suing the government. It is the plaintiff's contention that to force Old Age and Survivors Insurance on the Bylers abridges their freedom of religion and contravenes the First Amendment to the Constitution.

We'd guess that many Americans are sympathetic with Mr. Byerl's case, if only because it is becoming exceedingly rare to see an individual confront the government with the fact of his own determined self-reliance. But whatever the outcome of the court case, his prospects of shaking free from the welfare state appear dim. The federal planners make no exception for those who willingly accept life's risks and responsibilities.

After all, in an era of expanding collectivism, how important are the convictions of a lone farmer or an ideal once so widely shared?

Public Opinion

The Monumental Delinquents

To the Editor:

Everytime I read about the monumental monument controversy my thoughts revert to 1899. How we kids—our elders too — thrilled with patriotism —"love of God and Country"— as we marvelled at the Soldiers and Sailors Monument on the public square. For it is a tribute from the people of Lehigh County to those who made the supreme sacrifice for their country.

I have walked around the monument ever since it was erected in 1899. I drove an automobile around it for the first time in 1907 and have been driving around it ever since then.

In reviewing the intervening years mentally, I do not recall hearing one complaint that walking or driving around the monument constitutes a hardship or a hazard. Also, here is a busy intersection where no serious accident has occurred within my memory.

Continued on Page 7, Column 1

'Say Ah-h!' 'Say Ah-h!'



BRUCE RUSSELL

Union Monopoly Power

By DAVID LAWRENCE

It's strange how often deep-seated issues are avoided or glossed over. The President appoints a Labor-Management Advisory Committee. It is asked to study "free and responsible collective bargaining and industrial peace."

The committee is composed of prominent citizens representing labor, management and the public. A report is filed this week after months of study. It makes a few worth-while suggestions about amending the procedures leading to the use of the Taft-Hartley Act injunctions, but it does not recommend any way to get rid of the monopoly power that brings on major strikes.



Lawrence

Almost as bad as a strike itself is the threat of it. Today, the American people are paying the bill for the artificial speed-up of steel production in the last six months which grew out of the threat of a strike.

Inventories were increased in anticipation of shortages. Workers who were hired in that period now have to be laid off. The threat, however, of another strike in steel, with a dislocation of production schedules, is due just a few months hence.

President Kennedy himself avoids this basic issue. He talks eloquently about the "public interest" and how the economy must be kept moving steadily. He goes before the U.S. Chamber of Commerce and speaks of the things he has recommended for transportation and the appeals he has made for "non-inflationary" settlements in wage contracts.

But he has uttered not a word in explanation of the tactics of coercion he used against the steel industry to interfere with the setting of prices based on economic factors, though the President has no power under any law to fix prices. Now Mr. Kennedy is represented as wondering why he got a chilly reception at the Chamber of Commerce meeting.

It will take a long time to undo the injury that has been done in recent weeks to the free-enterprise system by the administration. Confidence will not return on the basis of mere promises to treat labor and management alike in the future. The truth is that, if the President the next time adopts a course of intimidation with respect to a National Labor Union comparable to that which he employed against steel, he will be compounding his error.

For the real issue that is being evaded is whether the economy of the United States shall continue to be operated under a formula by which federal laws restrain management but not labor unions.

The fundamental question today is monopoly power. The President's Labor-Management Advisory Committee, which filed its report this week, did not come forward with a study on this question. It was, instead, postponed for future consideration. Both Henry Ford II, chairman of Ford Motor Co., and Joseph L. Block, head of Inland Steel Co., attached their views to the formal report filed with the President. Mr. Block said:

"The occurrence of national emergency disputes is, in my opinion, due in large part to the monopoly power which enables a single union — or combination of unions — to call a strike that brings to a halt all, or the preponderance, of the production in a vital industry.

"Surely, the possession of this power is not in the public interest. It should, therefore, be curbed by law, just as Congress has protected the public by enacting the antitrust laws to prevent business from having monopolistic powers. And, naturally, any such law should apply equally to management in respect to lock-outs as well as to unions in respect to strikes."

Mr. Ford said: "I do not believe that an increase in the activity, the influence and the power of the federal government in the actual processes of collective bargaining would be in the public interest."

Why aren't these basic issues tackled impartially? The American people are entitled to know. The answer is not difficult to ascertain. It is the fact that labor unions, by reason of the millions of dollars contributed by their members to support the Democratic party, have achieved a veto both at the White House and in Congress against any legislation that would diminish the monopoly power of unions. How long can free government endure if one economic group has a monopoly also on political power?

Labor Drive

By VICTOR RIESEL

During an off - the - record speech by John Lewis some time ago in San Francisco, the late movie star Edward Arnold whispered to me, "With your influence you could get Dave Dubinsky to sew up a pair of Lewis-type eyebrows and I could play him in the pictures." I quietly passed on the gag to "D.D.", the ladies' garment union chief, who quipped sotto voce that such eyebrows were in the men's clothing line an out of his jurisdiction.

Eddie Arnold is gone. But there are lots of glamor names around in the leadership of the Screen Actors Guild who may get their chance to move in on real live unionizing — not play acting. They may be asked to lend their fame to mass meetings once the AFL-CIO, led by Walter Reuther's organizing team, kicks off its make - or - break pilot experiment in new organizing techniques in the vast new industrial complex now surrounding Hollywood.



Riesel

Labor's "glamor" could get its first chance next Labor Day. That's the target time in the target area — Los Angeles — which could well become in '62 what Pittsburgh and Detroit symbolized in '37.

If labor's central headquarters in Washington, D.C., can get rolling in time, it will kick off its drive on Sept. 3. It would like to do this with an open air mass meeting to which will be called the 5,000 men and women who are full-time union officials in the Los Angeles area.

George Meany, president of the AFL-CIO, and Reuther would address them. The 5,000 will be the "army of organizers" on whom the national AFL-CIO Organizing Department under John W. Livingston — a former United Auto Workers official— will depend for manpower in the drive to sign up close to a million new members.

If this pilot drive fails, labor will have had it as far as ever again enrolling new millions.

If it succeeds, the same coordinating technique will be used in four or five other target areas such as New York and Chicago. If these succeed, the organizing teams under Reuther's national direction and Livingston's site-by-site generalship, will head south.

Special reports by labor's researchers reveal that the lowest percentage — four per cent — of total possible unionists exists in North and South Carolina. The highest is in the State of Washington, with 52 per cent.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: In our times, when all indications point to the fact that we are nearing the end of the age, don't you think that it is best for ministers to preach chiefly from the New Testament?

ANSWER: While I definitely believe that the New Testament should be preached in its fullness, there is no reason to believe that God's way of salvation is not found also in the Old Testament.

When Peter spoke to the people concerning the great events that centered in the crucifixion and resurrection of our Lord, he said in Acts 3:18 that "God foreshadowed these things by the mouth of all the prophets." And in Acts 3:24 he said, "All the prophets from Samuel and those that follow after, as many as have spoken, have likewise foretold of these days."

When Paul described in I Corinthians what the gospel is, he said, "Christ died for our sins, according to the Scriptures." By the Scriptures, he meant the Old Testament. The promised Messiah of the Old Testament is the Jesus of the New Testament. I fear that there is too little preaching and teaching from the Old Testament today.

I do not believe that it is possible to understand the New Testament without a thorough acquaintance with the Old Testament. The Old Testament always looked forward to the coming of Christ.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

To the Woods

When I want to get away from all . . . the hate and jealousy . . . and other pettiness that eats . . . into the heart of me . . . I take a sojourn to the woods . . . where silence casts its spell . . . giving to my weary heart . . . joy without parallel . . . there amid majestic trees . . . I can drift and dream . . . while the world rolls like a leaf . . . on a turbulent stream . . . songbirds chant their melodies . . . tender is each note . . . for the troubles of this life . . . song is their antidote . . . just to rest on moss-patched sod . . . brings peace into my heart . . . and I grow uneasy when . . . time arrives to part . . . for I leave behind me . . . all that's good and right . . . hopeful that I may return . . . to the woods where life is light.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

The first time a University of Alabama football team appeared in a Rose Bowl game, the late Humphrey Bogart found himself seated next to a distinguished - looking but unidentified man, and started the conversational ball rolling by remarking pleasantly, "I know the name of every player on the Alabama squad, but I could not possibly tell you who's president of the University."

"His name is Foster," volunteered the stranger, "but I'm afraid the only reason I know is because I'm he."

Horoscope

Avoid the temptation to overspend. Today's child will be talented and genial.



WENDELL KITZMILLER

Haase Baerrig Philosophy— Wendell Disputes the Motives of Wearing Fine Clothes With Sara Jane — Does the Rich Man Rest Easier in a Costly Casket Than the Pauper in a Pine Coffin? Wendell Seems to Doubt it. — He asks Why So And Echo answers — Why?

Ich un die Sara Jane hen 'n Dischbedaat ghatt geschtrowed vunwege de fashions un de scheene Gleeder un de koschtbaare hats un so dergleiche, wu die Weibsleit waere. Ich hab contend ass die menschte Weibsleit daete de fashions noochmache un sich so uffdresse yuscht fer annere Leit sie zu sehne. Awwer sie contend, un will sich's net nemme losse, dass sie un die annere Kinner der ald Grossmudder Eevaa daete sich uffdresse yuscht fer sich selwer un fer ihre eeggni satisfaction.

Of course die Sara Jane iss letz un ich bin recht. Ich bin 's iwwer-zeigt ass mei liewe Leser recht iwwer die Sache denke, ass sie all mit mir, un net mit der Sara Jane, iwwereens schtimme.

Wei, guck yuscht mol do hie. Suppose nau wann die Haase Baerryer all mitnanner fer 'n ganser Monet fatt gingte un 's waer niemand deheem fer, mer wett saagge, drei Sunndaagge, denkt nau eenich ebber ass die Sara Jane selli drei Sunndaagge zum Druwwel gingt un daet sich uffdresse in ihre beschter seidner Gaund, in ihre schtreefische Schtrimp, un in ihre beschte schpitziche Schuh un daet weil uffem Peefment hie un haer laafe odde in der Washingdon Schtrooss rum schpaziere wann kee Mensch um der Weg waer fer sie zu sehne?

Nosirie! des glaabt of course niemand ass sei rechter Verschtand hot, un sie glaabt 's selwer net yuscht sie will net uffgewwe un will 's net admitte.

Ich will gut defor sei ass wann sie schur waer dass sie niemand sehne daet wann sie niwwer geht noch Shiffeltown im alde Bullhoke sei Kaerrich ass sie yuscht so gschwind ihre Schtrippbonnet waere daet un ihre kaduhnicher Frack un Schtrimp mit Lecher drin, ass wie ihre beschte Gleeder!

Odder, spos'n sie hett im Sinn der Sunndaag deheem zu schpende un waer gans versichert ass niemand kaemt uff B'such seller Daag, dann daet sie sich haerli annerscht aa, un sie daet nix drum gewwe ob ich 'n sauwerer collar aadaet un mei Schtiwwel blaecke odder net!

Nosirie! Uff so Daagge, yuscht so gschwind ass wie Warrickdaagge, daet sie ihre abgewesche Koppdichli iwwer die Ohre binne un daet rum pereede in ihrem Kicheschatz, un sie daet ewwe verdolltsei net zum Druwwel geh fer sich uffzudresse, yuscht fer sich selwer un iewen net fer mich. Sie saagt sie daet, awwer ich weess besser. Ich weess die Zeit wu sie 's geduh hot fer mich, awwer sell waar of course eb mir gheiert waare — eb dass sie mich ghatt hot!

Sell will sie aa net admitte, un sie hot mir zu verschteh gewwe ass 's gsunder waer fer mich, wann ich sell Ding net zu oft menschene daet. Des iss wann sie selwer umderweg iss!

Nee, ich behaabt dass wann n' gutgedressti lad, schur waer ass kee Mensch sie sehne daet wann sie ihre Fedder-bonnet uff hot un ihr seidner coat aahot dass sie gaar net zufridde waer un wann dass sie niemand ass wie yuscht graad ihre eeggner Mann sehne daet un 's waer so waarm ass wie in de Philippines oder in de Sandwich Eilenner, ass sie ebaut die seeme fashions waere daet ass wie die Leit datt aa duhne! 'N kaz Reckli odder 'n Handtuch odder ebbes so, vleicht yuscht en Dutzend Feige Bletter zamme gschpellt mit Weissdanne, waer schur genunk!

Of course des darref ich ihre net ins Gsicht saagge sunscht daet sie wedderlinisch bees warre, awwer nix desdewennicher iss 's ewwe doch waahr! Sell glaabscht du aa, duscht net?

Un so iss 's net yuscht mit Gleeder. 'S iss graad so aa mit Heiser un Wegge un carriages un mit annre Dinge. Was daet en Mann drum gewwe ob sei naame sexmol in die Zeiding kaemt in re Woch odder net, wann er wisst ass niemand die Zeiding graecht. Er eckschpect annere sehne sei Naame! Fimf dausend Mensche lese unser Zeiding un er iss happy wann er draa denkt ass so viel Mensche an ihn denke un meene er waer en grosser Kerl. Er meent nau waer er der groossmechtich ICH, un des Ding gebt ihm 'n exdraaer Schnarr in sei Bee un 'n Satt vumme dobbelde Waddel zu seim Gang un sei Kopp gschwellt uff ass sei Sunndaags Hut drei sizes zu glee waerd alle Monet!

Der alt Bensch Franklin hot gsaat, "Waer schafft un schpaart, der soll mol zu ebbes kumme!" Zu was! Wei, zu ebbes ass besser un prechticher un schenner iss ass was sei Nochber hot! 'N besser Haus, 'n schenneri carriage, 'n feinere suit — Dinge ass er sei Nochber biete dutt mit! Ach, mei! Iss 's net wunnervoll? Un gemaant es dich net aardlich viel an Sei an ihrem Drog? Der Parre Mohler saagt wull mer sott net Mensche mit Vieh odder mit Sei vergleiche, awwer ferwas net, wann sie 's yo selwer duhn?

Hoscht dei Lewe schunn Sei gfiedert odder hoscht schunn sehne fiedere? Will net yedi am beschte End vum Drog schteh mit 'm Riesel in de beschte Brocke? Un wann sie es duh kann, schtellt sie sich gans der lange Weg in der Drog nei ass die annere gaar net beikenne! Hoscht 's schunn gsehne? Hab ich net recht? Nau saag die Waahret! Un kennscht net aa Leit, ass graad der seem Weg performe? Ich duh. Wann sie net Haahne im Kewwich sei kenne, sin sie net zufridde. Wann sie net die Bell am Hals henke hen, dann sin sie die misseraabelschte Schof in der ganse drupp un ebmol gehne sie dod vun lauder Ehrgeiz un Misvergunscht!

Ferwas schport der Val Blotner 'n Meerschaum Schmokpeif wann er Samschdaag Oweds uff der Washingdon Schtrooss am Haase Baerrig rum schpaziert? Denkscht sie iss so viel siesser ass wie sei aldi Welschkann Gruze Peif, odder der alde Bevvy Gnobbloch ihre aerdni Deckelpeif mit 'm Haahne Bee Knoche Raer drin? Nosirie! Sie rieche all gleich un wann niemand im Haase Baerrig Aagge hett fer 'm Blotner nooch zu gucke, dann daet er sei Gruze Peif im Schteddel schmoke ass wie er aa deheem dutt.

Denkscht der U. Grant Iwerfelt daet 'n sex-zoll-breeder schteifer Graagge waere, ass 'm sei Ohrelappe schier abschneide wann er net wisst ass die Leit 'm nooch gucke vun wunner? Denkscht er fiehlt gut wann die scharrefe Ecke vanne am Graagge ihm in der Hals schteche unnich 'm Baart, un mache ihn die Naas so hoch draagge ass wann er schpautzt, weess er gaar net wu er anne schpautzt?

Denkscht wu der alt Felty Schnuffelhans vergraawe iss warre, er hot besser gelegge in re mahockeny dodelaad ausgeleint mit seide, ass wie die alt Betz Dauwefliggel in re beint Laad wu drei Daaler koscht am Aarmehaus? Nosirie, nosir! 'M Schnuffelhans sei Freind hen sich yuscht weise wolle, un wann er sich selwer vergraawe hett kenne, ass 's niemand gsehne hett, dann waer er in der Bodde gsunke imme wolfele Kaschte wie die aarm alt Betz aa.

'S hot mich schunn oft gewunnert ferwas so viel Heichlerei un Ehrgeiz un Misvergunscht in der Welt iss. Schunn oft ass ich hinnich 'm Blug nooch geloffe bin, hab ich mich selwer gfrogt ferwas? Un der Schall iss driwwe vum Keschtebischli riwwer kumme "Ferwas?"

Vleicht daet mer des Schtick yuscht so gut awwer net drucke losse, fer 's iss mer halwer bang die Sara Jane sehnt's wann die Zeiding kummt der Samschdaag Owed un noh iss widder der Deihenker los!

—WENDELL KITZMILLER
Vendu Schreiwer

GEDANKE SCHLIWWERE

Vum CHARLES C. MORE

Solche Freed ass mer net kaafe kann mit Geld iss die allerdauerhafscht.

En Fisch ass an yeder Angel beisst, watt ball gfange.

Der Bill Gans hot an der Kaunty Meeting am Disch abgewaart un hot der Gschweier Blinzer mit gravy verschitt un der Gschweier iss bees driwwer waerre un hot gsaat, er waer net fit fer enere Sau abzuwaarte un der Bill hot gemeent, er hett awwer sei Beschtes gebrowiert.

Es nemmt en Philosopher ass saagge kann, er waer liewer glicklich ass geheiert.

Viel Leit sin so anxious em Deiwel sei due zu gewwe, ass sie iewen schunn im Voraus bezaahle.

En Mann ass sei Maul halt, watt fer gscheiter aagsehne, ass en gscheiter Mann ass zu viel schwetzt.

Es koscht en Mann en gansi Latt, fer sei Schtols zu ernaehre.

Der Glaawe muss schtaerrig sei fer zu glaawe, ass yedi Wolk en silwerni Leining hot.

Wann mer en Mann aadrefft ass kee Freind hot, kann mer sich druff verlosse, ass er aa kee Geld hot.

Wann en Mann gern esst, was sei Fraa kocht un die Fraa gern kocht was er gern esst, dann sin sie affinities.

Es maag wull allrecht sei alsemol en weissi Lieg zu saagge, awwer wann mer's mol aafangt, waerd mer so leicht farweblind.

Ich hab 's awwer immer gsaat, en Sack iss am beschte gebunne eb er voll iss.

Wie neegschter 's Wattsahus, de weiter der Weg.

Der Sam Meck leit schunn fimf Woche im Bett un sei Fraa druwwelt, un er hot gemeent hot ihm gfrogt, wasihn so druwwelt, un er hot gemeent em Doktor sei Bill. "Well, loss dich nau net so druwwele," hot sie gsaat, "du weesscht die insurance iss viel meh waert."

Drinkt ee Gans, drinken sie all.

"Du musscht net neischwetze, wann ich am Schwetze bin." — "Awwer sell iss die eensichscht Zeit ass ich schwetze kann."

Was viel Leit repentance heessen, iss oft weiter nix ass en Vorsatz sich net widder fange zu losse.

Die Welt tschotscht alsemol aa die Leit an was sie net beduh hen.

Die Gude Alde Zeide

Mer heert so viel die Mensch glaagge
Un efters gaar zu nanner saagge
Vun dem Wexel in de Zeide.
Schier alles Neies suut sie net,
Die alde Weegge waar'n korrect
In de gude alde Zeide.

Loss uns nau die Musick schtimme,
Un in Deitsch die Liedle singe
Vun de gude alde Zeide.
Un ich will eich bringe Beweis
Dass die alde Leit — schwaz un weiss,
Oft gelebt hen wie die Heide.

Loss uns geh fufzich-Yaahr zerick
Ins Block Schulhaus an der Krick
In de gude alde Zeide.
Do sin Kinner, grooss wie Rinner,
Mit dem A-B-C-Buch Primer—
Des gebt schur mol groosse Leide.

Ich meen ich sehn der Schulemeeschter
In seiner Weisheit (?), grraad wie geschter,
Datt uffem hoche Biffelschtuhl.
Er drescht die Buwe uff der Bank
Yuscht eemols daags — drum Gott sei Dank,
Des waar sei unfehlbaarl Rul.

Was macht er groosse Guuguu Aagge!
Mer muss schtill sei, darf aa nix saagge,
Mer iss yo in der hoche Schul.
Der Psalter un des Teschtament
Das waar der Aafang un des End.
Wer die net lannt, der bleibt en fool.

Mer lannt aa noch 'n bissel Schreiwe,
Rechle bis zum long-divide,
Noh iss mer gans ge'graduate'.
Die Maed die gehne ans Flax breche,
Die Buwe gehne ans Flegle dresche.
Was waare des doch "college" Zeide.

"Jugend Freund" un "Geist der Zeit,"
Die warr'n gelese bei det Leit
In de gude alde Zeide.
Noh geht mer in die "Spicken Schul,"
Deitsch odder Englisch waar die Rul,
Wie mer bescht sich kann bereide.

Der Bauer hot sich hatt geblogt,
Un oft die Grutzepeif aa gschmokt
Datt hinnich em Offe uff der Kischt.
Schpeck, Zwiwwelsupp un Sauerkraut,
Krumbiere kocht mer mit der Haut,
Des waar gewehnlich uff der Lischt.

Die Sens gedengelt bei der Lutzer,
Kinner uffgezogge am Schultzer,
Des waar der gude alde Weg.
Die Frichte all vun Hand gesaet,
Un die Aern mit Sichel abgemaeht,
Noh saagt mer noch, " 'S iss up to date."

Mer iss aa gange Schliddefaahre,
Die Maed un Buwe abzupaare;
Datt hot mer groosse schteife Geil,
Am Hals hen sie die groosse Belle;
Fuhrmann dutt die Geeschel kneele,
In fufzeh Schtunn geht's verzeh Meil.

Die Yunge sin baarfiessich gloffe,
Der Ebbel Tschaeck hen die Alde gsoffe,
In de gude alde Zeide.

Fer Duwack hen sie Schtengel gschmokt,
Wann 's gschtunke hot—kee Mensch hot gfrogt.
Sei schtill, mei Maagge kann 's net leide!

Doch, die gude alde Zeide
Hen fer deel Leit gude Seide;
'S maag sie sehne graad wer will!
Ich hab geguckt bei Nacht un Daag,
Rum gerobbert, so waahr ich saag,
Ich sehn sie net darch meine Brill.

—SOLOMON DELONG
(the late Obadiah Grouthammel of the Allentown Morning Call)

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
PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President
EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.
PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Speaking for Many

Former President Eisenhower probably spoke for a good many Americans on both sides of the political fence when he called for support of his successor's foreign policies but soundly rapped some of his domestic programs.

There is increasing concern among both Democrats and Republicans about the administration's spending measures and its drive for broader presidential powers over the nation's economy. Members of the Congress, campaigning in the districts they represent, have picked up enough of the undertones to be wary.

It no longer is a secret that the budget for the new fiscal year beginning July 1 again will be in the red. The President's bright promise of a slight surplus has long since been discarded. Current estimates are a deficit of between $5 billion and $10 billion.

The continued downtrend in the stock market, attributed by many to the President's sometimes bitter antipathy toward business, is disturbing more Americans than ever. They have seen something like $70 billion in stock values disappear in less than two months. These represent the investments of many millions. They hope to recoup them.

Congress itself appears reluctant, as it generally is, to surrender its traditional and constitutional powers to the President in spite of White House pressures and promises. There probably will be many compromises and a few more disappointments for Mr. Kennedy as the decisions are made.

At the moment, the attitude of the Congress toward some of the key administration proposals seems to lean more closely toward the conservative views expressed by former President Eisenhower at his recent Washington press conference than toward those of the present White House occupant. The mood is based substantially on what members of the Congress hear as they visit around the election districts.

This does not mean all the President's proposals for domestic legislation will be brushed aside. Unless the current mood changes, however, it is likely to mean they will have to be tempered to retain taxing powers in Congress and give it a tighter hold on the purse strings.

Congress has the responsiblity to insist on retaining these rights. Unless it does all controls will be surrendered to bureaucrats who are responsible only to the executive branch of the government.

This surrender, as President Eisenhower said, is one of the great threats to the liberties of the American people.

Community Planning

Few public or private agencies in Pennsylvania can spark planning for the broad development of specific regions that cross scores of municipal boundaries. The Pennsylvania Power and Light Co. is one that can and fortunately does.

Scores of communities within its 29-county service area sent representatives to a planning session it called in Hazleton the other day to discuss some mutual problems. As they drove there they got a fair idea of at least some they face together in Central-Eastern Pennsylvania.

The cities and towns and hamlets are linked by more than utility lines. There are few open areas along the highways their people travel from home to work, from farms and sprawling industries to markets.

Some areas look bright and prosperous. Others quite obviously are blighted and in need of whatever it takes to prompt a face-lifting. A section that looks as if it has seen better days is a poor approach to the many others that offer every evidence of being progressive. Strangers may not notice the sometimes invisible boundary lines and their first impressions can be lasting.

The solution requires a good many ingredients. Most important is recognition that development and redevelopment no longer are entirely the problems of individual communities. They are broader than any city or county or borough or township. They demand composite thinking and planning and action. The lines must be breached just as the mushrooming of suburbia skipped over them to create the problem.

This is not the job for a utility, a newspaper, a chamber of commerce or a town council. It is a job for individuals eager to create the kind of atmosphere in which they can live and work pleasantly and comfortably, the kind of broad community that will be attractive to others who have jobs to offer.

Conferences such as those held this week are important because they help channel thinking in this direction.

What Others Say

Just Like Mom Used to Make

Wall Street Journal

A sure way to lose sales, the Small Business Administration said the other day, is to advertise that your food product is just like mother used to make. The SBA's theory is that today's customers simply prefer to develop their own buying habits and tastes and resent anything that might suggest otherwise.

This resentment of the past may indeed be present in some of our citizens. But we suspect that some of us simply have such blissful memories of old home - cooked dinners that no commercial products have yet been able to equal them.

And there's still another factor that may steer people away from foods labeled "just like mom's." Though we hate to mention it so close to Mother's Day, some of us had mothers who were about as adept at food preparation as we are at, say, nuclear physics.

Public Opinion

Stop All Sunday Activity

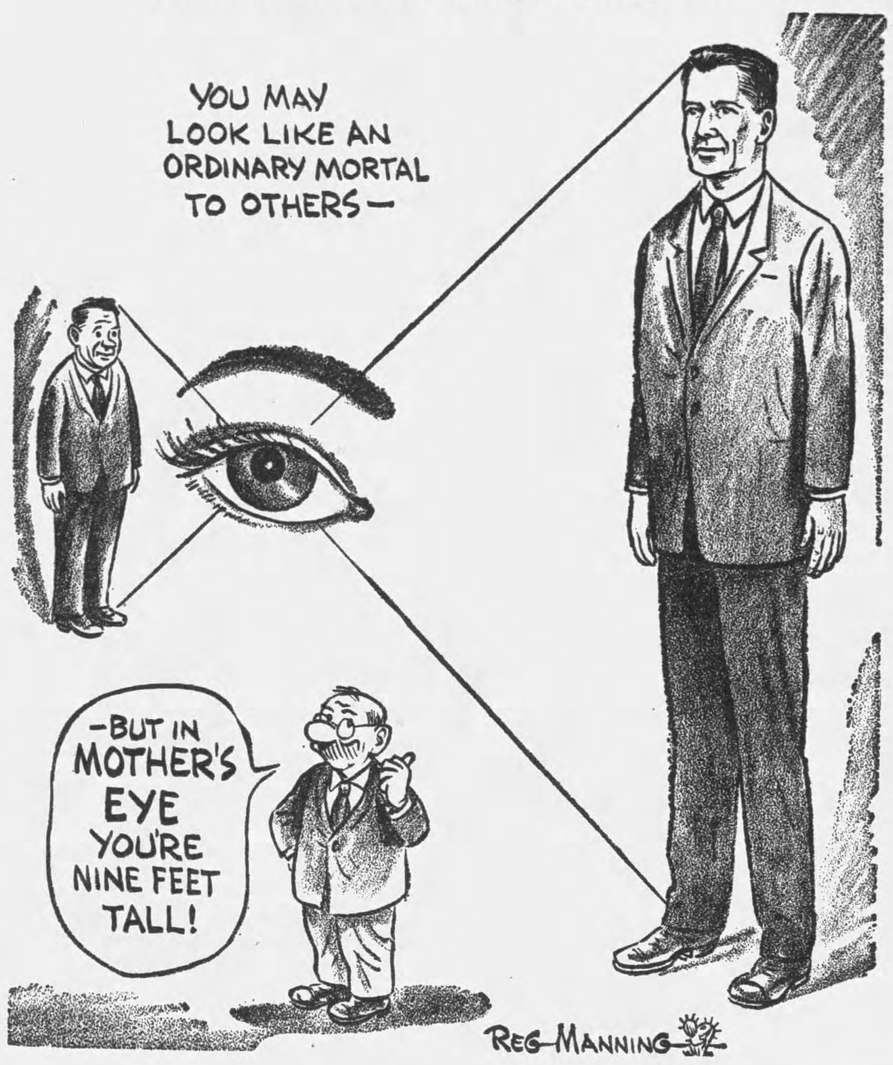
To the Editor:

Pennsylvania blue laws are archaic and bespeak the kind of thinking in the bygone days of "witchcraft" in the colonies. A few areas in the state are fighting to enforce these outmoded statutes. Business is being driven to other areas and states.

Apparently love of freedom is not an inherited or basic characteristic of man. Some people want laws to compel them to do what they could do of their

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

World's Greatest Magnifying Lens



Poor Presidential Formula

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — What happened here on Wednesday shows clearly that the present formula for Presidential news conferences ought to be abolished. It is a disservice to the President, a disservice to the press, and a disservice to the country.


Lawrence

Spur - of - the-moment answers to reporters' questions not only are sometimes misleading, but they do not constitute a balanced discussion of both sides of the issues on which the American people are entitled to information.

No President of the United States, moreover, ought to put himself in the position of sanctioning the use of vulgar epithets. President Kennedy was pressed for information about a remark he had made at a private session with his advisers. It had gotten into print, and he was asked to verify it. He should have disposed of the query with the comment that the reported statement was "inaccurate," or that no good could come from further discussion of it.

But, better yet, the question could have been completely ignored. A President has a right to decline to discuss any matter that he does not think is in the public interest. Now the net result of the President's performance on the televised press conference this week is further to embitter businessmen against him.

The episode started with the printing in the New York "Times" on April 23 of a story of an informal consultation between the President and some of his advisers after Roger Blough, chairman of the board of the U.S. Steel Corporation, had left the White House on April 10. Mr. Blough had given the President a copy of the news release announcing a rise in steel prices. Apparently Mr. Kennedy was angered by this, and, when he met with his aides, he made a sharp comment which the New York "Times" on April 23 attributed to him as follows:

"My father always told me that all businessmen were sons-of-bitches but I never believed it till now."

The President was asked at the news conference this week to comment on the story. Here is what the tape-recorded transcript reports as his answer:

"Now, the only thing wrong with the statement was that as it appeared in the daily paper it indicated that he was critical of the business community — I think the phrase was 'all businessmen.' That is obviously in error, because he was a businessman himself. He was critical of the steel men. He worked for a steel company himself. He was involved when he was a member of the Roosevelt Administration in the '37 strike, and he formed an opinion which he imparted to me, and which I found appropriate that evening. But he confined it, and I would confine it. Obviously these generalizations as repeated are inaccurate, unfair. And he has been a businessman, and the business system has been very generous to him.

"But I felt at that time that we had not been treated altogether with frankness, and therefore I thought that his view had merit. But that's past, that's past. Now we are working together, I hope."

An inference that can be drawn from this is that the President still feels the executives of the U.S. Steel Corporation did not deal frankly with him in the conferences prior to the recent announcement of the rise in steel price, and hence still deserve the epithet.

Are the steel companies responsible then for any misinterpretation or wrong inferences by the president as to their attitude? Would this, in any event, have justified the use of profanity? Wouldn't it have been better to have ignored the question of the reporter or to have issued a statement in generalities, especially in view of the efforts the President has since made to placate businessmen and to give assurances that he is not antagonistic to them? What was the good of affirming publicly that he had applied a vulgar epithet to the steel executives?

Written questions submitted in advance, and prepared answers to most of the questions — as advocated for many years in these dispatches — would be a far more dignified and more effective way for a President of the United States to handle news conferences, especially since nowadays, they are televised to the nation.

Meanwhile, the stock market continues to go steadily downward. Approximately $70 billion in values of stocks have been wiped out since March 15. This might, to a large extent, have been prevented if the President had been truly impartial in his public statements about labor-management problems.

Probing Unions

By VICTOR RIESEL

This land is being sifted for hidden loot by the most massive network of grand juries under a centrally directed master plan in the history of the Justice Dept.

In crisscrossing this country I've just finished counting at least 50 such federal probes of sticky fingered officials who have been besmirching their own movement by dipping into union tills or have taken such employers' "gifts" as autos, yacht fuel and fodder, pieces of corporations in the mining and constructions fields, and even restaurant credit cards.

By my count there have been 89 indictments. There probably are more which have slipped out of this survey. Scores more are now being probed not only in the shadowland unions but in the crime combines.

After these labor probes, women as well as men have been indicted. Those awaiting trial: A Sioux Falls carpenters' official, charged with embezzlement of $3,794.97. There is in Butte, Mont., a bakery workers' man, a security and protective workers union official in Hawaii. There are a musician's official, a bricklayer, an electrician, a painter, a hodcarrier, an operating engineer, a white collar worker, a hotel and restaurant workers man.

The arrests run right across the board. These are exclusive of the Teamsters, now being probed by at least 29 of the total number of federal juries.

What is unique is the detailedness of the investigations. To the new probers, it's the principle not the cash. There have been indictments on charges of misuse of several hundred dollars as well as alleged acceptance of some $17,000 from a transportation employer. A shakedown in other words.

The principle simply is that union cash must not be used for any private purpose — not for lunches, not for vacation trips, not for gasoline for union cars used as personal property. The purpose is to make local unions less appealing for hoods seeking an operational base.

Of all the indictments, the most important is that of Peter (Pete) Weber, all powerful business manager of Joey Fay's old local 825, Operating Engineers, Newark, N.J. This local has long been one of the powers in the 280,000 - member construction union.

The officers of this local have long ruled an organization of skilled workers who could shut down several billion dollars worth of construction in the East — and probably as far into the Midwest as Illinois. If Pete Weber is convicted, that power will be broken.

The charge is conspiring to accept money and gifts from a company doing business with the union. Said gifts, according to the indictment, are five autos, $19,500, free use of a restaurant credit card, free gas and maintenance for his yacht. He is also accused of taking a piece of a company.

Others who sat on the old Senate committee hot seat soon will be hearing from its former chief counsel, now attorney general. Fellow by name of Bob Kennedy.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Should a minister wear a robe? I do not think Paul would have. Our minister appeared in a robe last Sunday for the first time in the history of our church. The congregation was shocked. J.R.

ANSWER: What a minister wears is not nearly so important as what he is and what he preaches. For example, in Great Britain nearly all ministers of all denominations wear a clerical collar. Some of the greatest preachers I have ever known wear robes. There are others who do not. In my crusades, I do not wear a robe but if I go to a university or a church where it is the custom to wear one, I do not hesitate.

It's not so much what you wear as what you are. It's not the outward attire that God is interested in, but the inner adornment.

Speaking of Paul's not wearing a robe, this is where you are entirely wrong. The wearing of robes was the custom of the day. There is no doubt that Paul did wear a robe when he preached. Our Lord preached in a robe, and his seamless garment was His only possession when He went to the cross. God does not look upon the outward appearance, but the inward attire of the heart. I can receive a blessing from a minister whether he dresses in a business suit, a robe or a clerical collar, if he preaches the gospel.

Sketches

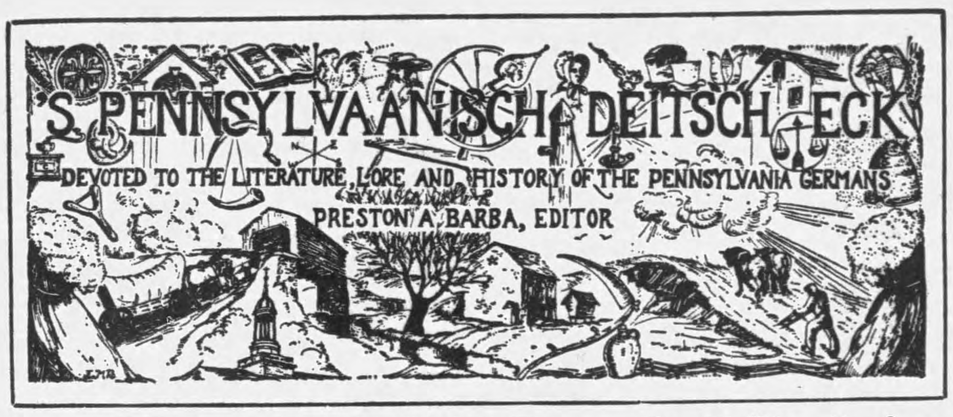
By BEN BURROUGHS

Mother's Love

A Mother's love is a treasure . . . priceless and beyond compare . . . when other loves are said and done . . . Mother's love is still there . . . time can never dim it . . . its light brilliantly glows . . . Mother's love is a garden of kindness . . . where only tenderness grows . . . Mother's love is a picture . . . without a single defect . . . painted by the Master . . . perfect in every respect . . . Mother's love is sent from heaven . . . close to its bliss we are curled . . . a recourse for all those bewildered . . . by the heartaches of this world . . . life would be empty and aimless . . . just like a wingless dove . . . the world and all its good revolve . . . around a Mother's love.

Horoscope

Domestic happiness predominates in a quiet year. Today's child will have charm.



DER LAAF KAAF

JOHN BIRMELIN

Es waar zwee hunnderd Yaahr zurick
Wie des sich zugedraagge;
Do waar emol en Landverkaaf
Vun dem sie heit noch saagge.

Die Weisse Leit in unserm Schtaat
Hen Busch un Felder ghatt;
Doch wolle sie noch mehner Land,
Un sell hett aa nix gschatt.

Mit Insche hen sie ausgemacht
Fer noch en Schtick zu kaafe
Un was do abzumesse waer,
Des kennt mer duh mit Laafe.

Des Laafe waer fer'n ganser Daag
Un ruhe daerrich die Nacht;
Dann noch en halwer Daag dezu,
So hen sie ausgemacht.

Der Edward Marshall waar der Mann
Der des hot solle duh;
Un eener Jennings, eener Yeats,
Zwee annre Mann dezu.

Fimf hunnerd Acker waar der Luh
Fer'n yeder vun de Drei;
Un yedem soll fimf Pund in Gold
Noch zugemesse sei.

Sie hen mitnanner ausgemacht
Fer recht viel Land zu griegge;
Un ass es gaar nix uff sich hett
Fer Insche zu bedriegge.

De schtaerryer ass mer laafe dutt,
De weiter kummt mer faert;
De greesser ass es Grunschtick iss,
De mehner iss es waert.

September Maerrye, frisch un kiehl,
Noch eb die Sunn uffgange,
Do sin sie schunn am Keschdebaam
Fer's Laafe aazufange.

Der Marshall, Jennings un der Yeats,
Sowohl wie aa der Schrieff,
Un Lapawinso waar debei,
Sell waar der Insche Chief.

Do blinkt en erschter Sunneschtraahl,
Sie hole aus zum Schritt;
Doch ehrlich soll der Handel sei,
Die Insche laafe mit.

Glei waar der Jennings vanne draa,
Der waar voll Ungeduld;
Wann des ken guder Handel gebt,
Dann iss es net sei Schuld.

Der Marshall nemmt sich meh die Zeit,
Iss net druff neigerennt;
Er saagt: "Den hol ich wull noch ei,
Mer sin noch net am End!"

Un immer feschter holt er aus
Im gsunde lange Schritt;
Die annre kenne zimmlich glei
Yuscht so zu Not noch mit.

Die Insche waare wull gewehnt
In allem daerrich zu dringe;
Doch Lapawinso ruft ne nooch,
"Was fehlt eich? Dutt net schpringe!

En Baerrye soll en Baerrye sei,
Mit Laafe un mit Land;
Geht net so wiedich driwwer nei,
Un laaft doch mit Verschtand!

Mer kennt yo doch, vun Zeit vun Zeit,
E bissel Ruh geniesse;
Un hie un do, so uff em Weg,
Paar gleene Schquaerlicher schiesse!"

Der Lapawinso ruft umsunscht,
Sie hen ihn gaar net gheert—
De greesser ass es Grundschtick iss,
De mehner iss es waert!

Der Jennings, der so eifrich waar,
Iss nimmi vanne drauss;
Es reisst en Schmaerz in seinre Bruscht,
Er gebt am erschte aus.

So schteht er datt fer'n Aaggeblick,
Dann fallt er uff die Aerd;
Sei Gsundheet hot er eigebiesst,
Er hot zu viel begehrt.

Die annre gehne frisch druff los,
Un was sie sich doch quaele!
Des Grundschtick muss en groosses sei,
Do muss mer bissel schtehle.

So sin sie aa schunn nammidaags
Bis an die Lecha kumme;
Wu's Wasser dann am diefschte warr,
Dart sin sie driwwer gschwumme.

Net lang dernoh, do sin sie an
Der Hokendauqua Grick;
Dem Lapawinso waar's genunk,
Er ruft sei Leit zurick:

"Fer des sin mir doch viel zu schtols,
So naerrisch uns zu bloogge.
's iss graad so gut mer gehne heem,
Mer waerre doch bedroogge!"

Do lacht der Marshall yuscht dezu,
Des hot en gaar net gschteert—
De greesser ass es Grundschtick iss,
De mehner iss es waert!

"Kumm Buwe, macht noch wennich mit!"
Er ruft de annre zu.
"Des Laafe iss fer'n ganser Daag,
Den Owed hen mer Ruh!"

Der Ochdem geht ne aafangs schwer,
Die Haerzer duhne gloppe;
Un sin die Fiess aa mied un wund,
Sie wolle doch net schtoppe.

Sie schlaefe sich so weiter fatt—
Des waar doch ball zu aerrig—
's hot graad gereecht, wie's duschber waar,
Bis uff der Blooe Baerrig.

Un amme gleene Eechebaam,
Do nemmt der Marshall halt;
Er hebt sich datt im Darmel fascht,
So ass er yuscht net fallt.

Er saagt, "Mei Graft waar ball am End,
Des hett net lang gewaehrt!
De greesser ass es Grundschtick iss,
De mehner iss es waert!"

Er legt sich uff der Boddem hie,
E wennich Moos fer'n Kisse;
Er schloft mistsammt de Schmaerze ei,
Es blogt ihn kaum 's Gewisse.

Doch hot er aa ken rechti Ruh,
Er meent er waer am Laafe;
Im Draam do laaft er um die Welt
Un will die aa noch kaafe.

So'n Grundschtick waer ihm grooss genunk,
Un yuscht fer ihn alleenich;
Was waer er dann so'n groosser Mann,
Verleicht sogaar en Keenich!

Uff eemol duhn die Fiess ihm weh,
Noh waar der Draam verbei;
Er richt sich halb vum Boddem uff —
"Des muss yo Maerrye sei!"

Ya, Maerrye waar's! En matter Schein
Iss daerrich der Busch gedrunge.
En Dankeslied, in aller Frieh
Hen schunn die Veggel gsunge!

Der Marshall iss wull mied un schteif,
Sei Gleeder nass vum Daa;
Doch's Laafe iss noch net am End,
Er macht sich widder draa.

Der Baerrig driwwer nunner geht's
Un wann 's aa noch so holpert,
An manchem Felse schtosst er aa,
Un weiter iss er gschtolpert.

Do watt en Haersch mol uffgeyaagt,
En Heeschi dutt verschrecke,
Fersande fliegge in die Heeh
Un widder in die Hecke.

Vun allem sehnt der Marshall nix
In Gottes scheene Welt;
Er geht sei eeggner schtracker Weg
Daerrich Busch un iwwers Feld.

Der Yeats hot wull noch mitgemacht,
Doch nau will's nimmi geh;
Ihm gloppt's am Haerz, ihm schtecht die Seit,
Der Kopp dutt ihm so weh.

Er wankt yuscht noch so hinnenoh,
Im Aag en schtarrer Blick,
Do hen die Fiess ihm gans versaagt,
Dann fallt er in die Grick.

Des waer am End sei Dod gewest,
Doch hole sie ihn gschwind;
Wie'n aarmes Kind, so schteht er datt,
Sei Aagge waare blind.

De greeser ass es Grunschtick iss —
O aarmer, aarmer Mann!
Wie viel iss dann des Grundschtick waert
Wann er net sehne kann?

Der Marshall awwer halt noch aus
Un geht's ihm noch so schwer;
Sei Schtols hot ihn noch uffgericht
's laaft kenner so wie er.

Un weiter, immer weiter geht's,
Bis an der Pocono;
Mer meent er halt's net lenger aus,
Doch losst er aa net noh.

Er meent gewiss datt iwwerm Baerrig
Misst's wull noch schenner sei—
Un hot der Mensch aa noch so viel,
Do muss noch mehner bei.

Es fiehrt en schteiler Weg datt nuff,
's waar yuscht en Inschepaad;
Ball schteigt er nuff uff Hend un Fiess,
Ball schteht er widder graad.

Un gnapps geht's alsemol verbei
An hoche Felsewend;
Die Fiess sin paarmol ausgeritscht,
Er fangt sich mit de Hend.

Doch immer heecher, heecher nuff,
Es nemmt sei letschti Graft;
Un vum me hoche Felsekopp
Hot er die Welt bedracht.

Der Marshall hot sei Pflicht geduh,
Was waar er schtols un froh!
Un wann's aa net so ehrlich waar,
Datt frogt er net dernoh.

Es waar aa graad die Middaagschtunn
Un sell waar 's End vun Laaf;
Sie schneide Kafde in die Baem,
Bis datt hie geht der Kaaf.

Un schpaeter kummt der Marshall heem
Zu seine Leit zurick;
Die Insche hen ihn schtill bedracht,
Doch mit me schwarze Blick.

Sie wisse ass die Minnesink,
Wu Haersch un Baere waare,
Wu die Forell im Wasser schpielt,
Waar nau fer sie verlore.

Der Marshall hot ne's schenscht Land
Mit Laafe abgemesse;
Sie hen ihn dief im Haerz veracht
Un hen 's ihm nie vergesse.

Dann waar er mol, net lang dernoh,
Uff seine Felder drauss;
Die Insche kumme beigeyaagt
Un falle ihm ins Haus.

Es fallt die Mutter uff die Gnie,
In Dodesangscht un Schmaerz;
Do bebt aa schunn die Messergling
Im zaarte Mutterhaerz.

Dann iss aa schunn der Tomahawk
Uff Kinner runner gsaust;
Sie leie datt im eeggne Blut,
Der Dod hot schrecklich ghaust!

Es scheint emol ken Glick zu sei
Im ungerechte Gut;
Die Unschuld hot die Schuld bezaahlt,
Die Schuld bezaahlt mit Blut.

So schteht der Marshall, aarmer Mann,
Alleenich in der Welt;
Familieglick iss mehner waert,
Ya, meh wie Gut un Geld.

De greesser ass es Grunschtick iss —
Un waer's en gansi Aerd!
Was hot er doch so viel bezaahtl,
So viel waar's gaar net waert!

The Walking Purchase

This year in which we are celebrating the bicentenary of Allentown and the sesqui-centennial of Lehigh County also marks the 225 anniversary of the Walking Purchase. Edward Scheichter in his excellent article in the Sunday Call-Cchronicle (April 15) pointed out that land drained by the Lehigh was a part of the land acquired by the notorious Walking Purchase, an act in our colonial history of which we need not be proud.

It remained for our famed dialect poet John Birmelin to see in this notorious deed the material for a stirring poem. His "Laaf Kaaf" was written on the occasion of the 200th anniversary of the Walking Purchase (Sept. 19, 1937) and first read at the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society held at Reading May 22, 1937.—It is regrettable that there is nothing in our English literature about the Walking Purchase comparable with this poem. In the rushing sequence of the narrative, in the effective use of the refrains and in the dramatic execution of poetic justice, John Birmelin embodies in this poem the best traditions of the folk ballad.

—ED.

DER MUTTER IHRE DAAG
MOTHER'S DAY

Wann die Ebbelbaem bliehe un's Friehyaahr iss do—
Dann kummt widder der Mutters Daag rum,
Un mer bsuche die Mammi — sie's immer so froh.

Chorus

So dann geb re die Bliehblumme heit!
Un waart net zu lang des zu duh!
Kalde Hend hewe net die Scheenheit
Zu Aagge wann blind in de Ruh.

In kee Schprooch gebt's en Watt
Ass so viel Meening schprecht,
Ass wie "Mammi" zu uns Deitsche Leit.
Es schteht immer fer gut, fer grooss Lieb un fer Recht.
Du kummscht 's aerscht in ihrm Herz allezeit.

Geb der Mammie die Blumme dieweil sie noch lebt!
Loss sie wisse ass du net vergesscht!
Weil mer weess ass die Lieb ass es Mutter Herz hebt
Iss in all der grooss Welt noch es bescht.

—ARTHUR D. GRAEFF

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

We Capitalists

If the volume of protests over the proposed withholding tax on interest and dividends has done nothing else, it has emphasized how widespread capitalism has become in the United States.

Most Americans are capitalists. More than 16 million of them own stocks in the nation's industries and business enterprises. There are 127 million savings accounts, an average of more than one for every family.

Congress has been flooded with mail on the withholding tax issue. The bulk has come from those who have modest parcels of stocks or a few hundred dollars in savings banks. Their returns from these investments are part of their regular budgeted income and for most they are included in tax returns.

But these aren't the only ways the people of this country earn money as capitalists. Some receive cash dividends from the premiums insurance companies invest for them, and others use these returns either to decrease the cost of their policies or to increase their ultimate value. All pension funds, including those established by business concerns and unions, provide larger benefits because the money is lent or invested as capital.

Every farmer who owns his farm or is in the process of buying it also is a capitalist. So is every man who owns a shop, a service facility or a manufacturing plant.

Communists and others who unthinkingly lean toward their view long have pictured capitalists as a handful of hog-rich idlers who live on the earnings others produce. They had better take another look. It's hard to find an American today who is not a capitalist, regardless of his job, his income or his politics.

Frightening Power

As a reporter remarked at the President's press conference the other day, scandals in government service are a recurring phenomenon, regardless of the morality of the administration in which they arise.

This note of confidence in Mr. Kennedy's own integrity should have prompted him to comment on the Billie Sol Estes skulduggery more explicitly and accurately than he did. There was enough time and presumably enough interest to get the facts to keep the record straight.

He quite properly gave public assurances the entire matter would be thoroughly investigated to determine whether any federal employe or member of Congress was involved. He was equally positive in promising that any official involved in improper deals would be immediately and appropriately disciplined. Several already have been dismissed.

The President was quick to point out, and correctly, that the Texas promoter received his first contract and $5 million of the $7 million the federal government paid him under the Eisenhower administration. He omitted mention of reports by investigators that his own secretary of agriculture had been told of Estes's alleged irregularities last July but waited until December before canceling his allotments. Nothing was said, moreover, that these allotments were renewed by the department in January and that penalties weren't imposed until last week.

There was something, too, about the case being called to national attention by a federal indictment obtained by the Department of Justice. Actually, the public was first alerted to the schemes of the Texas promoter by a newspaper editor in that state.

Contrary to the President's statement, the secretary of agriculture in the previous administration did not establish the program that created the situation in the first place. Congress established it just after World War II.

Mr. Kennedy's proposed farm program is beamed at eliminating some of the abuses by imposing tighter crop production controls. It says nothing, however, about the county-committeeman system under which corrupt personal favoritism is possible without the knowledge of the secretary of agriculture.

As the president of the American Farm Bureau Federation said the other day:

"The basic facally in the economic control philosophy is the idea that government planners can determine human needs better than a relatively free market. Misuse of power, petty favoritism, outright corruption, wasteful production of unneeded surpluses and continued low farm prices are the result. There is a better way. That way is to reduce controls, permit the market price to function and limit the economic power of any individual over others."

What the head of the nation's largest farm organization apparently has observed and what the investigation of the unsavory Billie Sol Estes scandal already has revealed should prompt a re-evaluation of the frightening power the secretary of agriculture has over the farmers of the nation.

Public Opinion

The Michener Vote

To the Editor:

I was surprised to read in your Wednesday's report on the Congressional race between Curtin and Michener that "Democratic leaders feared he would be unable to tally more than the 16,114 given Hock in that county two years ago."

I know many of the Democratic leaders and they certainly had no such fears. Even though Donald Hock was a very popular candidate with us in 1960, and even though that was a Presidential year, with the added excitement that such a campaign brings, we were certain that Mr. Michener would do very well indeed in this off-year primary.

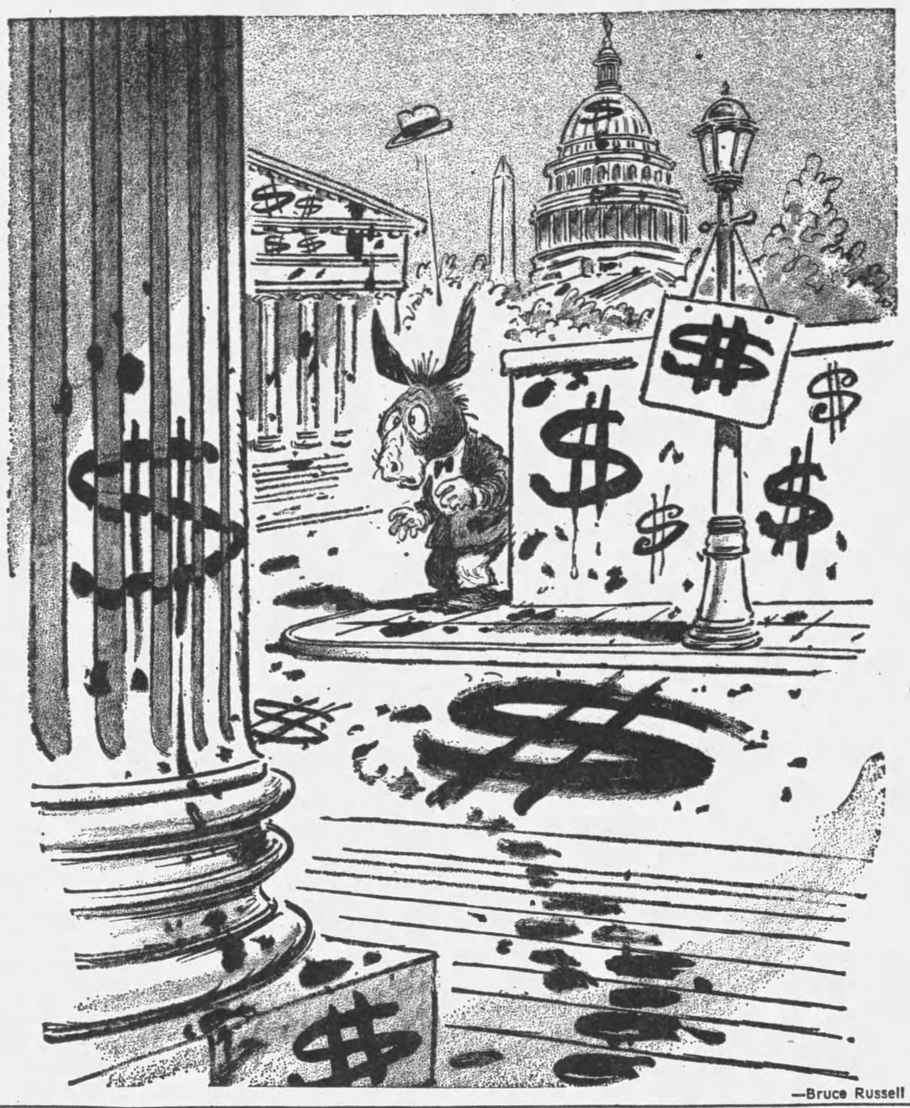
As a matter of fact, we were right. When the votes were counter, our famous and popular candidate led the entire ticket, outdistancing such a sure winner as Sen. Joseph Clark and running well ahead of all other contestants. His total vote of 18,818 far exceeded that given to Hock in 1960.

We see that in Lehigh, Sen. Clark nosed him out, but that he led all the rest, even including Genevieve Blatt, who is pretty sure to win in November.

Now if the thousands of Republicans, who are saying publicly that this year they intend to vote for a real congressman, had been allowed to vote for Michener in the primary, we all feel that Michener would (even at this early stage of the campaign) have had a much bigger vote than his opponent.

Mrs. Doris W. Moran
619 N. Chubb Drive
Doylestown, Pa.

Billie Sol Estes Was Here



—Bruce Russell

Peaceful Era in Steel

By VICTOR RIESEL

That industrial civil war which will be known as the "S.O.B. saga" has just had its first anniversary. The battle of steel on the Potomac ended a month ago. But the best part of the story has not been told. It has been obscured by the President's dramatic 72-hour counterattack against U.S. Steel and later the reconciliation talk with the leader of Big Steel.



Riesel

The big story here is that there may never again be industrial war — strikes — on the steel front.

The story is that even during the stormiest, cussing-est hours in the White House a month ago, a new era of good will was being negotiated by Big Steel and the big steel union in the Penn-Sheraton Hotel. Sounds corny? Yes. But by any other name this new era will smell as sweetly to the men who direct the behemoth mills and the tens of thousands who earn their daily bread in the surrounding steel belts.

Begin this side of the saga over at Forbes Field on Tuesday, April 10th. It is opening day for the Pittsburgh Pirates. All of this city's baseball buffs are there — which of course includes steel union leader David McDonald and U. S. Steel's labor relations vice president Conrad Cooper.

Long before the seventh inning, Mr. Cooper, looking mighty serious for a fan whose ball club was trouncing the Phillies, sought out "Dave." The corporation executive said he'd like to see the union leader later that day. Mighty important.

That evening Cooper explained the price increase and what had happened at the White House. Cooper has been eager to inform Dave before the union chief could see it in the papers or hear it on the air. It had been mighty important to Cooper — the man who had held out against union demands during the 116-day strike back in '59 — that the union officials did not feel they had been taken in.

This was not a sign of weakness on Cooper's part.

As head of the four-man team which was bargaining for 11 major steel companies, Cooper had helped create the warmest feeling of good will in the past 20 years. He made it clear that McDonald had been told of the price increase as soon as President Kennedy had been informed.

Best in Years

Later, McDonald said privately: "I want to say flatly, and without qualification, that the negotiations which we have just concluded with the basic steel companies were the healthiest and most fruitful in years . . . a new era. . ."

Why? Because this contract worked out by McDonald and his counsel David Feller, successor to Arthur Goldberg, ironed out gripes which have disturbed the industry - labor relations for 25 years.

There was the seniority problem. It had been breaking the hearts of older workers for years. There are hundreds of little divisions in the big mills. Some have scores of workers. Some literally two or three men. The workers develop seniority in each division or department. Thus a man could be on the job 25 years and be laid off if his section closed down. But at the same time another division needed men and hired youngsters. So the older workers were jobless and the kids earned the money. Now this will be corrected.

There was another problem. Some departments had to be worked round the clock. Others had to be closed temporarily. So while some members of the same union worked overtime, others were laid off. This will be corrected.

Another dispute was over the type and amount of work supervisors and foremen could perform themselves. This was increasing, said the union, and it took work from the union's hourly-paid members.

There were union complaints over bogging down of grievance procedures.

For the first time, special union and company human relations teams went from plant to plant, talked to the men and saw what was happening right there in the mills. And for the first time the industry agreed to reopen a contract so such changes could be made. The Human Relations Committee now is studying these problems. Though the contract signed last month is for two years, it will be opened again in mid-'63 so the industry and the union can solve these specific problems half way.

Peace, it's wonderful. It survived despite the 72-hours' war on the New York - Washington front a month ago. And a new era of good will has been launched.

Now About Cuba...

By DAVID LAWRENCE

It's a little hard to understand why the United States is sending 5,000 troops into Thailand — nearly eight thousand miles away — to help keep the Communists from extending into that country the hold they already have next door in Laos, while nothing is being done about rescuing Cuba, only 90 miles away from our shores.

President Kennedy says the American troops were sent into Thailand "to put us in a position to fulfill our obligations" under the treaty of the Southeast Asia Treaty Organization, often referred to as "SEATO," and that other member countries will send troops, too. But if a regional association like this can take action so far away from the United States, it may be asked: Why isn't the Organization of American States being persuaded to send troops into Cuba to rid the island of the Communist dynasty that rules there?

Surely, eliminating the menace of Communism in Cuba would seem to be all-important to the security of the United States and of the nations to the south of us.

In the last meeting of the Organization of American States, the United States government had a hard time getting acquiescence to a plan for economic sanctions against the Communist regime in Cuba. Little has been heard since as to what the Washington government is doing to mobilize Latin-American governments behind a plan to drive the Communists out of Cuba.

This country has a very extensive aid program, known as the "Alliance for Progress," which is to cost the taxpayers of the United States many billions of dollars in the next few years. It doesn't seem sensible to be giving money to any Latin-American government which is so short-sighted as to fail to see the danger involved in letting the Communists operate from Cuba as a base.

Unquestionably the Kennedy Administration can, if it likes, put pressure on the Latin-American governments to get some kind of sanction from the OAS for military steps in Cuba.

As a matter of fact, the United States need not wait for the consent of the other states any more than it did in Thailand. The Southeast Asia Treaty, for instance, unlike the NATO pact, provides that, when there is danger of aggression in the area, each member shall be governed by its own "constitutional processes." This is but another way of saying that each country shall make its own decision.

The United States is in a similar position as a member of the Organization of American States. It may ask for the cooperation of the other members, but it can make its own decision to protect any Latin-American country that has been invaded by a foreign power or where there has been evidence of subversive activities which threaten the political independence of the people.

There is abundant evidence in connection with the Communist operations in Latin America that the Moscow government has infiltrated many parts of the Hemisphere and exercises direct control of the government and the national economy of Cuba. Hence, the right under an existing international agreement to take action in Cuba is clear.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



5-19

"When we're demobilized she thinks camping for a few weeks would be fun."

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Treasures

Just a little bunch of daisies . . . near and dear unto her heart . . . common flowers of the wayside . . . were to her a work of art . . . and she held them ever gently . . . so as not to make them bend . . . with a kindness that was godly . . . for she truly was their friend . . . and I watched her hurry homeward . . . with the newly bound bouquet . . . and I thought of how dear children . . . took the best from every day . . . for I saw the gold-eyed daisies . . . setting on a window sill . . . where the precious one had placed them . . . in a vase to drink their fill . . . so it was I gained much pleasure . . . what I saw was meek and mild . . . just a little bunch of daisies . . . treasured by a loving child.

Try & Stop Me

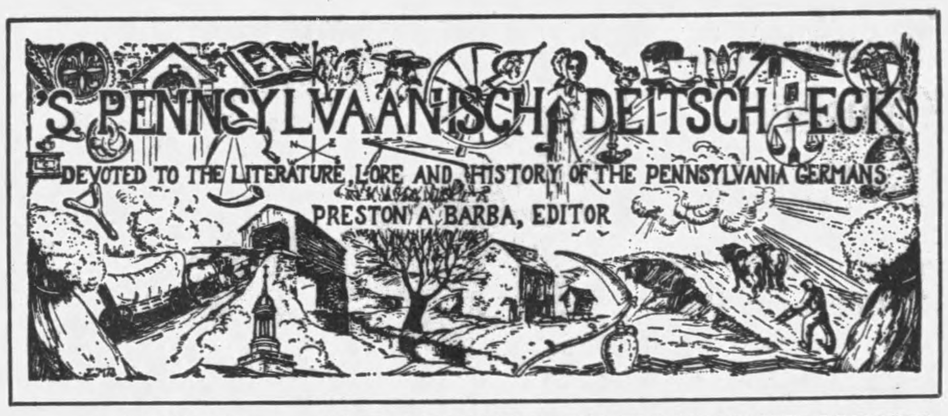
By BENNETT CERF

Overheard: a coy little blonde between acts in the lobby at "No Strings" whispering to the elderly Mr. Moneybags who was squiring her: "Mama warned me there were men like you, but I never dreamed I'd be fortunate enough to meet one!"

Joe Fox tells of the deep-sea diver who received this urgent command from the surface: Come up quick; the boat's sinking!"

Horoscope

Reverses may result in happy romance. Today's child will be magnetic.



DIE INSCHE UN DREI BLANSE

(Adapted from Prose and Verse by Edwin C. Miller, Allentown, Pa., 1924).

Die Welt hot drei brauchbaare Blanse, ass unbekannt waare vor der Auffindung vun Amerika: die Grumbier, 's Welschkarn, un Duwack.

Wie der weiss Mann 's erscht Mol der Insch sehne hot schmoke, hot er ihn vun Wunner aageguckt. Wie er der Insch gfrogt hot, ferwas ass er sell daed, saagt der Insch," Es schtoppt die Miedichkeet."

Die Leit, wu Duwack yuuse, sin eenich mit em Insch. Der Mann, wu en Sigaer odder en Peif schmokt nooch em Esse, weess, was der Insch gemeent hot, wie er gsaathot, "Es schtoppt die Miedichkeet."

'S Schmoke gebt em Mann oftmols en Fiehling vun Zufriedenheit, eb er in geischtliche odder kerperliche Schmaerze iss. Viel vun unsere Soldaade, wu in Frankreich im erschte Weltkrieg verwundt warre sin, hen meh zufridde gfiehlt wann sie gschmokt hen.

En waertvoll Kaern iss Welschkarn, en Blans ass mir vun de Insche grickt hen. Waer gleicht net Siess - Welschkarn? 'S iss am Beschte fer esse, wann mer sich eibildt, mer waer en Schgwaerl un hebt der Kolwe in de zwee Hend ans Maul un beisst nei. Welschkarn iss arrig brauchbaar fer Mensche un fer Vieh.

Noch en brauchbaari Blans iss die Grumbier. Die Deitsche nenne sie Kartoffeln. Was daede mer yuscht unne Grumbiere? Mer kann sie so viel Weegge zurischde, ass mer en Iems mache kann yuscht uff Grumbiere un Brot allee. Manniche aarme Leit helfe sie aus der Not.

Die drei Blanse, ass naahrhaft sin odder em Mensch Droscht gewwe, waare fremm zu de Leit in de alde Lenner, eb Columbus un die Explorers die Nei Welt gfunne hen.

Niemand weess wie lang ass Grumbiere, Welschkarn un Duwack gereest warre sin in Amerika, eb der weiss Mann do waar. Awwer der weiss Mann hot net selli Zeit gsehne, un dutt aa net heit, ass eeniche vun denne Blanse wild waxe.

Eb es Duwack, Welschkarn odder Grumbiere sin, es muss verschtanne sei sie zu bauere. Der Grund muss luck ghalde warre, un sie darrefe net viel Schadde hawwe. Ungraut muss aus em Feld ghalde warre, wann sie waxe solle un Suume gewwe.

Der Luther Burbank hot gsaat, dass all unser Gemies, wie Reddich, Riewe, Zwiwwle, un so Sach, waere all mol wild gewaxe in unerschittliche Deel vun der Welt, awwer viel gleener un net so gut wie heit. Es hot dausende vun Yaahre Baueres genumme fer sie so grooss zu bringe. Wie viel dausende vun Yaahre waare die Insche am Bauere, bis die Grumbiere un 's Welschkarn so grooss waare! Der weiss Mann hot sie vun ihne genumme un hot sie verbessert.

Wann mer denkt wie aarmselich, ass die Insche im Busch gebauert hen, dann iss es en Wunner dass die Blanse net ausgschtarrewe sin. 'S iss en Wunner dass sie genunk Grumbiere un Welschkarn ghatt hen fer Suume. Do waare grooss Hecke, Bisch un Warzle im Grund; un sie hen nix ghatt als en Schtee odder en scharfer Schtecke fer Bauere.

Die Insche hen nix ghatt als Zelter, doch hen sie die Grumbiere ghalde, ass sie net verfrore sin. Un 's Welschkarn iss aa net verdarrewe, un waar drucke bis es naegscht Yaahr fer blanse. In der Schul hen mer als gelaernt, dass die Insche hette yuscht gelebt vum Fische un Yaagge. Die Insche hen ken Vieh ghatt zu fiedere un hen net so viel Welschkarn gebreicht. Sie hen aa net gebauert fer ihr Sach zu verkaafe. Es Land waar net dicht bewohnt bei ihne, awwer es scheint ass yeder vun de Insche, wie die Weisse, genunk ghatte hen zu esse vun Bauerelewesmittel.

Die Weisse hen als gsaat, "'S gebt yuscht ee guder Insch, un sell iss en d oder Insch." Awwer 's hot gude un schlechte unnich ihne ghatt graad wie aa unnich de Weisse. Loss uns net vergesse, dass sie die Welt net verlosse hen unne der Welt ebbes zu gewwe. Wann mir Siess - Welschkarn odder Grumbiere esse, odder Duwack schmoke, loss uns net vergesse, dass mir die Ardickel net hette, wann 's net gewest waer fer die Insche, wu do gelebt hen dausende vun Yaahre eb mir kumme sin.

Wu Sin Die Insche?

Wu sin die Insche heit? Wu sin ihre Kinner. Sie hen ihre Land iwwergewwe zu de Weisse. Awwer net freiwillich. Sie hen braaflich gfochte fer ihre Land.

Die Welt hot net viel Spietsche vun de Insche un ich glaab es sin gaar kenni gsetzt waare in unser Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch. Un fer sell hot der Schreiwer emme Insche, bei Naame Witherford, sei Spietsch in unser Schprooch versetzt.

Awwer waer waaar der Witherford?

Im Yaahr 1814 waare die Creek Insche am Fechte mit unserm Land. Der Haabtmann vun de Insche waar en Mann bei Naame Witherford. History saagt net, waer ihm en weisser Naame gewwe hot. Mer wisse yuscht ass er der Grieg verlore hot. Die Noochfolge waare alsfert gleich. Die Insche hen weiter ziegge misse.

Unser Armee waar unnich em General Jackson, wu noochderhand Bresident warre iss. Der Bresident hot em Witherford Wart gschickt, er soll sich iwwergewwe.

Nau kummt em Witherford sei Spietsch, sei Andwart zum Jackson.

Em Witherford sei Spietsch

Ich bin in deinere Gewalt. Duh mit mir was du witt. Ich bin en Soldaad. Ich hab de weisser Leit all der Schaade geduh, ass ich gekennt hab.

Ich hab sie gfochte un hab braaflich gfochte. Wann ich en Armee hett, daet ich alsnoch fechte, un fechte bis zum Letschte. Awwer ich hab kenni; mei Leit sin all fatt. Ich kann nau net meh duh, als heile iwwer s' Unglick vun meiner Nation.

Ich hab die Zeit gsehne, wu ich als mei Soldaade bewegt hab zum Kampf, awwer ich kann die Dode net lewendich mache. Mei Sodaade kenne nau nimmi mei Schprooch heere. Ihre Knoche lei-e in Talladege, Tallusharches, Emukfau un Topeka.

Ich hab mich net unbedenkt gfange gewwe. So lang als en Chance do waar fer gewinne, hawwich nie net mei Poschte verlosse odder gebitt fer Friede. Awwer mei Leit sin fatt, un nau frog ich fer Friede fer mei Nation un fer mich selwert. Uff der Elehd un uff's Unglick wu uff meim Land rugt, guck ich zurick mit der schwerschte Trauerichkeit un winsch alsnoch mehner Unglick zu verhiete.

Wann sie mich mit der Georgia Armee schtreite hette losse, dann hett ich mei Welschkarn gebauert uff eem Ufer vum Rewwer un sie gfochte uff em annere. Awwer dei Leit hen mei Nation vernicht.

Du bischt en braafer Mann. Ich verloss mich uff dei Freigebichkeet. Du duscht ken terms foddere vun iwwerweldichte Leit, awwer yuscht soiche wu sie aanemme sotte. Awwer welli ass sei meegge, die Narrheit un die Dummheit waerre sich degeegge schtelle. Un wann sie sich degeegge schtelle, dann findscht du mich unnich de schtrengschte Zwinger vun Befolgung. Die wu alsnoch aushalte daede, kennte yuscht en Eifluss beim beese Geischt hawwe vun Revenge; un des darrefe sie net; sie solle net 's letscht Iwwerbleibsel vun ihrem land opfere.

Du hoscht uns gsaat wu mir hiegeh kennte fer sicher sei. Sell iss en gud Geblauder un mei Nation sott harriche dezu. Sie misse harriche dezu.

Es waar en groosser Mann, wu selli Spietsch gemacht hot. Die weisse Leit in dem Land vergesse net die groosse Spietsche vun ihre Menner, wie der Lincoln, der Daniel Webster, der Henry Clay un annere Schtaatsmenner, awwer waer kann der Naame saagge vun groosse Leit unnich de Insche? Wie oft hot der Busch gschallt wie sie gereed hen fer Freiheit fer ihre Land. Niemand weess es un niemand gebt ebbes drum. Die Insche sin gfalle wie die Baem im Busch un sell waar's End.

THE LEGEND OF TAMBOUR YOKEL

There may be counties in eastern Pennsylvania that have more legends than Lehigh County but none can boast of any more fantastic than that of Tambour Yokel, who sold his soul to the devil. This is of course not an unfamiliar theme in world literature. We think of Christopher Marlowe's Dr. Faustus, of Goethe's Faust, of Stephen Vincent Benet's Daniel Webster and the Devil. But of particular interest to us is the fact that this story lies at our very doorsteps. The scene is Salisbury Township and the graveyard of the Eastern Salisbury Church.

Who will draw the line between history and lore?—Who will distinguish between fact and fancy?—Where lies the kernel of truth in this bizarre story?

In a little book entitled HOME BALLADS and Metrical Versions (Philadelphia, Charles G. Fisher, 1888), by the Rev. Dr. Joseph Henry Dubbs, formerly Professor of History and Archeology in Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, we find the metrical version of the story of Tambour Yokel which we reprint in today's Eck. In his prefatory remarks Dr. Dubbs writes: "The story can be traced for more than a century. What ever may have been its historic foundation, it is certain that a few years ago it was very generally credited. It was always told with due solemnity, as an example of the mysterious punishment of a dreadful crime." Dr. Dubbs tells the story as follows:

Tell the story with bated breath—
A story of horror, and gloom, and death.

A little church on a lonely hill;
A churchyard near it, calm and still;

Fair in the morning's early light,
Dark and gloomy it seems at night.

There it is said, in the olden time,
Happened a nameless deed of crime;

And stalwart men, with swiftest pace,
Haste when they pass that dreadful place.

Home, with the troop, from the war had come
Tambour Yokel who beat the drum:

A worthless wretch, who on his way
Had learned but the arts of a bird of prey;

Who had sold, it was said, in the dreadful strife,
His soul to Satan to save his life.

"Now where," he cried, "is my ancient foe?
I have come from the battle to lay him low."

"Peace! Peace! they answered. "Your boast is vain;
The man will never fight again;

The foe you hated, and sought to kill,
Now rests in the churchyard on the hill."

"Ho! What of that?" the drummer cried,
"Perhaps it was well the coward died;

But I know a way, as you'll see tonight,
To bring the man from his grave to fight."

Then a dreadful oath the ruffian swore,
He would call him forth to fight once more.

In their cups that night, at the tavern near,
His comrades met him with mock and jeer:

"Ho, wizard! they cried, "Why don't you go
To the churchyard now to meet your foe?"

Then Tambour Yockel cursed and swore,
And sallied forth from the tavern door.

"Come forth!" he cried, through the startled night,
"Come forth, tho fiend, from the grave and fight!"

He reached the churchyard gate, and then
The fearful challenge was heard again.

But soon a cry that was wild and shrill
Was heard from the churchyard on the hill.

"Help! Help!" he cried, but none drew near,
His comrades trembled, aghast with fear,

In silence waiting, — that godless crew—
While the cries still fainter and fainter grew.

Next morning they came, with silent tread,
Seeking their comrade among the dead.

There, 'mid the graves, the man they found,
Naked and cold on the trodden ground;

Scattered his garments, far and wide,
Bloody the soil where the wretch had died.

And this was all; but who can tell
Who wounded the victim, and how he fell?

Did a panther, perchance, of the forest tear
The limbs of the wretched boaster there?

Or, was it the fiend, as the neighbors say,
That bore his godless soul away?

Ah! none could tell — nor cared to know—
But a mighty hand had laid him low.

Yet, with a shudder, men still relate
The tale of Tambour Yokel's fate;

And none forgets the legend grim—
How a fearful judgment was sent to him.

In next week's ECK read John Birmelin's dialect version of the strange story of Tambour Yokel and his untimely end in the churchyard ofEastern Salisbury Church.

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Allentown's Challenge

Appropriately enough, Allentown officially launched its Bicentennial observance yesterday with a distinct step toward its future rather than an over-the-shoulder look at its past.

Groundbreaking for the new city hall, a need and a dream for too many years, was more than a symbolic ceremony. It was a challenge for all who are part of this community to keep their sights on all the new ventures that must be undertaken individually or collectively if the record of the new years is to match the one written the last two centuries.

As Gov. Lawrence so correctly put it, Allentown has set the pace for others because its leaders in private industry and public office have not been afraid to break new ground or push off in new community directions. If they had been, this city that for so long has been the center of a broad metropolitan area would still be very much like the village it was when Judge Allen and his friends walked the streets.

Setting the pace is somewhat different today than it was a hundred years ago or even fifty. Competition among cities and between states is as keen as between individuals. The federal government has some ideas of where industries should be located and where homes and schools and streets and highways should be built. A community content to rest on its laurels will do little more than rest.

In this Bicentennial Week, Allentown can properly look to its past for the foundations on which to build an even brighter and more prosperous future. When the celebration is over, however, it will have to work to attain all the new goals.

Our Nation's Economy

If the President expected business and labor leaders and academicians he summoned to Washington this week to quickly agree on solutions for the nation's economic problems he was unduly optimistic.

Chances are he got precisely what he expected: The usual barrage of gripes from those accustomed to sitting on opposite sides of bargaining tables and some well documented fundamentals from the cap and gown section.

Neither this nor the plunging stock market disturbed Mr. Kennedy. He is confident the nation's economy is rising and he knows it will take considerably more than one meeting to lay aside preconceptions and labels and develop a more realistic attitude toward economic issues as they actually are.

The steel industry made clear later in the week that the White House clique would do well to overhaul some of its own thinking if the profit system basic to the nation's economic growth is to be maintained.

The differences underscored by the week's meetings in Washington and New York are these:

Labor leaders want what they call rational, democratic planning. They contend thousands of employers do not believe in free collective bargaining and want those who do to start a campaign to convert their dissenting brethren. They believe inadequate demand for the goods industry produces is the chief problem of the economy and they want emphasis shifted to creating more purchasing power. If necessary, they would risk battle with the President and further boost costs by reducing the work week without cutting the pay.

Management has a profound distaste for a planned and controlled economy and maintains third party intervention at the bargaining table is a step in this direction. It wants industry-wide bargaining banned and believes the legal immunities and special privileges of unions must be revoked to assure free collective bargaining. It opposes government guidelines for so-called non-inflationary settlements because they impose non-applicable standards on local problems and are used as the minimums to which unions add further demands. Together, they increase the squeeze on dwindling profits and destroy the incentive for investments essential for spurring growth and providing jobs.

Of particular importance to the White House should be the observation of the academicians. They looked in on labor, on management, on government and on the history of this nation to emphasize that profits are an economic necessity.

How to maintain them in the face of mounting pressures from both labor and government should be the theme of the next meeting.

What Others Say

Some Helpful Suggestions

Wall Street Journal

Addressing the White House Conference on National Economic Issues the other day, President Kennedy asked: "What are your suggestions?" The responsibility of labor, management and the public was not, he implied, to criticize but rather to suggest how the administration could better handle its economic problems.

Well, of we might offer one timorous suggestion, the administration might make a real effort to tailor the government's expenditures to receipts and bring the federal budget into balance.

Now if expenditures are cut down, the administration could reduce taxes. That would increase the purchasing power of the people, which has been of deep concern to the President. It would also increase hugely the political popularity of everybody in the administration.

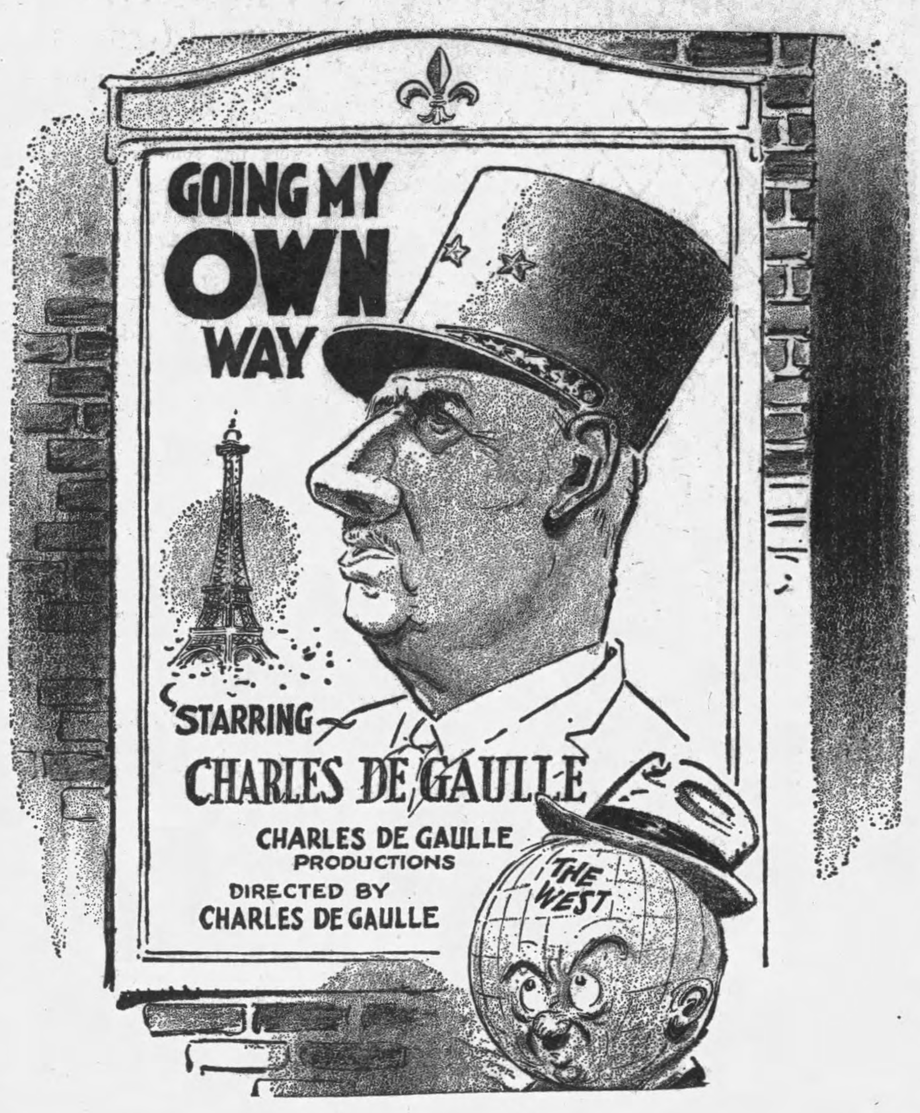
And if taxes were reduced, people would have a chance to save more of what they earn so that they could better take care of themselves in their old age, thus taking a tremendous responsibility from the shoulders of Welfare Secretary Ribicoff.

By getting itself out of the farming business and returning agriculture to a free market the administration could make life more placid for Agriculture Secretary Freeman, who has been having a terrible time in the last fortnight with acreage allotments and grain storage.

At the same time, if the government got itself out of the business of trying to set wages and prices it would help to restore confidence in industry, making much easier Commerce Secretary Hodges' faithful missionary work around the country. And Labor Secretary Goldberg would have a lot less trouble trying to explain the administration's wage policy to people like the UAW's Walter Reuther.

Now we realize that some of these ideas may strike the administration as being pretty strong and none too easy to put into effect. But since the President asked for suggestions, we have tried to be as helpful as we can.

French Show



Battling Coalition

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Kennedy has launched the 1962 congressional campaign with a declaration of war on the conservatives in his own party. He has asked the voters in Northern states particularly to elect Democrats in the place of any Republicans, whether or not they happen to be conservatives.



Lawrence

The significance of this move has not yet been sensed even in the political arena. But it means that the coalition of Republicans and Democrats, which for the last 25 years has saved America from radicalism and socialism, is to be broken down if the President has his way.

Two speeches within the last six days by Mr. Kennedy emphasize his attitude toward the existing coalition. He said, for instance, to the 1962 campaign conference for Democratic women at a meeting on the White House lawn a few days ago:

"Nearly every issue which comes before the House and Senate today is settled by one vote, one way or the other. Congressman Boggs, on the trade bill — nearly every important vote on the trade bill in the ways and means committee was settled in our favor by one vote. We lost the agricultural bill in the Senate-Agricultural Committee on which Senator Humphrey sits by one vote. We passed it in the House of Representatives, out of the Agricultural Committee, by one vote."

Just before the above speech, Mr. Kennedy told a Democratic party rally in Madison Square Garden that the coalition — or "balance of power," as he calls it — must be defeated. He said:

"What we are not talking about is whether the United States, now and after the 1962 election, shall have such a balance of power in the Congress and in the executive that nothing will be done.

"But as long as we have so many issues facing us in so many parts of the world, and our own country — so much unfinished business involving all kinds of issues which go to the well-being of our people — as long as we have a necessity for action as the leader of the Free World, I believe we should have the opportunity and not have the kind of balance in the Congress which will mean two — many more years of inertia and inaction. That's why this is an important election. Five, ten seats one way or another can vitally affect the balance of power in the Congress and vitally affect our future."

The above quotations are taken verbatim from the White House transcript covering Mr. Kennedy's extemporaneous remarks. The topic would seem to have been important enough for embodiment in a prepared address. But an impromptu speech often reveals the innermost thoughts of the speaker. In this case, it is evident that the President is concerned about the "balance of power" against him in Congress and seeks a free hand. Few presidents have gone as far without law to regulate the economy and social life of the nation by executive orders as has Mr. Kennedy. He realizes that the only check could come from Congress. He has today virtually a two-thirds majority of his party in both Houses of Congress. But this, in his opinion, isn't enough. It is a shaky majority because the non-radicals and non-socialists do frequently break away from party lines.

The mention of "leader of the Free World" in the context of political speech-making is somewhat puzzling. For Republicans and Democrats in Congress, whether or not they are conservatives, have generally supported the President on international policies for many years, irrespective of the party affiliation of the man in the White House.

The real issues are on the domestic side. Mr. Kennedy wants enough non-conservatives elected on the Democratic ticket for Congress in the North to cancel out the power and influence of the conservative Democrats of the South and perhaps even to take away their committee chairmanships if they fail to join the "rubber stamp" contingent and go along with presidential edicts.

Maturity Test

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

"Almost everything happens to you if you live long enough." This is what a wise old man of my acquaintance told me many years ago, when I came to him with some problem that was bothering me at the time.

It is a simple sentence I have never forgotten. And it is remarkable how comforting that thought can be in times of stress or crisis. The only way to avoid trouble is to avoid living.

Americans, particularly, (because we have been so favored by geography and history) tend to think of life as a series of problems and solutions. But less fortunate peoples, in other parts of the world, know better. Life is not a series of problems and solutions — it is a predicament.

There are some problems that have no solutions. There are some questions that have no answers. There are some situations that must simply be lived through, and cannot be worked out.

It is this kind of acceptance, of stoicism, that seems to be lacking in our ebullient American nature. We cannot bring ourselves to believe that life is a predicament, and not a group of neat equations that we can solve satisfactorily. This is as true in our national outlook as it is in our personal viewpoints.

Part of our resistance, and resentment, and frustration about the present world situation springs from this attitude. We simply cannot believe that the continuing crisis in international affairs cannot be solved or resolved by turning the right key, or taking the right posture, or being more aggressive or being more conciliatory.

Yet, all the realistic evidence points to the fact that we are going through a long period in which there are no satisfactory solutions. The Russians cannot be wished away, or frightened away, or talked away, or even fought away. They are here, and we are here, and the alternative to living together — in some uneasy symbiosis — is surely dying together.

This is what we find so unpalatable: that we are no longer the sole masters of our own destiny, that we are caught up in a web of history, and we cannot act with the freedom and boldness we have long been accustomed to Control of atomic fission gave us unprecedented power — but it also made us the slaves of its consequences.

The world is now balanced precariously on the edge of a precipice. Survival calls for delicacy, for the ability to sustain the tension without fight or flight. We have no answers, because new questions have been propounded by our scientific breakthroughs. The ultimate test of our maturity may consist in our willingness to accept the predicament, and to treat it with tact, not with cowardice or bravado.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Please explain Matthew 7:1, "Judge not that ye be not judged." A.P.

ANSWER: A careful examination of Christ's command, "Judge not that ye be not judged," together with its context, will reveal its meaning. He never intended that his disciples should set aside all exercise of the sense of judgment, but rather that they should not apply to others any judgment which they would be unwilling to have applied to themselves by others. We may and we must judge that which is openly and manifestly evil, and we must separate ourselves from it. We may and we should exercise the discernment God has given to us as to outward acts. But there we must stop, for we can know nothing as to the inward motives. We are, however, commanded to judge ourselves, for we know our own hearts well enough to know that many an outward action which looks fair enough to our friends is after all selfish and sinful. This judging of ourselves will keep the beams from our own eyes and help us to better remove the motes from our brother's eyes.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"I believe, though, we can't get married without the government's permission."

Horoscope

Avoid displeasing your employer. Today's child will be gentle and loving.

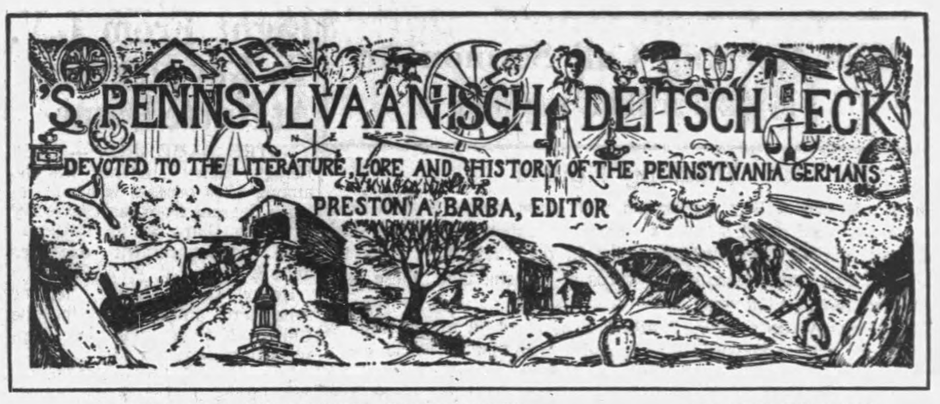
A 13½ - ton bell strikes the hours for Big Ben, London's famous clock.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Fires of Hate

Hate is a consuming fire . . . burning all who touch its flame . . . it brings misery and torment . . . those who hate know inward shame . . . jealousy will fan the fire . . . for the two go hand in hand . . . those who practice either one . . . will not see the promised land . . . yet, today, the two run rampant . . . on each path we chance to take . . . keeping mankind in a turmoil . . . leaving sorrow in their wake . . . man has learned to conquer the oceans . . . and to span the sky above . . . but he fails the greatest lesson . . . . mankind has not learned to love . . . pray for strength to quench the fires . . . before they become too high . . . or the world will surely perish . . . on this fact you can rely.



DER TAMBOUR YOCKEL

Vum JOHN BIRMELIN

This ballad was read by the poet at the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society held at the Moravian College for Men in Bethlehem, Pa., on May 13, 1944. It is one of John Birmelin's finest creations. It is based upon a legend which has clung tenaciously to the Jerusalem Union Church of East Salisbury, Lehigh County, since the eighteenth century. The ghost of Tambour Yockel, who so insolently defied both God and the devil, has haunted the church precincts down through the generations. It is only natural that the clergy should incline to discredit the legend, but history does not explain satisfactorily why this ancient church, founded in 1759, fell into disuse and ruin, when others in this area continued to flourish. The fact remains that the last entry in the early church-book was made in April, 1791. Church and congregation vanish from the records for more than half a century. Only in May, 1847, the corner-stone of a new church was laid. Even then the old churchyard was avoided and the edifice erected on the other side of the road. Let us hope that John Birmelin's fine ballad, written in a modification of the medieval Nibelungen stanza, has at last laid the ghost of Tambour Yockel.—P.A.B.

En Kaerrichhof leit verwildert
am Salzbaerrig in der Heeh;
Die Kaerrich schteht verfalle,
ken Dier un Fenschtre meh;
Paar Veggelcher, die singe,
verscheecht datt uff der Mauer,
Un duhne glei verschtumme,
ass wie im diefe Drauer.

Un wann's emol so duschbert,
dann greischt der Wipperwill;
Mer heert ihn runnersause,
dann widder alles schtill.
Die dunkle Schadde schleiche
un decke alles zu;
Die Nachteil heert mer rufe,
"Tu-witt, tu-witt, tu-hu!"

Die alde Leit verzaehle,
ass efters in der Nacht,
So eener vun de Dode
nix Gudes datte schafft.
Es iss der Tambour Yockel
mit seinre Deiwelei;
Do mache Leit en Umweg,
geht niemand gaern verbei.

Er waar emol der Tambour
im deitsche Regiment;
Die Drummeknippel rausche
in seine flinke Hend
"Barumm, barumm, barumm-bumm!
so geht er vannehaer.
Marschiere die Soldaade
mit Pack un Schiessgewehr.

Er waar en schtolser Tambour
un seinre Pflicht gedrei;
Doch endlich — wie noch immer —
do waar der Grieg verbei.
Do heert mer die Trompete
dann noch zum letschte Mol;
Soldaade ziegge heemwaerts,
fer Iwwel odder Wohl.

Der Tambour in der Heemet,
es schteht ihm nimmi aa;
Er packt emol der Bindel.
geht nooch Amerika.
So iss er do am Salzbaerrig
dann endlich aagelandt;
En luschdich froher Bruder,
glei iwwerall bekannt.

Ya, luschdich waar der Tambour,
doch graad so frech un frei;
Am liebschte noch im Wattshaus,
beim Bier un Brandewei.
Datt waare noch so Brieder,
net besser ass wie er;
Die saufe imme Owed
so manche Glesser leer.

Verzaehlt er als de Buwe
wie's waar im letschte Grieg;
Un um sich gross zu weise,
verzaehlt er manche Lieg.
"Barumm, barumm, barumm-bumm!"
so gloppt er uff der Disch;
Do fillt der Watt die Glesser,
des Bier iss gut un frisch.

Dann widder am Verzaehle
vun schauderhafte Schtreech;
Fiehrt laschterhafte Rede,
die Brieder warre bleech.
Do hen ihm dann die Aagge
im Eifer recht geblitzt;
Mer meent en waahrer Satan
bei ihm im Scheedel sitzt.

Doch eener waar im Wattshaus,
hockt ruhich newe draa;
Der hot so schpettisch gschmunselt
un fangt so langsam aa:
"Ya, weesscht der Rode Heinrich
waar aa im Regiment.
Des waar mir awwer 'n Guder!
hoscht ihn verleicht gekennt?

"En Mann mit schtramme Glieder,
so an de sex Fuss zwee,
Wie'n Eechebaam gewaxe,
den sehn ich heit noch schteh.
O, ya! Der Rode Heinrich
waar schunscht en guder Grischt;
Doch waer ihn mol beleidlicht,
der grickt eens ausgewischt!"

Do schtutzt der Tambour Yockel —
Waar des uff ihn gezielt?
Der Naame "Roder Heinrich"
hot ebbes uffgewiehlt.
"Barumm, barumm, barumm-bumm!"
so hot's am Disch gerauscht;
Der Zarn fangt aa zu schteigge,
un runner kummt die Fauscht.

Do muss der Watt mol gucke,
er waar ge-indressiert;
Die Kehle warre drucke
wann ebber dischbediert.
Er hockt sich zu de Buwe,
hot aa e bissel ghetzt;
Ya, wann sie mol recht dowe,
watt widder frisch uffgsetzt.

Un richdich, saagt der Tambour,
"Nau Buwe, sauft mol aus!
So lang mei Geld noch glingelt,
do setz ich's uff fers Haus!"
Do dutt der Watt sich reegge
un schenkt de Buwe ei;
Er selwer iss ken Schtiefkind,
un zaehlt sich aa mit nei.

Do hot der Schnapps gezingelt,
der Witz fliegt hie un haer;
Sie froogge noch so schpettisch,
wie's mit dem Heinrich waer.
Doch endlich hot der Tambour
genunk vun dem Krawall;
Do schnellt er sich vum Schtuhl uff
un iwwergreischt sie all:

"Ihr blaerre wie die Kelwer,
un seid aa graad so dumm!
Nau mach mer eener 's Maul uff —
den schlag ich greiz un grumm!
Un mit dem Rode Heinrich,
do nemm ich's aa noch uff;
Nau gehn ich uff der Kaerrichhof,
un ihr geht mit datt nuff!

"Datt drowwe bei de Dode,
datt fodder ich ihn raus;
Un kummt der Deiwel selwer,
do macht's mir aa nix aus!"
Sie hen an ihm gedischdert:
"Des warrscht du doch net duh!
Verschteer doch net die Dode,
un loss 'ne ihre Ruh!"—

"Ihr losst ihn aa net ruhgge,
un schmeisst mir's immer vor!
Des losst sich kenner gfalle,
was mol en Tambour waar!
Ich geb nix um ken Deiwel,
ken Himmel un ken Gott;
Un duhn ich mol verrecke,
dann heer ich doch ken Schpott!"

Do schlagt er owwe runner,
's hot uff em Disch gegracht;
Die Buwe waar'n verschrocke,
's hot kenner meh gelacht.
Dann reisst er mol die Dier uff,
schtockdunkel waar's datt draus;
Geht schtols un gravitaetisch
zum Lumpetempel naus.

Saagt eener vun de Brieder:
"Mer gehne aa mit nuff;
Do kennt noch ebbes gschehne,
der Kerl iss wiescht im Suff!"
So sin sie naus gewackelt,
der Watt bleibt noch zurick;
Er hot sich bissel gfarricht,
un waar aa schier zu dick.

Noch immer geht der Tambour
so schtols datt vanne haer;
Die annre bucklich schleiche,
wie wann's ne iwwel waer.
Sie heere wie er grummelt:
"Barumm, barumm, bumm-bumm!"
Un waar er net der Tambour?
Denkt immer an die Drumm.

Un endlich datt am Kaerrichhof,
do schteht er graad am Tor;
Er losst die Schtimm erschalle:
"Nau kummt emol hervor!
Kummt all, ihr Gnocheyockel,
der Rode Heinrich 's erscht!
Nau geb mer mol en Ohrfeig;
noh sehn ass du dich wehrscht!"

En Eil, die heert mer rufe:
"Tu-hu! Tu-wit-tu-hu!"
Er meent sie daet ihm schpotte,
"Ya Bu! Was witt du duh?"
Die Schpeckmeis schwewe runner
vum alde Kaerrichtarn;
"Verflammte schwarze Fetze!"
so grummelt er im Zarn.

"Ya, well! wann ihr net raus wott,
dann muss ich ewwe nei!
Heit Owed mach mer's faddich,
do will ich's Deiwels sei!"
Uff eemol heert mer's brause,
ass wie en schtarryer Wind;
Do sehnt mer wie der Tambour
wie in der Luft verschwindt.

Mer sehnt die Wolke ziegge
am Himmel, dick un schwer;
Un helle Blitzeschtraahle,
die leichte hie un haer.
Dann schlagt's mit Grach un Dunner
in Dodegraewer nei;
Mer heert der Tambour yohle:
"Gott helf un schteh mir bei!"

Doch wu sin nau die Brieder
in allem Saus un Braus?
Sie yaagge fatt im Schrecke,
es helft ihn kenner raus.
Sie schpringe bis ans Wattshaus,
der Watt hot aa noch Licht;
Die Siffer sin aus Ochdem,
verzaehle ihm die Gschicht.

Do hot der Watt gerode,
sie gengde besser heem;
Ihn selwer blogt's Gewisse,
die Sach waar net bequem.
Noh sin sie ewwe gange,
ass wie gedroschne Hund;
Im Draam hot's noch gedunnert,
der Schlof waar net so gsund.

Sie kumme, gans verschottert,
ans Wattshaus in der Frieh;
Der Watt weess was sie wolle
un schtellt die Boddel hie.

Dann gehn sie an der Kaerrichhof,
am Haerz do waar's ne schwer;
Sie wunnre was em Tambour
datt drowwe gschehne waer.

Sie hen der Tambour gfunne—
do hot ne 's Haerz gegloppt —
Der Rock un Hut verrisse,
die Glieder wiescht verroppt;
Sei Gsicht waar gans verschunne,
die Aagge schtarr un wild;
So leit er uff me Haufe,
en yaemmerliches Bild.

En Ooswoi sehnt mer fliegge
hoch owwe in der Luft;
er schwebt rumhaer fer Luder,
er riecht en fauler Duft.
Der Tambour watt begraawe,
mit Scholle zugedeckt;
Der Herr Gott sei ihm gnaedich,
wann Er ihn widder weckt.

Die alde Leit verzaehle—
die Saag geht um un um —
Es kaemt der Tambour Yockel
noch immer mit der Drumm;
Die Drummeknippel rausche,
er schlagt uffs Drummefell;
Uff eemol dann verschwunde,
noh lacht er laut un hell.

Un wann 's mol recht gewiddert
un bummert uff der Aerd,
Noh heesst's, "Der Tambour Yockel!
den hot mer widder gheert!"
Die Wolke sich verziegge
un widder scheint die Sunn;
Doch heert mer noch vun Weltem,
"Bumm - bumm! — Barumm-bumm-bumm!"

BOOK NOTES

SCHWENCKFELD — KNIGHT OF FAITH. — A Study in the History of Religion. By Joachim H. Seyppel. Published by the Schwenkfelder Library, Pennsburg, Pennsylvania, 1961.—pp. XVI and 185. —$3.00.

We have on different occasions directed the attention of our readers to the various publications of the Schwenkfelder Library. The year 1961 marked the 400th anniversary of the death of Caspar Schwenckfeld von Ossig, the Silesian knight who is the spiritual founder of the Schwenkfelder Church. It was a year of unusual activity among the loyal descendants of that small group of devoted followers of Caspar Schwenckfeld, who sought refuge and peace in the Perkiomen Valley more than two hundred years ago and where they continue in their devotion and reverence to this day.

The year 1961 saw the publication of Volumes 18 and 19, the last of the **Corpus Schwenkfeldianorum.** With these last volumes this small religious group fulfilled a hope which was conceived 78 years ago, namely, the colossal task of publishing a complete and critical edition of the works of their founder, a task unparalleled among the religious publications of our country.

Further to commemorate the anniversary of the death of Schwenkfelzd they published the beautiful devotional book, Schwenkfeld's **Passional and Prayerbook,** reviewed in the Eck for April 21, 1962.

Today we call the attention of our readers to Dr. Seyppel's scholarly work: **Schwenckfeld—Knight of Faith.** In the author's own words: "This book is to point out the place in which Caspar Schwenckfeld von Ossig (1489-1561), a German from Silesia whose later followers went into exile in the United States, dwells in the history of thought. It is our purpose to fix his position among thinkers and searchers of his age as well as of other ages, to state the type of person he was, to relate him to intellectual movements that seem close to him, and to save him from the isolation within the narrow field of Reformation theology into which he has fallen undeservedly since his death."

Only a reviewer steeped in the history of the Reformation, in the theology of the Middle Ages and in the obscurities of Christian mysticism could summon sufficient courage to review this book justly. The writer of this is not that reviewer.

Even the most thoughtful reader is challenged to keep up with the author's cryptic pages as he brushes the thought-world of Socrates, Aristotle, Thomas Aquinas, the German mystics Meister Eckhart, Johann Tauler, Heinrich Suso and Jacob Boehme, Des Cartes and Kant of later days, the Danish existentialist Kierkegaard, down to Barth of our own days. This is more than an intellectual picnic lunch! But happy he, who in this maze of thought does not lose sight of Caspar himself.

It must be admitted that the author has both courage and scholarship. In 1959-60 he held the Schwenkfelder Fellowship. He currently resides in West Berlin, a background eminently lacking the atmosphere, one would think, for the continuation of his studies and writings in sixteenth century mysticism.

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Our Own Show

There probably never has been a program anywhere in the country quite like the one that will bring Allentown's Bicentennial to the threshold of its finale at the Fairgrounds tonight.

The six stars in the "Shower of Stars" aren't the usual galaxy selected at random from the entertainment world. They are Allentown's own.

In venturing to bring them together for a single performance, the committee attempted something next to impossible. Commitments found them in Hollywood, in Miami, in New York and on tour.

For each of the six to abrogate commitments and come home for the Bicentennial spectacular was a feat in itself. To arrange the program and coordinate it with the Allentown Band and the Allentown Symphony which in most cases are to accompany them was almost equally difficult. There were myriad other details, such as harmonizing gowns and settings.

It would have been much simpler to have engaged outside talent and let booking agents worry about the arrangements and details.

Happily the committee took the hard road and is bringing back to Allentown for a single evening the talent this community has sent far afield and to the heights of acclaim. Each one graciously accepted the invitation and has enthusiastically cooperated in planning a night that should long be remembered.

Here truly will be the climax of the Bicentennial Week, a capsheaf to the glorious events that have gone before. It deserves nothing less than a sellout audience to salute Allentown's own.

The Law of Moses

According to the Old Testament Book of Exodus, the ancient law handed down to the people of Israel through Moses is clearly stated:

"And if any mischief follow, then thou shalt give life for life, eye for eye, tooth for tooth, hand for hand, foot for foot, burning for burning, wound for wound, stripe for stripe."

Thsi law, which makes murder punishable by death, has remained on the statute books of most states and nations through the ages.

Until it sent Adolf Eichmann to the gallows, the State of Israel never had exacted this penalty. The first life the state took was not to pay for a single crime. It was to expiate the deaths of the six million men, women and children the one this state condemned drove into the Nazi gas chambers and cremation pits.

By termperament and tradition, the Jewish people, who have been persecuted across so many pages of the world's history, are a forgiving people. The crimes for which Eichmann was convicted were too horrendous to be forgiven by mortals.

Any court, even an international tribunal like those that condemned the other butchers of World War II, probably would have handed down the same verdict as the Israeli judges. Eichmann was not convicted and executed for his role in fighting a war. His crime was murder. He wilfully and mercilessly slaughtered his fellow Germans and civilians in lands the Nazi armies conquered.

For this he showed no repentance, even as he stepped on the gallows.

The only pity due is for his millions of victims, for those whose lives will be seared for the rest of their days by memories of the horrors their loved ones endured and which they themselves so narrowly escaped.

Common Market Scores

When Nikita Khrushchev squeals it's obvious someone has stepped on one of his pet corns. This time it was the European Common Market. It apparently has scored its first political victory.

The Soviet premier has just labelled this compact designed to stimulate trade among the free nations of Europe and bolster their economies an "imperialist" institution. He claims it is designed to impoverish the rest of the world and has asked the United Nations to destroy it be creating a world market open to all.

He has said nothing, of course, about his own common market which has existed for a good many years between the Communist bloc nations. Trouble with it is, the billion people in the Red empire have little to trade except poverty. It's the 300 million people in Free Europe and the 180 million in the United States who still produce 90 per cent of the world's goods.

Because these two great free nation groups trade as little as possible with the Communist nations and probably will trade even less as their own Common Market grows, the Russian comrade sees them as a threat to Communist progress.

He has challenged the free world to compete in trade but he squeals when it establishes a program he has reason to believe will defeat him. The Common Market apparently has him on the run.

What Others Say

The Debasers—That's Us

Wall Street Journal

August Heckscher, President Kennedy's special consultant on the arts, has just warned us that great popular enthusiasm and mass audiences could "debase" our cultural life. Thus the government must perform, he says, the role of inspirator and appreciator.

"The great mass audience," says Mr. Heckscher from his view above the crowds, "tends to blur the very thing which it seeks . . .You have on one side the artist, always somewhat alone, at his best surrounded by space and gifted with time, growing in his own way and at his own pace. . You have that one one side; at the other extreme of the scale you have the audience, a great blundering overwhelming creature."

Like, we suppose, the great, blundering Italian peasants who followed Michelangelo through the streets of Florence to eye in wonder his statue of David —or perhaps the audience of uncouth rabble who filled the pit at the Globe Theater to howl their appreciation of the murderous melodrama of Macbeth?

Horoscope

The arts bring you benefit, as do intellectual friends. Today's child will be profound.

Retribution



Influences on the Market

By DAVID LAWRENCE

What's been happening in the stock market probably can be described as the "profit-squeeze panic."

For the key to an understanding of the decline, as well as a clue to possible recovery, can be found in the operations of the age-old law of profit or loss in a free - enterprise system.


Lawrence

The investor in stocks has not been attracted by dividend rates as such in the last year or so, for he really could get a better income on his money simply by buying bonds. What the investor has been betting on is a steady increase in the profits of the companies themselves. This would mean a capital gain for him, because securities go up as profits rise. They are usually valued on the ratio of a certain number of times their earnings.

Thus, in early 1958, in computing value, the ratio was about 15 times earnings. The hope that dividends would grow as profits grew caused the ratio to rise recently to an average of 23 times earnings. This was at the end of 1961. The prices paid for stocks, therefore, reflected a high appraisal of future earnings.

It was the expectation of a recovery from the recession of 1960 and the good reports coming from several lines of business that caused the stock market to attain its peak of prices on December 13, 1961, when the Dow Jones averages on all stocks reached 735.

Thereafter, as it became apparent that the labor unions were going to insist on higher and higher wage demands, the financial community began to hear reports of a "profit squeeze." The increased volume of business transactions didn't mean an increase in the rate of profit on sales for the corporations. The market consequently drifted downward from 735 to about 700 on April 6, 1962. This wasn't a severe drop, relatively speaking, as the figure of 685 had been recorded in January 1960. So a change of 35 points was not enough in itself to cause a loss of confidence in the future.

Presidential Influence

Then came President Kennedy's dramatic intervention in the process of price-making in the national economy. His press conference of April 11 shocked the business world. He threatened reprisals. He implied that the U.S. Steel corporation had done something illegal, and FBI agents were ordered into the act. The net result was a feeling that the Administration would use any means, legal or otherwise, to halt any price increases but that it would not restrain the increases in wage costs which the unions were demanding.

Everything the President said in speeches of reassurance to businessmen was compared with the pronouncements of labor leaders who began urging the 35-hour seek at the same pay as that received for 40 hours of work. Despite a few gentle words of disagreement from the White House — which the labor leaders ignored — the whole system of price-making in large industries had become demoralized. A "profit squeeze" was clearly indicated as the inevitable trend perhaps for the next few years.

When wage costs go up while price increases are tabooed, there can be only one consequence — a narrowing of the profit margin. When that happens, the dividend rate cannot be increased.

Many investors thereupon took a realistic view of what was happening and determined to sell their stocks. From April 11, when the President declared war on the steel companies, through Monday, May 28, inclusive, the stock-market averages fell from 695 to 577. This was a drop of 118 points in 47 days, or more than three times the decline in the 119 days prior to the steel episode. Indeed, the drop in values before the steel controversy was about $24.4 billion, whereas after the President's announcement of his price policy it fell by another $93.3 billion, for a total of $117.7 billion since the preceding December.

At the end of the trading on Thursday, May 31, the market had recovered somewhat, but the total loss since last December still remained between $90 and $95 billion.

Stock-market fluctuations may continue with wide swings in either direction, just as happened in 1930 and 1931 after the sensational break of October 1929. But the important factor, which in the long-range situation will be definitive, is the measurement of profits. If business is to be held down on prices, if labor unions are to go on forcing an increase in wage costs, and if the Administration continues to exclaim that it is helpless to do anything about labor's behavior, then the jig is up. The profit squeeze will continue and investors will see little hope for stocks to rise in value or to pay good dividends.

If the President now would ask Congress to give "equal protection of the law" to companies in business, and if something were done by law to rid the country of conspiracies practiced by nationwide labor unions which "restrain trade" constantly and impair interstate commerce — as the principle is set forth in the antimonopoly laws that govern business — the opportunity for better profit margins would arise overnight. The whole economy would then be healthier. Expansion could be planned on the basis of reasonable expectations. More jobs would be created. Unemployment would be substantially reduced, if not eliminated, as a factor. The road to prosperity would then be clearly marked for all to see.

From the City

By RUSSELL KIRK

Within a six-mile radius of my village are some 30 lakes and ponds, of varying size. In summer these attract visitors from the cities, which naturally pleases our village shopkeepers, who have a thin time in winter. But also these summer visitants, some of them, commit what the late C. E. M. Joad called "the untutored townsman's invasion of the countryside." And upon such I pronounce my anathema.

Our lakes are not commercialized — no shops, no amusements. They still have many fish, a good many interesting birds, picturesque stretches of swamp and handsome second-growth forest close about them. But they are being "developed" — that is, more and more of the shore is lined with cottages, some in bad taste. And some of the cottagers do not really desire life in the woods; they would be wretched, playing Thoreau at Walden; what they desire is crowded city life plus a tremendous pool to splash in.

So I list here some of the more obnoxious species of depredators from the city:

First, the enthusiasts for outboard motors, who constitute a real peril to swimmers, and are rightly detested by all serious fishermen. They make day and night hideous with their screaming motors on our little lakes.

Second, the ghastly boys — and even some girls — aged 4 to 20, who apparently consider it their inalienable right as free Americans to slaughter every living thing on which they happen. (Some have even fired .22 rifles at people out walking in the woods.) Turtles they shoot through their shells, or hack off their heads; they pull the legs off frogs with no intention of eating them; they risk sly shots at great blue herons; of course they pull up water lilies and wildflowers whenever their eyes light upon some. The parents of these goblins must be either spineless or savage.

Third, the litterers who form dumps of tin cans in the middle of charming woodland, even though a well-kept public dump is accessible at all times; who throw old mattresses, tires and even stoves at random along the trails; who strew papers and beer cans all over the best picnic sites.

Fourth, the wretches who bring dogs and cats to the lakes as summer pets, and then abandon the poor animals in the autumn, leaving them to starve or to form half-wild packs that ravage the countryside.

And there are lesser categories of ruffians and louts, such as the cretins who illuminate, all night, their boat landings with enormous electric beacons, as if one were on Broadway. But enough of this catalog of horrors. Being Justice of the Peace in these parts, I am preparing surprises for the worst of these violators.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Beautiful Days

There's something beautiful about . . . each day we're blessed to live . . . an azure sky, a smile that acts . . . just like a sedative . . . even when it's raining . . . there's beauty to be found . . . when we stop to think of all . . . the good rain does the ground . . . there are two sides to everything . . . a good side and a bad . . . we must seek out the brighter side . . . if we are to be glad . . . the world abounds with wonderment . . . life holds more bliss than harm . . . who can deny the marvel . . . of Dame Nature's charm . . . remember as you go along . . . on your toilsome way . . . there is something beautiful . . . about every day.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: How do you know you are saved, and what must one do when doubts arise about Salvation? R. J.

ANSWER: We know we are saved by the testimony of God's Word. Our faith is not built, primarily, on emotion, or outward evidences, but upon the unchangeable Word of God. Our creed is: "God said it; I believe it, and that settles it."

There are also a few tests laid down in the Scriptures such as these:

"We know we have passed from death unto life because we love the brethren." (1 Jo. 3:14) There is a fellowship of believers which is unique in its depth and capacity. This is one of the signs of Christian conversion: that you love those who love Christ.

The best way to erase doubts is to employ Truth which always dispels error. When Christ was tempted, he did not meet Satan with logic, but with the Word of God. Build your case on the Word, and you will never waver.



CONRAD BUCHER

Rev. John Conrad Bucher, a minister of the Reformed Church, was born in the Canton of Schaffhausen, Switzerland, June 10th, 1730; died at Lebanon, Pennsylvania, August 15th, 1780. He studied for the ministry at St. Gall, Basel, Marburg and Goettingen; but about 1756 he came to America and entered the British military service. His promotion was rapid, but in 1763 he resigned his commission and became a minister of the Gospel. In the following lines we have attempted to verify some of the events in the career of this excellent man.

We have read full oft of the heroes grand
Who live in the annals of Switzerland;
Of the courage high and the warlike deed
Of Tell and Melchthal and Winkelried;

But in rhyme the story has ne'er been told
Of the little band of Switzers bold,
Who across the sea, to its western shore,
The precious faith of their fathers bore.

Names uncouth in the English tongue —
Goetschius (1), Schlatter (2)— remain unsung;
But as brave were they as the men who fell
On the fields of Uri or Appenzell.

Have you read the story of one who came
Across the ocean in quest of fame,
From the place where over the rocky wall,
At grand Schaffhausen, the waters fall?

Have you heard how he wielded his valiant sword,
But laid it aside to serve the Lord?
It was Conrad Bucher. Let me tell
How he served the king and his Maker well.

In the quiet cloisters of old St. Gall,
He had heard in his youth the Master's call;
He had sat at the feet of godly men,
In the schools of Basel and Goettingen;

But, 'twas said, in the land of the setting sun
There were battles fought and honors won;
And there came a message across the main,
That Braddock was beaten at Fort Duquesne.

Could he hear the sound of the rolling drum,
That to distant battles bade him to come?
Did he heed the music far away,
When he followed the fortunes of bold Bouquet? (3)

Have you read of the German regiment,
That was furtherest into the forest sent?
How in summer's heat and winters' snows
They freed the land from its dusky foes?

There, bright in the forest's darkest shade,
Was the flash of Bucher's battle-blade;
And the painted chiefs, the legends tell,
Knew the hand that smote them when they fell.

It was when they lingered, to rest awhile,
In the famous barracks of fair Carlisle,
That the soldiers prayed him to preach the Word,
So precious of old time, so long unheard;

For there comes a time in the soldier's strife,
When he hungers anew for the Bread of Life;
And he longs, like the scion of Jesse's stem,
To drink of the waters of Bethlehem.

Once more the Master's call had come,
And louder it sounded than fife and drum:
"Renounce thy laurels and sheathe the sword!
Take up thy burden and serve the Lord!"

Ah! where was the soldier's dream of fame?
To his Saviour's altar he humbly came,
And the "Fathers" ordained the captain there,
With benediction and heartfelt prayer.

To his faithful soldiers, at fair Carlisle,
As a Royal Chaplain he preached awhile;
But then, until life's work was done,
He served his Master in Lebanon.

And wherever our ancient churches stand,
From bright Swatara to Maryland,
The hearts of the people were deeply stirred
When his voice like a trumpet-blast was heard.

All hail to Bucher! For him, we know,
No drums are beaten, no bugles blow.
But 'tis well — for he cast his laurels down,
And toook up the cross to win the crown.

Notes: (1)—John Henry Goetschius, of Zuerich, Switzerland, came to America before 1730. He was an eminent minister and the founder of many churches in eastern Pennsylvania.

(2)—Michael Schlatter, a native of St. Gall, was a celebrated missionary and the founder of the Synod of the Reformed Church in the United States.

(3)—Henry Bouquet, a Swiss officer of merit, came to America in 1756. He entered the British service, and led a successful expedition against the Indians.

The above poem with notes is reprinted from the rare little book HOME BALLADS and Metrical Versions by Joseph Henry Dubbs, D.D. Printed by Charles Fischer, 1888, in Philadelphia.

LEHIGH COUNTY IN ITS FIRST WAR PERIOD

On Memorial Day the thoughts of many will linger in gratitude and reverence with the men who went forth from our midst to serve our country in the wars of the immediate past: the First World War, the Second World War, and in Korea. We shall not forget them. They were our friends and our relatives. Their heroism and their sacrifices are fresh in our memories.

But it is not so easy to keep alive the memory of those valiant men (among them great-great - grandfathers of some of us) who went forth from this area to gather under the new banner of Freedom in 1776. Not many records remain and these are not readily accessible to the general republic. The best accounts are still to be found in earlier narratives prepared by those who were nearer to sources and to living testimony. Each succeeding generation needs to be told anew of the valor and the heroism of those who have gone before.

As a further contribution to the sesqui-centennial of Lehigh County the editor of the Eck has compiled the following, for much of which he is indebted to the History of the Counties of Lehigh and Carbon by Alfred Mathews and Austin N. Hungerford (1884), to the Moravian Diaries of Bethlehem and Emmaus, and to Ben Trexler's invaluable "Skizzen aus dem Lechathal" (1880-86).

When the Revolutinary War opened the people of Lehigh, then still an integral part of old Northampton, with which the history of that period is inseparably merged, had enjoyed more than a decade of peaceful and prosperous years, which afforded a happy contrast with those intervening between 1755 and 1764. The farmers, who had so long lived in a state of war and disquietude, had, on the establishment of peace after the atrocities of 1763, bent all their energies to the improvement of their land and their homes, giving only that modicum of attention to public affairs which the interests of the State demand from good citizens. But when the inexorable flow of events operating on public opinion showed that the crisis of the war with the mother country was inevitable, the martial and the patriotic spirits of these quiet and usually undemonstrative people were awakened, and their thoughts were given to the one absorbing topic of the times.

The feeling that existed in the province is shown by the expressions of the convention which was held in Philadelphia January 23-28, 1775. The following is an extract from the resolutions adopted: "But if the humble and loyal petition of said Congress to his most gracious Majesty should be disregarded, and the British administration, instead of redressing our grievances, should determine by force to effect a submission to the late arbitrary acts of the British Parliament, in such a situation we hold it our indispensable duty to resist such force, and at every hazard to defend the rights and liberties of America."

Northampton County was represented in the convention which thus enunciated the independent principles of the people by George Taylor, John Oakley, Peter Kichline and Jacob Arndt.

The war that was to last seven years opened with the battle of Lexington upon the 19th of April 1775, and the battle of Bunker Hill was fought on the 17th of the following June. Washington was placed at the head of the army. Pennsylvania took prompt action toward raising the 4,300 men apportioned to the province, and made appropriation for their support. Northampton County was as fully aroused as any portion of the province, and quickly organized a company of soldiers, each man enlisting receiving a bounty of three pounds ($8.00). This company, of which Thomas Craig was captain, was composed almost entirely of Northampton County men, and there were many from that portion which is now Lehigh.

After the evacuation of Boston by the British under Howe, in March, 1776, Washington, apprehending that New York was the objective - point of the enemy, moved there with the whole of his army except a small force sufficient to garrison Boston. But his entire army was lamentably insufficient, and Congress resolved to reinforce the commander - in - chief with 13,800 militia men, 10,000 of whom were to form the "Flying Camp." Of this militia the quota of Pennsylvania was 6,000. The matter of the quotas of Pennsylvania and of the different counties was also considered at the conference of the committees of the province, held at Carpenters' Hall, Philadelphia, June 18 - 25, 1776, to which the delegates from Northampton County were Robert Levers, Col. Neigel Gray, John Wetzel, David Deshler, Nicholas Depue and Benjamin Depue.

The quota of Northampton County towards the formation of the above - mentioned "Flying Camp" was 346, of which number, it is said, 200 came from the territory now comprised in Lehigh (though that estimate is probably too high). We learn from the **Bethlehem Diary** that on the 30th of July, 1776, "one hundred and twenty recruits from Allentown and vicinity" passed through that place on their way to the "Flying Camp in the Jerseys." Some of these men joined the company of Capt. John Arndt, of Baxter's battalion, which early in August joined Washington's army on Long Island, and participated in the battle which ensued there on the 27th of that month, and which resulted so disastrously to the colonial troops. The company suffered severely in this engagement and also in that at Fort Washington, Nov. 16, 1776. Following is the role of the company as taken at Elizabethtown that day after the battle: Capt. John Arndt: 2nd Lieut, Peter Kichline; Sergeants, Robert Scott, Philip Arndt; Corporals, Elijah Crawford, Peter Richter, Jacob Kichline; Privates, Daniel Lewis, John Middagh, John McFerren, Robert Lyle, Jacob Wagner, Samuel McCracken, Henry Fatzinger, Michael Kehler, Henry Wolf Jr., Isaac Shoemaker, Daniel Sehler, Christian Stout, Benjamin Depui, Alexander Sylleman, Henry Anangst, Adam Yohe, James Ferrill, Conrad Smith, George Essig, John Kestler, Valentine Yent, Michael Diel, John Yent, James Symonton, Jacob Miller, Michael Kress.

Names and rank of those killed or taken prisoners on Long Island, Aug. 27, 1776: Sergeants, Andrew Heister, Andrew Keifer; Privates, Thomas Sybert, Jacob Dufford, Richard Overfield, Joseph Stout, Jacob Weidknecht, Martin Derr, Matthias Steittinger, Henry Bush Sr., George Fry, Peter Bever, Peter Kern, Anthony Frutchy, Peter Lehr, Philip Bosh, Peter Fress, Barnet Miller, Abraham Peter, John Harpel, Lawrence Erb.

Names and rank of those killed or taken prisoners at Fort Washington, Nov. 16, 1776: 1st Lieut. Joseph Martin; 3rd Lieut. Isaac Shimer; Drummer, John Arndt; Fifer, Henry Allshouse; Privates, John Wolf, Christian Rodt, James Hyndshaw, John Ross, Jacob Andrews, John Bush, Conrad Bittenbender, Paul Reiser, John Shuck, Isaac Berlin, Frederic Rieger, Jacob Engler, Lewis Collins, Joseph Keller, William Warrand, Fred. Wilhelm, Henry Wolf, Sr., Frederick Wagner, Samuel Correy, Henry Frez, Henry Bush, Jr., Henry Straup, Isaac Koon, Christian Harpel, Joseph Minim, Henry Weidknecht, Jacob Traufeter, Adam Weidknecht, Adam Bortz, George Edinger, Christian Harpel, Jacob Kreider, Joseph Chass.

Washington, after the disastrous battle of Harlem Heights, retreated across the North River, and the army marched rapidly through the State of New Jersey by way of Newark, Princeton and Trenton, making only brief and necessary halts until Pennsylvania soil was reached. The Delaware was then relied upon to check the progress of Cornwallis' pursuing forces. The General Hospital had been located at Morristown, N. J., but this retreat made it necessary to remove it within the contracted lines of the army. The town of Bethlehem, in the estimation of the commander - in - chief was the most advantageous location, being well situated and healthful and far enough removed from the front to be practically secure from the enemy. In pursuance of Washington's wish, John Warren, general surgeon to the Continental Hospital, sent to Bishop Ettwein, spiritual and and temporal head of the Moravians, the following communication:

"According to his Excellency, General Washington's order, the General Hospital of the army is removed to Bethlehem; and you will do the greatest act of humanity by immediately providing proper buildings for its reception."

(To Be Continued)

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

New Look at Courthouse

It is entirely in keeping with their usual sound management of public funds that the Lehigh County Commissioners are taking a closer look at the higher-than-expected bids for construction of the new courthouse.

On the word of their architects, they originally anticipated the project would be completed for just a shade under $6.3 million. This included land costs, site clearance, a new boiler plant and all fees.

Bids received last week indicate building costs alone will be $6,333,437. On this basis, the total would be well in excess of $7 million.

The commissioners and the controller quite properly want to know why. They also want to know what can be done to pare the costs and still give the county the kind of structure that will serve its needs for a good many decades beyond the 20 years required to pay for it.

Of particular concern, and to more than the commissioners and their fiscal officer, is why the apparent low bid for general construction is nearly a half million dollars higher than even the revised figures from the architects. In spite of lower-than-expected bids on plumbing, heating and electrical contracts the total figures for the building alone now are some $200,000 higher than the most recently revised estimates.

The commissioners are well aware that when they sought and won voter approval for a $5 million bond issue they promised to finance the construction program without increasing the tax rate or further encumbering the long - term balancing capacity of the county. These promises were made in the best faith on the basis of what they considered informed estimates.

They want to be certain now whether the increased costs reflected by the bids are reasonable and can be justified. They want to know whether any costs can be justifiably pared without impairing either the appearance or the utility of the urgently needed building.

Any proper steps they take in this direction, even though they may mean brief delays, are justified.

New Tax Program Due

Aside from the amount of extra cash individuals and corporations may expect to have for economy-boosting spending at their own discretion, President Kennedy's proposals for across-the-board federal tax cuts raise two major questions:

When should the reductions be made and what will they do to the nation's budget?

The President himself wants the cuts to be effective beginning next Jan. 1. He has not indicated, however, whether he will ask the present Congress to act on what probably will be late summer proposals or whether he will play them for all they're worth as the elections approach, then let those who are elected make the final decisions.

Others believe reductions, particularly at corporate levels, are necessary now. They point to high consumer spending and emphasize that capital needs an incentive to spur heavy goods industries. Investments in new plants and equipment are needed to create jobs, boost the over-all economy and bring in more tax dollars from more workers and from those who employ them.

The President has something of this in mind in the House - approved tax credit for investments in new machinery and the revised treasury schedules for liberalized tax writeoffs for depreciation. Actually, even more of these needed funds would be channeled into the lifestream of the economy if Congress would permit corporate tax rates to revert to 47 per cent when the current 52 per cent levy automatically expires the end of this month.

There is more to tax revision, however, than piecemeal cuts offering short term cures or promises of political advantage. As the President notes, a broad and massive general overhaul of the tax structure is in order. As a matter of fact, it is long overdue.

For nearly a half century, through all the twists and turns in the economy, the tax program has become little more than a structure of patches. Many of the plasters have more politics than sound economics blended into their fibres.

If Mr. Kennedy and his advisers now are approaching a formula they believe will spark the economy, share the costs of government fairly and equitably, and recognize the earnings and efforts of both men and the capital they create, they should be given the opportunity to develop it and present a comprehensive plan. This they apparently propose to do within the next few months. Then will be the time to debate it and seek appropriate action.

Their plan, however, must do more than simply seek tax cuts. It must bring what can reasonably be regarded as the normal and regular costs of operating the federal establishment and its necessary services in line with anticipated tax yields. To continue deficit spending and pyramiding the national debt courts the dangers of disastrous inflation and threatens the economic stability of the nation and all its people.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should not exceed 300 words. 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.

A Word of Thanks

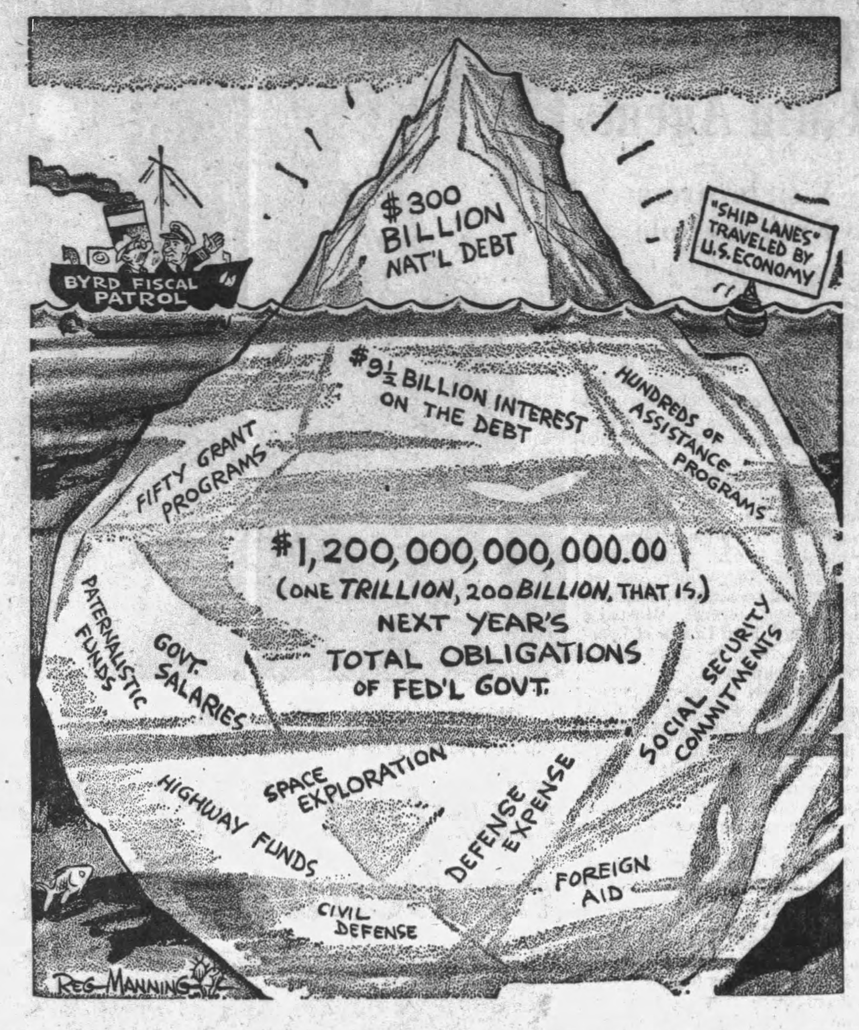
To the Editor:

Taking a trip down town last week, viewing the many wonders of the old - fashioned Country Store at Leh's; the magnificent flower show of floral beauty from all parts of the world at Hess Brothers; and last, but by all means not to be forgotten, the astounding change of our monumental landmark at 7th and Hamilton Streets, made it a day well spent.

Last Sunday's huge Bicentennial parade was outstanding! The floats quite educational and many beautiful. It was indeed a thrill to view a portion of the parade Monday evening on TV.

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

You Think That's Big?



More Than Tax Cut Talk

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Kennedy still shows no awareness of the serious plight of the American economy today. At his Thursday news conference he made no mention of the continuing demands of labor - union leaders who seek to increase wage costs. Nor did he indicate any change in the administration's policy in forcing a "profit squeeze" by condemning price increases that are designed to take care of such labor costs. This dilemma, however, has been the basic cause of the stock market's recent collapse.



Lawrence

The President doesn't seem to have made up his mind just when a general tax cut that might be helpful to economic progress should be made. For he talked vaguely at his news conference about postponing action on such a measure till the session of Congress which begins next January. He said the bill could be made retroactive so it would take effect on the first of next year. But it's difficult to do this, as the whole nation of taxpayers will find it hard to estimate their taxes while Congress is debating a change in rates. The President admits the net tax reduction will not be large. This will mean long debate and delay.

Maybe Mr. Kennedy thinks that Congress, which is to get the text of his tax proposals at the end of this summer, will be under such pressure from the people that an extra session may have to be called after the congressional elections in November to enact the bill.

But these tactics could boomerang. The people would be voting then on an expectation instead of a concrete piece of legislation. Is this fair to the people? Aren't they entitled to know in advance what their taxes will be for the year ahead, and to have a chance to voice approval or disapproval at the polls? Practical politics may dictate the answer that it is better to keep the people guessing and let them hope they may get more than they really will. To tell them exactly how little they will receive — when they have been led to expect more—is not supposed to be a wise strategy a few weeks before an election.

The whole approach is political. The Administration isn't really anxious to grant any tax cut. It doesn't actually plan to let the corporation-tax rate go down very much, if at all. The sop to the industrial world is supposed to be in the form of two tax benefits. One, which will not be enacted by law but by revising existing Treasury regulations, would permit certain industries to shorten the period on which depreciation rates are computed. The other would be a law giving to certain industries an 8 per cent investment credit. But this applies only to new machinery and equipment. It doesn't cover the whole problem of modernization which confronts companies in the heavy-goods industries. This proposal has been before Congress for many months now. It has awakened little enthusiasm and a great deal of opposition. For it really doesn't solve the problem of depreciation rules which for many years have been in need of a general overhauling.

The bandying about of such figures as a tax credit of $1.3 billion for new machinery and a tax saving of $1.2 billion through the new depreciation rules and perhaps another $200 million in various reductions of special taxes—such as those on transportation — will give the impression that a substantial tax cut is being recommended by the President. In an economy which is supposed to have a gross national output estimated at somewhere between $550 and $565 billion this year, these are relatively trivial tax reductions.

Mr. Kennedy talked also about the possibility of an $8 billion surplus in the federal budget if the economy were to operate at full capacity. This is a figure picked out of the air by his advisers who represent the school of thought which holds that a tax cut is periodically necessary to prevent too great a drain on the economy by taxes within a given period.

The American people, on the other hand, aren't worrying today about how the tax totals might theoretically become too big a slice of a prosperous economy. What they want to see first is a prosperous economy achieved. They then can worry about whether too much money is being taken out for taxes.

The real concern today is how to stimulate an economy in which profits have been squeezed by skyrocketing wage costs that have won the approval of an Administration dependent for political support on the votes and campaign contributions furnished by union labor. The real issue isn't being faced —whether monopoly power on the wage-cost side is every going to be broken up just as monopoly power on the management side is forbidden by law.

The President has not come to grips with the immediate situation. He is taking a big risk politically, too. He may get the surprise of his life in the November elections. It is customary for the people to vote against the party in power when an economic recession is on—and there are signs that the forecast by the stock market of continued recession is more likely to turn out to be true than the optimistic statements of a big recovery by next November being issued in political precincts nowadays in Washington.

Cuban Cocaine

By VICTOR RIESEL

In a small room the other day no one laughed when a special federal agent sat down, ran through confidential reports and came up with an angry snort at "Castro, the Cocaine King." These reports revealed that Castro operatives have set up field headquarters in some of our big cities — and have been offering this cruel narcotic, in bulk. One such bundle was valued at more than $8 million.

The "stuff" has been flooding the U.S. through entry points in Florida and New York. It is refined in Bolivia. Cuba then packages it. It is smuggled into our country to raise hard currency to pay for hardware and spare parts which are smuggled out of the U.S. into Cuba, via Vera Cruz mostly.

This Communist Cuban import - export ring was first pierced last Jan. 27. Then undercover agents of Harry Anslinger's Federal Bureau of Narcotics arrested one of Castro's intimates — Juvenito Pablo Guerra. When the agents got into his home in Woodside, a New York City residential area, they found what, in effect, was an international Communist field headquarters, as well as the operations center for the cocaine ring.

There undoubtedly are other such field operations. The Cubans need our dollars to pay for imports. Not food, mind you. For there is a deliberate Havana policy of starving the people rather than spending hard currency on food. We know this because Castro and his Sino-Soviet "advisory" Commission can order food and medicine in the U.S. quite legally. The U.S. embargo does not exclude such sales and shipments.

But there have been no requests for these U.S. supplies. Castro could pay cash for this vitally needed relief — especially for the medicine — now that Cuba is practically bereft of doctors. Mr. Anslinger has told this columnist that Cuba now handles more cocaine than does the rest of the world. At $200,000 a pound, such ghoulish traffic brings in quite a haul of cash.

Instead of ordering food and medicine, the Cuban Communist government illegally buys spare parts here.

Apparently, there are some in the U.S. who are willing to take this dirty money. These dealers consign their goods, mostly to Mexico, for reshipment to Havana. Recently, the Dept. of Commerce's special compliance and enforcement divisions, working with the customs bureau, have beefed up their force of inspectors at the Mexican border and in Mexico itself. In the first quarter of this year, they grabbed four shipments totaling $343,590 worth of hardware bound for Castro.

Cuba's food relief comes from the starvation skeletal economy behind the Iron and Bamboo curtains. Though Russia is rationing and hiking its food prices and though hunger is driving Chinese refugees into the barbed wire around Hong Kong, Castro's island is being kept alive by Sino-Soviet shipments.

Obviously, Sino-Soviet leaders are willing to strip their own dwindling food stockpiles for Cuba. Not out of comradeship. They know that militia men with empty stomachs won't have the strength or the energy — ideological and physical — to empty guns and cannons on future anti-Communist invaders.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: How do you know you have a soul? J.P.

ANSWER: I am a soul — and I have a body!

The body is the house in which the soul lives. When Oliver Wendell Homes was in his 80th year, a friend hailed him and asked, "How are you?" "I'm fine," said Holmes, "The house I live in is fottering and crumbling, but Oliver Wendell Holmes is fine, thank you."

In this materialistic age we often forget that the real, the abiding part of us is invisible. Much time, money and effort is expended to perpetuate the physical part of us, and too many are unconcerned about their spiritual health and nurture. Hence, doctors offices are overcrowded, and many minister's counseling rooms are empty.

When God created man he made him distinctive, different from the other animals. "He breathed into him the breath of life and man became a living soul." He clothed him with intelligence, conscience, and a will. He made him like Himself — a companion, a friend of God. But man sinned, fell to the level of the animal, became warlike, ambitious, proud, defiant. But God set to work to restore him through the atoning death of His Son on the cross. If we believe on Him we 'will not perish' but have everlasting life. At the resurrection this mortal shall put on immortality, and we shall be like Him, and be with Him forever.

Horoscope

Advancement is likely, but don't be extravagant. Today's child will be hard-working.

The first non-sectarian university in the Philippines, at Manila was founded in 1900.



LEHIGH COUNTY IN ITS FIRST WAR PERIOD

(Continued)

On Dec. 3, 1776, an express messenger arrived in Bethlehem, bringing a message from John Warren, General Surgeon to the Continental Hospital, addressed to the Moravian Bishop John Ettwein. It read: "According to his Excellency, General Washington's order, the General Hospital of the army is removed to Bethlehem; and you will do the greatest act of Humanity by immediately providing proper buildings for its reception."

The Moravians at Bethlehem and elsewhere never turned a deaf ear to the cries of distressed humanity. Their position, as regarded the belligerents in the War of the Revolution, was one of strict neutrality, in full accordance with their long - established principles, but they were suspected in some quarters to be in sympathy with the British. One of the men high in their councils said, "It is our desire to live at peace with all men. We wish well to the country in which we dwell. Our declining the exercise in the use of arms is no new thing, nor does it proceed from certain considerations, being a fundamental principle of the Brethren's Church — a point of conscience which our first settlers brought with them into this province. We have never, nor will ever, act inimically to this country. We will do nothing against its peace and interest, nor oppose any civil rule or regulation in the province or country wherein we dwell. On the other hand, we will submit ourselves in all things in which we can keep a good conscience, and not withdraw our shoulders from the common burden."

While the chief centers of operations and of interest in Northampton County were Bethlehem and Easton, Allentown, although a comparatively insignificent hamlet of about 350 souls, was a place of some importance historically, as we shall show, and was frequently mentioned in the official correspondence of the times. A considerable number of Hessians taken prisoners by Washington at Trenton on Christmas, 1776, were brought here and kept for a time in tents. According to the testimony of an old citizen, the camp was in the northern part of the town probably where Gordon Street now is. Some of these mercenaries settled down here and became free citizens, being very willing to give up soldier life when they had an opportunity. At a later period of the war other prisoners were brought to Allentown, and also some of the American soldiers who were sick and wounded, to be nursed. In this contingency the only church in town was temporarily converted into a hospital. (Zion's Reformed Church, where the Liberty Bell was later to be concealed).

In the summer of 1777 it appears that Allentown was the center of operations for the formation of a wagon brigade. John Arndt, Esq., of Easton, writing under date of July 9th, to Thomas Wharton, President of the Supreme Council, says, "On June 26th as many of us as could assembled in Allentown and elected Conrad Kreider of Allen Township, wagonmaster." On July 5th Kreider reported that there were in the county 550 wagons. In this same year the bells of Christ Church, Philadelphia, were brought here for concealment, when the British took possession of the city. THE BETHLEHEM DIARY says that the wagon conveying them broke down in the street at that place.

THE BETHLEHEM DIARY of Feb. 10. 1777, says, "We have been informed last week that certain militia in the neighborhood of Allentown have expressed threats towards Bethlehem and its inhabitants." This threat was doubtless made because of the reputed Tory, or at least non-resistant, spirit of the Moravian Brethren. It was by reason of the same feeling on the part of the Americans that they refused to have the labratory for the manufacture of cartridges remain in Bethlehem and removed it to Allentown, Sept. 23, 1777. After this removal works were also established here for repairing arms, making saddles and other articles needed by the military. These works, as we shall duly make it appear, were quite extensive. One Capt. Stiles was in charge of the stores, tools and arms, and orders upon him for various quantities of the different articles in his possession were frequently given to officers needing them.

The quantity of arms and stores repaired and in readiness at Allentown was reported by Sub-Lieut. Fred Hagener to Thomas Wharton, May 7, 1778, as follows:

"800 muskets and bayonets with scabbards
550 bayonet belts
750 haversacks
45 shot pouches
18 powder flasks
400 knapsacks
75 blankets
25 tents
140 camp kettles
31 rifles (in John Tyler's possession)
150 muskets (could be ready May 20)

These guns and arms are in good condition, and we will do our best to make others ready and serve our country."

The extreme rigors of the Revolution were felt among the workmen at Allentown as they were by the American soldiers and artisans employed in that war almost everywhere. Under date of Feb. 17, 1778, John Wetzel, lieutenant at Allentown, wrote to the president of the Executive Council at Lancaster. "My duty demands that I should give news to you of a new order received yesterday, viz., in relation to shortness of rations issued to military workers and saddlers, the same having created such great unrest among the workmen that they concluded to give up work (labor trouble!) A conversation with David Deshler and Fred Hagener made them more content. The sub-lieutenants have received many arms to be repaired, and received yesterday 400 muskets, and more are expected daily. The quartermaster writes that he wants a large quantity of repaired guns, because he is expecting new militia every day, as well as militia of this county, which is to be fully equipped. We have decided to allow former rations until we receive further instructions. Our department is now in good order, and is increased every day, so that I entertain the hope to obtain the necessary workmen to finish our labor." — "P.S. — The rations which at present are issued are 1½ pounds of beef, 1½ pounds of bread, also flour and vegetables, ½ pint of rum or whiskey, wood, soap and candles."

Lieut.-Com. Cornelius Sweers, of Lebanon, writing to Wharton, May 4, 1778, says, "On investigation of the stores in Allentown, I found certain barrels and chests containing sailcloth. Since we are in immediate need of this article, I asked Capt. Stiles for the same, which he said could only be surrendered on an order of the Council. I flatter myself that you will give this order, as Gen. Washington needs the same for ordnance wagons, etc."

On July 20, 1778, Richard Peters, in the name of the War Office, informed the Vice President of Pennsylvania that "the condition of affairs on the borders was of the most alarming nature, but that the War Office had done everything in its power to serve out military stores." At that time the State had at least 12,000 stands of arms at Allentown awaiting orders to be issued to the militia. Its people, and those of the surrounding country, were almost without exception intensely patriotic.

Among the most actively patriotic citizens of the county of Northampton were David Deshler (son of Adam Deshler of Whitehall, who had acted as commissary for the provincial troops in the Indian war, beginning in 1755) of Allentown, and Capt. John Arndt, (who having passed through the disastrous campaign of 1776, returned to Easton, crippled and broken in health, but declined to ask for the pension which the law would have given him) of Easton, both of whom advanced money to the provincial government when the public treasury was empty, and that too at a time when the prospect of its being returned was not very bright. They both labored with unflagging zeal to promote the welfare of the public cause and to fill the quota of the county, as required by the acts of Congress and the Provincial Assembly. We have already exhibited proof of Deshler's great influence in quelling the mutinous feeling which broke out among the artisans engaged in the Allentown shops for the manufacture of cartridges and the repair of arms. Deshler and Arndt were appointed commissaries and in that capacity performed most valuable services, which they were enabled to do fully as much through their wide acquaintance and popularity with the farmers as by their business ability. Such instances were not by any means rare. In fact the majority of people, sustained by a pure patriotism, did all in their power to advance the cause of the colonies. Most of the farmers came forth voluntarily and sold to the commissaries and their purchasing agents their cattle and produce, receiving only the depreciated Continental currency, when they might have transferred them to the British for gold.

(To Be Continued)

DER BAARFIESSICH BU

O wie sless iss die Luft
Un wie schee sin die Blumme!
O wie lieb iss die Welt
Wann die Friehyaahr Daag kumme!
Der Bloovoggel singt
Un die Kinner die lache;
'S iss Zeit fer Schtrohhiet,
Frische Shad un so Sache.

O die Bledder sin grie
Un 's iss alles am Waxe,
Un die Hinkel die peife
Halleluyah un gaxe;
Un der Abbelbaam guckt
Wie en groosser Bouquet,
Un die Grodde un Bullyrum
Kreische, "Hurree!"

O der Himmel iss bloo
Un die Daagge sin sunnich,
Un die Zwiwwle im Gaarde
Hen en flavor wie Hunnich;
'S iss Friehyaahr, un dankbaar,
Des bin ich bei gliedich,
Fer Schuh sin aus fashion—
Nau gehn ich baarfiessich.

—DER SOLLY HULSBUCK
(Harvey M. Miller)
1871-1939

GEDANKE SCHLIWWERE

Vum CHARLES C. MORE

Wann mancher vun uns sel Lewe widder iwwer zu lewe hett, wett er wull die Helft devun schkippe welle.

Schieb net uff marye uff was du heit geduh kannscht griegge.

Es iss awwer doch viel besser alsemol bedroogge zu waerre, als niemand zu draue.

Annere Leit Rod gewwe, iss ebaut alles was deel Leit duhn.

Der Druwwel mit eme Mann ass sei temper verliert, iss ass er en widder findt.

Wann ich als maryets wacke warr un kann ninmi eischlofe, dann weess ich es en Feierdaag odder Samschdaag iss.

Charity mag wull en Latt Sinde decke, awwer oft scheinen sie darrich.

Mei Becky hot die Geidnern gfrogt eb en Maedel propose sett. — "Well, net wann du noch net alles schunscht browiert hoscht."

Sie saaggen die Geidnern waer gans un gaar gereckonseilt zum Verluscht vun ihrem erschte Mann, awwer der zwett Mann waer noch net.

Der Bill Schwander hot die letscht Woch sei Hund gschosse, un wie ich ihn gfrogt hab, eb er wiedich gewest waer, hot er gsaat, "Well, er hett net geguckt ass wie wann 's ihn am beschte gsuut hett.

Wie der Soll Schmidt begraawe iss warre, hot der Parre ihn in seinere Leichebreddich so gelobt, ass mer net recht meh gewisst hot was mer denke sett, weil der Sol so zimmlich alles waar, ass net gans grischtlich iss. Ich un der Bill Meng hen newich nanner gschtanne am Graab un er hot mer ins Ohr gepischpert: "Was iss dann do dewaert ass mer en Grischt iss, wann mer so'n recommendation vum Parre gried wie der Sol?"

Viel Sache im Lewe muss mer gans schlucke wie die Pille.

Die Josiah Gruwern hot en arrig guter Glaawe an der Inschurens. Sie secht sie hett $7,000 uff zwee Menner ge'realized' un 's waern net emol vun de beschte Menner gewest.

Alte Narre sin naerrischer ass die yunge.

Der Deiwel waar moll en Engel in Himmel, awwer wie so viel annere hot er sei prosperity net verdraagge kenne.

Die members in der Grace Kaerrich hen ausgemacht der Benj Moyer misst reseine weil er so selfisch iss. Er schnarrixt so laut darrich der Breddich ass er die annere Kaerricheglieder am Schlofe hinnert.

Wann en Mann iwwer circumstances schwetzt iwwer welli er kee Kontrol hot, meent er fer kommen sei Fraa.

'S iss gut zu wisse was zu duh in ere emergency, awwer aa net schlecht zu wisse, was net zu duh.

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katherine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Deserved Honor

Surely few honors could be more deserved than the one conferred on Thursday on Dr. Alexander M. Peters by the Council of Health and Welfare Services of the United Church of Christ.

Dr. Peters, until his resignation last year, had served as physician fo rthe Phoebe Home for 35 years. In this capacity, he had a unique position and a unique duty to perform. For the guests at Phoebe are of the age group in which aches and pains are extraordinarily numerous and in which little worries can easily be built up into larger ones.

As he walked the halls of the home day after day for three and a half decades, Dr. Peters was far more than a dispenser of medicine and pain relievers. He was a confidant and a comforter, and more often than not the cheerful words he dropped and the friendly advice he gave were the most effective cure he could have provided.

The Phoebe Home is anything but a dismal place. Its surroundings are cheerful and its guests are treated as just that. But there is a loneliness to old age that cannot be denied. Over the years there must have been scores of men and women who for long periods of time found in Dr. Peters their only visitor. His frequent calls were to them a tonic and a touch of real excitement.

They soon learned that this astute man of medicine was not likely to pamper them, but they also knew that in an hour of need he knew what to do and did it promptly.

His longtime service was one of those unsung performances in the noblest tradition of his profession, and the honor he has been accorded must be the more treasured because it came from the heart, and knowing Dr. Peters as we do because he was the last to expect it.

Commendable Action

In the light of the desperate financial troubles in which the railroads find themselves, the action of the Senate Finance Committee to drop the 10 per cent tax on rail and bus tickets is commendable, as is its decision not to upset the decision of the House to cut in half the tax on air fares when the present 10 per cent levy expires at the end of the year.

Both railroads and airlines have been operating with difficulty for the most part, and to remove an onerous tax would certainly be better than to provide government subsidies to make up losses.

It is to be hoped the measure will pass both houses of the Congress promptly and be just as promptly signed into law by the President.

Freshmen Wanted

The New England Board of Higher Education reports that there are now 4,036 openings for dormitory or commuting students in 91 colleges and universities in its six states. The number of openings are about 8 per cent of the total freshman capacity of the 145 New England colleges that answered the survey, These are significant figures at a time when we hear so much of lack of college facilities.

What Others Say

Don't Rush Tax Cut

N.Y. Herald Tribune

To a people grown weary of shelling out ever more dollars to pay the mounting costs of an ever - expanding government, few legislative prospects glitter more brightly than a tax cut.

Everybody wants more money to spend. Only a masochist enjoys paying taxes. And, for a politician facing the electorate in November, opposing a tax cut once it has been urged under respectable auspices can be as lonely as running for Mayor of a sin city on a platform of civic virtue.

It isn't surprising that the hopeful talk of a tax cut this year, once started, has snowballed both in administration circles and on Capitol Hill.

But it seems to us that the President's tactical logic, in insisting that a cut should wait till next year, is compelling.

The nation's tax structure is long overdue for a top-to-bottom overhaul. Any such change is going to be painful to a lot of taxpayers. There is no practical chance of getting it through unless the initial pain can be eased by a net reduction in revenues, as the President promised.

If the new tax law is well drawn, this need be no more than a temporary revenue loss; the greater economic activity it stimulates can quickly generate more income and thus more taxes. But there will be — there must be — an initial lag. If a tax cut is rushed through this year, there is not going to be much leeway for a net reduction next year — and this almost certainly would doom hopes of the badly needed reform.

All this is quite apart, of course, from the question of whether it would be wise in any case to cut taxes now, with economic activity on the upswing, recovery progressing (albeit at a discouraging rate), federal expenditures rising and a sizable deficit already on the horizon.

Loss of whatever small extra stimulus a tax cut now might give is a price worth paying for a comprehensive, and permanent, tax reform next year. The benefits of such reform, provided it is soundly made, will be remembered long after the sluggishness of 1962 is forgotten.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should not exceed 300 words. 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.

Enthusiastic Response

To the Editor:

We have just completed one of the most successful five-day periods of service to the people in the city of Allentown.

Our x-ray cruiser came very close to breaking a record for neighborhood x-ray services serving 2,278 in five separate neighborhood locations in the South Side wards.

Combined with this x-ray service we added our newly established Diabetes Detection Program which this time shattered all records previously made at the Allentown Fair in serving 1,979 persons.

There was a considerable amount of community organization that went into this combined survey which has provided the public with a very neat service package. However, I don't think that I have ever run a survey in Lehigh County that has had so many people talking about what they read in The

Continued on Page 7, Column 3

Horoscope

Use tact in correspondence. Today's child will be lucky in business.

Meeting at the Summit



Our National Economy

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Kennedy missed at his Thursday news conference another opportunity to clear the air. Instead, he spoke vaguely and briefly about the problems that have been adversely affecting the national economy. He repeated his previous observation about the need to study fiscal problems.

Even as Mr. Kennedy spoke, the Stock Market in New York City was recording a drop of from $6 to $8 billion in the value of stocks and was reaching the lowest point since last December — a decline of more than $126 billion.



Lawrence

Not a question was asked the President about the downward trend in business as revealed in the latest report, issued jointly by the Federal Trade Commission and the Securities and Exchange Commission. The United Press International had summed up the report this way, 24 hours before the news conference:

"Sales and profits of manufacturing corporations dropped in the first three months of the year, the government reported today.

"It said the sales decline was a normal seasonal pattern. But the drop in profits was greater than would have been expected on the basis of the fall in sales, 'reflecting continued pressure on profit margins.'

"The profit margin per sales dollar shrank 4.3 cents, compared to 4.8 cents in the last three months of 1961 . . .

"It said manufacturing corporations sales dipped by $2.4 billion in the March quarter to $92.8 billion. Profits before taxes were off $700 million to $7.4 billion. After-tax profits dropped by $600 million to $4 billion.

"The sharpest profit declines were sustained by producers of furniture, lumber and wood products, stone-clay-glass products, alcoholic beverages and clothing. Only aircraft and drug makers showed significant profit improvements during the quarter, the report said."

Now, it is obvious that it doesn't matter much what yardstick is used to measure the value of stocks — whether it is 15 times earnings, as Secretary of the Treasury Dillon suggested the other day, or 20 to 24 times as the scale has been — if the earnings start downward.

The public has been buying stocks on the expectation that earnings would rise. But now it is evident that earnings are coming down. Hence values decline, too. To say that stocks have been "overpriced" would mean something if earnings remained the same. But if the yardstick is being changed, even as the earnings are shrinking, it becomes increasingly difficult to feel confidence in the immediate future of the economy.

This is why, when the President of the United States has the opportunity to appear before the press and the television cameras, he is expected to tell the people what the government — the biggest single factor in the national economy — is going to do.

Confidence or lack of confidence is not a matter of personal likes or dislikes or political antagonism toward an administration by businessmen. Confidence is really related directly to what the government does aboit taxes and tax regulations, tariffs, wages and prices. It is related fundamentally to the question of whether the government is pursuing a sound fiscal policy and balancing its budget.

The President at his news conference pointed to the economic progress made in Europe in recent years as if it were something worth studying to get some hints for our own government. But the truth is that countries like France and Germany got rid of most of their war debt by repudiation or revaluation of their currencies. Also, America handed over plenty of money for "foreign aid."

If Uncle Sam could find some Good Samaritan to wipe out our enormous national debt, which is costing more than $8 billion a year in interest alone, and if some of these very prosperous European nations began to share the "foreign aid" burden with the United States more equitably than they do now, America also might move toward a healthy economy.

But the idea of paying off debt is now supposed to be a "stereotyped" view and just one of those "obsolete" doctrines that have to be scrapped as the "sophisticated" theoreticians hereabouts see it. That's what is weakening the confidence of the American businessman.

Defense Snafu

By VICTOR RIESEL

Thousands of John Kennedy's supporters are working him into a corner — and his colleagues into a lather — by not working. They've been striking. They're forcing the President to go into the federal courts against the unions more frequently than his predecessors — including Dwight D. Eisenhower. They listen to the White House Missile Sites Labor Commission slogan of "talk, don't walk" and then they hit the bricks.

The President has found him self personally involved in tugboat crises, pilot crises, sailors' crises, railroad and airplane crises. At the Republic Aviation Corp. in Farmingdale, L. I. his latest labor crisis has gotten him into outerspace, too.

For more than three months there has been no production at this plant which has contracts on five major defense projects. These involve equipment for our moon men, our NATO allies, our Asian defenses and our atomic submarine fleet.

When some five unions walked out last April 1, Republic had some F-105D planes ready for shipment. They began gathering dust instead of flight records, though they are all - weather fighter - bombers which are our principal aerial fighters on the European front. We are not at full strength in Germany. We have promised delivery of this aircraft to our allies. We haven't made it.

Also stalled on the line were sections of the Air Force F-110 and the Navy F-4H.

Somewhere on the lines, too, were sections of 350 different parts the company makes for the moon-bound Saturn missile.

On the firm's backlog are orders for structural units for a secret reconnaissance satellite; all - weather guidance systems for the Navy's version of the air - to - ground Bullpup Missile produced by another firm; automatic control systems for atomic submarines; and crew training simulators for such vital underwater defense units.

Some of these orders are new — and vital — to this company which has been hit by changes in government contracts.

One of these orders—for $18 million worth of fighter plane parts—came from the McDonnell Aircraft plant in St. Louis. Thus the stoppage has all sorts of impact.

Some two months after the strike started, both sides were called in by Secretary of Labor Arthur Goldberg.

The presidential adviser asked them to submit to a fact-finding committee or to binding arbitration. The company said yes. The local union leaders said no.

There was pressure. But the union stayed out. The men lost about a million dollars in wages a week. The costly defiance brought the President directly into labor relations. He decided to go into court.

And I'll bet 10 bucks against a ticket stub to last year's World Series that in the end the union will win no more than it could have gotten from arbitration.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I believe the Bible from cover to cover but I have neither peace nor assurance in my heart. What is the matter.

D.J.

ANSWER: Have you confused faith in the Bible with faith in the Christ revealed in the Bible? A Christian not only believes the written record - for it is there that we find God's marvelous revelation of truth we can find in no other way- but we must believe in Christ and trust Him as Savior and make Him Lord of life.

Peace comes to our hearts when we realize that Christ has died for our sins and that He forgives us and saves us if we trust in Him. Assurance comes through faith.

We place confidence in the word of a friend whom we trust. How much more should we believe what God has promised. Let me urge you to read your Bible faithfully and every time as you begin reading ask God to speak to your heart.

And remember this: God expects us to be obedient to His revealed will. The devils believe and tremble but Christians believe and obey. When you do this God will give you peace and assurance in your heart.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Blessings

So the world is topsy-turvy . . . so the roads of life are rough . . . yet I'm sure I can go forward . . . if I persevere enough . . . so people are hard to fathom . . . at least I'll give it a try . . . those who never give up trying . . . are the ones who will get by . . . so my heart is often weary . . . from the weights that it must bear . . . still I'll gain the rest I'm needing . . . with my faith and with a prayer . . . so it's difficult to progress . . . fortitude is my close friend . . . always there to guide me onward . . . onward to the very end . . . so when strong tides run against me . . . my true love helps me along . . . with these blessings sent from heaven . . . my heart sings a happy song.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"Are you sure this is the trip around the world we signed up for?"



LEHIGH COUNTY IN ITS FIRST WAR PERIOD

(Continued)

We have seen the Moravian Brethren responding wholeheartedly in taking care of the sick and wounded soldiers in the hospitals of the Continental Army. Despite their acts of mercy they were suspected in some quarters of being in sympathy with the British and frequently had to endure the ignominy of being called Tories.

Like the Quakers, and in fact like most of the religious groups that had settled in Pennsylvania, with the exception of the Lutherans and the Reformed, the Moravians were non-resistants, opposed to the bearing of arms and the swearing of oaths. They had first settled in Georgia, but fearful of being forced to the use of arms upon the outbreak of the Spanish hostilities there, they abandoned their settlement and came to Pennsylvania.

Here they lived a number of years in peace and quiet after the tension and anxiety, and for some the harrowing experiences, during the French and Indian War. As Germans they were unmolested in speaking their mother tongue, conducting their services in German and living in the cultural traditions of their fathers. They could have had but little understanding of the factors that led finally to the Declaration of Independence on July 4, 1776: the passage of the Stamp Act in 1765 by the British Parliament; the repeal of that Act; the passage of a new Act in 1767 imposing a tax on tea, etc.; the subsequent refusal on the part of the colonies to accept the shiploads of tea and dumping them into the harbors of Boston, New York and Philadelphia; the closing of the port of Boston by Act of Parliament; and the reaction of the colonies.

Besides, they must have remembered with gratitude a special act in there behalf on the part of the British Parliament. Through the mediation of Governor James Oglethorpe and of Count Zinzendorf, the distinguished Moravian leader, an act was passed by the House of Lords and signed by the King on June 6, of the same year. This Act of Parliament was sent to America in the summer of 1749. Of great importance to the Moravians this Act permitted them "to make a solemn affirmation in lieu of an oath" and exempted them from military service. They continued their extensive missionary work among the Indians and establishing missions among the pioneer farmers of eastern Pennsylvania.

As early as 1742 they had established a mission in the area then known as "Magurtsche", later Salisbury Township. It flourished and was organized into a congregation of Moravian Brethren in 1747. Some years later the Moravian authorities in Bethlehem began to plan a more permanent settlement there. In 1759 a communal village was laid out, closed to all but Moravians. All the lots and all the land in the village confines were the property of the Moravian Church administered from Bethlehem. The lots could be leased but not purchased. It was an interesting and daring experiment in a sort of Christian socialism, which was to continue for the next 80 years. The first house was built in 1759. In 1761, one year before the founding of Allentown, Bishop Spangenberg christened the village with the name of Emmaus. It is thus the oldest settlement in the area later to be known as Lehigh County. Both villages grew slowly. In 1776 there were only 54 dwellings in Allentown, probably then a few more than in Emmaus, where in 1778 the Moravian Congregation numbered 112 persons.

As early as 1764 Bishop Peter Boehler, about to return to Europe, after 24 years of outstanding work in Bethlehem, cautioned the people against taking any part in political discussions and party strife. The policy to be followed was that of conservative loyalty towards the Proprietary Government of Pennsylvania and the Crown. The Unity of Brethren was international and was propagating the Gospel in many lands and under different governments.

In 1775 a Conference was held in Bethlehem, from which a letter went forth to the various Moravian congregations. We translate the following excerpts from this German letter in the Emmaus Archives:

"Under the present turbulent conditions prevailing in the land in which the Lord has placed us and which seem to become more widespread and more critical, it becomes the real concern of this conference and the aim of all its considerations before the Face of God our Savior that all our congregations and their members deport themselves in this crisis as befits the character of the Lord's people . . .

"We are with all our hearts subject to the authority that governs us, for there is no authority but from God. What better can we do than also in these present distressing times to carry on as a quiet and peaceful people who are truly concerned about the peace of the land and what is best for it. Therefore it follows that we must avoid all opportunity that could hinder the realization of such a wholesome purpose and that we willingly help bear the burdens of our country in so far as our ability permits and suffer with our country if suffering and affliction should come upon the same.

"And finally we want to urge our dear brethren but to reflect how good and desirable it would be if our province and neighboring provinces in this calamitous situation should resort to the use of arms, which may God forbid, that we then as long as possible seek to refuse the use of arms, and rather to pay our indebtedness either through money or whatever other service and way might be considered at the time, so that we may not through such a precedent in the future be deprived of that liberty and exemption from actual bearing of arms, which is so precious to our Unity of Brethren and which we have hitherto quietly and undisturbed enjoyed in the colonies under the protection of our esteemed governmental authorities, and which we cannot evaluate too highly."

The Brethren continued to rely upon their immunity from military service as granted them by the act of Parliament in 1749. But dark clouds were gathering on the horizon for the Moravian Brethren.

Upon recommendation of Continental Congress a Committee of Safety was appointed on June 30, 1775 to consider the defense and security of the colony. Northampton County (from which Lehigh was separated only in 1812) was represented by William Edmunds, and later by George Taylor. Benjamin Franklin was its President and Michael Hillegas the Treasurer. The rules and regulations drawn up by this Committee were to be printed in both English and German. Therein the public was informed that Congress on July 18, 1775 recommended "to the inhabitants of the United English Colonies in North America, that all able-bodied effective men, between 16 and 50 years of age, in each Colony, immediately form themselves into regular Companies of Militia. There was this reservation: "As there are some people, who, from religious principles, cannot bear arms in any case, this Congress intends no violence to their consciences, but earnestly recommend it to them to contribute liberally to the relief of their distressed brethren, in their several colonies, and to do all other service to their oppressed Country which they can consistently with their religious principles."

On May 15, 1776 Congress recommended the adoption of some form of government "as shall, in the opinion of the representatives of the people, best conduce to the happiness and safety of their constituents in particular and America in general." Many county meetings now followed. John Wetzel, Nicholas Dupui, Neigal Gray, David Deshler and Benjamin Dupui were appointed to represent Northampton County at the Provincial Conference at Carpenters' Hall in Philadelphia on June 18. At this conference it was resolved that anyone who was qualified to vote for representatives in assembly, was entitled to vote for members of the convention, provided he first took the so-called test oath. This oath, which was to bring much anxiety and suffering to the Brethren, read:

"I . . . do declare that I do not hold myself bound to bear allegiance to George the third King of Great Britain, Etc., and that I will not, by any means, directly or indirectly, oppose the establishment of a free government in this province, by the convention now to be chosen; nor the measures adopted by the congress, against the tyranny attempted to be established in these colonies by the court of Great Britain,"

It was not the content of the oath that bothered the Brethren, but their scruples againsst taking an oath. They found themselves in a dilemma.

One June 29, 1776, John Ettwein, later the Bishop who was to play such a conspicuous role during this difficult period, issued a letter from Bethlehem to Emmaus and the other Moravian congregations, which reads in part:

Dearly beloved Brethren;

We hope you will during the present conditions in our country continue to think kindly of us, and join us in thanking the dear Savior for God's peace and protection which have rested upon our congregation up to this time.

Every one knows that the Brethren are an obedient and loyal people and subject to that government which has authority over us. For we believe with our hearts where government is, it is from God, and whoever resists it, resists God's orders . . .

Your brother in the faith and in the name of the Provincial Conference
(signed) Johannes Ettwein

It was clear to the "peace" people — the Quakers, Mennonites, Dunkards, Schwenkfelders and Moravian Brethern, that their religious beliefs made it impossible for them to participate in a revolution. But refusal to enlist was to be dealt with rather severely.

On September 14, 1776 the Constitutional Convention passed an ordinance that every male between the ages of sixteen and fifty who did not enroll in the militia must pay 20 shillings every month as long as he is not enrolled and at the rate of four shillings per month on the annual value of his estate. All persons over fifty years of age, who were exempt from military duty were also required to pay four shillings.

Their resistance as conscientious objectors brought upon the Bretheren the malice and suspicions of their neighbors. It was during these times that the terms "Whigs" and "Tories" became more and more frequently used, the former applied to those who opposed King and Parliament, and the latter to those who supported them. Many times the Brethren in Bethlehem and Emmaus had to submit to the odium of being called Tories, and scorned as enemies and traitors. Also the payment of taxes and fines weighed heavily upon them and brought real hardships. In the course of time some yielded and took the test oath and some enlisted, as we shall see later.

Even though news travelled more slowly in those days, the inhabitants of the little village of Emmaus could not help knowing about the notable events being enacted: the disastrous Battle of Long Island, the capture of Fort Washington, Washington's retreat through New Jersey, the Battle of Brandywine, the British occupation of Philadelphia. In Bethlehem and the surrounding area there was much excitement. In the afternoon of Dec. 3, 1776, Bishop Seidel received a letter which read:

"Gentlemen:

According to his Excellency George Washington's Orders, the General Hospital of the Army is removed to Bethlehem, and you will do the greatest act of humanity by immediately providing proper buildings for their reception, the largest and most capacious will be the most convenient, I doubt not, Gentlemen, but you will act upon this occasion as becomes Men and Christians; Doct'r Baldwin, the Gentleman who waits upon you with this, is sent upon the Business of Providing proper accommodations for the sick; begging therefore that you will afford him all possible Assistance.

I am Gentlemen,
Your most humble servant,
JOHN WARREN,
Gen'l Hospit'l Surg'n.

On the evening of Dec. 3, 1776 Dr. William Shippen, Director General of the Hospitals and Surgeon General Warren arrived in Bethlehem. The Brethren's House (later the Colonial Hall of the Moravian Seminary for Women) was immediately prepared for use as a hospital. Two days later the wagons with the battle - wounded began to arrive and more the following day. At last the Brethren had an opportunity to prove themselves loyal patriots, not by use of arms, but by ways of peace in administering to the sick and wounded. They went all-out in serving and helping and soon won the gratitude and respect not only of the soldiers but also of the officers. These were indeed exciting weeks not only for Bethlehem.

The early summer months of 1777 were relatively quiet. In June Congress took further action and the Test Act was now applied more severely than before upon any in Pennsylvania who refused to take the oath. On Sept. 11 the battle of Brandywine occurred after which Washington ordered the transfer of military stores to Bethlehem.

In the Bethlehem Diary for Sept. 24 we read this interesting entry:

"The whole of the heavy baggage of the army, in a continuous train of 700 wagonds, direct from camp, arrived under the escort of 200 men, commanded by Col. William Polk of North Carolina. They encamped on the south side of the Lehigh, and in one night destroyed all our buckwheat and the fences around the fields. The wagons, after unloading, returned to Trenton for more stores. Among the things brought here were the church bells from Philadelphia, and the wagon in which was loaded the State House bell, broke down in the street, and had to be unloaded."

(To Be Continued)

DER ALT BLATZ

Die Felder sin datt,
Un der Busch iss datt;
Die Scheier iss datt,
Awwer der Paepp iss fatt.

Der Kaerschebaam iss datt,
Die Schpring iss datt,
Die alt Heemet iss datt,
Awwer die Maemm iss fatt.

—HORACE ROMIG

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katherine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Suspended Sentences

Suspended jail sentences, like those the Lehigh County Courts imposed this week on two men who pleaded guilty to gambling charges, aren't necessarily a gentle slap on the wrist. Neither are prison terms, such as the one a bookmaker drew in Northampton County on a similar plea, always as severe as they appear by contrast.

Both sentences are on the record as jail terms. They are likely to mean more severe penalties for future violations by the same individuals. There is no ostensible difference in the guilt.

Suspended jail sentences include rigid conditions. In handing them down this week, the Lehigh County Courts ordered Rudolph J. Feichtl and Ludwig Iskra to refrain "from gambling of any nature and to avoid the companionship of known gamblers." If they are caught violating this order, they go to prison for a year without any further trial. Police in Bethlehem and Allentown and elsewhere in this area likely will keep their eye on them. They may be walking about the streets, but they are not entirely free.

Although Joseph Trigiani is in prison under a year's sentence in Northampton County, how long he serves is at the discretion of the courts of the county because his sentence was for less than two years.

Under Pennsylvania statutes which provide minimum and maximum penalties for specific offenses, courts have broad latitude in determining the penalties they impose. Many circumstances control their decisions and they are under no obligation to offer public explanations.

The purpose of sentences is as much to serve as a deterrent for crime as to punish the guilty. If the sentences the courts of any jurisdiction have been imposing for gambling do not help diligent law enforcement officers stamp out these criminal operations, they should, of course, be made more severe within the provisions of the law. No one but the courts, however, can make this decision. The sentences they impose are subject to change only if those upon whom they are imposed can prove they are too severe or tend to be vindictive.

Drivers Count Most

Short of expanding its police force to put every mile of streets and highways under constant surveillance, Pennsylvania has done just about everything in the books to curb its highway accident rate.

Roads are being engineered and built for maximum safety. Speed limits are enforced by radar patrols. Ticket fixes have been ruled out and penalties stiffened. Nearly 900,000 of the 5.25 million licensed drivers in the Commonwealth have been tested for physical competence. They are continuing at the rate of 40,000 a month.

All these measures are significant. They helped make 1961 the safest year ever on the highways of the state and gave Pennsylvania the best record in the nation for the second consecutive year.

But as Gov. Lawrence pointed out the other day, they are only the tools of traffic safety. The real force of a successful safety program and its greatest weapon is courteous, common sense drivers who want to live themselves and want others to live.

These are the drivers who always operate their cars on city streets and open highways as if a state policeman was on the seat aside of them. Their cars will be in top condition. They'll observe stop signs and speed restrictions. They'll be alert and will drive only when they are in proper physical condition.

If the day ever comes when all drivers will accept these simple responsibilities along with their licenses, there'll be no more counts of traffic fatalities.

Jobs for Teen-agers

Unless millions of high school and college students will use their ingenuity to develop job opportunities of their own, prospects are they'll be spending most of the summer enjoying a long holiday.

Availability of jobs varies, of course, from community to community. Across the nation, however, the National Committee on Employment of Youth reports not more than six in ten will find the temporary employment they are seeking.

The kids can't place all the blame on the still annoyingly high unemployment rate, although this is in part responsible. An important factor is that the World War II baby boom is coming of age. Those now 16 and 17 have swelled the ranks of job applicants to phenomenal levels.

If they'll look about them and check with their friends, teen-agers will discover that most employers are giving preference to those planning to use their summer earnings to continue their education. This should be a tip to use their time, in and out of the normal school day and year, constructively.

What's happening this summer is a reasonably reliable barometer of what lies ahead. The best job opportunities will go to those prepared for them. The teen years are the time to prepare.

What Others Say

Next Thing It'll Be Winter

N. Y. Herald Tribune

The longest day of the year having come and gone, one can reasonably ask oneself whether it's all downhill from here on. The zenith has been reached—astronomically, at least—the days will now become progressively shorter, the nights longer, until the summer begins to lose itself in the lengthening shadows of autumn.

So who's worried? Nobody. In the first place, the days decline in length so imperceptibly that at first it's almost impossible to tell the difference. Besides, the coming of evening, with its promise — sometimes unfulfilled — of cooler air is a welcome event, awaited impatiently in many a household. If summer days have their unique attractions, so do summer nights, particularly those by shore or mountainside.

But just the same, the days are getting shorter. Yesterday the sun set at 8:30 p.m. In a day or so it will set at 8:29 p.m. There's a whole minute lost there — and more of the same ahead. What did we do with all that extra time when we had it? It's a question too abstruse for these hot summer days. Perhaps the time to wonder about it is on those long winter nights to come.

Like Whipping a Dead Horse



Dictator on the Defense

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Nikita Khrushchev, politician, is constantly running for office. Even in an autocracy this happens, because a dictator lives in constant fear of a revolution that could overthrow him.



Lawrence

Mr. Krushchev's words in every public speech he makes are today more significant than any of the diplomatic notes on artificially contrived issues or propaganda blasts that come daily over the radio. His informal talks give an insight into his reasoning, his reactions, his fears and his motives. They are uncensored.

In a trip to Romania this week, the Soviet premier announced that the Soviet Union sees no reason to go to war with the West over Berlin. This has been becoming obvious lately, but Mr. Khrushchev now makes it official. He declares flatly, too, that Russia has no intention of muddying the waters by means of a separate peace treaty with Communist East Germany.

This has been stated in broad terms before, but it is significant that it is repeated now as Mr. Khrushchev makes a tour of the Communist - bloc countries and tries to reassure nervous peoples in those areas that war is not in prospect.

Here is a passage that shows the premier is on the defensive and that he is doing everything he can to place on the West the blame for the economic plight of his own people. He says:

"We now have the problem of meat prices in the Soviet Union. We bought meat from the collective farms for less than it actually cost them to produce. We had to give the farmers more for their meat, but from where should we have got the money? Would it have been responsible to take the money from our army? We talked to the workers and they agreed that we should increase the price of meat.

"We could not take the money from the army because we want to prevent U.S. bombs falling on our heads. American and German generals tell us that they are so strong now that they can destroy our country."

This is really an alibi for the economic distress inside the Soviet Union. It is a convenient excuse to justify the policies of his regime and his failure to use public funds to alleviate the lot of the Soviet citizen. So it's important for Mr. Khrushchev to give the impression that the United States is an aggressor. Here's another abstract from the latest Khrushchev speech which illustrates that point:

"President Kennedy once remarked it could be possible that the United States has to take the initiative and start a war... If the imperialists would attack us, it would result in a suicide. I can assure you that in such a case not one stone would remain on the other . . . War now would not be restricted to Europe and we would not have to send our troops to the United States. We could send our rockets . . . however, we do not want war with the United States and to drop our bombs over America."

The foregoing is one of the most revealing passages of the international debate. It shows that the Soviet premier knows a nuclear war means mutual suicide and that he is not hesitating to say so. It shows also that he wants his own people to believe that the United States has aggressive instead of defensive intentions.

Now, President Kennedy has never made any such statement as Mr. Khrushchev attributes to him. He never said that America would start a war but only that nuclear weapons might have to be used to defend Europe if attacked by conventional forces. The misquotation itself points up how the Soviet premier makes use of every bit of verbal ammunition he can gather by twisting out of context any and all statements from America even this isn't half as important as the purpose behind such tactics. It is clear that the Soviet premier is on the defensive with his own people. He fears them. He seeks to reassure them. He doesn't know at what moment they may rise up to challenge him and demand a better way of life.

Certainly all this confirms the growing impression that a "balance of power" has arrived in the world, and that, unless Red China goes berserk, war is farther away than it was just a few months ago when the American people were talking about "bomb shelters" and American reservists were being called to active duty.

Secret Session

By VICTOR RIESEL

More difficult even than learning to dance the hulley gulley (the latter day twist) is learning what was actually said at a secret luncheon given by Robert Kennedy for 10 influential businessmen the first week in June.

It is known there were powerful New York investment bankers among the guests. They had roast beef. They ate and listened hard to the President's brother in the A.G.'s special fifth floor dining room in the Justice Dept. The report is that President Kennedy's closest business friend, Thomas Watson of IBM, got the group together and asked for the luncheon conference.

Bob Kennedy was intense and sometimes grim. He said the President was not anti-business. He warned that it would be a tough fight if business provoked the President with its criticism, hostility and charges that he is anti-business.

Bob Kennedy said that the President holds powerful political cards to play against the leadership of U.S. business, banking, investment houses and commerce. Furthermore, he added, business is hardly in a public relations position to take on the President if he is deeply angered as he was during the steel hour.

In effect, Kennedy said his brother is not anti-business and is for free enterprise and please pass on word to the rest of business not to start a civil war.

For three weeks the National Assn. of Manufacturers people, the leaders of the Chamber of Commerce, the executives of at least three of the nation's greatest corporations, the heads of the two biggest American banking houses and special economic and business foundations attempted to learn who was roast beefing with Bob Kennedy. None of their representatives, personally or for the groups, had been present.

There apparently was a tactical reason for this. Bob Kennedy, brilliant strategist for his brother during the drives for nomination and election, did the other week what he did in those years between 1953 and 1960.

At that time the Kennedy's went right to what they believed was the real center of political power in each state. They did not head for the best known and most heavily publicized political leaders. They went to the men who really controlled matters.

It is obvious from the financial men on the luncheon guest list that once again Bob Kennedy was attempting to go right to what he felt was the heart of the broader community he was trying to reach. He met with the investment men who make national policy on financing and investment sometimes in hundred million dollar lots.

But it appears now that his guests have done little briefing in the areas the attorney general was apparently attempting to reach. As a result, there is the expected sensitivity of those who believe they have been ignored.

Some of the nation's top businessmen are perplexed and resentful against the mysterious ten.

If this chasm isn't to widen like a gorge in a movie serial cliff hanger, someone had better move quickly to bring business and labor and government together.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Evening Star

Evening star, I pay thee homage . . . as you roam the sky above . . . for you have a mellow meaning . . . that portrays a tender love . . . you are part of every romance . . . and a joy to lonely hearts . . . and you guide the weary traveler . . . in his search for distant parts . . . you console the brokenhearted . . . with your warm and friendly beams . . . sending down a spray of stardust . . . as a prelude to sweet dreams . . . like a firefly you wander . . . resting in a milky way . . . maybe you are like this earth land . . . perhaps I will know some day . . . man and beast depend upon you . . . wondrous beacon made by God . . . beautiful beyond description . . . comforter of those who plod . . . evening star you shine so brightly . . . as you welcome in each night . . . why must you hide out in heaven . . . at the break of morning light?

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

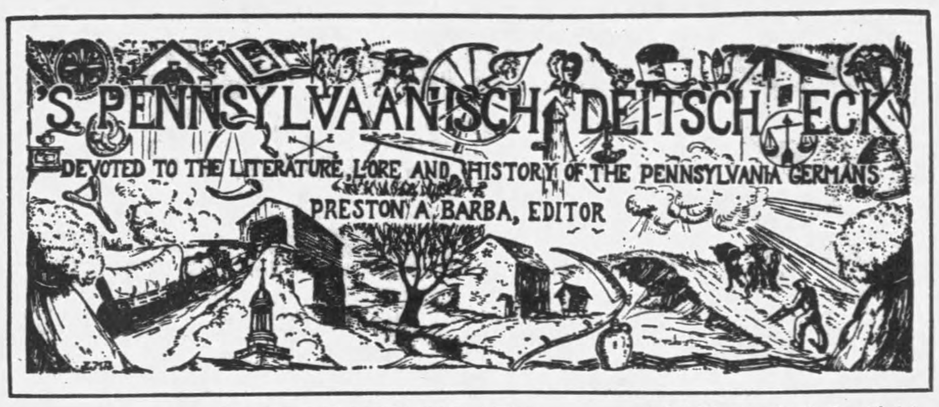
QUESTION: My father owns and operates a liquor store. I have recently accepted Christ as my Savior. I have tried to witness to him and my mother, but both say there is nothing wrong in drinking. This embarrasses me with my friends, but what can I do? G.W.

ANSWER: For one thing, don't take a negative approach. This, obviously, is the only way of life your parents have known, and they probably don't even realize the meaning of the step you have taken. Exercise patience, show them real love—and let them see, rather than just hear, what has happened to you.

Your Christian friends, too, should be understanding. Your home situation should not be an embarrassment to you, but a matter of real concern and prayer. I have seen miracles happen in such situations as yours, but only if the ground is carefully prepared by sweetness, understanding and sincerity. Your mother and father are probably observing you to see if your new found faith is going to last, and if they see that it is genuine and abiding, I have no doubt that your prayers will eventually be answered.

Horoscope

Despite small difficulties, the year should bring a happy event. Today's child will be sensitive.



LEHIGH COUNTY IN ITS FIRST WAR PERIOD

(Continued)

Unfortunately there are but few documents of a personal nature in the way of letters and diaries which reflect the life and the activities of the people of the area now comprised in Lehigh County during the years of the American Revolution. In this respect we are particularly grateful for the German **Diaries** kept so faithfully by the pastors of the Moravian Congregation in Emmaus through upwards of a century.

From the **Diary for 1776** (preserved in the Emmaus Church Archives) we have translated the following entries pertaining to the events related in the last installment of the Eck:

May 25 — It must be mentioned that while Friedrich Romig, Sr. and his family were attending communion services here, his house and also the houses of his two sons were searched by a group of 25 men who took away their guns.

July 9 — Three men from Salisbury Township came and took the guns from the local inhabitants.

August 5 — A corporal with some other men came to our brethren, in Upper Milford Township and told them they were to present themselves next Wednesday for drawing lots to determine who was to join the militia.

August 8 — A money tax was required from the above brethren in turn for being cleared from service. A like order was served to our brethren in Salisbury and the Captain said it was upon the Colonel's orders, but the brethren went to see the Colonel who denied that he had issued such orders.

August 19 — This afternoon six men armed with guns came to get our Brother Giering and take him to Allentown. All sorts of charges were being brought, his being a Tory, etc. After much talk and the belittling of the Moravian Brethren they finally concluded they had done their part, charged him with the costs and let him go.

December 15 — Here in Emmaus we receive daily reports about the quartering of sick soldiers in Bethlehem, and the constant marching through the town of soldiery and the transportation of equipment, all of which causes us to think of the present situation of the people of the Lord in this country (the pastor refers to his non-resistant Moravians.—Ed.). It gives us an opportunity to bring our distress, which continues to grow, to Him.

Emmaus Gives Quarters To Wounded Soldiers

For a second time the sick and wounded of the Continental Army were to be taken care of with hospital headquarters at Bethlehem, and this time for a much longer period. On the evening of September 19, 1777 Dr. Hall Jackson brought a letter addressed to Brother John Ettwein from William Shippen, Director General of the Continental Hospitals. The letter reads as follows:

My D'r Sir:

It gives me pain to be obliged by order of Congress to send my sick and wounded Soldiers to your peaceable village — but so it is. Your large buildings must be appropriated to their use. We will want room for 2000 at Bethlehem, Easton, Northampton (here Allentown. Ed.), etc. and you may expect them on Saturday or Sunday. I send Dr. Jackson before them that you may have time to order your affairs in the best manner. These are dreadful times, consequences of unnatural wars. I am truly concerned for your Society (here meaning the Moravian Brethren. Ed.) and wish sincerely this stroke could be averted, but 'tis impossible. I beg Mr. Hasse's assistance — love and compliments to all friends from, my d'r Sir,

Your affectionate
humble Srv't
W. SHIPPEN, D.G.

Trenton, September 18, 1777

Three days later the wounded began to come, but also other soldiers and civilians came, fleeing from Philadelphia on the approach of the British. Within 24 hours 700 wagons loaded with munition and baggage had arrived. All this together with the British prisoners that had already been quartered there brought Bethlehem to the brink of chaos.

Some of the wounded soldiers were brought to Allentown. It was at this time that it was found necessary to turn the little village of Emmaus also into hospital quarters. Curiously this fact has remained unmentioned, but let the **Diaries** of the Moravian Brethren in Emmaus speak for themselves. At a time when there were less than a hundred inhabitants in the village, with only 36 adult men, they took care of as many as 132 sick and wounded soldiers.

We turn to the pages of the **Diary** and cull the following from the entries of Pastor Langgaard (born in North Jutland on the Baltic and buried in Emmaus):

January 3. — The brethren in Upper Milford were summoned to present themselves on the morrow, for recruiting into military service. — Three men were drawn: Michael Knauss, Friedrich Romig, Jr. and Heinrich Bauer.

January .7—Those men drafted from Upper Milford, under threat from the military officers, paid their money penalty for not serving, although some of them had not a penny at home.

February 2. — This week our people were not a little frightened when they were threatened with military service.

February 9.—This week three troops of soldiers marched through here on their way to Allentown, but they disturbed us very little.

July 8. — This afternoon our neighbor Blank, who is the collector, came together with six men of the militia to collect the fines imposed for not yielding to the draft. They did not pay willingly. The collector added another penalty of 5 shillings for costs. Among our villagers and others in Salisbury Tw. he collected 6 pounds, 5 shillings.

September 25. — This afternoon single brother Gottfried Schols passed through here as express messenger on his way to George Washington. Through him we had confirmation of what Martin Leibert said about the great unrest among our brethren in Bethlehem.

October 1. — Our Br. Ludwig Andres upon delivery of an official penalty by the constable was forced to pay 25 pounds for his servants and additional costs of 20 shillings.

October 8. — Today noon a military doctor came from Allentown with orders from Dr. Shippen, overseer of the hospital there, to bring sick soldiers to us, and requested the use of our **Gemeinhaus** (Moravian community center) for that purpose, and if we did not give it willingly, it would be taken over by force. But we showed them the late Sister Ehrenhardt's house and that of Michael Knauss and they were satisfied therewith.

October 10. — Toward evening 70 men were brought here from the hospital in Allentown. When the Doctor in charge (it was not the one who first brought the orders on Oct. 8) was asked whether they would regard our property and fences, or whether we should appeal to higher authority, a sergeant presented himself and said that he was there for that purpose and said the men had been ordered to behave decently and not to disturb anything in the village.

October 12. — At 2 p.m. I preached an English sermon to the invalid soldiers who had gathered in the **Saal** of the **Gemeinhaus,** together with many of our brethren. My text was on the day's Evangel in Matthew 22. I had attentive hearers and some shed tears when I cordially invited them to come to the Redeemer.

October 18. — Some more sick and wounded soldiers were brought here from Allen(s)town. In the evening a wagonful came direct from camp, so that we now have in our village and in a neighbor's house 132 men.

October 19. — Regular service today but at 2 o'clock a special English sermon for the soldiers.

October 31. — Today the main overseer in Allen(s)town was here and required more room because the sick cannot all be cared for there and in Bethlehem. He said he did not like to drive people from their homes and looked about at some houses in the neighborhood (outside the village. Ed.)

November 12. — The Brethren Giering and Leibert have been to Bethlehem to see Dr. Shippen on hospital business. They returned with the news that the hospital will soon be removed from here.

November 16. — Today I preached in English (Matthew 24: 15-28) because the soldiers in the hospital asked for it.

November 24. — After receiving a military summons our Brethren George Leibert and Henrich Knauss went to seek advice from Christoph Wagner about their not going to military drill and not joining the militia.

December 2. — Brother Giering who was out all day procuring things for the hospital, on returning home stopped toward evening in a house about a mile from here to warm himself. While there, he was attacked and beaten by a certain Peter Lauer from Goeschehope (Goschenhoppen), although he had no words with him. This Peter Lauer took him to be a Tory.

December 31. — Brother Giering was in Bethlehem today to straighten out hospital accounts with Dr. Shippen. — Dr. Bond, who is on his way to headquarters stopped here and spent the night with Br. Giering. Dr. Bond appeared very friendly and told me about the Christmas service in Bethlehem which he had attended with his family.

Imprisoned for Conscience' Sake

In the Spring of 1778 the old problems of military service and the oath of allegiance rose once more to harrass the Morvian Brethren. The measures taken by Congress in June were of course not directed at the Moravians and other groups of conscientious objectors as such. Indeed, many members of Congress were kindly-minded toward them. But there were still enough others who were uncertain about their allegiance or outright Tories.

In May 1778 the Moravians and Schwenkfelders had presented petitions to the State Assembly begging release from the militia and test laws, but after some debate the petitions were denied, although in the report drawn up to give reasons why these petitions could not be granted, kind words were written about the Moravians and similar groups. However, in practice the militia and test laws were now exploited by the local officialdom, who made them the instruments of their own petty and malicious grievances. Even corruption, malfeasance and fraudulent trickery with exacted fines and penalty set in.

Notorious at this time was John Wetzel. He had become a King's Justice in 1774; in 1775 a delegate to the Provincial conference of June 18; on November 5, 1776 elected to the first Assembly; and now on May 16, 1777 appointed County Lieutenant. Wetzel (born 1730) was the oldest son of Conrad and Catharine Wetzel, early settlers in Macungie Tw. and charter members of the Moravian congregation in Emmaus. John was an adult when he was baptized by Bishop Spangenberg, but later defected from the Brethren. He now made himself generally disliked by fair - minded people, even incurring the disapproval of the authorities.

In June, 1777 the Assembly had passed an Act of Attainder, which continued operative through 1778. Although there were among the lists of persons attained as enemies of the country no Moravian names, John Wetzel, apparently from deep-seated malice, now went into action against his former friends and neighbors.

Concerning arrests in Emmaus Bishop Levering in his History of Bethlehem has given us this interesting account:

"With a view to bringing this about and to creating panic among the men at Bethlehem, County Lieutenant Wetzel put forth the boldest stroke early in April, 1778, when he finally brought to pass the arrest of twelve Moravians, with some others, and their lodgement in prison at Easton, on trumped-up charges which the diarist of Bethlehem unhesitatingly pronounces "a tissue of falsehoods." The arrests were not made at Bethlehem nor even at Nazareth, but in Wetzel's own neighborhood at Emmaus, where it could be done more easily and with less likelihood of immediate interference from higher quarters. They were marched like criminals with much show of guard and restraint, through Bethlehem, as an object lesson. Sick soldiers in the hospital looked out of the windows and jeered as they passed, until they learned that they were Moravians, and then this ceased. The procession was made long, in order that it might be more imposing. The guards, acting under instructions, tried at first to prevent all communications with them at Bethlehem, but had to give way in this particular and permit them to be served with dinner, which the guards of course shared, and doubtless esteemed more highly than Wetzel's orders. One of the charges was that one of them had shot at the constable sent to arrest him, and had wounded him. It was soon ascertained that the shooting was done by another man in the neighborhood who had no connection with the Moravian Church. Accusations, as absurd as the old stories about sending powder and lead to savage Indians, were brought against others. Wetzel and their other accuser failed to appear against them when the trial was set. When the second attempt was made to try the case, he and Jacob Miller appeared and swore to the platitude that they were dangerous enemies of the State, and they were bound over. At the end of April they were permitted to go home, but were threatened with another arrest if they did not take the test. Less than a week later they were summoned before Squire Morey, at Allentown, to take the oath. Eventually the most of them were worried into doing so. One of their number, against whom Wetzel had a grudge on account of a private quarrel, was left sitting in Jail at Easton. Finally after an appeal to the Supreme Court proved fruitless — for, as the law was framed, nothing could be done — he took the oath, paid the costs and was released."

(To Be Continued)

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katherine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Bipartisan Responsibility

There is nothing really new about the ultimate goal of the administration's Trade Expansion Act overwhelmingly approved by a two - party vote in the House and sent on to the Senate. For a quarter century, Republican and Democratic leaderships have been working toward strengthening this country's free world trading partnerships under the Reciprocal Trade Act which expires today.

Few have seriously questioned the need to further reduce some tariffs and perhaps eliminate others entirely if this nation is to maintain its position of economic leadership. Competition with the six - nation European Common Market which Great Britain is about to join makes realistic adjustments imperative. The necessary powers can quite properly be given to the President within limits imposed by the Congress.

Actually in this week's final House vote 80 of the 170 Republicans who were counted joined 218 of 253 Democrats in approving the measure. Many of those who earlier voted to substitute an extension of the Reciprocal Trade Act were not opposing the basic objectives of the President. They were concerned about specific phases of the act they could not deal with separately because of the parliamentary procedure under which it was brought to the floor. No amendments were permitted. The question was all or nothing.

The broad approval was the President's major legislative victory to date. It was particularly encouraging to him after the rebuff he was handed a week ago when members of his own party clinched the defeat of the proposed farm program.

Administration leaders know, however, they still have a fight on their hands before the important trade act becomes law. In the Senate they will face efforts to make all the major changes in the legislation which were blocked by the technical maneuver in the House.

These are considered certain to include attempts to eliminate or modify the trade adjustment aid provisions under which the government would provide financial support for industries and workers hurt by foreign imports stimulated by tariff cuts. There is considerable valid objection that these displaced workers would be offered higher compensation during retraining periods than others who are unemployed and learning new skills.

It is essential, however, that a bill substantially like the one the President has proposed be adopted promptly and that it have proper safeguards. To give this nation a statute under which it can meet the rapid strides of the Common Market and both protect and expand its own economy is a bipartisan responsibility of the President and the Congress.

Stronger Churches

When members of some 200 area Lutheran congregations worship tomorrow, they'll have special reasons for raising their voices in praise and in thanksgiving.

With the merger of four branches of Lutheranism into the Lutheran Church of America, they have helped erase more of the barriers that for centuries have divided men into various faiths and creeds and sects. They have joined in a movement that constantly is drawing those with common beliefs and concepts closer together.

Such mergers no longer are unique. Communions with far greater doctrinal and structural differences than those which existed between these Lutheran bodies have been resolved to strengthen the United Church of Christ. Still others, including those still dividing Lutheranism, present more challenges.

These unions are sound because they enable men to see how small many of the differences that divide them really are. They are good for the United Church of Christ because they give its components the strength they need for a more vigorous crusade against the forces of godlessness committed to destroying it.

What Others Say

Nobody Has Time for Anything

Excepts from installation address by Dr. Harold Taylor at Central Washington State College, Ellensburg, Washington, reprinted from Christian Science Monitor.

If we move at the present pace into the future, we will soon find that an even greater reward will be established for the modern university scholar. He will not only not have to teach, but with the expansion of his public responsibilities into government, industry, politics and public affairs and, when he can spend the time, advising our president, he will be paid his salary merely for having his name listed in the university catalogue.

I bring you an illustrative anecdote of one important and expensive professor whose only responsibility to his university was to teach one seminar for 12 students in the fall term.

As the semester opened he discovered that even this responsibility was too great for the time available to him and since he was an important and an expensive professor he presented the problem to the dean. And the dean, being a man accustomed to expensive and important professors, adopted the posture appropriate to such circumstances — that of humility.

The professor explained that owing to his responsibilities to his government, to industry, to the three research projects he had running with 12 assistants with enormous foundation grants to study projects of no great importance, he would not be able to meet his class. But he said, "I have a suggestion, I will communicate what I would say to the students to a tape recorder. This set of recordings can be played weekly since the class meets only once a week, and at the end of the semester I will administer an examination which will, of course, be marked by a graduate assistant and it will be the same as if I were here."

The dean said, "Yes, it will be just about the same," and agreed to the proposal.

About five weeks later the professor inadvertently found himself on his own campus. It sometimes happens. And by chance it was on the day on which his class was to meet, so he thought it was only proper that he go to see how his class was getting on. He went to the appropriate room at the appropriate time and opened the door and there on the front desk was the tape recorder going with his voice being transmitted. And there — grouped around the front desk on 12 other chairs — were 12 other tape recorders recording.

Somebody Has to Do Lowest Paid Jobs



Girard College Decision

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Rarely in the history of the Supreme Court of the United States has it had occasion to define to what extent the teaching of morality or the mere exposition of religious doctrine in the classroom becomes a violation of the constitution's edict that there shall be no religious "establishment" imposed by a law.

The court, of course, has had to deal frequently in the past with a variety of collateral issues. It ruled invalid in 1925 an Oregon state law which compelled all children to attend public schools. Then Illinois passed a law which provided that religious instruction could be given on the premises of public schools by visiting clergymen and that those students whose parents objected could be excused from attendance. The court in 1948 said the mere use of the school building for this purpose was unconstitutional.



Lawrence

Subsequently New York State passed a law permitting those students who desired to do so to leave the building during a certain school hour each week to go to their respective churches for instruction. This was called "released time" and was upheld in 1952 by the Supreme Court of the United States. It is the "law of the land" today.

But not one of these decisions dealt specifically with what really constitutes religious training or prayer or discussion of religious principles in the classroom. The closest to this phase was a famous decision handed down in 1844 known as the Girard College case. It has had sequels in cases before the courts of Pennsylvania. The Supreme Court of the United States, moreover, let stand a state ruling on one aspect of the Girard case even as recently as 1958.

While the Girard case of more than a century ago dealt with an altogether different set of facts than those on which the Supreme Court ruled this week in relation to New York State's prescription of a formal prayer in public schools, it is interesting to note the over-all friendliness which the highest court in the land once exhibited toward classroom teaching of morality.

Lay Instructors

It happened that Stephen Girard left a big sum of money to found a college to be administered by the city government in Philadelphia. He provided in his will that no minister or ecclesiastic representing any sect should be allowed to become a member of the faculty.

The will was challenged in court on the ground that it violated a law of Pennsylvania which said that the Christian religion was a part of the common law of that state and that Mr. Girard's instructions in his bequest were really an attack on the Christian religion.

The Supreme Court of the United States, in unanimously upholding the will, wrote an opinion which in effect said that the teaching of the principles of morality by laymen instructors was equivalent to the teaching of Christianity's philosophy and that hence, instead of violating state law, it was really conforming to the idea that Christian principles were a part of the common law of the State of Pennsylvania. For Mr. Girard had provided "that all the instructors and teachers in the college shall take pains to instill into the minds of the scholars the purest principles of morality, so that on their entrance into active life they may from inclination and habit evince benevolence towards their fellow-creatures, and a love of truth, sobriety, and industry, adopting at the same time such religious tenets as their matured reason may enable them to prefer."

The Supreme Court, after quoting that passage from the will, then said in its formal opinion:

Source of Truths

"Now, it may well be asked, what is there in all this, which is positively enjoined, inconsistent with the spirit or truths of Christianity? Are not these truths all taught by Christianity, although it teaches much more? Where can the purest principles of morality be learned so clearly or so perfectly as from the New Testament? Where are benevolence, the love of truth, sobriety, and industry, so powerfully and irresistibly inculcated as in the sacred volume? The testator has not said how these great principles are to be taught, or by whom, except it be by laymen, nor what books are to be used to explain or enforce them. All that we can gather from his language is, that he desired to exclude sectarians and sectarianism from the college, leaving the instructors and officers free to teach the purest morality, the love of truth, sobriety, and industry, by all appropriate means; and of course including the best, the surest, and the most impressive."

This decision will be read and reread today in view of the 6 to 1 opinion handed down by the Supreme Court this week. For while the ruling just made bars "official prayer" and any state requirement that it shall be recited as a daily exercise, the principles laid down in the Girard case are valid today. Morality can be discussed and taught in the public schools without violating the Constitution of the United States.

Is It Progress?

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

In the struggle for existence, Man has reduced mountains, harnessed streams, emptied forests of trees, created deserts and destroyed men and animals. This has often been called progress.

I like dirt roads and said that I would fight hard to prevent anyone from putting a black top on my dirt road. Said another, "You cannot stop progress." But if spoiling the beauty of a rural scene is progress, let there be no progress. For who can fail to be moved by the pussy-willow emerging in the springtime or the old-fashioned lilac growing alongside a stone wall or the smell of the earth after a spring rain?

Of course, there are some who are moved by nothing but a bellydancer and we must leave such to Senator McClellan's investigators. For the question of demand and supply enters here; if there is a demand for bums to satisfy bums, there will undoubtedly be a supply. Life is like that and no legislation has yet been discovered to impose morals or even a sense of decency upon those who prefer vice and hooliganism.

Among the progresses made over the centuries by man has been the extermination of wild life throughout the world. This process is continuing in many countries not only because man needs to eat flesh but because, since it is no longer pleasant for man to kill man, he spends days, if he can afford it, shooting wild animals who have done him no harm.

Besides, we use all sorts of poisons to kill bugs and parasites. And the poisons are eaten by birds and animals and then they die. And if enough of them die, there will be no pollination of plants and we shall die on our petard. Farmers have learned all about that and some are returning to the organic habits of their ancestors. When the earthworm disappears the product is not the same.

The American whooping crane, the grizzly bear and the rhinoceros are in danger. The World Wildlife Fund reports that 200 species of birds and mammals have been exterminated directly or indirectly by man. And the report says that they can never be re-created.

If this is progress, we do not need progress. If man in his march toward a higher civilization, needs to destroy everything that is beautiful and unsynthetic upon this earth, then he is as savege as those tribes that killed their aged to make room for the new-born.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

My People

I like the average people . . . with whom I deal each day. . . the folks who labor righteously to earn their daily pay . . . though we differ in some things . . . such as race and creed. . . underneath it all we come . . . from one Godly seed . . . we all have likes and dislikes . . . we love as well as hate . . . yet in the final theme of things . . . we all are slaves to fate . . . one heart reflects another . . . all of us live and learn . . . we are fellow travelers . . . who know what it is to yearn . . . so it is I journey . . . happy I can be . . . like the people whom I like . . . average folks like me.

Horoscope

A dramatic benefit from a near relative is probable. Today's child will be cheerful.

My Answer

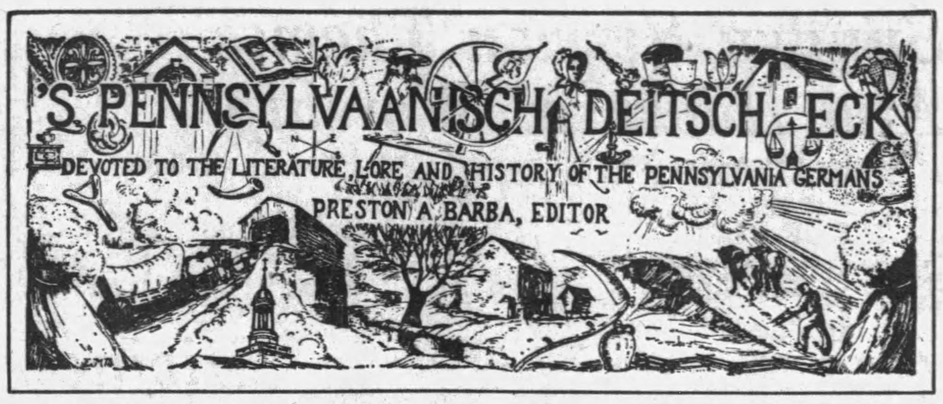
By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Our son has recently gone into another religion which denies the saving power of Christ. I have tried every way in the world to persuade him of the seriousness of the error he is making, but he refuses to listen to us. What can we do to bring him back to the Lord? E.W.

ANSWER: Young people often defect from the beliefs of their parents — and often it is temporary. They defect for many reasons, or for no reason at all. Sometimes it is because they see a lack of sincerity and dedication in their parents. Sometimes it is just the normal rebllion of youth against tradition, and the urge to be "free" from their parents' apron strings. Sometimes, it is a sincere desire to find that which is true and good — an adequate faith.

Many homes have been broken up over differences of religious belief. This is tragic, since one of the purposes of true Christianity is to bring more love and understanding to the home.

If your son is in the wrong, and according to you, he is: don't lecture him; don't scold him — above everything else, keep loving him and pray for him. Time is a great healer, especially, if all minds and hearts concerned are open to Truth. If your heart is right and you are faithful in prayer, I have no doubt that your son will return. "Train up a child the way he should go, and when HE IS OLD, he will not depart from it."



LEHIGH COUNTY IN ITS FIRST WAR PERIOD

(Continued)

We turn again to the pages of the Emmaus congregational **Diary** for information about these stirring times of the Revolutionary War period in the lives of the Moravian Brethren in Emmaus. It is the yellow, time-worn Diary for 1778. We translate from the German script.

January 18 — This afternoon about 4 o'clock a Company of Massachusetts Bay New Englanders arrived here and took night quarters in our village. They billeted themselves about in our houses without first asking us. First they came and wanted to take possession of our **Gemeinhaus** (the Moravian Community House) by force, but we directed them into the village. In the end we put up several of them in the **Gemeinhaus** anyway. Brother Giering went to the officer who with eight others had taken quarters in Sister Knauss's house and told him that this was not the way night quarters should be taken, but that the people should be informed beforehand, and besides there was an empty hospital in the village. After they had been here for a while and saw that they were being served in a friendly way on every hand and with willing manner, it came to light why they stayed here. They had only started on the march from Bethlehem and were to continue further on that first day, but on the way to Emmaus they met the boy of one of our neighbors, of whom they inquired about the place where they expected to go. The boy told them they should come here, there were houses enough, and that the people were all Tories (!), except those in the last two houses opposite each other, who were Whigs.

January 19.—Early this morning they marched on and we suffered no hardships from them. On the contrary they were all very thankful "for the good usage" and said that on their whole journey they had not been treated this way and that they would remember it. On the other hand, Brother Ernst, who missed one of his braking-chains, rode after them and located the missing chain, was not so well treated. When he told the driver, the latter wanted to knock him off his horse, and when he went to the officer about it, and the latter learned that he had not sworn to the state, it was time for Brother Ernst to leave, otherwise they would probably have taken his horse and himself along to camp. But he did lose his chain!

January 20. — The remnant of our local hospital, which still consisted of some 40 persons, was transported to Allen(s)town and they were all very sorry they had to leave here and thanked us profusely for the treatment they had received from us since last October.

January 23. — Some of our brethren again had a small party of soldiers quartered in their homes for the night. They had been in the hospital here some time ago and were now on their way back to camp.

March 3. — Toward evening a Company of New England soldiers, some 250 of them, arrived here. They were on their way to camp.

March 12. — Around noon today two brigades of wagons passed through our village and in the evening at service some more came. The wagon-master of the first said there would be more than a thousand wagons coming from Boston. So much driving in thawing weather is doing much damage to our village road.

March 19. — Another party of New England soldiers for the night, four of whom were in our house (the pastor's).

March 20. — Quartermaster General ——, on his way to camp, spent the night here and we entertained him in the **Gemeinhaus** as well as we could.

March 26. — Toward noon Brother Hasse (the scrivener and Notary Public at Bethlehe. Ed.) stopped with us for a short time to refresh himself on his way to Valley Forge. He revealed to us in secret the reason for his present journey and that it was of great concern for us. We put our trust in our good Saviour and His dear Father. He will bring their plots to naught, for they stand for an evil cause.

April 1. — We ended the last month with grateful hearts. Early today a commando of 10 men cane and seized our Brethren and young men in our village and our rural Brethren as well, excepting a few and marched them as prisoners to Allen(s)town. They went as docile as sheep among wolves. May the Saviour give them courage and wisdom and grace to show themselves as members of Christ.

April 2. — Sisters Weiser and Andres went to Allen(s)town to take our captive brethren something for their entertainment and to bring them victuals. They found the prisoners contented and comforted in acting as one man with reference to taking the test oath and rather than so to do to have themselves imprisoned. They adhere to their resolution not to take the test oath and nothing would move them to do otherwise. May the Lord strengthen them and support them to His honour!

April 3. — Some of the brethren visited our prisoners in Allen(s)town and we learned from them that they are all in good spirits. But because they would not do the test oath they are now sentenced to the prison in Easton. This really cheered them up for they were glad to get out of the ill-smelling quarters in which they had been confined in Allen(s)town. They were abused and had to listen to blasphemous insults, but Brother Giering, calm with it all, gave courage to the rest.

April 4. — Sisters Liese Leibert, Betty Romig and Catharine Elisabeth Knauss went to Allen(s)town this morning to bring the prisoners a good breakfast before they are marched to Easton. Greeting the folks at home they leave for Easton in good spirits.

April 6 — Brother Ziegler and I journey to Easton to visit our captive brethren and when we arrive there toward evening, we laugh and weep together for joy.

April 7. — After taking leave from the prisoners and comforting them with the firm faith that they will soon be liberated, we return to Emmaus by way of Bethlehem.

April 14. — Today we heard through our neighbor Funk, who returned from Easton, that our captive brethren would still have to be kept there, because the people who had been ordered to their hearing had not come.

April 22. — This evening a young man from Easton brought a letter from Brother Giering and at the same time came to summon some of our neighbors, who are to appear as witnesses for our brethren at the trial tomorrow.

April 24. — Early today we had the joy of welcoming home our brethren, although they are not yet entirely free. We were grateful to our Savoiur for having helped them up to now and that He meant so well with us in that this very evening we received a whole Regiment of York soldiers and gave them night quarters. Every house was packed with them. In the **Gemeinhaus** we had the Colonel and Lt. Colonel and several officers with their servants and they accepted our services with thanks.

April 25. — This morning they all gathered in one place and then went their way.

May 2. — This evening the constable arrived with summons for our brethren who were to appear in Allentown day after tomorrow about payment of substitute money.

May 4. — Our brethren were summoned to Allentown again where they appeared before Wetzel and his committee. He gave them rough treatment and quoted someone who would swear against them. Brother Giering told them there had been swearing enough and that someone had sworn that they were enemies of the country. Brother Giering stated that he could prove that they were friends of the country whereupon Wetzel flew into a rage, rushed up and down in the room and stamped with his feet, when the truth was told him. He threatened to beat and shoot Giering but Giering replied that he had no ability to settle anything with violence. In the end the committee granted them a week in which to pay their fines which amounted to 53 pounds and 15 shillings.

May 18.—This morning Brother Giering was summoned to appear before Justice Levers because he was charged with being unfriendly toward independence.

May 25. — Brother Giering left for Easton to appear before Justice Leevers.

May 30. — (We receive) a letter from Brother Giering in which he informs us who it was that caused him to be imprisoned again.

June 18. — During the night Sisters Giering and Weiser returned from their visit with Brother Giering in Easton and reported that he had been told in Court that if he did not take the test oath in 30 days his property would be confiscated.

July 13. — Toward evening, to the great joy of all our brethren and sisters Brother Giering came home after his second imprisonment of seven weeks in Easton.

July 22. — A letter came today from Brother Detmos of Nazareth enclosing 22 dollars and 5 shillings, which some brethren in Nazareth collected for those of us who had been in prison.

(The above were some of the entries in the **Diary** of the Emmaus congregation for 1778. But the loyalty of the villagers continued to be suspected and there was no end to the harassment on the part of malicious persons. In th fall of the year 1778 we find the following entries).

September 11. — Constable Wolbe who had appeared with summons in Bethlehem, now brought similar ones to Emmaus in which I and ten of our people were ordered to appear in Allen(s)town next Monday.

September 16. — At one o'clock today the constable returned and issued a legal summons in which 11 additional brethren and young men are ordered to appear in Bethlehem on the 18th of this month.

September 18. — This forenoon I (the Moravian pastor Francis Behler. Ed) and 19 other men went to appear before Justice Warren Leinbach, the two brethren George Ziegler and Christian Christ remaining at home on account of their old age. After we appeared and were asked whether we would take the test oath, we declared that we could not do so without charging our conscience with guilt, and because of this we were sentenced to be imprisoned in Easton. But the constable made clear that the sentence was not to go into effect before next Tuesday and therefore we returned home that night.

September 22. — Toward four this afternoon I and the rest followed and we all came together in the Easton prison. . . During the following days while court was in session the prison keeper who is our true friend and does his utmost to help us, and so also the lawyers whom we have engaged, make us hopeful that we may be liberated without taking the test oath, with which hope we also comfort our dear ones.

September 24. — That same evening when the court stayed in session until midnight and the lawyers had done everything they could to get us freed, we heard that we were to remain in prison until next court session, because the two Justices who were on the Committee had gone home, which was a put-up job, so that the others in the court had an excuse not to liberate us.

September 25. — After my captive brethren considered the situation and the circumstances from every side and also had already endured so much they resolved to take the test and that same evening were freed and went home. I (the pastor, Francis Behler. Ed.) remained there alone and found comfort in the watchword for the day: Lord Sabaoth, well for him who trusts in Thee.

September 26. — This afternoon Justice Levers invited me to a cup of coffee. He wanted to speak with me with respect to taking the test, and when he found me still steadfast he proposed a plan by which I could be helped out of prison.

September 27. — Today I not only had a visit from Br. John Knauss of Emmaus, who brought me some things together with comforting words from my Catharina, but also this afternoon came Br. Just Jansen. Through the former I sent a letter to Br. Ettwein in Bethlehem reporting my conversation with Mr. Levers and his proposition.

September 28. — Today I was unexpectedly rejoiced by a visit from Br. Ettwein and Br. A. Van Vleck. The former had spoken with Mr. Levers and gave me hope of being freed at the end of the week. It so happened that Mr. Levers did not leave Easton as he had thought and that toward evening Justice Sillyman and Commissioner Arndt came to town. When Sillyman who is President of the Court asked me briefly about the Test and I told him that I had no hesitation in my loyalty to my country, but the oath of abjuration was against my conscience, and if I could not be tolerated in this point of liberty of conscience, I'd rather leave the country and that I desired and prayed nothing else but that my brethren remaining in the county might be treated with moderation and mercy, for we were not the people against whom they should be executing the laws with such severity. Sillyman said that he was for moderation and mercy and asked me whether I could furnish bondsmen. Mr. Hen. Vollert and Mr. Ehler, the prison-keeper, came forth and thus I was bonded to appear once more in Court in December.

September 29. — After paying Peter Ehler for my prison fare and to the Sheriff his fee, I left today for Bethlehem, where I was put to shame by the brotherly love and the joy wherewith I was welcomed.

On September 30 the Moravian minister, Francis Behler, who had marched to prison in Easton with his Moravian brethren and remained there, true to his conscience after the others had taken the test oath, was once more at home and on the same day he visited every home in Emmaus.

(For a fuller account of the above and for descriptions of life in Eighteenth - Century Emmaus see Preston A. Barba's book, THEY CAME TO EMMAUS, published by the Borough of Emmaus on the occasion of its Bi-Centenary, 1959.)

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
PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katherine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.
PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Refreshing Fiscal Record

On the basis of year-end reports from the governor's office and from other states, Pennsylvania's fiscal structure now is among the best in the nation.

In less than four years, Gov. Lawrence has managed to wipe out the operating deficit of $141.9 million he inherited from his predecessors, balance the state's budget for the first time in a decade, provide sorely needed additional funds for school districts, speed liquidation of the bonded debt and pile up what appears to be a healthy $8.9 million surplus to keep the new fiscal period in the black.

This is a fulfillment of one of his major pledges and a very real tribute to his administration. It also is evidence that governments can make realistic estimates of income and control expenses without either stalling progress or curtailing essential services.

The state's general income, of course, was increased during the period by the one per cent boost in the sales tax voted three years ago but its spending also was substantially hiked. A favorable decision in a large corporate tax case brought in $4.7 million in the last period and inheritance taxes for the year yielded $3 million more than was anticipated. Tax collections undoubtedly were speeded, as they frequently are, and some checks were held over until after July 1.

There was, however, a very real effort to hold expenditures in line and not all the funds voted by the legislature were used. These savings, many of them prompted by the governor's budget balancing crusade, exceeded the estimates by better than $4 million.

Actually, during these years of Mr. Lawrence's term in Harrisburg, the operating surplus of state government is listed as $158.6 million. After paying off the deficits of previous administrations, the balance is reported as $16.6 million. Of this $8.9 million has been reserved for the current budget, $3.4 million will go to school districts as additional subsidies, and $3.9 million will be used to retire bonds floated to pay World War II bonuses.

If this record stands the tests many will apply in the months ahead, Pennsylvania's example is both challenging and refreshing. Although the federal government projected a balanced budget, it wound up its fiscal year last Saturday $7 billion in the red. This year's expenditures in more than half the 21 most populous states just surveyed by the Wall Street Journal exceeded their income.

Some of them may well seek Mr. Lawrence's counsel. He'll be available when his constitutionally limited term expires in January.

Of Course They Say No

Japanese industrialists have wasted no time telling the United States how ridiculous it was to suggest they build factories in this country rather than send it the goods they produce at home.

Their forthright answer should have been obvious even before the invitation was extended. It is documented by the simplest economic facts.

Most of the Japanese goods this country imports find a market not because of its quality, although some of it is good, but because it can be sold more cheaply than similar merchandise produced here. The prices are lower because the wages paid in Japan are so much less.

The Japanese could scarcely be expected to build factories here to compete with themselves. They'd find the competition tough if they'd have to sign union contracts and pay the wage scales to support the standard of living the American workingman has come to expect.

It's better, they say quite frankly, to build factories at home or in other lands where the going rate for labor is low. As for balance of payments, the more they sell to the United States and other lands and the less they are required to import, the greater their advantage will be. The deficits this country may be piling up because it buys more from Japan than it sells to it, couldn't concern them less.

We believe, of course, the Washington economists know these things. That's why we wonder what prompted them to suggest the Japanese invest their capital in industries to compete with themselves.

What Others Say
Judicial Appointments

Harrisburg Patriot

The chief justice of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, John C. Bell Jr., again has pointed up the great need for reform in the way Pennsylvania goes about getting its judges.

At last week's State Bar Association meeting, Justice Bell came up with a modification of the Pennsylvania Plan to name our judges by an appointive-elective system. The chief justice calls for a commission made up of judges and lawyers to draw up the list of candidates from whom the governor would appoint a new judge. Then, after a period of time on the bench, the judge would go before the people for a "yes" or "no" on the basis of his record.

Justice Bell's proposal is somewhat changed from the long-standing proposal supported by the Bar Association, the Woodside Commission on State Constitutional Revision and other Pennsylvanians. The "Pennsylvanian Plan" calls for a commission of one judge, three members of the bar and three lay citizens to draw up the list of names from whom the judicial appointee would come.

The broader membership of the "Pennsylvania Plan" probably would draw more public support than Justice Bell's restriction of commission members to just those learned in the law. But the important consideration is that partisan considerations and party bosses loom as all - powerful in our present system of electing judges, and this should be changed. This was best summed up in the report of the Woodside Commission three years ago, which found:

". . .A majority of this commission thinks that the elective system is not adequate to determine the ability of a judge. It is their belief that politicians, rather than the people, select the nominee for judicial office under this procedure and that the selection is determined not primarily on the basis of judicial ability but rather on the basis of extra - judicial considerations, such as party affiliation, membership in a particular racial or religious group . . ."

The validity of this observation now is being pointed up as the candidates and political leaders of both parties pull and haul over the selection of a candidate for the State Supreme Court to go on the November

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

Horoscope

Avoid extravagance and shun quarrels. Today's child will be courteous.

'Shoot You for the Bird!'



Strength of Our Economy

By RICHARD NIXON

Before Victor Riesel left for London he asked Richard Nixon to discuss what he believes to be most pertinent to the people of the U.S. today. Here is what the former vice president of the U.S. wrote:

We no longer live in an era where a Vanderbilt could get away with saying, "The public be damned." Neither can our nation afford to allow its government to say, "Business be damned."

The indignant response of the National Administration last April to a steel price rise was the typical reaction of a bully.



Nixon

Regardless of the merits of the case, government acted in a way that was destined to create a public loss of confidence in government.

The primary way we make new jobs in our society is still through the expansion of private industry. It is the expectation of private profit-making that determines whether there will be a job gap or a job surplus. Man's will to risk by investing and re - investing goes hand-in-hand with the need for labor.

This is why the present anti-business sentiment on the part of our government is so distressing.

The stock market is no longer a rich man's gaming table. There are now more than 15 million American share-owners. Few of these people are "fat cats" — many are retired persons, housewives, middle - income families, and blue-collar workers. And all of us are affected by any canceled business expansion or postponed purchases that result from a government - created loss of confidence in American industry.

Nothing could be more mistaken than government policies that could "kill the goose that lays the golden egg." For it is not government that creates jobs, plows back profits into expansion and research, and generates the wealth that assures the world's highest standard of living. It is private free enterprise.

Today the United States is confronted by a state - controlled economic system that vows to bury us. We are also faced with fierce competition from Western Europe and Japan. This, then, should be a time for our government to encourage industry to greater heights of productivity.

Instead, this seems to be a time when some state governments and our national administration are too often influenced by men of little faith in free enterprise. Our elected state and national leaders have a duty to leash these appointees who shoot from the hip. There have been entirely too many government pot-shots at private enterprise lately. No one should condone wrong - doing — whether in business, labor, in individual action. But when government uses a shot-gun, innocent bystanders are bound to get hit. This is what happened when Washington muzzled the steel industry. And, the shock waves hit the stock market.

But what is past is prologue and as we look to the future it is imperative to take remedial steps to strengthen our economic system.

I believe these six actions are of crucial importance.

1. We must do a much better job in our schools of teaching the theory and facts of free enterprise.

2. We must have government dedicated to the primacy of private action.

3. Government must create a climate that is fair to both management and labor. In this era of tough foreign competition, labor and management leaders must act responsibly to hold costs in check.

4. Government must reduce the burden of taxation on savings and investing in order to provide the necessary incentives for growth.

5. We must have cost - conscious government in order to assure that taxes will not go up.

6. Government and non-government leaders must provide a greater sense of purpose.

Our nation can win the battle between freedom and slavery. But it is not enough to know the tactics of Communism. We must also know our own strength. The United States has grown and prospered under the free enterprise profit system. We must not be defensive or apologetic in speaking up for that system. We need to have an honest pride in our past accomplishments. And we need to want to do still better in the future.

Interdependence

By DAVID LAWRENCE

GENEVA — President Kennedy's address at Independence Hall on July 4 was a bit confusing to Europeans. They couldn't tell whether he was forecasting a United States of Europe along the lines of his own country or whether, despite a loose use of words, he was trying to indicate that Europe might well have a federation or alliance as each country retained its sovereignty.

Mr. Kennedy was on firm ground as he extolled the idea of independence and as he rejoiced in the recently intensified movement away from colonialism throughout the world. He was logical, too, when he spoke of a declaration of "interdependence," for this concept means a "partnership" or strengthened alliance as between Europe and America.

The puzzlement developed, however, when Mr. Kennedy carried his analogy further, as he said:

"As apt and applicable as the Declaration of Independence is today, we would do well to honor the other historic document drafted in this hall, the Constitution of the United States.

"For it stressed not independence, but interdependence; not the individual liberty of one, but the indivisible liberty of all."

But has the Constitution — as interpreted by the Supreme Court of the United States in recent years — stressed the "interdependence" of the several states of the union, or has it emphasized the dominance of and control of the states by the national government?

Among Europeans, moreover, this will be interpreted as a forecast by Mr. Kennedy that the "Common Market" organization is the beginning of something patterned after the American union.

Is the President really predicting a United States of Europe with a constitution like that in America? Do the peoples of Europe today have any such idea in mind as they applaud, for economic purposes, the building of the "Common Market"? Do the people of France or Britain, for example, intend respectively to give up their independence and sovereignty as the various states of the American Union have been forced to give these up through decisions of the country's highest court? Or is it contemplated that each member country will continue to run its domestic affairs and will simply give up something of its sovereignty insofar as military and foreign policies are concerned?

Europe's View

Plainly, the emphasis in Europe today is on the financial and commercial advantages of a trade union which can deal singly with the United States and other countries on tariffs. But certain countries like Sweden and Switzerland are making it plain that they do not mean to go in for any "political association." The idea of a United States of Europe has its champions in all parts of Europe, but the proposal could hardly win a majority vote in any country at this time.

External confederation is all that the majority of Europeans have in mind today. Thus, the London "Times," in commenting on the Kennedy speech, emphasized the idea of an "alliance" and expressed gratitude that the United States isn't trying in any way "to crab the scheme" of a "common market."

For, in truth, the United States doesn't regard the "Common Market" as a rival and wants it to succeed because it can become the basis for a better trade relationship and perhaps even for a stronger military alliance that would relieve America of some of its financial burdens of defense and, especially, the balance-of-payments deficit.

But American policymakers and presidential speechwriters would do better not to place these objectives in jeopardy by painting for Europe the picture of another United States where a written constitution has gradually been superseded by periodic decisions of the Supreme Court. For once upon a time the tenth amendment pledged that all rights not specifically delegated to the national government would be "reserved to the states respectively, or to the people." That pledge, however, has been brushed aside by decisions of the court as not in the "public interest." The states are no longer "interdependent." They are dependent colonies of the federal government.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Place to Rest

What a pleasure to be able. . . to enjoy the grandeur of . . . peaceful parts of God's creation . . . 'neath an azure sky above . . . it is truly a great blessing . . . just to rest beneath a tree . . . dreaming dreams about the present . . . and the days that are to be. . . comfort beyond expectation. . . can be gained in quiet spots . . . looking on the emerald foliage . . dotted with forget - me - nots . . . priceless joys that cost so little . . . can be had by one and all . . . just by heeding Mother Nature's . . . tender blissful fragrant call. . . so it is when time hangs heavy . . . we can gain faith while we rest . . . in the arms of Mother Nature . . . for we touch a Godly breast.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: According to the Bible God is supposed to have said, "I create good and I create evil. I the Lord do all these things." Because of statements of this kind and because I find some stories of gross immoralities in the Bible, I find it very difficult to believe that it is really inspired of God. How do you explain things of this kind? E.D.S.

ANSWER: First of all, there is much lost in translation in certain verses that are problem verses. For example, in this one the word "evil" has absolutely no moral connotation of any kind. Rather, God is saying here that He assumes responsibility for judgment that may come upon a nation; that is, judgment of the nature of some physical catastrophe.

But you had better be careful not to attribute to God's direct action every accident and every calamity. This can be done only when such judgments are clearly predicted in Scripture and announced beforehand.



THE TORY PREACHER

The Reverend John Ludwig Voigt was from 1765 to 1776 pastor of several churches in Montgomery and Chester Counties, Pennsylvania. At the time when the following verses were written, the author was not aware that, after the occurence which is here related, he removed no further than from Montgomery to Chester County, where he continued to minister to a part of his former charge. Even in his new residence he was made to suffer greatly for his political opinions, and in 1778 his two churches and the parsonage were occupied as military hospitals, on the grounds that "the pastor was a Tory, and did not pray publicly for Congress. (See "Hallesche Nachrichten," p. 1411). His people, however, remained personally attached to him, and he continued to serve them faithfully for many years. He married late in life and left no descendants. The author's maternal grandmother was his niece.

"Grandpa! Tell your boy a story —
You remember one, I know—
Of the times of war and glory,
And the battles long ago;
When by fiercest foes surrounded,
Loud the bells of freedom rung;
When the trumpet's blast resounded,
In the days when you were young!"

"Ah! my boy!" the sire responded
To the urchin on his knee,
"Oft the bravest hearts desponded
When we struggled to be free.
Then the days were sad and dreary,
And the nights were full of woe,
When they tracked our footsteps weary
By the blood upon the snow.

"Home and freedom — rich possessions—
How we prized them, none can tell;
British red-coats — hireling Hessians —
Yes, methinks, we fought them well!
And 'tis writ in ancient stories,
That we kept the soldier's vow;
But the Tories—ah! the Tories—
I could smite them even now.

"There was one — a poor, old creature
Who had come from lands afar;
He had been a German preacher
In the days before the war.
Always, till his head was hoary,
Faithful to his Lord's command —
How he could become a Tory,
I could never understand.

"Congress sent a Proclamation,
Bidding ministers to pray
For the army and the nation,
Fervently each Sabbath Day;
But, unmindful of the warning,
Then he did a foolish thing,
And in church next Sunday morning
Prayed as usual for the king.

"How the people then abused him!
Called him traitor to his face!
Ne'er before had men accused him
Of a deed of foul disgrace.
But he said: 'My brethren, hear me!
Soon, I know, my race is run;
Death is surely drawing near me,
And the crown is almost won.

"When in youth I crossed the ocean,
And had reached the western shore,
Filled with rapture and devotion,
Once a solemn oath I swore.
Will ye ask me now to break it?
Can I do this wicked thing?
Here's my life — 'tis worthless — take it!
For I can't give up my king!'

"Then they closed his church — 'twas madness
Thus to rouse the people's rage;
But he still, in grief and sadness,
Lingered in the parsonage;
And one night a band of 'Skinners' —
Hardly caring who were winners —
Swore they'd make the parson pray.

"It was late — with door unfastened,
He was resting in his bed;
Thither then the villains hastened,
Held their pistols to his head,
And their chief, a stalwart ranger,
Cried, with murder in his eye,
'Parson, wake! your life's in danger!
Pray for Congress now, or die!

"'Do not falter! Now or never!
Swear upon your bended knee,
To be firm and true forever
In the cause of Liberty!'
'Nay!' he said. They shouted wildly,
'Let the cursed Tory swing!'
But the parson whispered mildly,
'Nay! I can't give up my king!"

"'Brand the traitor on his forehead!
Brand him with the letter T!'
So they cried, with gestures horrid,
Dancing in Satanic glee.
Ah! to wear the traitor's token,
That would be a fearful thing!
But he still, in accents broken,
Said, 'I can't give up my king!'

"Then they beat him, unrelenting,
Till they thought him almost dead;
And, when they had ceased tormenting,
Left him bleeding on his bed.
And, although they could not read them,
All his books they burned or tore;
Well-worn clothes — they did not need them—
As their booty thence they bore.
"At the early dawn's appearing,
Neighbors came with silent tread,
Through the narrow windows peering,
Saw him seated on his bed.
Then they entered without knocking,
And they found him seated there;
In his hands a single stocking,
All that he had left to wear.

"Tears from many eyelids started
Forth, like fountains in the spring,
While they dressed the wounds that smarted;
Garments too they ran to bring;
In strange vesture they arrayed him,
Which forsooth became him ill,
Cursed the robber horde, and prayed him
To remain their pastor still.
"But he said: 'My staff is yonder—
Let me take it in my hand!
Trusting in the Lord, I'll wander;
Somewhere find a peacful land.
Here I cannot be a teacher—
Ne'er the songs of Zion sing—
I am but a helpless creature,
But I can't give up my king!'

"Then he gave them all his blessing —
There was none could bid him stay —
And, with grief beyond expressing,
Thence he took his weary way.
Where he went — that aged Tory —
Where he sleeps, I wish I knew.
This is all — a dreary story—
But, indeed, the story 's true.

"Well! I cannot help regretting
Evil deeds, though done of yore;
And I pray that ne'er forgetting
Him Who reigns for evermore,
When at last, life's sorrows leaving,
I my final tribute bring,
I may, faithful and believing,
Say, 'I can't give up my King!"

From HOME BALLADS and Metrical Versions by Joseph Henry Dubbs, D.D., Philadelphia, Charles G. Fischer, 1888.

A LEHIGH COUNTY EPISODE IN THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

For the past several weeks the readers of the "Eck" have been following some of the activities of Lehigh County's patriotic citizens during the Revolutionary War. One must remember, however, that the War for American Independence was a rebellion and that the war was a civil war in which brother was sometimes pitted against brother and family against family. Not everybody thought alike — those who remained loyal to England were designated by the ugly name "tory" and to the loyalists the American patriots were known by the equally ugly name "rebel." William Allen always remained loyal to England, but we honor him in the name of the city of Allentown.

Generally speaking, loyalists were almost non - existent in what is now Lehigh County. Nearly all the residents were German and there were no home - ties to keep them loyal to England. There were a few who felt that they owed England a debt of gratitude for being permitted to live in Pennsylvania away from the turmoil of despotic European governments. Some like the Mennonites and other sects who lived in the southern part of the county were accused of being tories, although they only tried to take no side whatever. Others like the Romig family of Macungie got into trouble because they refused to recognize the laws of the new Pennsylvania government. Their story is pretty well known because the Romig family side was published in the Anniversary History of Lehigh County and the government side is well documented in several volumes of the Pennsylvania Archives. Our story here, however, concerns a group of Pennsylvania Germans from Lynn, Heidelberg and Penn (now East Penn in Carbon and West Penn in Schuylkill) townships, who have been completely overlooked by the various county historians.

Altogether there were fourteen Pennsylvania Germans involved in this unpleasant episode. The most prominent of these were Philip Moser of Lynn township and Michael Ohl (an ancestor of the writer) of Heidelberg township. Philip Moser was the owner of large properties in the vicinity of what is now Mosersville, and Michael Ohl owned all the land on which the present village of Saegersville is located. Both were leaders in their communi- were leaders in their communities, which made the incident more exciting at the time.

About Michael Ohl there is a little preliminary story. In 1774 after the meeting of the first Continental Congress, and in accordance with a resolution of that congress, various committees were organized to look into grievances and to devise means to prevent the destruction of American liberties. In Pennsylvania each county had a committee called "Committee of Observance." On these committees each township had one or several representatives. The first committee for Northampton County (of which Lehigh was then a part) met at Easton on December 21, 1774. At this meeting Michael Ohl, whom his neighbors considered their leader, represented Heidelberg township. This committee met several times and on May 6, 1775, among other things, it resolved that the several townships should each "associate or form themselves" into companies of militia and that each militia man should be provided with a good firelock, powder, lead, etc. Michael Ohl personally outfitted several such men at an expense of 18 pounds and was chosen the first captain of the Heidelberg company of "Associators." But here is where the trouble apparently began. When the people of the township did not reimburse him, Ohl made complaint to the committee at Easton. They agreed that he was right, but apparently were powerless to help him. On his way home from Easton he stopped at a tavern in Allentown where he imbibed a little too much and began to make uncomplimentary remarks about the "associators" and especially about Michael Brobst, the captain of the Weisenberg Company, who, he claimed, recruited the company not out of patriotism but because he got paid from Philadelphia. For this conduct Ohl was called before the committee at Easton and ordered to make a public apology which was published in the newspapers. After this everything apparently went well until just before the battle of Trenton, when the British army was moving across New Jersey unhindered and things looked black for the American cause.

It was at this point that the "villain" entered the scene. He was William Thomas, a prominent landowner in Penn Township. William Thomas was not a Pennsylvania German, but came from Hilltown township, Bucks County of English parentage. Thomas had never been anything but loyal to the British cause and now when things were looking up for the British and looking extremely bad for the Americans he evidently was employed as a propaganda agent, or a "fifth columnist" as we would have called him in recent years. He circulated among his neighbors, painted the American cause extremely bad, and said "you are rich property owners, you had better come over to the winning side before it is too late, or you will lose all." He arranged for a meeting at the house of Burghart Moser in Lynn township, where he and his two brothers and a Samuel Custard (also of English descent) met with ten Pennsylvania Germans. They signed an agreement to arm themselves.

Of course their patriotic neighbors soon got wind of what was going on and the whole group was arrested by militia men under Colonel Henry Geiger. To Col. Geiger, William Thomas boasted "I am a prisoner now, but Lord Howe will be over the Delaware in a short time and then you will be a prisoner."

The whole group of prisoners were taken to Reading and kept in jail for about a month, and their case was brought up before the Council of Safety who set the following bail and ordered each to pay their share of the cost.

	Bail	Costs
William Thomas	£400	£18-4-6
Philip Moser	£400	£18-4-6
Michael Ohl	£200	£18-4-6
Jacob Wertman	£200	£12-3-6
Daniel Oswalt	£200	£12-3-6
Peter Sholl	£200	£12-3-6
Casper Baldauff	£100	£6-1-6
Michael Buck	£100	£6-1-6
Henry Steininger	£100	£6-1-6
Jacob Oswalt	£100	£6-1-6
Martin Schuck	£100	£6-1-6

Each of these men paid his fine and posted the required bail "to be of future good behavior." On February 20, 1777, the following also posted bail. These additional men had been involved in the plot, but had not been taken to jail:

	Bail
George Blose	£200
Melchoir Hay	£400
George Custard	£400
Burghart Moser	£200
Zacharias Haller	£200

All of the above, except Thomas, recanted and returned to their homes to become good American citizens. Thomas was a dyed-in-the-wool loyalist, deserted his home and his wife, and joined the British Army. His properties in Penn township were seized and sold as those of an enemy.

Anyone interested in any other detail of this part of the story will find it in Volume 12, 6th Series, Pennsylvania Archives.

Royersford,
June 1, 1962

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katherine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Saving the Bridge

Everything seems to be working out happily for the preservation of Bogert's Bridge as an historic shrine and an essential facility.

This is as it should be. The picturesque covered bridge belongs where it is both because it is needed there to carry pedestrian traffic across the Little Lehigh along the Parkway and because it represents an important page in this community's past.

Fortunately, an independent engineering study of the structure indicates the costs of preserving it won't be nearly as high as some of the earlier estimates. To make it completely sound for all intended purposes will cost approximately $10,500. This is no more than would be required to build a foot bridge that would be considerably less satisfactory. Maintenance costs, once the repairs are made, will be negligible.

Costs involved can be justified in the interests of safety alone. When the State Highways Department built the new vehicular bridge nearby, no provision was made for foot traffic over it. This, the department's engineers contend, was neither their responsibility nor their concern.

It is, however, the concern of the city which developed the Parkway for the enjoyment of its people. The heavy traffic the new highway bridge carries is hazardous to the thousands who enjoy strolling or bicycling or horseback riding along the pleasant course of the meandering stream. Bogert's Bridge offers a safe crossing.

Parks Director Samuel Fenstermacher has no intention of shirking this responsibility and other members of city council likely will share these views. His concern quite properly has been the cost of repairs resulting in part from apparent neglect by the State Highways Department.

There still is some chance the state may join in saving the bridge. If it doesn't, safety, economy, history and public interest dictate the city should go it alone within the reasonable figures that now have been suggested.

Trimming the Fat

In this country nothing is impossible, not even the paring of government spending.

Almost as exhilarating as the transatlantic telecasts bouncing from the world's newest communications vehicle through most of the week, was the word from the Pentagon that defense spending can be cut $3 billion within the next five years. There are hopes of saving $750 million this year alone.

Secretary of Defense McNamara, who had some experience in cost-cutting in the highly competitive automobile industry before going to Washington, apparently hasn't forgotten the techniques he used. He has found fat and he has set out to trim it.

The proposals he outlined with the approval of the President do not involve reducing the combat strength of the military forces. They center about logistics, where 70 per cent of the defense budget is spent, and involve such things as purchases, construction, operating depots, maintenance, transportation and communications.

A few weeks ago Sen. Hubert Humphrey heaped scorn on Charles Sligh Jr., executive vice president of the National Association of Manufacturers, for suggesting a modest $1.5 billion might be pared from defense expenditures without handing the nation over to its enemies. Officials, said the senator, need every dollar they ask for and should have more.

Mr. McNamara presumably is going to ask for everything he believes is essential to build and maintain the kind of force this nation needs to deter or repel any enemy. He apparently wants no more and we hope no member of Congress will insist that he take it.

Help the Police

Communities in the Allentown-Bethlehem-Easton area can be reasonably well pleased their crime rate for last year was considerably under a third of the average rate for the nation's metropolitan centers. It was one of the lowest for any comparable area in the country.

This, unfortunately, is only part of the picture. The number of serious crimes in the area increased more sharply than they did nationally. Against the local increase, Pennsylvania as a whole reported a substantial drop.

One increase is not a trend nor may it be permitted to become one. If it does, the record of this community and its way of life can be sharply altered.

Prevention of crime is the major job of all police and of every court. It also is the job of private citizens who can be added eyes and ears for the police and thus contribute to their own protection. In this endless battle, every police department needs all the help it can get.

Slow Freight



What Others Say
Who Is Confused?

Wall Street Journal

The housewife out shopping for food is often pictured as a pretty befuddled individual. For instance, in the AFL - CIO "American Federationist" magazine is an article captioned, "The Confused Consumer and the Supermarket Maze."

It says: "Trying to make wise selections from the confusing array of packages lining supermarket aisles can become so frustrating that the best-intentioned shopper will give up and buy blindly." Nonetheless, farther along it says that "eyecatching" packages encourage spur-of-the-moment purchasing which wise buyers avoid.

Much shopping confusion could be eliminated, the article argues, by federal legislation regulating package labels, sizes, shapes and weights. And it offers this advice to shoppers who can't resist buying on impulse: "Shop as infrequently as possible."

Aside from gratuitously insulting the housewife and the supermarket, the unionists somehow manage to make life sound exceedingly bleak. Everything federally standardized, no more impulse buying, no occasional brightening of the dinner menu; in fact, just stay home and eat crackers (a real tonic for the economy).

Didn't this new generation of bluenoses ever hear the old saying about variety and the spice of life?

Horoscope

Despite a possible broken friendship, the year will be good. Today's child will be impulsive.

Dangers of False Labels

By NELSON A. ROCKEFELLER

There has been much talk of Gov. Rockefeller's attempting to change the image of the Republican Party. Victor Riesel asked him what he thought of all this. Here is his reply:



Rockefeller

"The currently popular habit of rigid classification of laws, leaders and policies as "liberal" or "conservative" is, I think, both a product of mental laziness and a weapon of political demagoguery.

It is dangerous because it distorts the great issues before the American people which affect their entire future. It confuses the citizen by substituting a shallow slogan for a serious thought, the false label for the real goal.

Yet never has there been a time when it was more important for the citizens of our democracy to know the facts, to look beyond the labels and the "images" of political parties and political leaders, and to seek out courageously the truths that can keep us free.

We live in an era with an unprecedented variety of problems which our political parties meet. And these infinitely varied problems are constantly changing in themselves.

In such an era, the obsolete slogan-labels — largely dating from the days of the New Deal and largely unrelated to the basic matters we must meet today — are meaningless.

We must approach these problems, not with subjective slogans and misleading labels, but with objective methods of inquiry and decision, working within a framework of the fundamental beliefs and the basic values of our free society.

We live in the greatest society known to recorded history, a society of free men with free institutions based on the initiative and the genius of a free individual. We must approach all problems of our society, therefore, with a firm belief in this individual — his freedom, his dignity, and his right to equality of opportunity.

We must, in my judgment, also hold to the elemental concepts that the government closest to the people is the best government — and that fiscal integrity is essential to both order and progress.

Under the terms of "liberal" and "conservative," some would hold that policies welcomed by labor are "liberal," while those cheered by business are "conservative."

The truth is that all progress for all sections of the community depends upon inter-related factors.

Labor depends upon the jobs which only a prospering business can provide. Business depends upon a responsible and prospering labor force. Both business and labor need the productive genius of agriculture. And all the services of the government required for an expanding population depend for their financing upon revenues attainable only through general economic progress and growth.

This is the dynamic circle of progress for our free society. For these are the means by which more people are employed at better pay, more goods are consumed, more homes are built, more opportunities are created for human advancement.

This circle of progress must not be broken by spurious issues, imaginary conflicts, or false labels.

It can be forged only by the kind of political leadership that looks, realistically and steadfastly, to the general good of all the people — without fear of, or regard to, the slogans of pressure-group politics.

Believing this deeply, I, as a Republican, find much foolishness in all argumentation about whether our political party should be moving to the left or to the right, or revising its "image."

I think that if we spend less time arguing about abstract ideology or the devices of public relations — and more time talking about specific problems and specific programs to solve them — we will be far more effective as a party.

Thus, I can view with equanimity the simultaneous "discoveries" by some politicians that I am sponsoring a "liberal" program in New York State —while Democratic critics pretend to see me swinging to the "conservative" side.

The plain fact, and ruling purpose, of my politics is simply this: to meet and to solve the state's problems in the most responsible, creative, and effective way.

I think this is good Republicanism. I think this is good government.

And I think both are vital to the future strength and well-being of our free society.

U.N. Objectives

By DAVID LAWRENCE

GENEVA — The United Nations is trying hard to do a public relations job in various countries where the organization's prestige has recently sagged.

The acting secretary-general, U Thant of Burma, has just made a special trip to Great Britain and other European countries to endeavor to undo some of the damage done through intervention by a U.N. army in the Congo. He admits that the U. N. has made mistakes and that some parts of the operation could have been better conducted. He argues, on the other hand, that the role of the U.N. was widely misunderstood and that the organization was given in the public mind a responsibility "out of proportion to its authority, resources and powers."

The purpose of the visit by the acting secretary-general to London was in part to win increased help from Prime Minister Macmillan in financing the bond issue of the U.N. But in England, as in America, there is a questioning in some quarters of the U.N.'s use of force to settle internal matters. Mr. Thant's own statement about making the U.N. into something of a "superstate" is being recalled. He said in a speech in Sweden on May 6:

"Another great fact of our times is the myth of the absolute sovereign state . . .

"If the United Nations is to grow into a really effective instrument for maintaining the rule of law, the first step must be the willingness of the member states to give up the concept of the absolute sovereign state in the same manner as we individuals give up our absolute right to do just what we please, as an essential condition of living in an organized society. The individual has to submit to the rules laid down by the authorities, and every one of us has to pay this price as a condition of living. While the sovereignty of each of us is limited to what is necessary in the interest of the community, one retains the domestic rights for the purpose of regulating one's home life.

"Similarly, in the community of nations it is increasingly important to restrict the sovereignty of states, even in a small way to start with. This restriction may involve the renunciation of the threat or the use of force as an instrument of policy, the reduction of armed forces, and the undertaking to submit disputes to the arbitration of an international judiciary.

"If the United Nations is to have a future, it must assume some of the attributes of a state. It must have the right, the power and the means to keep the peace."

Now, this is an individual and personal expression by Mr. Thant and does not constitute an official expression by the United Nations. It's an understandable view because there is a feeling of frustration sometimes when an international body lacks authority and power. But the propagation of such a view nowadays could bring considerable dissension rather than unity inside the U.N. For while it is true that a nation, in signing a treaty with another, voluntarily gives up certain sovereign rights, no general surrender of sovereign powers is relished by any country.

There are many people in America today who fear the U.N. may indeed become a "superstate." They would prefer that each specific pledge of international action be made the subject of a treaty or agreement and that the use of force to preserve peace should be the voluntary decision of each country as the concrete circumstances in each case may or may not require. Disarmament and inspection are subjects that could mean a yielding of certain sovereign rights for a limited period.

There is still a lot of fuzziness, however, prevalent in U.N. circles and elsewhere about the true difference between an alliance for specific and a "superstate," and between an alliance for specific objects and a supranational authority with discretionary power to act whenever it pleases, even within a prescribed field. The concept of a "superstate" may be championed by some theorists, but sad experience has proved that centralized government leads only to autocracy and dictatorship, and thus is individual freedom impaired.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Enjoyment

If you seek profound enjoyment . . . read the lines I now will write . . . walk along a beach at sunset . . . and you'll feel a great delight . . . cool your feet in nature's bathtub . . . as the waves come rolling in . . . and like magic, frowns will leave you . . . and your heart will wear a grin . . . feast your eyes upon the heavens . . . and you'll find a comfort rare . . . then inhale the fragrant incense . . . that the ocean lets you share . . . all of this will surely help you . . . to forget your sullen woe . . . giving faith to face the future . . . and the strength to onward go . . . then as shadows slowly lengthen . . . and the stars burst into view . . . think about what I have written . . . and you'll find my words are true.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"Our economy is crashproof, comrade. We're already at the bottom."



PENNSYLVAANISCHDEITSCHER GSCHPASS

A Collection of Pennsylvania German Anecdotes, Jokes and Stories

Told by ALBERT F. BUFFINGTON

Part II

(Continued)

With today's issue of the Eck we continue with Albert F. Buffington's PENNSYLVAANISCHDEITSCHER GSCHPASS, a series which began in the Eck for August 5, 1961 and continued through September 23.

All of these anecdotes, jokes and tales were told on one or more of the 675 weekly Pennsylvania German broadcasts presented by the "Nixnutz" (alias Albert F. Buffington) over Station WKOK, Sunbury, Pa., from 1946 to 1959. They appear here as they were told on these broadcasts.

These "Schtories" have been collected and gathered over many years and from various sections of the dialect area, at country stores and "Wattsheiser," and at various Pennsylvania German "Versammlinge." Many of these stories have been transcribed from wire and tape recordings, and, except for occasionally adding a few introductory comments at the beginning of a story, or changing some of the names or slightly rephrasing some of the sentences to make them more readable, the stories are presented here exactly as they were recorded.

Some of the jokes in this series are also being told in English, and some have appeared in the popular THESAURUS OF HUMOR (compiled by Mildred Meiners and Jack Knapp, Garden City Publishing Co., Garden City, N.Y., 1940) and in other "joke" books. In such instances, since the source is never indicated, it is hardly ever possible to determine whether the English version is a translation of the Pennsylvania German version or vice versa. However, it should be pointed out here that these jokes usually sound funnier when told in our dialect. There is something in the nature of the Pennsylvania German dialect itself which tends to make these jokes funnier.

The "Schtories" in this collection are not to be translated. In the first place, since the humor in many of them depends upon the dialect, the pithiness and flavor of the stories would be lost in the translation. Secondly, some of the stories would sound vulgar when translated into English. The Pennsylvania Germans, as Dr. Graeff has pointed out (see Arthur D. Graeff, "Pennsylvania German Humor," ECK, Nov. 12 — Dec. 3, 1949), are an "earthy people, and most of their best humor is quite earthy. Unsophisticated Pennsylvania Germans, and particularly those who were born and brought up in the rural areas, will not "gild the lily" or "beat about the bush," but will "call a spade a spade" and will therefore often say things, which if translated literally, would sound vulgar to the sophisticated outsider." If one will bear this fact in mind while reading these "Schtories," one's sensibilities should not be shocked.

The spelling employed in publishing these stories is that set forth in "A PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN GRAMMAR" by Albert F. Buffington and Preston A. Barba, published by Schlechters, Allentown, Pa. in 1954.

(The stories have been divided into categories. Thus we have already published "Parre Schtories" "Schtories vun Geiziche Leit," "Schtories vun Bosse, Schparricke un Karressiere" and "Dockder Schtories". — ED.)

"SPONGE" KUCHE

Do paar Munet zerick hot der George Laahr gheiert. En Meedel as er gheiert hot, wie so viel vun de Schteddler Meed heidichsdaags, hot gaar net gewisst, wie zu koche. Sie hot in ihrem ganse Lewe noch ken Kuche gebacke ghadde. — Well der anner Owed, wie der George heemkumme iss vun der Arrewet, hot sei Fraa gsaat: "Ich hab en Surpreis fer dich den Owed, George," un noh hot sie ebbes reigebrocht uff en Deller. — "Was iss dann sell," froogt der George. — "Ei, sell iss en "Sponge" Kuche," saagt sei Fraa, "awwer ich wees net fer was er so gschpassich guckt. Es wunnert mich yuscht eb seller Schtorkipper mir die letze Satt "Sponges" gschickt hot." — Ya, so geht's.

DER DOCKDER WEES ES BESCHT

Paar Woche zerick hot em Tschann Eschelmann sei Fraa gemeent, der Tschann waer am Schtarrewe, un sis hot gschickt fer der Dockder. Wie der Dockder kumme iss, hot er der Tschann iwweraal geexemment un noh hot er der Mary, em Tschann sei Fraa, ins Ohr gepischbert: "Mary, ich denk der Tschann iss am Schtarrewe." — Der Tschann hot awwer gheert, was der Dockder gsaat hot, un er hot sich uffghockt im Bett un hot gegrische: "Nee, ich bin verflammt sei net am Schtarrewe." — Noh saagt die Mary: "Nau; Tschann, leg dich hie, der Dockder weess es bescht."

ES AERSCHT MISSE MER DIE KATZ RAUSGRIEGGE

Moll ee Marriye um halwer fimfe hot der Dockder Ischler en "Telephone Call" grickt vum Harry Wetzel. Der Harry waar arrig uffgereegt un er hot gegrische: "Kannscht gschwind riwwerkumme, Dockder?" Siss ebbes Marrickwaddiches ghaeppent. Mei Fraa, weescht du, schloft immer mit ihrem Maul weit uff, un yuscht paar Minudde zerick iss en Maus re der Hals nunnergschprunge." — "Ei, ei, ei," saagt der Dockder, "ich kumm graad riwwer Grick en Stick Kees un heeb's an dei Fraa ihre Maul; vielleicht macht sell die Maus widder rauskumme." — In ebaut fuffzeh Minudde waar der Dockder schun datt, awwer wie er in die Schtubb kumme iss, wu die Mrs. Wetzel gelegge hot, hot der Harry datt gschtanne, un waar en grosser Fisch vanne an seinre Fraa ihre Maul am hewe. — "Was der Deixsel geht do aa?" froogt der Dockder. "Hawwich der net gsaat du settscht en Schtick Kees an dei Fraa ihre Maul hewe? Meis sin net schlimm fer Fisch!"— "Ya, ich weess, ich weess," saagt der Harry, "awwer's aerscht misse mer die Katz rausgriegge."

ER HOT ENNICHER EN HEMM GHADDE

Der Jerry Hollenbach un sei Fraa sin immer am Fechde wie Katz un Hund, un der Jerry hot mer schun devor verzeehlt vun seim Druwwel. Un so, wie ich en gsehne hab der anner Daag hawwich en gfroogt, wie er un sei Fraa nau aakumme deede. "O," saagt der Harry, "mer sin noch immer am Fechde. Der anner Daag hot sie zu mer gsaat: 'Eb mer gheiert waare, Harry, boscht mer gsaat, du waerscht gut ab.'

—'Ya,' hawwich gsaat, 'ich hab, awwer ich hab seilewe net gewisst, wie gut ass ich rieli ab waar.'" — "Ya, Nixnutz," saagt der Harry, "des gheierde Lewe iss gewiss net, was deel Leit saagge, ass es waer. O, siss waahr, oft ewwich gheiert waar, hawwich oft ken Gnebb uff mei Hemm ghadde, awwer, ich hab ennicher en Hemm ghadde; nau hawwich oft ken hemm."

WEISCHT BEDROGGE

Der Tschimm Schtaahl un sei Fraa, die Emme, hen siwwe Kinner ghadde; un, eens vun de siwwe Kinner waar en Bu, ass gaar net in die Ort geguckt hot. Er hot gaar net geguckt wie die annre sex Kinner; un, die Emme hot viel leide misse do deweegge, weil der Tschimm immer behaabt hot, es Kind waer net sei. Die Emme hot als gsaat, sie deet der aarem Bu dauwere, weil sei Daadi gaar ken Lieb hett fer ihn. Well, moll ee Daag iss die Emme schtarrewesgrank warre, un wie sie uff ihrem Dodesbett gelegge hot, froogt der Tschimm: "Emme, der Dockder saagt mer du hettscht nimmi lang zu lewe. Nau, saag mer die ehrliche Waahret. Waer iss der Vadder zum Billie?" — "Well, Tschimm," saagt die Emme, "der Billie iss dei, awwer, es dutt mer arrig leed zu saagge, die annre sexe sin net." — Ya, ya, mer kann alsemol wiescht bedrogge warre.

DIE WIEG WAAR LEER

Der Emory Wunderly un sei Fraa wuhne drunne in Harrisbarrig, un sie hen en Bobbel, ass yuscht paar Muunet alt iss. Der Emory iss ken schlechter Kall, awwer er hot ee arriyer Fehler. Er iss gans vernaddert iwwer's Kaardeschpiele, un alle Owed, ass er en "Chance" grickt, schlipt er naus un schpelt Kaarde mit de Buwe. Sei Fraa watt des Dings arrig ledich, un der anner Daag hot sie em gsaat, sie deet en verlosse, wann er widder so schpot heemkumme deet, wie er hot es letscht Mol, wie er am Kaarde schpiele waar. — Well, der anner Owed waar's widder zwee Uhr, wie der Emory heemkumme iss vum Kaardeschpiele, un er hot gewisst, ass wann sei Fraa ihn heere deet reikumme, greecht er der Deiwel. Er hot sei Schuh abgezogge, un iss in die Bettschdubb gschliche. Awwer er hot sei Fraa heere moofe im Bett, un er hot sich gschwind uff en Schtuhl newich die Wieg ghockt, un hot aagfange die Wieg eifrich shockle. Noh hockt sei Fraa sich uff im Bett un froogt: "Was der deixsel bischt du am duh, Emory" "Ei," saagt der Emory, "ich hock schun schier zwee Schtunn do, un browier des Bobbel schlofe mache." — "Well, sell iss awwer gschpassich," saagt sei Fraa, "es Bobbel iss gaar net in der Wieg; ich hab's do im Bett bei mir." — Well, der kennt denke, was fer Wadde es noh gewwe hot.

YUSCHT EEMOL

Em Walter Schneider sei Fraa iss eens vun denne Weibsliet, ass immer am Schwetze iss. Der aarem Walter hot nix zu saagge in seinre Familye; sei Fraa dutt's Schwetze. — Do weil zerick, wie ich am Schwetze waar mit em Walter, hawwich en gfroogt: "Saag, Walter, hoscht du seilewe en "Argument" gewunne mit deinre Fraa?" — "Ya," saagt er, "ich hab, awwer yuscht eemol, yuscht eemol." — "Un wann waar sell?" hawwich grfoogt.— "Well," saagt der Walter, "ich weess nimmi yuscht exaektli wann's waar, awwer ich weess noch, ass ihre Maul voll Haarschpelle waar an der Zeit."

MEI NOCHBER HOT EN RADIO

Mei Nochber hot en Radio,
Es babbelt immerfatt;
Es singt un schpielt un greischt un brillt,
Sunscht niemand grickt kee Watt.

Es brummt un blappert Nacht un Daag,
Es wettert schpeet un freih;
Kee Friede iss uff daere Welt,
Un schlofe kann mer nie.

Mei Nochber hot en Radio,
Un niemand grickt kee Ruh;
Wann sell verdollt alt Ding aafangt,
Kann niemand sunscht nix duh.

Mei Nochber hot en Radio—
Es iss fer schur en Sind—
Ich deet mei Nochber schiesse,
Wann ich hett en gute Flint.

Mei Nochbere hen Radios,
Eener uff yeder Seit;
Ich kann's ball nimmi schtende,
Bin yuscht noch halb gescheit.

Mei Nochbere hen Radios,
En Dutzend uff daere Schtrooss;
Mer meent es waer en Narrehaus,
Mit Narre glee un grooss.

Die Radios sin wunnerbaar,
Un yedes grickt was er will;
Un yedes will en anner Ding,
Un Alles grickt die Fill.

Die Welt iss voll vun Radios—
Ich weess es iss en Sind—
Awwer ich hab schunn oft gewinscht,
Ich hett en gute Flint.

—LOUISE A. WETZEL
1862—1934

EN GROSSI, FEDDI SAU

Ebaut vazich Yaahr zerick waar der Tschimm Kaschdedder en Gnecht uff re Bauerei drunne in der Lykens Valley. Der Tschimm waar en ehrlicher, hattschafficher yunger Mann. Un, er waar schpaarsam, un hot sei Geld weggelegt, so ass er moll ee Daag nimmi Gnecht schaffe breicht. Er hot aa gewisst, ass es ken Gebauer iss, wann der Bauer ken rechtschaffni Fraa hot, un so hot er rummgeguckt fer en Meedel, un er hot aa glei eeni gfunne, ass er gemeent hot, deet ihm gut basse. — Well, neegscht Friehyaahr waar en Lehnsblatz zu hawwe, ass em gut aagschtanne hot; un wie's Meedel devun gheert hot, hot sie en gegweelt fer zu heiere. — "Ya," saagt er, "ich bin's willich fer eenichi Zeit zu heiere, awwer, bis mer der Schtack un's Hausrot kaaft hen, bin ich bang, hen mer ken Sent meh iwwerich fer die Hochzich." —

"Well," saagt's Meedel, "du kennscht yo der Parre gut; un heidichsdaags kann mer eenichebbes kaafe uff Greditt, un so ferwas sett der Parre uns net heiere? Un noh wann mer gut Glick hen mit de Sei un em Welschkann un em Weeze, dann kannscht en yo gut bezahle im Schpotyaahr." — Well, der Tschimm hot sich verblaudere losse, un iss zum Parre gange, un hot ihm verzeehlt, was er gleiche deet zu duh. — "Ei gewiss heier ich eich," saagt der Parre, wann du moll kannscht, noh iss noch Zeit genunk fer schwetze vum Bezaahle." — Un so, wie der Schtack all kaaft waar, un's Haus gfernischt, hot der Tschimm sei Meedel zum Parre genumme, un der Parre hot sie gheiert. — "Well," saagt der Tschimm zum Parre, "du waarscht nau so gut wie dei Watt, un ich will aa meins halde. Mir hen gut Land, un ich hoff ass ich dich im Schpotyaahr bezaahle kann. Wann mer Glick hen, gewwe mer der en fetti Sau fer dei Druwwel." — Un so sin der Tschimm un sei Fraa heem, un hen hatt gschafft. Es Sach iss gut gewaxe, un die Sei sin schee fett warre. Awwer, bis es Schpotyaahr hot der Parre die gans Bissness vergesse ghadde; er hot schun mehner so Buwe un Meed gheiert ghadde.—Awwer der Tschimm hot der Parre net vergesse. Moll ee Daag im Schpotyaahr iss der Tschimm zum Parre seim Haus gfaahre. Es waar niemand deheem, wie er hiekumme iss, awwer die Kellerdier waar uff; un der Tschimm hot yuscht en Heleft vun re gschlachdi Sau gschuldert ghadde, wie der Parre beikumme iss. — "Was geht do aa?" froogt der Parre. "Ich hab ken Sau bschtellt." — "Hoscht unser Barriye vergesse?" froogt der Tschimm. — "Ya," saagt der Parre, "do hawwich nimmi draagedenkt. Awwer fer was bringscht merc dann so en grossi, fetti Sau?" — "O," saagt der Tschimm, "sell iss all recht. Du hoscht mir en viel greesseri gewwe, wie du mich gheiert hoscht!"

(To be continued)

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 PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Give Police Needed Punch

Those who would protect speeding drivers from arrest will spare no efforts to discredit radar or limit the powers of both municipal and state police in cracking down on others who make driving on Pennsylvania streets and highways increasingly hazardous.

They may find it more difficult, however, to come up with convincing arguments to counter some other demands by both local and state police to update archaic sections of the motor code.

One, for example, makes quite a distinction between those who drive without bothering to apply for a license or take the qualifying tests and those who sneak behind a wheel while their privilege has been lifted. Penalties for unlicensed drivers range from $10 for the first offense to $50. For the licensed operator who drives under suspension or revocation the offense is considerably more serious. Fines vary from $100 to $500 and a three-year jail term is possible.

Police believe the driver who never has demonstrated whether he knows how to operate a vehicle safely or even read a traffic warning sign is potentially more dangerous than the one who passed all the tests but temporarily lost his license because of a violation. They want the legislature to establish stiff enough penalties to help them curb the increasing menace of unlicensed drivers who either won't take the tests or who fail them.

We think the police are right. And when the legislature goes to work next January, it also should take a closer look at some of the other penalties the motor code provides. All of them should be exemplary as well as disciplinary.

There's very little wrong, either, about giving radar to municipal police qualified to use it in the war on those who speed through city and borough streets. If they can be trusted with all the other duties and tools of law enforcement, it seems a bit ridiculous to deny them this one.

It's entirely possible that if radar hasn't been effective as it might be, this is because it hasn't been used widely enough.

U.S. Missile Defense

Considerably more tests must be made and perhaps many new weapons developed before the United States can feel even reasonably certain of adequate defenses against high-flying enemy missiles carrying devastating nuclear warheads.

The Army has demonstrated, however, that its long-awaited and highly controversial Nike-Zeus is a step toward ultimate security. The rendezvous this missile-killer kept with an Atlas ICBM hurtling 600 miles above the Pacific at 16,000 miles an hour is at least a partial answer to the critics.

Whatever else the Pentagon may be working on, Nike-Zeus is the first anti-missile hardware in America's arsenal. It quite obviously is an answer to Nikita Khrushchev's boast that he has a weapon able to "hit a fly in outer space" and thus strengthens this nation's hand for the current talks in Geneva.

There may, of course, be bugs in this first weapon of its kind and chances are it never will be a totally effective defensive implement. This should not delay a full speed ahead program of development or an adequate production schedule when reasonably satisfactory tests have been made. Neither should it curtail the development of all other possible means for protecting this country against a nuclear foe.

No single weapon, either offensive or defensive, is completely effective against all others. This is why the United States maintains an Army, a Navy and an Air Force with their varied arms. There are many kinds of ships and warplanes and rockets and guns. Ultimately there may be many defensive weapons against missiles that carry their deadly loads through outer space at fantastic speeds.

Fortunately, this country appears to have developed a missile defense beyond the stage of theoretical possibilities. No Pentagon squabbling can be permitted to delay this program so long as there is any chance that it will provide even a part of the long sought answer, even though, like other weapons, it ultimately might become obsolete.

Savings for Unions

The courts saved money for union members when they denied labor barons the right to dip into the till to pay the costs of defending themselves against charges of defrauding the rank and file of either their rights or their money.

Specifically, the decision was handed down against Jimmy Hoffa and other Teamsters officers who have run up bills of well over a million dollars defending themselves in a round of court battles. From here on in they'll have to pay the costs themselves and may have to make some refunds. In the future, they won't even be permitted to use the union's lawyers.

This should be good news for any unions whose officers run afoul of the law as often as Hoffa has been doing. It should mean money in the bank for the union.

Apparently now the only way for union bosses like Hoffa to tap the till for their legal expenses is to ask for sizable salary increases. This could be bad for the treasuries because some who are farsighted enough just might insist on contract clauses that would pay them wages even if they were found guilty, lost all appeals and ultimately wound up in prison.

What Others Say

A Lesson in Responsibility

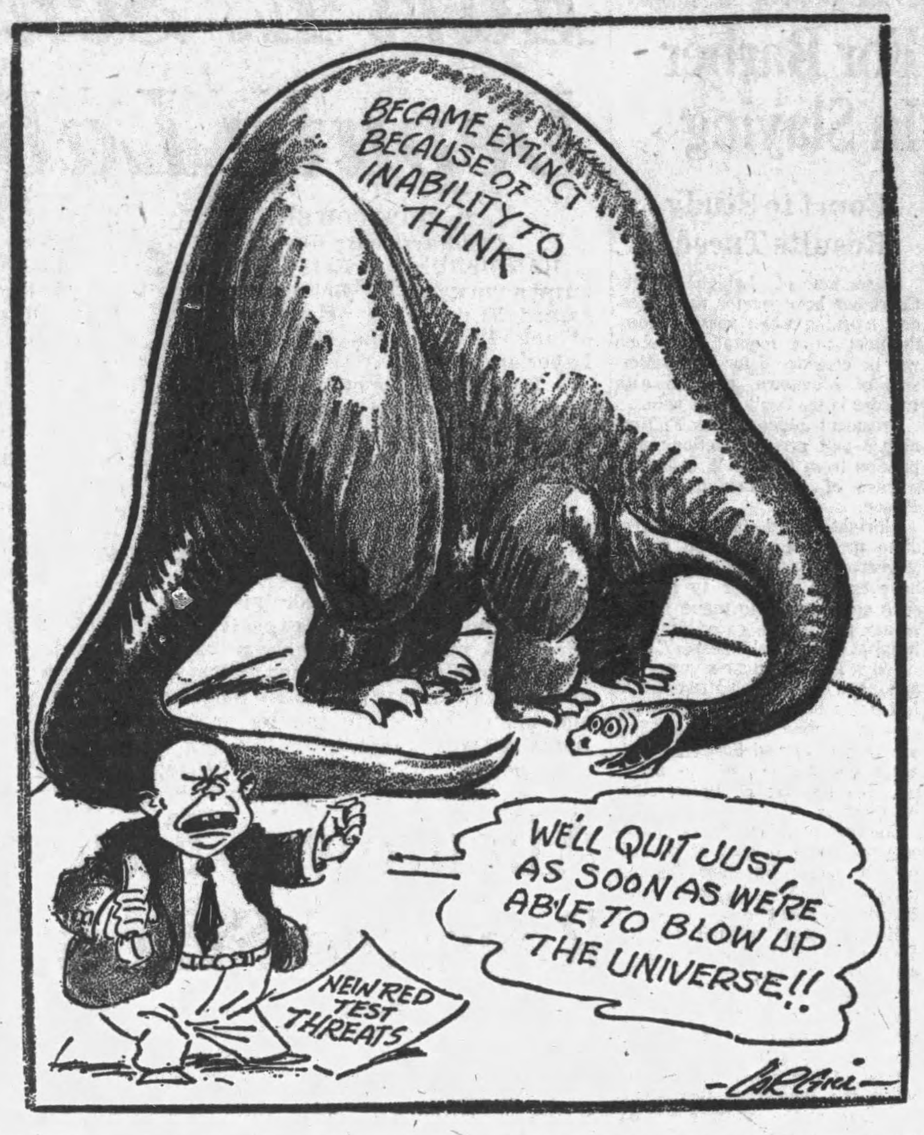
Washington Post

The House of Representatives has taught the Senate a lesson in responsibility in foreign affairs. In rejecting amendments designed to prevent the President from extending aid to Poland and Yugoslavia, the House behaved with a maturity that put the Senate to shame.

One reason for the House vote was that President Kennedy appealed directly and eloquently to key members of Congress for a free hand in dealing with the Communist bloc. His plea was heard. To their credit, such influential members as Rep. Francis E. Walter and Rep. Walter Judd both supported the administration and spurned the

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

Built When Meat Was Cheap



Earlier Signs of Trouble

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Most people have an idea that the Kennedy Administration's troubles and the downturn in business actually began when the President in April 1962 assailed the steel executives for trying to raise prices. Yet many of the remedies being proposed today to prevent a serious depression were being suggested, to no avail, month after month in the year 1961 by businessmen generally.



Lawrence

This correspondent talked with many economists and other well-informed men in the business world and wrote several dispatches throughout 1961 setting forth the reasons why businessmen were uneasy. Here are some excerpts that tell the story:

March 16, 1961: "The current recession is supposed to be 'touching bottom,' and 'signs of an upturn' are being noted even as anti-recession measures of various kinds have yet to be considered by Congress. But the real question before the country is what is going to be done to prevent the recession that seems to come after the brief period of economic recovery which lies ahead.

"This is but another way of saying that the Kennedy Administration, despite its large number of economic advisers, has failed to come to grips with the basic cause of the present recession and the certain cause of more recessions to come . . .

"While tens of billions of dollars could be borrowed this year by business for industrial projects in this country — for replacement of plant and modernization of machinery — such spending is being held up. The two main reasons for this are that long-term interest rates are too high and the Administration and Congress have failed to do anything about laws covering the tax-depreciation allowances."

April 26, 1961: "The President's message on tax reform was drafted by persons who are apparently versed in theories of taxation but know little about what really makes business grow.

"Temporary expedients may be important but long - range planning is even more so. A tax plan that's temporary isn't likely to be taken as seriously as one that will cover a fixed period within which expenditures for modernization or replacement of plant or equipment are made."

Sept. 11, 1961: "The Kennedy Administration has crossed the Rubicon. It has decided to make war on conservative economics and embark on a course of radical enonomics. It is ignoring the risk that it may plunge the country into more unemployment within the next 18 months and bring about perhaps the worst recession since the 1930's.

"For President Kennedy has determined to put certain limits on business profits and the return on investments that stockholders have hitherto expected when putting their savings into private enterprise . . .

"President Kennedy's crucial step came a few days ago when he openly threatened the steel industry with reprisals by government unless it agreed to forego any price increases at this time . . .

"Meanwhile, the Department of Justice is engaging in a crusade against large business enterprises by brandishing antitrust suits in their faces almost every day."

Oct. 26, 1961: "The truth is that the economic system of this country cannot absorb these extensive increases in wage costs and still accumulate enough profits to buy the desired amount of new plant and equipment. That's why the heavy-goods industries, which are today the source of so much unemployment, have been hurt in recent months."

All this was written before the steel controversy broke out on **April 11, 1962.** It's a summarization of the thinking of businessmen who were worried and anxious, and yet the Administration apparently did not sense what was happening and took no steps to correct the growing uncertainty which has finally resulted in a mass psychology of fear and apprehension. Now there's talk of an immediate tax cut, and new depreciation rules have been announced. But it may be wondered what would have happened if the Administration had really tackled this whole problem in earnest sometime during the year 1961. Maybe business would have been booming by now.

Herbert Hoover

By RUSSELL KIRK

When I was in the fifth grade and a precocious politician, the Great Depression fell upon President Hoover like the Tower of Siloam. By 1932, I was a juvenile enthusiast for the election of Mr. Franklin Roosevelt —about whom I knew nothing. Since then a good many millions of Americans have changed their minds about Mr. Hoover, your servant among them.

Away back in fateful 1929, I entertained no notion that one day I would sit with Mr. Hoover in his suite in the Waldorf Towers, treasuring up his words of practical political wisdom. But this has come to pass; and nowadays even Democratic county chairmen speak of Mr. Hoover with respect, not to say affection.

Physically, Mr. Hoover is as old as his years. Because he injured his spine while on a South American mission for President Truman, he is in some pain all the time. Also his eyes give him trouble. But intellectually he remains wonderfully alert, and he works many hours every day at his desk high above the streets of Manhattan. Though historians of the future will not regard him as the most imaginative of American Presidents, they are sure to rate very high, indeed, his administrative talents and his honesty.

The close friend and adviser of Woodrow Wilson, Mr. Hoover saw clearly the dominant role that America was to have in the international affairs of this century. His management of international relief of famine and destruction foreshadowed the "foreign aid" undertakings of recent years — though Mr. Hoover achieved far more satisfactory results with far smaller means.

Edmund Burke wrote once that the great statesman combines a disposition to preserve with an ability to reform. Mr. Hoover has been such a rare bird, though the unpopularity which fell upon him after 1929 prevented America from benefiting to the full from his abilities.

Mr. Hoover's chief work since he left the Presidency—his recommendations for reorganization of the federal government, the Hoover Commission reports — never has been fully effected; we have been too busy thrusting new duties upon the federal apparatus to make that gigantic system efficient. Yet his reforms are most urgently needed.

Even liberal Democrats now lament the inefficiency of the State Department, for instance; and before that department can be much improved, it will be necessary to make its decision-forming posts dependent upon the discretion of the President, rather than Civil Service plums —as Mr. Hoover told us years ago.

John Adams, despite his defeat at the hands of Jefferson, now is recognized as a more prudent administrator than was his successor. So will it be with Herbert Hoover.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Anonymous

Anon., Anon.; I've seen your name . . . so many, many times . . . after brilliant sayings . . . following lofty rhymes . . . Anon, Anon., who hides away . . . beneath such mute disguise . . . the world is prone to wonder . . . about one so wise . . . Anon., Anon., you left behind . . . volumes of precious treasure . . . giving to all mankind . . . hours of pure pleasure . . . Anon., Anon., often I've thought . . . of your identity. . . a sage, a clown, a priest of God . . . or just a man like me . . . Anon., Anon., you've written gems. . . without signing your name. . . but of all the authors I have known . . . yours is the greatest fame.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: How can the Bible which was written thousands of years ago, have, as you said, the answers for all our problems, when the situation is so different today? T.E.

ANSWER: The Bible speaks to the problems of the heart and spirit; to the questions having to do with life and death. These have never changed. The man driving an expensive car down a super highway has exactly the same spiritual problems and needs of a man riding a camel across the desert in Abraham's time. The woman working in a modern air-conditioned office today has the same need of a right relationship with Christ which the woman in the heart of Africa has. The Bible speaks to us, telling us to sin in all of its ugly manifestations. It tells us how Christ came to solve the sin problem and it makes the redeeming love of God, as found in His Son, real to us—something which we may have without cost — to be received by an act of faith. As an illustration of how modern the Bible is, take the Book of Proverbs. This was probably written about 3000 years ago and yet any young person today will find that it tells of the problems of sex, of honesty, of right and wrong as they are faced right now. In fact, if a young person will read Proverbs daily (31 chapters — one for each day of the month), he will find it the greatest handbook for right living to be had anywhere. The Bible is actually more current than tomorrow morning's newspaper because it is the only book which tells us about the future too.

Horoscope

Almost all your activities this year bring gain and happiness. Today's child will be ambitious.



PENNSYLVAANISCHDEITSCHER GSCHPASS

A Collection of Pennsylvania German Anecdotes, Jokes and Stories

Told by ALBERT F. BUFFINGTON

Part II

(Continued)

SO VERSOFFNE DRAMMRADDE!

Schtories weeich Gsoffne waare iwweraal in de Yuneided Schteets verzeehlt, un die Pennsylvaanischdeitsche sin ken Ausnaahme odder "Exception." Do sin en paar Beischpiele odder "Samples."

EN GUDER WEG FER IN DER HIMMEL

Do weil zerick hot der Tscheck Ischler en gudes abgrickt uff der Parre Miller. Der Tscheck gleicht die Boddel wennich zu gut, un alsemol watt er aardlich wollich. Well, der anner Daag waar er rieli eckschteenich gsoffe; un, er hot der Parre Miller aagedroffe uff der Schtross, un hot aafange schwetze mit em. Der Parre hot en recht iwwer die Kohle genumme, un hot gsaat: "Tscheck, wie exschpeckscht du seilewe in der Himmel zu kumme?" — "Huh, sell iss iesi," saagt der Tscheck. "Wann ich an die "Pearly Gates" vum Himmel kumm, noh mach ich es aerscht die Dier uff, un noh mach ich die Dier widder zu, un noh mach ich sie widder uff un widder zu, un sell halt ich uff, bis der Seent Pieder ungeduldich watt un saagt: "Well, Dooniodder, Tscheck, mach dei Meind uff, kumm eider rei odder bleib drauss!"

ES WAAR'S WASSER

Ich will eich aa verzehle vumme "Argument", ass der Bill Kriebel un sei Fraa ghadde hen der anner Owed. Der Bill iss en aldi Drammratt, un fer Yaahre nau hot sei Fraa alles browiert, fer en griegge fer sei Saufes schtoppe; awwer, siss re noch net geglickt. Der anner Owed waar sie die Zeiding am Lese, un sie hot gelese, wie en yunger Kall gsoffe iss warre, un in en Boot gegraddelt iss, un iss naus uff der Rewwer. Un daer yung Kall waar so gsoffe, ass er's Boot umgschmisse hot un iss in der Rewwer gfalle un is versoffe. — Well, em Bill sei Fraa hot em Bill des Schtick gelese, un wie sie faddich waar, saagt sie zum Bill: "Sehnscht nau, Bill, datt hoscht en guder Exembel vun was haeppene kann, wann en Mann zu viel Wiskey sauft! Wann seller Kall net gsoffe gewesst waer, hett er sei Lewe net verlore." — "O, ich weess net," saagt der Bill, "er iss in der Rewwer gfalle, iss er net?" — "Ofkors," saagt sei Fraa. — "Er iss net gschtarrewwe, bis er neigfalle iss, iss er?" — "Nee, ofkors net," saagt em Bill sei Fraa, "er iss net gschtarrewwe, bis er versoffe iss." — "Well," saagt der Bill, "dann waar's es Wasser, ass en dod gemacht hot!"

DIE RAESKELS HEN'S SCHLISSELLOCH GSCHTOHLE!

Der anner Owed waarich der Schwetzer an re Versammling drowwe in State College, un wie ich uff em Weg heem waar—es waar ebaut halwer zwelfe—hawwich ebbes Gschpassiches gsehne, wie ich am Bill Yoost seim Haus verbeigange bin. Der Bill iss en "Lawyer", un alsemol, dutt er am letze "Bar" pracktisse. Well, wie ich am Bill seim Haus verbeigange bin, hawwich der Bill gsehne am browiere sei vedderschdi Dier uffzuschliesse, awwer, er hot scheins wennich Druwwel ghadde; un wie ich wennich neecher kumme bin, hawwich gsehne, ass der Bill eckschteenich gsoffe waar, un er hot en verbrenndi Maetsch in sei Hand ghadde, ass er am Browiere waar die Dier uffzuschliesse mit. — "Was iss letz, Bill," frooich. — "O," saagt der Bill, "des macht mich so beess; die verdollde Raeskels hen mer widder's Schlisselloch gschtohle!"

WAER HEBT DIE LADANN?

Ich denk die menscht vun eich, ass die Schtories am Lese seid, warre schun drunne in Fildelfi, un wann der datt waart, hett der vielleicht genootist, ass es viele Schtrosse gebt, wu die Heiser all gleich gucke. — Well, der Hen Miller hot in so re Roi Heiser gewuhnt, wu all die Heiser gleich geguckt hen. Nau, wann der Hen zu viel gedrunke hot ghadde, un, des iss ebbes, ass aardlich oft ghaeppent iss, hot er sich als verlore, un iss ins letz Haus gedappt. Un des hot der Hen mechdich uff em Schtrich ghadde. — Well, do paar Munet zerick, waar er eigelaade an so en Saufversammling, wu er gewisst hot, ass es widder eischlackt, eb die Nacht rumm iss; un, eb er vun Heem gange iss, hot der Hen en rodi Ladann odder Lutzer, wie sie's heesse an deel Bletz, vor sei Haus gschtellt, so ass er net ins letz Haus gingt, wann er heemkeemt.—Well, es waar en luschdichi, nassi Versammling, un eb die Nacht rumm waar, hot der Hen en hesseldaanischi Kischt aagsoffe ghadde. Un, wie er die Schtrooss ruffkummt, un sehnt die rot Ladann, saagt er: "Ya, datt schteht die rot Ladann; sell iss mei Haus."—Un, er iss die Dreppe nuffgedarriggelt, un hot aa graad es Schlisselloch gedroffe. Der Schlissel hot gebasst. — "Well," saagt der Hen, "do muss ich wuhne." — Un wie er in die Baadschtubb kumme iss, hot er alles beguckt. — "Ya," saagt der Hen, "ich kann net letz sei den Owed; des iss mei Baadschtubb allrecht. Wann nau noch die Bettschtubb all recht guckt, noh bin ich schur, ass ich im rechde Haus bin."—Un, der Hen iss noh in die Bettschtubb gewackelt mit der rode Ladann in der Hand.—"Well," saagt der Hen, "es guckt alles bekannt. Datt leit mei Fraa im Bett un schloft; un seller Kall newich re muss mich sei awwer, waer der Deixsel iss des ass die Ladann am Hewe iss?"

DIE WELT GEHT RUMM

Yaahre zerick, wie die Leit noch geglaabt hen, die Welt waer "flat", hot en Schulbord drunne in Dauphin Kaundi en yunger Schulmeeschder gedingt, un der aerscht Daag hot er de Kinner gsaat, die Welt waer rund und gingt rumm. Wie die Kinner heemkumme sin, hen sie des ihre Eldre verzeehlt, un sell hot en arrig Uffruhr in der Nochberschaft gemacht. Sie sin noch em Schulbord, un hen en Versammling gerufe, fer iwwer die Sache schwetze. Awwer eener vun de "Directors" hot en bissel zu viel Schnaps in sich ghadde, un iss glei eigschlofe. Awwer, iwwer e Weil, wie die annere laut am Dischbediere waare, iss er wacker warre, un dann tschumpt er uff un saagt: "Ya, verhafdich, selli Rotznaas hot recht — die Welt geht rumm — ich schpier's in meim Kopp!"

MER KANN EN GAUL ANS WASSER FIEHRE

Do yetz waar der Billy Haffedeckel in Shamokin, un er iss gange sei Freind, der Tscheck Keenich, sehne, ass en Watthaus datt hot. Der Billy gleicht sei Licker aardlich gut, un glei hot er wennich zu viel in der Naas ghadde. Er hot sich uff en Schtuhl ghockt, un iss eigschlofe. Der Tscheck iss des Dings ledich warre, un es letscht hot er der Billy gshittelt un hot gsaat: "Billy, du muscht naus geh wennich Luft nemme," un er hot der Billy nausgfiehrt. Wie sie uff em "Pavement" waare, hot der Billy sich rummgedreht un hot gsaat: "Tscheck Keenich, du kannscht mich naus duh, awwer ich will iwwer der Damm geh un net nass warre, wann du mich Luft nemme kannscht mache. No sir-rie!"—Ya, mer kann en Gaul ans Wasser fiehre, awwer mer kann en net saufe mache!

YUSCHT EE AAG UFF

Des iss die Schtori vum Tschann Glinger. Wie der Tschann en yunger Mann waar, waar er en guutguckicher hattschaffticher Mann. Awwer der Tschann hot aafange saufe, un er hot's Saufe so gut gegliche, ass er nimme gewisst hot, wann zu schtoppe. Schier alle Owed iss er nunner ans Wattshaus, un wie er heemkumme iss zu seinre Fraa waar er gewehnlich eckschteenich gsoffe. Em Tschann sei Fraa iss des Dings arrig ledich warre, un endlich iss sie zum Watt gange, un hot em Watt gsaat, er sett em Tschann doch nix mehner zu saufe gewwe, wann er sehne deet, ass er zu viel am Saufe waer. Der Watt hot verschproche, ass er am Tschann nimme so viel gewwe deet.—Well, der neegscht Owed waar der Tschann widder im Wattshaus, un eb der Watt's gewisst hot, waar der Tschann widder eckschteenich gsoffe. Awwer wie der Tschann gfroogt hot fer noch en Drink, hot der Watt gsaat: "Nee, Tschann, ich geb der nix meh zu drinke - du hoscht schun zu viel gsoffe. Ei, du kannscht die Aaagge schier nimme uffhalde." — "Ach, geh mer doch weg," saagt der Tschann. "Ich bin net gsoffe. Ich will der prufe, ass ich net gsoffe bin. Sehnscht du selli Katz, ass datt zu der Dier reikummt: Sie hot yuscht ee Aag uff." — "Nau weess ich ferschur, ass du gsoffe bischt," saagt der Watt, "selli Katz iss net reikumme, sie iss nausgange."

SCHMEISS ES LOCH RUNNERI

Der Sam Bortz watt alsemol eckschteenich gsoffe. Er watt alsemol so gsoffe, ass er der Wegschteier nimmi hot. Die anner Woch waar er moll ee Owed draus bis lang noch Halbnacht. Die Aerd hot sich recht gebogge uff seim Heemweg. Er iss der Hof nei, un uff die Portsch geschrangelt, un er hot en hesslichi Zeit ghadde, bis er sei Schlissel aus seim Sack grickt hot ghadde; un, wie er en moll in de Finger ghadde hot, iss er ihm noch nunner gschtatzt. Endlich iss er awwer so weit kumme, ass er browiert hot, fer uffzuschliesse. Awwer, der Schlissel hot net in's Loch neigeh welle. Iwwerdemm iss em Sam sei Fraa wacker warre, un hot all die Yacht gheert. Sie iss ans Fenschder gange un hot gerufe: "Sam, hoscht dei Schlissel verlore: Waart, ich schmeis meiner nunner." — "Nee, nee," saagt der Sam, "ich hab der Schlissel; schmeis yuscht es Loch runner!"

DER VERLORE GAUL

(En Waahre Gschicht)

Hoscht du schunn gheert vum Jakey Schmitt,
Vergesslich, bees un grob?
"Wu iss mei Brill?" kreischt er, sucht rum
Un hot sie uffem Kopp!

Verleicht hoscht aa die Schtory gheert
Vum Jake seim weisse Gaul,
Hoscht net? Dann harch! Ich saag der's gaun—
Leit wisse 's iwwerall.

Der Jake hot mol die Notion grickt,
Sei Schimmel Gaul waer fatt.
Er hot des Dier vergesse scheint's
Wie er heem iss vun der Schtadt.

Nau geht er in die Scheier gschwind
Un holt der weiss Gaul raus,
Tschumpt uff sie Bucke,
kreischt "Giddap!"
Dann yaagt er owwe naus.

Die Faule uff der Wattshaus-Portsch,
Die hocke viel datt rum,
Un Alles was der Weg geht datt,
Do schwetze sie devun.

"Was schtaabt datt draus wie'n Cyclone? Guck!
"Wer kummt datt uffem Pike?"
" 'm Schmitt sei Schimmel, un der Jake
Der reit!" so saagt der Ike.

"Woh! ruft der Jake. "Ich saag der, woh!"
So geht 'm Schmitt sei Maul:
"Hen ihr nix gsehne, Buwe, vun Neim alte weisse Gaul?"

Yetzt hen sie glacht! Deel falle um
Un schtehne net graad uff.
Sie gehn schier dod — dann kreischt mol Eens:
"Ei, Jake, du hockscht yo druff.

—EDGAR M. ESHELMAN

YUSCHT M-M-MISSMENNITSCHMENT

Der Jim Koch waar en alder Bauer, ass als driwwe in der Lykens Valley gewuhnt hot. Un der Jim hot sei Licker zu gut gegliche. Paar Mol in der Woch iss er mit seim alde "Buggy" ins Schteddel gfaahre, un hot paar Schtunn im Wattshaus gschpennt. Moll ee Daag waar er widder eckschteenich gsoffe, wie er ausgschtaert iss fer heem, un er waar so gsoffe, ass er vum "Buggy" gfalle iss, un hot gschwischich em "Buggy" un em Raad gschtocke. Noh iss eens vum Jim seinre Nochbere der Weg kumme un hot gsaat: "Ei, Jim, du hoscht en "Accident" ghadde?" — "Nee, nee," saagt der Jim, es waar ken "a-a-accident", es waar yuscht m-m-missmennitschment."

DIE GANS WELT SCHTINKT

Der Billy Weewer iss en alder Drammratt un schpent die meenscht Zeit in der Baerschtubb. Well, der anner Owed waar er widder eckschteenich gsoffe, un endlich hot er sich graad uff em Flor vun der Baerschtubb hiegeleegt un iss eigschlofe. Un, weil er am Schlofe waar, hot eens vun de annre Kalls, ass in der Baerschtubb waar, wennich Limmbariyer Kees uff em Billy sei ewwerschdi Lefz gschmiert. Iwwerdemm iss der Billy wacker waare un iss so langsam uffgschtanne un zu der Dier naus. Awwer glei kummt er widder zerick rei. Noh iss er widder nausgange, awwer in paar Minudde iss er widder zerickkumme un hot sei Kopp geschiddelt un gsaat: "Oh, was der Deixsel iss die Yus! Die gans Welt schtinkt!"

RING DIE BELL FER DER "CARETAKER"

Der Harry Kischdler hot en gudes abgrickt die anner Nacht wie er drunne waar in Harrisbarrig. Der Harry geht net oft noch em Schteddel, awwer wann er dutt, watt er gewehnlich wennich wollich. Well, die anner Nacht waar er eckschteenich gsoffe, un's waar ebaut halb Nacht, wie er die Rewwer Schtrooss nuffgeloffe iss; un, wie der vielleicht wisst, uff daere Schtrooss sin en Latt marrickwaddich groosse Heiser un Eschteets, wu die reiche Leit vun Harrisbarrig wuhne. Un, um viel vun denne Heiser sehnt mer en hochi Mauer odder en Fens. Well, vanne an eens vun denne Heiser, ass der Harry am Verbeigeh waar, hot er en Sein gsehne, wu's druff gsaat hot: RING THE BELL FOR THE CARETAKER. — Well, der Harry hot die Bell gerunge, awwer siss niemand kumme. Noh hot er widder gerunge, un so hot er's aaghalde, bis endlich en alder Mann, ass noch ebaut halwer im Schlof waar, an die Geet kumme iss, un hot gfroogt: "Was witt?" — "Bischt du der CARETAKER?" froogt der Harry. — Ya," saagt der alt Mann, "ich bin, awwer saag mer nau was du witt; ich kann die gans Nacht net do schteh." — "Well," saagt der Harry, "uff daere Sein saagt's: RING THE BELL FOR THE CARETAKER, un was ich nau gleiche deet zu wisse iss, ferwas du die verflammt Bell net selwert ringe kannscht."

(To Be Continued)

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 PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Bethlehem Steel's Answer

Bethlehem Steel gives new evidence of continuing faith in itself and in the future by projecting substantially increased spending programs to create new steel products and cut the cost of producing them.

This is not unusual for a company that by being a pacesetter in its own industry has become the nation's second largest producer of steel. The decision to step up spending for further development is significant, however, because this is not a prosperous period for either the company or the industry.

Production is at a low operating rate and the market for steel has dropped. Wage rates are up but profits have been limited by what amounts to a White House decree. Competition from spanking new mills in foreign countries with lower wage rates has been damaging. Strikes and threats of strikes haven't helped.

In the second quarter of the year, Bethlehem's earnings fell considerably short of what was needed to pay stockholders the customary 60 cents a share for the use of their money. For the first six months they were $1.27 a share, leaving just seven cents on each unit for providing new tools.

The company and some of its competitors are still being badgered by professional politicians who, like Estes Kefauver, seek to curry favor by picking up the lash whenever they spot a likely whipping boy. Whether they can eventually justify the flogging doesn't bother them as long as they can have passing applause.

Bethlehem's decision to fight for bigger and more profitably market by investing more heavily in new tools and new processes is a tribute to its management. It should be hailed by government, by those for whom any advances will mean jobs, and by all who like this Lehigh Valley community share any successes or failures that come to its industries.

Consumer's Voice

Even before the new Consumer Advisory Council settles down to its work in Washington as a creature of government, it is being lauded in some circles as the voice of the consumer.

The way the story is told, the consumer now will be heard. This is the first time we knew he was mute.

Consumers long have been accustomed to expressing approval or disapproval of products, services and prices in the supermarket, the corner grocery store, the gas station or the dress shop. Every dollar they spend or keep in their wallets is a valid vote which no business man can ignore if he wants customers.

Some customers make no bones about returning shoddy merchandise or about writing letters to presidents of firms whose products or services fail to meet their expectations. They help influence who gets business by what they tell their friends.

One difficulty about this kind of control is that when a consumer likes a product and its price, enabling a company to increase its share of the market, the government may slap an anti-trust suit against the company forcing it to reduce its output and distribution.

But for all the claims that will be made for it, don't expect the Consumers Advisory Council to do much more than consumers themselves are doing. Chances are it will say little about the part government plays in market basket costs through subsidies and controls. Nor, as a creature of government, is it likely to be too critical of the exorbitant demands some labor unions persist in making regardless of what happens to the prices consumers are forced to pay for the services and the goods they buy.

As Long as There's a Race

Three missile failures on Johnston's Island should be evidence enough that as long as any nation on earth continues developing nuclear arms, the United States cannot afford to curtail its own program.

The tests were reluctantly resumed, presumably because this country believed the Russians scored some notable successes during the series of blasts they set off last fall after they broke the voluntary test ban. The President correctly insisted that so long as there was no certain way of ending the mad race, this nation's scientists needed the opportunity to prove the effectiveness of their own weapons and develop counter measures.

Apparently they were not as far along as some believed. The fact that three tests made under controlled conditions ended in accidents indicates how much remains to be done.

In a race like this one, those who quit because they have stubbed their toe are the losers. Nor can the race end until it is certain all the runners have retired to the sidelines and called it a permanent dead heat. The only way to be sure they have is when their trunks and jerseys are hanging in the locker rooms ready for inspection.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should not exceed 300 words. 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.

Good Deed by Teen-Ager

To the Editor:

Tonight we had a terrific storm. Earlier my family and I had gone out driving as I am learning to do. Fortunately my father drove home.

Coming back we ran into the height of the storm. At Front and Allen Streets the car drowned out after running through a pool of water. After five minutes we were able to get the car started. All went well until we were on the railroad crossing at Front and Linden, when it drowned out again.

Try as I might I could not flag down a car to give us a push over the tracks. Fortunately, my father works on the railroad and knew the process and necessity for flagging down a train. Finally I was able to find someone who would push us off.

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

Horoscope

The year will hold solid, rather than spectacular, progress. Today's child will be strong-willed.

Partners In Crime



Influencing Elections

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Kennedy may not realize it, but he could unwittingly help to elect more Republicans than Democrats to Congress in the elections this autumn. He has announced that he himself will actively campaign against certain Republican nominees and in favor of selected Democrats.


Lawrence

Presidents in the past who have tampered with congressional elections have had unfortunate experiences. The voters resent presidential interference. In fact, it has operated in some cases as a distinct advantage to the candidate of the party opposite to that of the President. Already the speechwriters for Republican congressional nominees are busily preparing a typical campaign address to be used for the guidance of a local candidate whenever the President invades a state or a congressional district. It runs somewhat as follows:

"My opponent has the support of the President, who is going to tell him exactly how to vote, though he supposedly is elected to represent you. He would always be under obligation to the President. He cannot be independent of White House pressures or influence even in measures that will hurt you in this state.

"As for my vote, it will be cast in Congress for the President's proposals only when they are good for you. I think you would want me to be against his proposals when you feel they are wrong. In a nutshell, I'll be for the President when he is right and against him when I believe he is wrong. But my opponent has no such choice. His voice would be committed in advance. He would not represent you but the President, even if the proposal happens to be in the wrong and against your interests."

President Kennedy has indicated that he will not enter primary fights and will not bother the Southern representatives and senators in Congress who come from what he calls "one-party areas." The reason, of course, is that to do so would jeopardize his relations with influential Democrats in Congress who, if re-elected, will remain chairmen of powerful committees. Mr. Kennedy must depend on their cooperation in moving his legislative proposals along.

Planned Campaign

So the President has determined to fight only Republicans. Here is how he put it to his news conference this week:

"The areas I will be campaigning in are seats where there will be a very clear choice between Republicans who oppose these actions, and Democrats who support them."

But usually when a President comes to a district or a state, he makes only a casual reference to the local nominees of his party.

Mr. Kennedy, however, intimates now that he will campaign on specific issues and will ask electorates to support candidates for whom he campaigns. This is something novel, because it raises a question with the voters as to why a President finds himself compelled to come to their states or districts. This could, of course, provide a better opportunity to publicize every detail of a controversial issue than is customarily available in congressional campaigns.

An intensive debate on medical care for the aged, on the other hand, could prove a boomerang to its supporters. In fact, while there is a relatively small number of voters who would be affected by this legislation, the impact on the other voters could be far-reaching, especially if Social Security deductions are to be increased and the impression develops that the cost of medical care itself is likely to be raised or the quality of the care impaired because of governmental interference.

A congressional opponent has only to argue that he will view all proposed legislation on merit and will not be a "rubber stamp" congressman who takes the view that "the king can do no wrong" or that party loyalty requires him to ignore the wishes of the people of his district and support the President, even when the Administration is in the wrong.

Hamilton's Role

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

A Joint Resolution was passed by the present Congress providing for "the establishing of the former dwelling house of Alexander Hamilton as a national memorial."

This means that the home of Alexander Hamilton, known as "The Grange," situated in New York City, becomes a national memorial.

The role of Alexander Hamilton as one of the founders of the United States is often forgotten. Born in the West Indies, Alexander Hamilton came to New York to study at King's College which ultimately became Columbia University. Young Alexander Hamilton, even as a student, became politically active in support of the Revolution. He became an aide to George Washington and was undoubtedly his ghost writer.

However, Hamilton's greatest service to the new government was the publication, with John Jay and James Madison, of "Federalist Papers" which to this day laid the foundation for the understanding of the Constitution and the perpetuation of the New Government. As Secretary of the Treasury, he laid down the economic basis in his "Report on Manufactures" which established the concept of the protective tariff and which gave to the country economic independence.

Hamilton's ideas conflicted with those of Thomas Jefferson. Hamilton feared the incompetence of the masses; Jefferson believed that the voice of the people is the voice of God.

Aaron Burr, who disliked Alexander Hamilton, was the leader of the Democrats in New York, perhaps the founder of Tammany Hall. At any rate, Burr and Hamilton fought a duel over on the Jersey side and Hamilton was killed at the age of 47.

In these days of Keynesian economics and sophisticated assumptions, it is good to see that Congress has recalled the name and significance of Alexander Hamilton. It is interesting also to recall the words of Elihu Root, written in 1934 which somehow sound like 1962:

"The United States is at the threshold of a very serious discussion upon matters materially affecting our system of government and our social organization. For the avowed purpose of dealing with an emergency, many powers have been assumed and exercised by our government which the people of the country had never thought of granting. The people generally, however, have felt that an emergency did exist, in the stagnation of business and in the lack of employment for millions of workers of all kinds, and they have strongly desired the success of the Administration in its efforts to produce activity in business, general reemployment, and renewed prosperity; and although many Americans have doubted the wisdom or the authority of some of the things that have been done, there has been a general unwillingness to undertake active opposition to particular acts lest such opposition might tend to retard or to show lack of sympathy with the special efforts the Administration was making."

It would be advantageous for an understanding as to why the American economy was unlike any in Europe to study the papers of Hamilton:

"There are certain species of taxes, which are apt to be oppressive to different parts of the community, and, among other ill effects, have a very unfriendly aspect towards manufactures. . . They ought, therefore, to be abstained from in all but cases of distressing emergency."

Perhaps some of our current statesmen might have a look at this to see what is preventing our economy from moving. They would perhaps find in Alexander Hamilton rather than in John Maynard Keynes the intellectual leadership which is so sorely needed at the moment.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

The Village

Only a stone's throw from the city . . . is a quaint village I revere . . . for when I sojourn there I'm happy . . . and worldly sorrows disappear . . . life's lively tempo is subdued there . . . people move at a slower pace . . . quite a big difference from the city . . . where people run an endless race . . . roadways are framed by trees and flowers . . . quiet save for the songs of birds. . . and when I meet with those who dwell there . . . there's an exchange of tender words . . . business goes on as in the city . . .yet, somehow, it is not the same . . . slow but steady is the method . . . that is how townsfolk play the game . . . so I emjoy my frequent visits . . . to the peaceful village where . . . I find strength to cope with trouble . . . and new faith to temper care.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Recently becoming interested in Christianity, it has been my observation that there are many people who raise questions about the Christian religion. Can you tell me why there are so many unbelievers? C.B.

ANSWER: Jesus Himself did not say that everyone would be a believing person. In fact, the reason so many doubt is first because man is by nature skeptical. It is the most natural thing for him to be faithless. The second reason is that few of those who are in unbelief have ever made a careful study of the Christian faith, nor have they ever faced the facts of their own spiritual poverty and deadness. Before you form any opinion as to the truth or falsity of the Bible and the Christian faith, you have a moral responsibility to study the Bible itself, and not what people have said about the Bible. Bible helps and Bible study plans are good, and they have their place in Christian training, but always be sure that you first have a knowledge of the Bible itself. The Bible is the most convincing book. It will give its own proof, and through a knowledge of it, your unbelief will vanish.



PENNSYLVAANISCHDEITSCHER GSCHPASS

A Collection of Pennsylvania German Anecdotes, Jokes and Stories
Told by ALBERT F. BUFFINGTON
Part II
(Continued)

NET SO DUMM WIE MER UNS AASCHICKE

Ich kann gaar net verschteh, fer was mer so oft die dumme Deitsche gheesse warre. Mir Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche sin uff der "Average" net dumm. O, ofkors, es gebt aa dumme Deitsche, awwer die mennscht v u n de Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche sin yuscht so gscheit un alsemol viel gscheider ass annre Leit. Awwer, es kann sei, ass eens vun de Ursache, ferwas sie uns die dumme Deitsche heesse, iss, ass so viel vun uns gleiche uns alleegbott dummer aazuschicke, ass mer riele sin. Ich weess gaar net fer was des iss, awwer, ich hab nau schun oft genootist, ass so viel Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche gleiche sich aazuschicke, ass wann sie schteedumm waere, un in unsre neegschde "category" will ich eich en paar Sembels gewwe vun Schtories, ass verzeehlt warre weeich dumme Deitsche.

ER HOT GEWISST, WANN EN SCHNUPPDUCH ZU YUSE

Der Billy Henning wuhnt uff re Bauerei drowwe in der Sugar Valley. Letscht Munet iss der Billy noch Fildelfi gange. Un des waar's aerscht Mol, ass der Billy seilewe imme groosse Schteddel waar, un aa's aerscht Mol, ass er imme groosse Restaurant gesse hot. Un wie der Weeder ihm en Schoosduch oder Naepkinn gebrocht hot, iss der Billy gaargwidders bees warre. Er iss uffgschtanne un hot der Weeder leddre welle un hot gsaat: "Du yungi Rotznaas, wann du sell verflammt Dings net wegnemmscht, weiss ich dir moll ebbes. Ich denk ich weess, wann en Schnuppduch zu yuse, un's brauch mer niemand "hints" gewwe."

NET SO DUMM

Ich glaab, ich hab eich schun devor verzeehlt vun meine Amische Freind drowwe in der Big Valley. Die Amische, wie ihr vielleicht wisst, sin Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche, un aa wunnerbaare gude Bauere, un ehrliche grischtliche Leit, ass ihre eengni Bissniss meinde un yuscht geh gelosst sei welle. Sie sin aa net so dumm, wie viel Leit meene. — Daer Freind vun mir hot mer verzeehlt, was mol ghaeppent iss der anner Summer. Er hot sich yuscht uff en Schtee newich em Weg ghockt ghadde fer wennich ruhe, wie en groosser Kaer mit me New Y o r k Lisens der Weg ruffgfaahre iss kumme, un hot gschtoppt, wu mei Freind ghockt hot. Der Mann, ass am Faahre waar, hot noch em Welschkannfeld gepoint, ass driwwe am Hiwwel waar, un hot gsaat: "Sell iss en schee Welschkannfeld, ass du datt hoscht." — Yapp," saagt mei Freind, "es bescht in Pennsylvania." Er hot graad gsehne, ass daer Kall yuscht wunnerfitzich waar fer ausfinne, wie die Amische schwetze deede.— "Well, wie duscht du sell Feld bluugge?" froogt der Kall vun New York, "es guckt arrig schtiep." — "O, mer duhne's net bluugge," saagt mei Freind, "wann der Froscht aus em Boddem geht im Friehyaahr, dann kumme die Felse der Hiwwel runnergerollt, un reisse der Grund uff, so ass mer es Welschkann blanse kenne." — "Un wie duscht's blanse?" froogt der Kall vun New York. —"Well, mer duhne's rieli net blanse," saagt mei Freind. "Ich schtell mich yuscht in mei hinnerschdi Dier, un schiess der Suume nei mit mei Schrotbix." — Sell waar genunk fer der New Yorker. Er hot sei Kaer graad uffgschtaert un iss fattgfaahre. Er hot aa ausgfunne, ass die Deitsche net immer so dumm sin, wie sie sich aaschicke.

ER HOT'S NET LESE KENNE

Der anner Daag iss der alt Ike Yoder zumme Aagedockder gange do in Sunbury, un hot gsaat, er wett sei Aagge geexemmt hawwe fer Brille. Well, der Dockder hot em gsaat, er set sich hiehocke, un noh hot der Dockder en Kaard genumme, wu diffrende Wadde un Buchschtaawe druff waare, un hot ebaut fufzeh Fuss vum Ike weckgschtanne un hot die Kaard uffghowe un hot gfroogt: "Kannscht sell gut lese?" — "Nee," saagt der Ike, "ich kann net." — Noh iss der Dockder paar Fuss neecher kumme un hot gfroogt: "Kannscht's nau leese?" — "Nee," saagt der Ike, "ich kann net." — Un noh iss der Dockder als neecher kumme, un alle Mol hot der Ike gsaat: "Nee, ich kann's net lese." — Well, endlich hot der Dockder die Kaard unnich em Ike sei Naas gschwowe un hot gfroogt: "Well, kannscht's nau lese?" — "Nee," saagt der Ike, "ich kann's verflammt sei net lese. Weescht, ich hab ewwe seilewe net gelannt wie zu lese."

SCHLECHDE ZEEH

Im letschde Weltgrieg iss em Bill Danner sei Bu, der Edwin, gezogge warre fer in die "Army." Awwer, er waar yuscht fatt fer drei Daag, noh iss er widder heemgschickt warre. — "Was iss letz," froogt em Edwin sei Daadi, "fer was hen sie dich net ghalde?" — "O," saagt der Edwin, "ich hab schlechde Zeeh." — "Schlechde Zeh!" saagt der Daadi. "Well Dooniodder! Ich hab net gewisst, ass sie dich hawwe hen welle fer der Hitler fresse; ich hab gemeent du settscht en schiesse."

YUSCHT EBAUT SO DUMM ASS SIE KUMME

Ich will eich aa verzeehle vun ebbes Gschpassiches, ass der Jerry Musser geduh hot letscht Yaahr. Der Jerry iss kens vun de gscheitschde Leit, ass mer finne kann. In faekt, er iss yuscht ebaut so dumm ass sie kumme; un, letscht Yaahr iss er in die Rea un Derick Schtor drowwe in State College reikumme un hot em Abbedeeker gsaat, ass sell Medisin, ass er em verkaaft hett fer sei Grehaagge, waer ken Hunsfuss waert. — "Ach," saagt der Abbedeeker, "sell kann ich doch gaar net verschteh. Sell soll arrig gut Schtofft sei." — "Well," saagt der Jerry, "ich hab drei Boddel devun gedrunke, un's hot mei Grehaagge ken Bissel gholfe." — Sie saagge, wie der Jerry als in die Schul gange iss, hot er net nuff bis zwanzich zeehle kenne unne sei Schuh abzunemme.

WU KUMME ALL DIE SCHMIDDE BEI?

Do paar Woche zerick iss em Sol Dries sie yunger Bu, der Dannie, noch der Schtadt gange. Nau, mer kann net saagge, ass der Dannie graad dumm iss, awwer es scheint, wie sie en gemacht hen, waer die Moddel en bissel gschlippt. Awwer mit all seinre Iwwerzwarrichkeet iss der Dannie wunnerbaar wunnerfitzich. Wie er in der Schtadt waar, hot er nix verfehlt, un sei Aagge waare immer uff. Wie der Dannie heemkumme iss, froogt sei Daadi: "Well, Dannie, was hoscht gsehne in der Schtadt?" — "Ei, Paep," saagt der Dannie, "du hoscht nau schun oft gsaat, du kenntscht gaar net sehne, wu all die Schmidde haerkeemde. Well," saagt der Dannie, "des kann ich dir nau saagge. In der Schtadt hawwich en mechdich grooss Gebei gsehne, un do waar in grosse Buchschtaawe druff geschriwwe, SCHMIDT MANUFACTURING COMPANY."

EN NEI-I SATT TSCHELLI

Do paar Munet zerick sin der Bill Kiefer un der Harry Long noch Fildelfi gange. Des waar's aerscht Mol, ass die zwee Kalls in re groosse Schtadt gewesst waare. Un moll ee Daag, wie sie am Esse waare imme groosse Restaurant, hot der Weeder ihre Esse reigebrocht un an der seeme Zeit hot er en Schissel voll Meerreddich uff der Disch gschtellt. Well, der Bill un der Harry hen seilewe ken Meerreddich gsehne ghadde devor, un sie hen gemeent, es waer en nei-i Satt Tschelli. Der Bill waar der aerscht fer's versuche, un er hot en grooss Maul voll devun genumme; un des hot ofkors graad die Dreene zum Bill sei Aagge kumme mache. Un wie der Harry des gsehne hot, froogt er: "Was iss letz, Bill, fer was bischt am Heile?" — Well, der Bill hot net aalosse welle, ass er en Mischteek gemacht hot, un so hot er gsaat: "Ei, ich bin am Heile, weil ich yuscht nau an mei aaremer Groossdaadi, ass ghenkt iss warre, denke hab misse." — "O, sell iss zu baet," saagt der Harry, un noh nemmt er selwert en grooss Maul voll Meerreddich. Un ofkors, es war net lang bis er aa am Heile waar. Un nau hot der Bill der Harry gfroogt, ferwas er am Heile waer. — "Ei," saagt der Harry, "ich bin yuscht' aam Heile, weil sie dich net ghenkt hen an der seeme Zeit ass sie dei Groossdaddi ghenkt hen."

DES WAAR YUSCHT ZU VEIL!

Ich will eich verzeehle was ghaeppent iss mit em Pitt Dunkelbarriyer do weil zerick, wie er noch Fildelfi gange iss. Des waar's aerscht Mol, ass der Pitt in re groosse Stadt gewesst waar. Eens vum Pitt sei alde Schulfreind, der Tschann Fenschdermacher, wuhnt nau in Fildelfi, un der Pitt hot gedenkt er deet en mol uffrufe. Der Tschann waar arrig froh, ass der Pitt ihn uffgerufe hot, un er hot en eigelaade fer kumme Sobber zu esse mit ihm amme groosse Wattshaus. Des waar eens vun denne hochmiediche Beltz, wu sie alles in Paerts geserft hen. Es aerscht hen sie die Supp gebrocht; dann der Zellerich un Olives; un sie hen alles gesse graad wie sie's reigebrocht hen. Noh hen sie vun denne hattscheeliche Grebs reigebrocht, un wie der Pitt die gsehne hot, hot er sei Fauscht uff der Disch gschlagge. — "Wass iss dann letz?" froogt der Tschann. — "Well, des iss nau graad genunk," saagt der Pitt. "Es aerscht bringe sie uns en Bowl voll Schlapp, un des hen mer gesse; noh schtelle sie uns en Schissel voll Blumme hie — noh hen mer die gesse. Awwer sie sin verflammt sei gfuhlt, wann sie denke, ass ich denn groosse Keffer fress."

DIE GREMMEMM

(Grandmother)
Geschter un Heit

Die Mammi saagt ihr Gremmemm
Hot gschpunne un geschtrickt;
De Kinner ihre Schtrimp hot sie
Geschtoppt un aa geflickt.

Sie hot en Kapp gedraagge,
Un pleen waar ihre Haar;
Ihr Hut un Frock ebaut de seem
Fer iwwer zwansich Yaahr.

Sie hot es nie verlegelt,
Dass sie gheert zu alte Leit;
Un hot sich gwisst zu schicke
Gans friedlich in die Zeit.

Doch heit gebt es ken Gremmemms,
Sie welle 's nimmi sei;
Sie traewwle mit de Yunge,
Bei allem sin debei.

Mit "painte" un mit Grolle,
Mer sehnt 's ne nimmi aa;
Sie dresse wie die flappers
Un basse in en show.

Sie wisse nix vun Flicke,
Doch vun em letschte Schpiel;
Ihr Elt gans zu verschteckle,
Sell iss ihr eensich Ziel.

Doch duhn sie niemand fuhle,
Dann niemand schtoppt die Zeit;
Un in schpeit vun allem Schporte,
Bleiwe sie alte Leit.

—LOUISE A. WEITZEL
1862-1934

SCHIDDEL'S GUT!

Moll e Daag letscht Summer bin ich am All Droxsel seim Haus verbeigange, un der Al waar draus uff der vedderscht "Porch" am Rummdanse un am Rummschpringe graad wie net gscheit. — "Was der Deixsel geht do aa?" hawwich gfroogt. — "Ei," saagt der Al, "ich hab mei "Medicine" yuscht genumme; un uff der Boddel saagt's mer sett's schiddle, eb mer's nemmt, un ich hab vergesse die Boddel zu schiddle."

MER KANN EN NET MELKE

Do weil zerick waar der Harry Laub imme Schtor driwwe in Sunbury, wu sie "Bicycles" verkaufe. Un der Harry waar sie yuscht am Begucke, wie en "Salesman" ruffkumme iss zu ihm, un hot browiert em Harry eener zu verkaafe. Der "Salesman" hot gsaat: "En 'Bicycle' dutt nix esse; sie koschde net so viel alleweil, ich kann der eener hawwe losse far yuscht fimf un dreissich Daaler." — "Nee," saagt der Harry, "ich glaab ich deet liewer die fimf un dreissich Daaler schpende fer en Kuh." — "Huh, huh, huh," hot der "Salesman" gelacht, "du deetscht awwer marrickwaddich dumm gucke, wann du uff deinre Bauerei rummreide deetscht uff re Kuh, deetscht du nau net?" — "O, ich weess net," saagt der Harry, "ich glaab net ass sell so dumm gucke deet, ass wann ich browiere wett, en "Bicycle" zu melke."

EN GROOSSI SCHEIER

Der anner Summer iss der Tschaerli Maz noch Nei Yarrick gange. Der Tschaerli hot en scheeni groossi Bauerei drowwe in Centre Kaundi; un des waar's aerscht Mol, ass der Tschaerli in Nei Yarrick waar. Un, wie er datt waar, iss er uff en "Tour" noch der Radio City Music Hall gange. Der "Guide" hot die Leit darrich des wunnerbaar grooss Gebei genumme, un hot ne alles gewisse, un wie er faddich waar, saagt er zum Tschaerli: "Well, was denkscht devun?" — "Well," saagt der Tschaerli, "daer Blatz deet ferschur en Latt Hoi halde!"

DIE DUMM SALLY

Der anner Owed hot der Dockder Schlosser mer en Gudes verzeehlt weeich der Sally Wagner. Ich hab immer gemeent ghadde, ass die Sally yuscht ebaut es dummscht Weibsmensch in der Welt waer, un nau bin ich schur dervun. Der anner Marriye iss die Sally zum Dockder kumme, un hot gsaat ihre Maagge waer gans aus Fix. — "Well, was hoscht du gesse fer Sobber geschdrowed?" froogt der Dockder. — "Ei," saagt die Sally, "Eischders."— "Waare die Eischders frisch?" froogt der Dockder. — "Uh, ich weess net," saagt die Sally, "wie hett ich sell wisse solle?" — "Well," froogt der Dockder, "hoscht du sell net saagge kenne, wie du sie aus de Schaale genumme hoscht?" — "Du liewer Gott," greischt die Sally, "iss mer suppoost sie aus de Schaale zu nemme?"

Der Sally ihre Mammi geht alle Winder nunner noch Miami, Florida. Well, moll ee Daag letscht Winder, wie mer seller grooss Schneeschtarrem ghadde hen, hot die Sally ihre Memm uffgerufe un hot gsaat: "Du settscht yuscht sehne, Memm, wieviel Schnee ass mer hen do howwe in Pennsylvania. Ich duh der wennich vum Schnee in en Brief un schick dr's." — "Wei, Sally," saagt ihre Mammi, "der Schnee waer doch all fatt, eb's noch Florida kumme deet!" — "Ach, schwetz net so dumm," saagt die Sally, "wau waer doch mien genunk wennich Schnee aus me Brief zu schtehle?"

(To be continued)

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 PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription: 1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Lively Election Issues

Two issues that might have been settled by elected officials promise to add local nonpolitical zip to the fall campaign in Lehigh County.

Some time ago the commissioners announced they would ask the voters to decide whether the real estate tax should be raised $2 a thousand to provide countywide library service. Yesterday they revealed that the question of relocating the Center Square monument also is headed for the ballot.

Actually, any board of county commissioners could have had the monument removed on its own motion. Any city council could have ordered it taken down as a traffic hazard or as a menace to nearby property.

Through the years of controversy, these officials have been reluctant to act because of threats of political reprisals that crossed party lines. Put in the same position, most folks wouldn't blame them for passing the buck and keeping the issue clear of politics.

If the question of the most acceptable location for the monument is ever to be decided by a clear majority opinion, this is the way to do it. Apparently those who insist the monument remain at Center Square and those who want it removed to what they consider a more appropriate and proper site are satisfied to have the decision made this way.

Unlike the library question, the monument issue involves no tax increase and probably no tax funds. Under the law, however, this is the only way it can be brought to a referendum vote. Several years ago all the funds needed to move the monument and relocate it were provided by private subscription. They are likely to still be available and offered to the county.

This is the proper time to place both these issues on the ballot. There are no candidates for either county or city office. The votes on both should represent the clear opinions of the people of the county as they look ahead toward the future of their community.

Tax Cut Decisions

Sometime within the next week the President should have the July reports he says are needed to determine whether to ask Congress to cut taxes immediately or wait until a carefully rounded measure can be introduced in the next session.

The first figures are in. They show that unemployment in July was lower than in any of the preceding 18 months and that employment gained slightly to reach another peak. Both were better than expected. Reports on retail sales, business investments and production are among the other indexes awaited.

But when they've all been analyzed by White House economists, the President is more likely than not to ask congressional leaders what they think their respective Houses will be willing to do and be bound by the answers. He has suffered enough setbacks this session to be wary about risking another.

Hearings now under way and scheduled should be helpful in determining these answers. Views of some 40 economists and business leaders are being sought behind closed doors by the House Ways and Means Committee. Even before this group concludes its inquiry, the House-Senate Economic Committee will hold hearings of its own to take the nation's pulse.

If either of these two find need for an immediate tax cut, the Senate Finance Committee will present serious obstacles. Chairman Harry Byrd of Virginia and Sen. Robert Kerr of Oklahoma, the next ranking Democratic member, both have expressed opposition to tax reductions without corresponding cuts in government spending.

These views seem to represent those of the majority of the American people. In a recent Gallup poll 72 per cent of those interviewed said they are opposed to a tax cut if it means a greater government debt. Only 40 per cent said they would use a rebate for the quick-spending tax cut advocates want to spur the economy.

Although the President has not yet announced his decision, he has indicated on several occasions that he prefers waiting until next year to ask for an across-the-board tax cut as part of a broader bill that would include compensatory loophole closures.

He appeared to say this again the other day when he reminded his press conference of the many barriers in the way of quick congressional action on tax bills. The reform proposals he made 18 months ago have just been reported out of the Senate Finance Committee which has done a fairly thorough job of emasculating them.

Is there any reason to believe that, short of a pressing emergency, there would be quicker action on proposals introduced in the final weeks of this prolonged session?

What Others Say

. . . And, an Empty Stomach

Desert Sun, Palm Springs, Calif.

All totalitarian regimes term themselves "People's Republics" or something equivalent. By this camouflage they attempt to make it seem that their primary objective is to advance the welfare of the masses, whereas the capitalistic states exist to provide luxurious living for the wealthy few.

What's the truth of the matter?

Well, not long ago Fidel Castro, a confirmed Marxist, imposed the most stringent kind of rationing on the Cuban people. Soviet Russia, for all of its vast land area and population has an acute food problem, as no less an authority than Khrushchev has made clear in public addresses. And in Red China, according to Stewart Alsop, the people are actually slowly starving — and they're pitifully short of other necessities than food.

This is what communism, for all its empty glowing promises, gives the people — while supplementing it with a diet of terror and oppression.

Public Opinion

Teach More Geography

To the Editor:

Realizing its merit, The Morning Call recognized and publicized the course on Economic Education given lately to a number of Lehigh Valley teachers at Lehigh University. The teachers were shown how the knowledge of economics re-

Continued on Page 14, Column 2

Wind It Up and It Needles the President



A Georgia City's Problem

By DAVID LAWRENCE

It isn't too clear whether President Kennedy, in his news conference on Wednesday, was trying to compliment the Negroes of Albany, Ga., or the communist government in Moscow. What the President said exactly was this:



Lawrence

"Let me say that I find it wholly inexplicable why the City Council of Albany will not sit down with the citizens of Albany, who may be Negroes, and attempt to secure them, in a peaceful way, their rights.

"The United States Government is involved in sitting down at Geneva with the Soviet Union. I can't understand why the government of Albany — the City Council of Albany — cannot do the same for American citizens."

Now, in the first place, the President of the United States himself doesn't sit down with all the groups of agitators who picket the White House and enter into solemn negotiations with them concerning their "rights" or their proposals.

In the second place, the United States Government isn't sitting down at Geneva with a group of dissenters in its own ranks, but with another government which has been formally recognized as such.

Nor is it clear that government inside the United States, whether it be federal or state or local, must submit to bludgeoning by spectacular demonstrators who claim to be "non-violent" but who concede that what they do may stir up violence. They argue, however, that such tactics are justified because their cause seems to them to be just.

Nor is it clear either that the demonstrators are "citizens of Albany." Many of them come from other parts of the country as participants in a protest organized and financed by groups outside the city, if not the state.

Was the President, in trying to show his sympathy with the cause of the agitators, really aware that he was at the same time condoning the tactics of the agitators? He might more logically have called for the emergence of some mediating influence in the community, though he seems not to have known that the city commission of Albany had not been unreceptive to informal efforts of that kind before.

But whom do the agitators represent? Have they been chosen by any formal action of the Negroes of the city? Why should any group which comes in from the outside be accorded formal recognition and a formal negotiating status when it hasn't any credentials that show it to be truly representative of the residents of the community? The American government, incidentally, has refused to recognize the military junta in Peru because it holds no credentials as yet from the people of Peru.

Plainly democratic government either has to be conducted by formal procedures of some kind or else be swayed by the wishes of any emotional mob that gathers in front of city hall. President Kennedy, upon reflection, would hardly wish to be bound by the precedent he established when he said that the City Council of Albany should sit down with the leaders of the mob and arrive at formal decisions as to how the city shall apply its laws and ordinances.

Solutions to the racial problem in the South are hardly more difficult or perplexing than they are in certain cities in the North. Progress will not be made by inflaming passions through public demonstrations. Progress will be made only by the exercise of self-restraint and an obedience to the orders of courts of law.

Chinese Puzzle

By VICTOR RIESEL

ISTANBUL — Europe's best kept secret is the answer to the Chinese puzzle in Albania.



Riesel

That rocky little land is the Communist Oriental beachhead in Europe. But so tight is the security that little leaks out —except the blood and tears and sometimes the screams of the few who attempt to escape by land or water. Albania's harbors are constantly floodlit at night. So are its death-strip borders. While in Greece I did hear of rather gory concentration camps in Nazi Stalag style. Dissenters are sent to such barbed wire encampments to skeletonize and die. There is one such camp at Korcka, Albania.

There the military police simply shot down 20 political prisoners who protested the shortening of food rations, the constant beating by prison guards and ghastly inhuman overwork on schedules created to kill the inmates.

News of this is permitted to leak on the theory that terror will paralyze the tongue. In Albania there is no freedom from surveillance. Not even in the foreign embassies.

Here in Turkey I heard of the Turkish ambassador's experiences. Not too long ago he was attempting to brief a few visiting Turkish newsmen he had managed to get into Tirana, the capital of Albania. He spoke to the group huddled around him in the embassy. He whispered so the microphones concealed by the Albanian secret police could not pick up his words. But the counter-intelligence, in the form of maids, kept coming in to dust.

Why all this secrecy and counter - intelligence? Because the Albanians want to know just how much the non-Communist lands know of the Chinese Communist infiltration into Europe — which is the base for infiltration of Africa and Latin American via Cuba.

We do know that the Chinese technicians have replaced the know-how of the Russian and European specialists almost completely since last August 31st.

We do know that the Peiping government has been sending Albania considerable tonnage of the wheat the Chinese Communists have been getting from Canada. And most recently from Australia. We do know that the Mao Tse-tung government has been making a juicy profit of some 40 per cent on these transactions.

The Albanians get the foreign exchange by selling their own produce to the rest of the world via Swiss financiers and produce operators. Thus it can pay a high price in hard cash to the Chinese Communists for wheat which Peiping denies its own people — who are dying of malnutrition by the tens of thousands.

This creates a desperate moral problem for the U.S. It is reported in diplomatic circles here that we plan to feed millions of Chinese if the Peiping leaders ask us.

If we do this, what guarantee do we have that our wheat and surplus foodstuffs won't be used to finance Communist Chinese operations against us on three continents — Europe, Africa and Latin America?

Obviously the Mao government is giving its international apparatus high priority. Obviously it is using its secret Albanian beachhead as the jumping off point for Africa where there are now scores of small Chinese communities filled with Chinese technicians, intelligence men, organizers, and their families.

It will come as a surprise that these Chinese Communist communities reach not only from Tirana to Conakry, Guinea, but across the South Atlantic into scores of Latin American cities.

We have not yet trained the skilled manpower needed to study this development south of our own border.

But let it be known from now on, that the Chinese Communists have their eyes on more mainlands than their own.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Sing Again

Recollection takes me back . . . to the long ago . . . when I held the apron of . . . a queen in calico . . . then it was commonplace to hear. . .folks burst forth in song . . . often I would harmonize . . . as I went along . . . what happened to this practice . . . so like a work of art . . . that emanated from the depths . . . of a happy heart . . . are people so unhappy that. . .they can only grieve . . . nurturing discontentment . . . with the hate they weave . . . or is this lack of vocal charm . . . the prelude to man's fall . . . there has to be an answer . . . a reason for it all . . . Perhaps it is just a sign . . . to tell us time is nigh . . . to mend our way of living . . . and keep our spirits high . . . so as we journey day by day . . . think of way back when . . . let our hearts open their doors . . . and let's sing again.

Horoscope

Happy romance and business success are both foreseen. Today's child will be gentle.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I know that all my loved ones are concerned about me as I worry a great deal. Can you help me? C.D.

ANSWER: God has made you a responsible person, and has entrusted to your care certain work. There are many things you can do nothing about, but there is nothing God cannot do. I would suggest that you first make sure that you have faithfully discharged your own responsibility. When you have done so, you can then commit the outcome to God. Remember the Bible says, "Casting all your car (anxiety) upon Him for He careth for you." As for the multitude of things over which you have no control, you can be sure that insofar as they concern you at all, they are in His power. Jesus said: "Take no thought for the morrow," for He knew well that there were many who would do just what you are doing.

It is possible that your worry grows out of a knowledge that all is not right with God.



PENNSYLVAANISCHDEITSCHER GSCHPASS

A Collection of Pennsylvania German Anecdotes, Jokes and Stories

Told by ALBERT F. BUFFINGTON

Part II

(Continued)

WATSCH DEI MAAGGE!

Der anner Daag hawwich der Harry Mensch aagedroffe uff der Schtrooss, un ich hab en gfroogt, wie er waer. "O," saagt er, "ich bin net arrig gut. Ich hab der Maaggegramp ghadde, un ich waar yuscht nau drunne beim Dockder." Weil der Harry am Schwetze waar, hawwich genootist, ass er sei Kopp gaar net uffghowe hot, un ass er die gans Zeit an sei Maaggee geguckt hot. — "Was iss letz?", hawwich gfroogt, "ferwas guckscht die gans Zeit an dei Maagge?" — "Well," saagt der Harry, "der Dockder hot mer gsaat, ich sett mei Maagge watsche."

ER HOT BLENDI SCHTIEL GHADDE!

Do weil zerick waar der Bill Fetterolf gerufe fer en Wittness zu sei in re "Law Suit" drowwe in Bellefonte, un wie sie em gsaat hen: "Take the chair," hot der Bill des letz verschtanne un hot gsaat: "Fer was? Ich brauch ken Schtuhl. Ich hab blendi Schtiehl deheem."

SIE WAAR DATT FER DICH!

Ich will eich verzeehle, was ghaeppent iss do Weil zerick zum Pitt Fenschdermacher un sei Fraa, die Till. Der Pitt un die Till wuhne uff re Bauerei driwwe in Schneider Kaundi, un fer Yaahre hot die Till der Pitt gegweelt fer moll noch Filldelfi zu geh, un an so me grosse Wattshaus zu bleiwe fer en paar Daag. Wie der Pitt des Dings moll gut un ledich waar, hot er endlich eigewwe, un sie sin gange. — Wie sie hiekumme sin, hot der "Clerk" am Wattshaus der Pitt gfroogt, was fer en Schtubb, ass sie hawwe wedde. "Well," saagt der Pitt, "des haeppent net oft in unsrem Lewe, so geb uns ebbes recht Gudes." — Well, wie die Till in sie Schtubb kumme iss, hot sie ihre Aagge uffreisse misse, ass die Ecke schier geblut hen. Do waar vum beschde Hausrot drin: en Bett, ass sie nimmi raus gewollt hot, un en Baadschtubb! Well, wann ihre ebber gsaat hett, ass Leit so Bletz hedde, fer sich wesche drin, hett sie's net geglaabt. Wie sie sich verweilt hen ghadde mit all demm grossaardliche Sache begucke, hot der Pitt gemeent, sie waere net yuscht in die Schtadt kumme, fer im Wattshaus ihre Zeit rummzubringe, un sie sedde moll naus geh un ebbes sehne; un so sin sie uff der Weg. Siss Middaag warre, un der Pitt iss hungerich warre, un er hot zerick ans Wattshaus gewollt fer esse, awwer die Till hot gsaat, sie wissde gaar net, wie sie sich aaschicke sedde am Disch bei so hochbeeniche Leit, un ass en paar vun denne Wascht, ass sie gsehne hen im Fimf un Zehe Sent Schtor, waere genunk fer sie. Un so hen sie vor em Kaunder gschtanne un hen heesse Hund gesse un groosse Glesser Root Bier gedrunke. Zwee Daag hen sie so gewattschaft, awwer noh hot die Till gemeent, sie missde heem, weil ihre Gaarde absolutt gegraast sei sett; abbaddich wann's gereggert hett in der Zeit, ass sie vun heem waare, deede die Bidderschtengel iwwerhand nemme. — Der Pitt iss noh nunergange fer sei Bill bezaahle. Er iss awwer schier uff der Buckel gfalle, wie der "Clerk" gsaat hot, er waer fuffzich Daaler schuldich. — "Was?" greischt der Pitt, fuffzich Daaler?! Ich bin net do haer kumme fer geraabt sei; ich hab yuscht en paar Daag iwwer Nacht bleiwe welle, un mer hen net e Mol gesse do am Wattshaus," saagt der Pitt. — "Ya," saagt der Clerk, "wann der do gesse hett, waer's noch meh. Du muscht denke, was fer en Schtubb ass du ghadde hoscht. Wei, selli Schtiel koschde uns fimf und siwwezich Daaler's Schtick, un sell iss eens vun de beschde Bedder, ass mer kaafe kann, un die Baadschtubb iss eens vun de feinschde im Haus. Guck yuscht moll do im Gang rumm, wei do sin Pickders, ass dausende vun Daaler koschde," —"Well," saagt der Pitt, "mer hen die Schtiel gaar net gebraucht; mer sin graad ins Bett, wie mer reikumme sin. Un," saagt der Pitt, "mer breiche aa ken Baadschtubb; mer hen uns gewesche aus em Eemer, wie mer immer duhne, wann mer deheem sin. Un die Pickders hawwich net emol aageguckt, un so hen mer ken Nutze ghadde vun all deine grossaardliche Sache."—"Well, datt kann ich nix devor," saagt der "Clerk," "es waar all do fer eich." — Wie der Pitt nuffgange iss zu der Till un hot re die Gschicht verzeehlt, iss sie schier uumechdich warre. — Un noh hot der Pitt en "Idea" grickt, un er saagt zu der Till: "Ich grick daer Kall. Geb mer moll en Schtick Schreibbabier datt aus der Schubblaad." — Noh iss der Pitt nunnergange in die "Office" un hot em "Clerk" en Bill hiegeleegt fer fimf un dreissich Daaler fer bei der Till schlofe. — "Was, was iss des?" froogt der "Clerk." "Waer iss die Till?" — "Mei Fraa," antwatt der Pitt. — "Huh!" saagt der "Clerk," "wei ich waar yo gaar net bei re." — "Well," saagt der Pitt, "sell macht nix aus; sie waar datt fer dich!" — Ya, sie heesse uns die dumme Deitsche, awwer mir Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche sin net so dumm wie mer gucke odder wie mer uns alsemol aaschicke.

FREIND UFF DER TSCHURI

Do Weil zerick iss der Sam Drexler gerescht warre, fer sei Fraa schlagge. Wie der Tschotsch ihn gfroogt hot: "Hoscht du en Loiyer?" hot der Sam geantwatt: "Nee, awwer ich hab paar gude Freind uff der Tschuri."

ES WUNNERT MICH!

Geschder waar ich am Schwetze mit em Harry Stover, un er hot mer verzeehlt vun seinre Erfaahringe, ass er ghadde hot in Nei Yarrick die anner Woch. Der Harry iss in der "Furniture" Bisness, un alle Yaahr geht er eemol noch Nei Yarrick, fer en gudi Zeit zu hawwe. Well, des Yaahr hot er en rechdi gudi Zeit ghadde. — "Mol ee Owed," saagt der Harry, "wie ich in der "Lobby" vun meim Hotel ghockt hab, iss en wunnerbaar schee schwazhaarich, gutgebaut Meedel reikumme, un hot sich uff der Schtuhl newich mich ghockt. Ich hab zu mer selwert gedenkt: "Ei, ei, ei, des iss awwer en scheeni; die deet ich mol gleiche nauszunemme." Un noh," saagt der Harry, "hawwich sie mol so freindlich aagelacht, un sie hot mich aa freindlich aagelacht. Un noh hawwich aafange schwetze mit re. Awwer sie hot yuscht der Kopp gschittelt un hot gsaat: "Me no understand English." — Un noh hawwich ebbes in Deitsch gsaat, awwer sie hot widder der Kopp gschittelt un gsaat: "No understand. Me from Brazil." — "Well," saagt der Harry, "des hot mich net gschtoppt. Ich hab gschwind en Schtick Babier aus meim Sack gezogge un hab en Pickder vumme Kaer gemacht und hab re's gewisse. Sie hot's Pickder en Weil beguckt, un noh hot sie ihre Kopp genuckt, un paar Minudde nooch sellem hen mer in en "Taxi" ghockt, un sin die Schtrooss nunnergfaahre. Ich hab mei Aarem um's Meedel geduh un hab sie wennich gedrickt un sie hot sich net gewehrt. Noh hawwich re en groosser Boss gewwe, un sie hot ihre Aarem um mei Hals gschmisse un hot mer der Boss zerickgewwe. Mer hen noh gschtoppt amme groosse Restaurant, wu Leit am Danse waare; ich hab en paar Sentwitsches un en Boddel Wei geaddert, un noh hawwich widder en Schtick Babier genumme un hab en Pickder gemacht vumme Mann un me Meedel am Danse, un hab re's gewisse. Sie hot graad verschtanne, was ich gemeent hab, un glei waare mer am Danse. Sie hot aa wunnerbaar gut danse kenne, un weil mer am Danse waare, hot sie allegebott ihre Gsicht weddder mei Gsicht geduh un hot mich wennich gedrickt. Awwer wie mer faddich waare danse un widder zerickkumme sin zu unsrem Dishc, hot sie ebbes geduh, ass ich heit noch net ausfiggere kann. Sie hot en Schtick vun meim Babier genumme, un hot en Pickder vumme Bett gemacht. Nau," saagt der Harry, "was ich heit noch net verschteh kann, iss wie der Deixsel sie gewisst hot, ass ich in der "Furniture" Bisness bin."

SISS BULLI GELOGGE

Ich hab en paar gude Pennsylvaanischdeitsche Freind, ass allegebott die Waahret aardlich gut schtrecke duhne, awwer ich hab schun oft genoodist, ass die mennscht Pennsylvaanischdeitsche, wann sie liegge, liegge so ass yederebber weess, ass es gelogge iss. Ich denk sie glaawe an sell alt deitsch Shcprichwatt ass saagt: "Wiescht gelogge iss niemand bedrogge." Do sin yuscht en paar Exembels vun daere "Category."

EN NEIER WEG FER GRUMMBIERE REESSE

Letscht Summer hot der Bill Benner mer ebbes verzeehlt, ass mei gude Freind driwwe in Schneider Kaundi, ass so viel Grummbiere reesse, vielleicht gleiche deede zu wisse. Der Bill dutt aa viel Grummbiere bauere; un letscht Summer, noochdem ass mer selli drückni Schpell ghadde hen, hawwich der Bill aagedroffe moll ee Daag, un ich hab gsaat: "Bill, ich denk, du machscht aus mit deinre Grummbiere wie der Deiwel an de Riewe, wann's net ball reggert." — "O," saagt der Bill, "des baddert mich gaar net. Ich blans immer en Roi Zwiwwle gschwischich alle zwee Roie Grummbiere. Der Zwiwwle - Gschtank macht de Grummbiere die Aagge wessere, un des halt der Boddem immer feicht. Mei Grummbiere waxe wie der Deihenker," saagt der Bill.

DER TSCHIMM FAASNACHT

Der anner Daag waar ich am Schwetze mit em Tschimm Faasnacht, un er hot mer verzeehlt vun ebbes Gschpassiches, ass ghaeppent iss amme groosse Esse, wu er waar do Weil zerick. Der Tschimm hot gsaat: "Es waare en dausent Leit am Disch. Denk yuscht moll draa! Awwer ich hab ken Mensch gekennt, except der Kall, ass uff meinre rechdi Hand ghockt hot. Mer hen nadierlich gschwetzt mit nanner iwwer em Esse, awwer allemol wann mer faddich waare schwetze un hen widder esse welle, waar mei Deller so leer, ass wann en Katz en ausgschleckt hett ghadde. Des hawwich gaar net verschteh kenne, bis ich moll der Kall uff meinre lingse Hand bedracht hab. Daer Kall waar so verdeihenkert scheppaaggich, ass er die gans Zeit vun meim Deller gesse hot."

Der Tschimm hot mer aa gsaat, er hett so marrickwaddich Zaahweh ghadde. Er hot gsaat: "En Zaah, ass ich schun lang fille hab losse, hot mich gaargwidders gebaddert. Well, ich bin zum Zaahdockder gange un hab em gsaat, er sett der Zaah rausreisse." — "Nee," saagt der Zahdockder," denn duhne mer ausbohre un widder zuschtobbe mit Gold, noh hoscht du Ruh." — Un noh hot er aafange bohre. Allemol, ass er der Bohrer aus meim Maul genumme hot, waar vun demm alde Gold draa. Diefer un diefer hot er die Drill mir zum Rache neigschowe, bis es letscht ken Gold meh draaghunge hot. Noh, wie er moll widder es Loch voll gschtobbt hot ghadde, hawwich en bezaahlt, was er gfoddert hot, un bin uff der Heemweg. Awwer, uff em Heemweg hawwich gemeent mei Halsgraagge wett mer net drunne im Gnick bleiwe. Un was," saagt der Tschimm, "denkscht du, waar die Ursach? Well, daer verflammt Zaahdockder hot gebohrt un gebohrt, bis er darrich der Zaah waar, awwer noh waar er net zefridde mit sellem Gold, er hot mer noh der Gnopp am Halsgraagge rausgebohrt."

Der Tschimm hot mer aa en annri gschpassichi Schtorie verzeehlt. Er hot gsaat: "Der anner Daag, wie's so arrig gereggert hot, noh waar's noch kalt in der Barriye. Well, seller Daag," saagt der Tschimm, "sehn ich en alder Tremmp die Schtrooss runnerkumme, un er waar weschpuddel nass. Ich hab der arem Bucker gedauert, un ich hab zu em gerufe un hab em gsaat, er sett reikumme un sich drickle am Offe. Well," saagt der Tschimm, "es hot en net lang genumme, fer die Eilaading aazunemme. Er iss reikumme un hot sich vor em Offe gschtellt. Der Offe waar rot gliedich, un wie der Tremmp vanne draa gschtanne hot, sehn ich ass der Kall als glenner watt. Die Hitz hot ihm sei Bee so verzogge, ass er so grummbeenich iss waere, ass en Ewwer vun vier hunnert Pund ihm graad gschwische darrich schpringe hett kenne."

(To be continued)

DES KRITTLERS KLAGE

Es hot mich schunn verdollt gekrenkt,
Wann ich die Welt so recht bedenkt;
Sie iss en rechtes Narrehaus,
Ich schmeiss sie ball zum Fenschter naus.

Guck yuscht mol recht um dich rum,
En Yeder, wenn aa noch so dumm,
Meent er waer selbscht en Licht der Welt,
Das lauter Gutes in sich haelt.

Iss eener aa yuscht halb gescheid,
Noh brummt er doch; ich wees Bescheid,
Der Nochber Fred mit neiem Rock,
Fiehlt schtols als wie en Schneiderbock.

Der Bauer brallt mit Weeze-Schack,
Die Suss mit ihrem neie Frack;
Der Hen mit seinem wilde Gaul,
Obgleich er schteif iss, laahm un faul.

Der Lawyer mit seim lang Geschwetz,
Der blogt die Leit ass wie der Kretz;
Der Dockder — was en grosses Dier —
Mit Pillesack un Insching Schmier.

En Ann'rer mit dem grosse Schtor,
In Schulde iwwer Kopp un Ohr,
Fer iwwer annere Mensche naus
Baut eener sich en grosses Haus.

En Ann'rer meent mit seinem Geld,
Er waer der Heechschte in der Welt;
En Racker kaaft en neier Hut,
Un denkt, nau geht's Ruhe gut.

En ann'rer Loafer kummt noch aa,
Sucht schunn als kleener Bu en Fraa;
En Meedel mit eme goldne Ring
Denkt schur sie waer es rechte Ding.

Yeder Hund fangt aa zu gauze,
In die Luft hinei zu schnauze;
Yeder will sei Ruhm posaune,
Un damit die Welt erschtaune.

—ANONYMOUS

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Sing It Loud

Now it's this country's National Anthem that is under attack.

Regardless of what the justices of the United States Supreme Court may have thought privately, this was bound to happen soon after the tribunal ruled the prayer prepared by the New York State Board of Regents could not be used in the public schools of the state because it violated constitutional guarantees of religious freedom. It hasn't taken long for the new test to be initiated.

Part of the tiny cell that would take all mention of religion out of the nation's schools now wants New York to ban the use of the last stanza of "The Star Spangled Banner." They contend it's a prayer, and it quite obviously is.

Although unfortunately it isn't sung too frequently these are the words:

"Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land

"Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.

"Then conquer we must, for our cause it is just,

"And this be our motto: In God is our trust.

"And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave,

"O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Unlike the simple prayer the U. S. Supreme Court outlawed, this one wasn't composed by the New York State Board of Regents. It was written by Francis Scott Key and approved by the Congress, another arm of constitutional government, as this nation's official anthem.

"We're curious to hear how the courts will rule on this petition when it comes before them, as it almost certainly will.

Perhaps we better learn to sing it, and lustily at that, while there's still time.

The Traveling Envoys

Every time one of President Kennedy's globe-hopping emissaries crops up in Africa or Asia or Europe or pauses in this country long enough to pick up tickets and expense money for another trip, we wonder who this country's diplomats are and what they're supposed to do.

For example, Adlai Stevenson has just completed an extended junket to a number of foreign capitals and resorts. On one stop he met President Tito of Yugoslavia at his vacation headquarters. The question is what Stevenson did that couldn't have been accomplished at least as well by Ambassador George Kennan, considered particularly well versed in the twists and turns of Communist foreign policy.

The practice of sending persons not directly concerned with foreign relations on diplomatic or quasi-diplomatic missions has been one of the strangest developments of the New Frontier. It could be confusing to the State Department, to foreign service officers in residence abroad and to those they visit.

Atty. Gen. and Mrs. Robert Kennedy made the grand circle tour on behalf of the White House. The President's lovely wife has been to India and Pakistan on what at least were semiofficial visits. Press Secretary Pierre Salinger left the White House long enough to go to Moscow, returning a visit from Khrushchev's daughter and son-in-law, the editor of Izvestia. Vice President Lyndon Johnson and his entourage soon will be off on more official visits.

G. Mennen Williams, Averill Harriman and Chester Bowles, all with special State Department portfolios, take off at the drop of a hat for their particular provinces in Africa, Asia and South America. Even though these trips may be in the line of duty, some seem to be overdone.

We hope all this extracurricular diplomacy is helping win friends. It certainly isn't helping build up the stature of the regular missions we have stationed in every land with which our relations are at least reasonably cordial.

Exasperating

If you have teen-age youngsters or some approaching that interesting period, don't take them to England. They may get wrong ideas.

According to a recent poll, British teen-agers complain their parents nag and pry and are bossy. The claim is they're officious, tend to hide the facts of life and want to choose their children's friends. Mothers, so they say, outnag fathers.

It must be exasperating for thoughtful, considerate, interested parents to hear that kind of talk from their youngsters. We hope it doesn't spread to this country!

What Others Say

Music as a Political Test

New York Times

There were two boys. One was given music lessons and learned to play the piano. In fact he did it so well that while vice president of the United States he provided occasion for political dismay by playing accompaniment for a beautiful lady (who shall go unnamed) who sat singing on a piano at the San Francisco Press Club. As the photos got about some said this was undignified and that a man who would do things like that would never become president.

The younger of the two boys, whose parents made earnest efforts to have him learn music, gave up after a short time, apparently with the warm approval of the lady who had tried to teach him. He therefore became, as he said this week, a "statistic"—one of the many millions who like music well enough to listen but not well enough to play it. Anybody studying this boy's character when he was practicing scales would have said he would never grow up to become president of the United States.

But what happened? Mr. Truman, in spite of playing the piano well, did become president of the United States. John F. Kennedy, in spite of a bad start at the piano, did have enough persistence to win an election and become president.

This may not prove anything about a connection between music and success. Ability to play the piano is not yet essential in the voter's judgment to qualify for the presidency. But it doesn't hurt and may help.

Hard to Concentrate on School Problems



Confidence in Drugs

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Periodically in American history there has been a national furor over a poisoned food or a harmful drug. The end result of the agitation is usually beneficial. The public demand for closer supervision or investigation is heeded.

The current controversy comes at a time when drugs in other countries, as well as our own, have achieved a remarkable acceptance.



Lawrence

The people have had an almost unbounded confidence in the drugs offered them. But now there is a danger that the reaction may go the other way and that confidence in drugs as such may diminish.

Hence, in what the government does now, it is essential to protect the public, but it is important also to continue the drug research that can reduce human suffering and increase the span of life.

The average person knows very little about the risks that are involved in drugs that have not been widely tested. It is doubtful if the mind of the prospective user turns very much to the risks involved — the tendency is to believe in the doctor who prescribes it or the pharmacist who recommends it.

New regulations on drugs have just been drafted for study by the medical profession, the drug industry, scientific societies and other interested groups. The regulations will go into effect with such changes or improvements as may result from the comments of those making the study during the next 60 days.

Broadly speaking, the basic principles are related to full disclosure of what a drug contains and also a requirement for thorough investigation of the effects noted in the testing process.

Ethical doctors, as a rule, do not tell their patients to take drugs that are risky. Where there is a risk, it is outlined and the patient may use his discretion whether to participate in a test.

What is very important to police is the nature and scope of the investigations made when drugs are being tested. How competent are the so - called "experts" who do the testing? Are the drugs tried out under proper limitations and with comprehensive records kept about the "side effects"? These are the objectives of the new regulations, though it may be said the purposes have been the same in the past.

The change today is in the drugs of intensity in policing the experimental process itself. Sometimes, manufacturers or over - zealous distributors of drugs are unwilling to wait for a thorough check. Sometimes incompetent persons will make the tests. Sometimes there is inefficiency in collecting or in studying the data.

Disclosure of the contents of a drug is not adequate in itself, as most people are unfamiliar with technical terms. It is the doctor or the pharmacist who needs to be advised of the results of tests and whether any danger signs have been noted.

It can happen that drugs tested with good results on animals may be injurious when used by human beings. Also, drugs intended for use in treating certain ailments may prove harmful among patients who also happen to have ailments of another kind at the same time.

Testing is a long and laborious process. Impatience sets in when the public hears of a "miracle" cure for some disease, and the remedy is for one reason or another withheld.

The problem, therefore, is not going to be solved entirely by any new set of regulations. Many of the dangers will be eliminated by requirements of full disclosure. But the chances of error will be diminished only if the whole investigating process is better handled and more safeguards are introduced against premature distribution of drugs that may have damaging effects.

But it would be tragic if the public furor about the unfortunate results in the last few months in the use of Thalidomide causes people to lose confidence in all manner of drugs. Salk vaccine, for example, has accomplished wonders in cutting down the toll of polio, but it went through a long period of experimentation before it was released and finally was given the approval of the medical profession.

Many other advances have been made, especially in the use of penicillin and various antibiotics. But, again, not everybody can take them. There seems to be no rule of thumb about drugs. Yet they have prolonged human life and have reduced physical suffering. So long as tests are properly conducted, the public confidence in new drugs will be maintained.

Right to Die

By RUSSELL KIRK

Is it the duty of a man hopelessly and painfully sick to prolong his life by artificial means, at whatever cost in pain and money? Is it the duty of a physician to keep patients alive in agony, and perhaps without consciousness, who are surely doomed to death before very long, without any possibility of recuperation? Do we have the right to die with some dignity, when our time has come?

Such questions were raised recently by Dr. Edward Rynearson, a Mayo Foundation professor of medicine, at the annual meeting of the American Medical Association. He was not talking about "euthanasia," or "mercy killing," a very different matter. Rather, Dr. Rynearson referred to the uncomfortable fact that modern hospital techniques make it possible for physicians to keep alive almost indefinitely, by tubes inserted into stomachs or veins, very old people or the incurably diseased. These unfortunates may be in acute physical agony, or may have lost sense, consciousness, and any control over their bodies — but a cruel kindness prolongs their sufferings through scientific ingenuity, "within a cocoon of oxygen which is the next thing to a shroud."

Having seen relatives and friends of my own thus kept nominally alive when humanly dead, I agree wholly with Dr. Rynearson when he says that in such circumstances the physician should "step back and let God take over." We must all die in the fullness of time; and we ought to die with a decent resignation, not as mere moaning things — kept barely animate, perhaps, by the misplaced zeal of doctors or our kin.

Much misunderstanding exists of the moral questions involved here. To choose to die when life must in any case end through natural processes fairly soon is not suicide. Christian doctrine does not enjoin men to iut mere life above everything else, especially above their dignity as human beings: had that been so, there could have been no Christian martyrs.

Nor is the physician bound by his Aesculapian oath to interfere with natural or providential processes of dissolution: he is only forbidden to take life deliberately, when there is fair hope of recovery, or against the patient's will. To let nature take its course, after healing has failed, is altogether different from "euthanasia."

I suppose that one reason why some twentieth - century people seem to prefer even mere brutal existence in agony to the finality of death is that faith in the life everlasting has decayed.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Even though I am not a Christian, I believe I should pray. Can you help me by explaining the proper way to pray? R. A.

ANSWER: Prayer is the special privilege of the child of God. The prayers in the Bible are usually the prayers of those who are already believers, committed to God. There are a few prayers by those who were not, such as the prayer of the thief on the cross who prayed, "Lord, remember me when Thou comest into Thy kingdom." There is also the prayer of the publican who prayed simply "God be merciful to me a sinner." It appears from the Bible that the prayers of those who are non - Christians are calls upon God for mercy and acceptance. This prayer you could pray with the assurance of an answer.

Jesus once said "Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out." This is your assurance that if you do decide to enter into prayer with God, He will accept you and make you His child. However, if your only point in prayer is to relieve your mind of problems and secure benefits for yourself, I doubt if your praying will ever be satisfactory or effective.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"The terms of the trade bill were so irresistible we opened an overseas branch."

Horoscope

Avoid unnecessary risks, especially in travel. Today's child will be independent.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Lights of Home

The lights of home are magic lights . . . with warm and friendly glow . . . cheering the hearts of everyone . . . who passes to and fro . . . they shine with heartfelt tenderness . . . on all those who abide . . . they tell the world that faith and hope . . . are living there inside . . . the lights of home beam peacefully . . . through any kind of weather . . . for somehow lights are brighter . . . when people are together . . . the lights of home, oh what a thrill . . . it is to see them shine . . . they cast a deep enchanting spell . . . hinging on the sublime . . . the lights of the world are many . . . many are stars above . . . but none outshine the lights of home . . . because they shine with love.



DRUCKE UN HEESS

Was iss des en heesses Wetter,
Frieh un schpot, un Daag un Nacht;
Do iss aa ken Hilf, ken Retter,
Bis mer's widder darchgemacht.

Sunnegluth versengt die Bletter,
Nemmt schunn weck 'm Graas sei Saft;
Aus de liebste Blummebeter
Iss die Scheeheet weckgerafft.

Kann mer Woelkcher aa erblicke
Hoch am helle Himmelszelt;
Kummt der Wind sie zu verricke,
Un veryaagt sie aus der Welt.

Diefer Schtaab iss uff de Schtroosse,
Werwelt efters in die Heeh;
Wu die Windcher sich verschtoosse
Meegt kee Menschekind meh geh.

Darch die lange, heesse Nechte
Sucht mer Ruh im weeche Bett;
Muss Moschkiters dann erscht fechte—
Dass sie doch der Guguck hett!

Such die Ruh in lange Nechte,
Sucht sie uffem weeche Bett;
Muss sich batzle un verfechte,
Sucht die Ruh un findt sie net.

Darch die lange heesse Daagge
Weess mer net wu hie zu geh;
Weess net was dezu zu saagge,
Kann sich selwer net verschteh.

Aus der Hitz meecht ich mich rette,
Meecht doch mol ins Kiehle geh;
Will mich in mei hammock bette—
O wie iss des doch so schee!

Hengematte meegge batte
In der groosse Summerhitz;
Achtzich, neinzich Graad im Schatte
Bringt gewiss noch Dunner un Blitz.

Do fiehl ich noch kiehle Liftcher
Vun em Kopp bis zu de Fiess;
Schatte hen noch feichte Diftcher—
O wie iss des doch so siess!

Loss mich nau mol gans alleenich,
Ich will gut un ruhich sei;
Bischt du schtill, dann sin mer eenich,
Un ich schlof — mol — graad — do — ei.

Zionsville, 1895 —ELI KELLER

EM LUMP SEI LEWESREISS

A Rake's Progress Through Life

Vom Aafang isch's en bees Gebrill,
Grickt er net graad yuscht was er will;
Mer nemmt en wie en Bindel Schindle
Un packt en in sei weise Windle;
Mer legt en in sei Schockli nei,
Un singt em's schenschte Lullaby —
Des allerschenschte Wiegelied,
Bis Zung un Aerm un Bee sin mied;
'S batt alles nix — der Bu isch bees—
Ich fercht er gebt en harter Kaes;
Sei Miclh un Brei un Zuckerschleck,
Die kickt un schmeisst er in en Eck;
En blooe Milch gebt nie ke Rahm,
Der Appel fallt net weit fom Baam;
Dem Bu sei Fader war en Mops,
Natuerlich isch der Bu sei's kops.

Erscht geht er dan uf alle Fiere,
Er losst sich dan aa gaar net fiehre;
Die erschte Hosse duht mer 'm aa
Mit scheene, helle Kneplin draa;
'S isch Hoffning nau, hurrah! hurreh!
Der Bu kann schon sei A. B. C.!
Der Bu muss in die Colletch geh!
Ich bin net juscht so absanaad—
Gebt's Parre odder Advokaat;
Er kann wol noch net buchschtawiere—
Es macht nix aus, er muss prowiere—
Kann weenigschtens Babier ferschmiere.

Jetz laaft er schon de Maedlin nooch,
Un isch doch noch net Haschpel-hooch;
Jetz fangt er schon aa karresiere,
Un duht sich in der Lieb ferliere;
Heut trefft er en schee Maedli aa,
Er hot sie lieb un saagt's re aa,
Un winscht des Maedli waer sei Fraa;
Doch Morge sehnt 'r en annere geh,
So losst er dan die Erscht schun schteh;
Bal laaft er schun der Dritte nooch,
Un kann noch net sei Mutterschprooch—
Der Fierte, Finfte, Sexte aa,
Die Siwet nemmt er for sei Fraa.

Jetz bloogt en aa schun heut un morge
Der Kummer un der grosse Sorge;
Er schpielt un sauft, un sauft un schpielt,
Was net versoffe, isch ferschpielt.
Ach! leeder Gott! Jetz balemol,
Mit Fraa un Kinner 's Heisli foll;
Es Kind will Brod, die Fraa will Geld,
Un dan mit Herz ganz kummerfoll,
Fon Fraa un Kinner balemol,
Als Lump un Lodel ohne Geld
Un Ehr, laaft er allee fort in die Welt!

Er laaft, O weh! bei allem Schritt,
Geht folles Herz un Kummer mit;
So laaft er rum fon Daag zu Daag—
Leid Hungersnot un schwerer Klaag;
Doch isch sei Bett, bei jeder Nacht,
Juscht graad was er 's hot selwer gmacht.
Die Zeit un Lumpe mache 'n alt;
Sei Herz wert hart, sei Blut wert kalt;
Jetz kummt der grimmig Sensemann
Un kloppt an seinem Hundschtall an,
Un saagt "Jetz mach dei Teschtament,
Dei Lumpelewe hot en End."

From the rare first edition of H. L. Fischer's Kurzweil un Zeitfertreib, odder Pennsylfaanisch Deutsche Folks-Lieder; Ferlaag fon Fischer Brueder, York, Penna. 1862.

PENNSYLVAANISCHDEITSCHER GSCHPASS

A Collection of Pennsylvania German Anecdotes, Jokes and Stories

Told by ALBERT F. BUFFINGTON

Part II

(Continued)

DER GLEE WAAR RIELI KAZ

Letscht Summer, wie ich drowwe waar in New Hampshire, hawwich en alder Freind bsucht, ass en Bauerei hot datt drowwe. Un wie ich datt waar, bin ich naus geloffe fer sei Hoifelder zu begucke. "Der rot Glee iss aardlich kaz des Yaahr, iss er net," hawwich gsaat. — "Kaz," greischt mei Freind, "wei er's so kaz, ass die Hummler sich uff die Gnie hocke misse fer die Blumme suckle."

ZWEE MARRICKWADDICHE GLUCKE

Des Schwetze vun Hinkel gemaahnt mich an en aldi Gluck, ass mei Daadi moll ghadde hot. Selli Gluck hett eenichebbes ausgebriet. Wei moll ee Daag hot sie sich uff en Schtick Eis ghockt, un hot zwee Gwart heess Wasser rausgebriet.

Noh hawwich moll en Nochber ghadde, ass aa en gschpassichi aldi Gluck ghadde hot. Selli Gluck hott nix ass Seekmiehl gesse; un sie hot moll zwelf Oier gleegt un hot sich uff sie ghockt, un wie sie rausgebriet sin warre, hen elf vun de gleene Bieblicher hilsne Bee ghadde, un die zwelft waar en Gehlschpecht odder "Woodpecker."

EN MARRICKWADDICHER KENNEN

Der anner Owed uff em Heemweg hawwich abgschtoppt amme gleene Schtor, fer wennich Ice Cream kaafe, un paar vun de alde Lofers waare datt am Blaudere. Der Bill Weitzel waar am Verzeehle vun seller grooss Kennen, ass die Deitsche geyust hen im aerschde Weltgrieg. — "Ei," saagt der Ike Wunderly, "des muss en marrickwaddich Ding gewesst sei, fer die schwere Kennenballe siwwezich Meil zu schiesse." — "Huh!" saagt der Sam Miller, "sell iss yo gaar nix. Wie ich fer der Uncle Sam gaschafft hab, hen mer en greesserer Kennen ass wie seller gemacht. Yuscht mer hen en net yuse darrefe." — "Fer was net?" froogt der Ike. — "Well," saagt der Sam, "die Balle waare zu grooss. So gewiss ass ich leb, Buwe, alle Mol, ass mer seller Kennen abgschosse hen, iss der Balle graad datt hiegebliwwe, awwer der Kennen iss fimf un zwansich Meil zerickgflogge." — "Sam," saagt der Ike, "net ass du denkscht, ass ich dich en Lingner heess, awwer ich glaab, ass du die Waahret alsemol marrickwaddich schtreckscht."

SO WIESCHT ASS SIWWE DAAG REGGEWEDDER

Der anner Daag hawwich gschtoppt amme gleene Schtor drunne in Lengeschder Kaundi, un es waare en paar alde Kalls datt um der Offe rumm am Hocke, un sie waare am Schwetze vun wieschde Weibsleit. — "Well," saagt der eent, "dir kennt saagge, was der wett, awwer die Sallie Schpiggelmeier waar's wiescht Weibsmensch, ass ich seilewe gsehne hab. Sie waar soo wiescht, ass sie all die Schpiggle in ihrem Haus zugedeckt halde hot misse, so ass sie net verschpringe deede, wann sie in en Schtub neigeloffe keemt. Un sell iss net all," saagt der alt Kall, "die Sallie iss als nausgschprunge in der Gaarde fer die Grabbe weghalde vum Welschkann, un moll ee Daag, wie die Grabbe en guder Guck grickt hen an sie, sin sie net yuscht weggflogge wie wiedich, awwer in ebaut en Schtunn sin sie widder zerickkumme, un hen all's Welschkann, ass sie geschtohle hen ghadde in de letschde vier Yaahr, widder zerickgebrocht.

EM SAM WUNDERLY SEI GSCHEIDER HUND

Der Sam Wunderly hot der gscheitscht Hund ghadde, ass ich seilewe gsehne hab. Moll ee Owed, noochdemm der Sam en Weil im Bett waar, hot er Schmok geroche, un wie er uffgschtanne iss un die Dier vun seinre Schtubb uffgemacht hot, hot der Schmok ihn schier verschtickt un er hot gsehne ass sei Haus am Brenne waar. Er hot dabber sei Fraa uffgeweekt, un noh sin sie gschprunge fer die Kinner griegge. Sie hen zwee vun de Kinner uffgebundelt un hen sie raus grickt yuscht in Zeit. Awwer es waar noch en Kind im Haus. Der Schebb, em Sam sei Hund, hot des gewisst, un er iss uffgetschumpt un darrich die Flamme ins Haus gschprunge, un es waar net lang, bis er widder rauskumme iss un waar es anner Kind am Rausschlefe. Un so waare sie all gseeft. Awwer der Schepp iss widder rummgedreht un iss darrich die Flamme zerick ins Haus gschprunge. Ferwas hot er des geduh? Die Leit hen des net verschteh kenne. Awwer glei iss der Schepp widder rauskumme. Er waar alles versengt und verbrennt, awwer er waar ebbes am Draagge. Un was denkt dir, ass des waar? Well, der kennt's glaawe odder net — seller Hund hot en nass Handduch in seim Maul ghadde, un uffgewickelt in sellem Handduch waar die "Fire insurance policy."

EN GUDIE NAAS

Deel Leit, ass ich kenn, hen wunnerbaare gude Aagge. Annre kenne schier gaar net sehne. Deel Leit hen wunnerbaare gude Ohre. Wie ich hab en Freind, ass en Kalb heere kann blarre fuffzeh Meil weck.

Nau, mei Aagge sin net arrig gut, un ich kann aa net abbaddich gut heere, awwer — un ich will nau net bralle — mir Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche hen en alt Schprichwatt, ass saagt: "Eeggelob schtinkt," un mir glawwe sell aa — awwer, siss ee Ding, ass ich glaab, ass ich besser duh kann, ass eenzichebber schunscht — un sell iss rieche. Wei, ich kann en Hasch odder en Baer odder en Fasant zehe fuffzeh Meil weck rieche. Un en Bisskatz kann ich rieche, wann sie achtzich Meil weck iss. Wann die Kalls als nausgehne hunde, gleiche sie mich immer mitzunemme, weil sie noh immer schur sei kenne, ass sie blendi Hasch un Baere un Haase un Fasande griegge.

Letscht Winder, darrich die Haschsiesen, hen der Bill Schreffler un der Tschaerli Musser mich eigelaade fer mitgeh hunde. Der Bill un der Tschaerli hen en "Cabin" drowwe im Barrig ebaut dreissich Meil vun State College. — Well, der aerscht Marriye, wie mer wacker sin warre, froogt der Bill: "Well, Nixnutz, was kannscht rieche de Marriye?" — "O," saaich, "ich riech en Hasch un en Fasant un Zwiwwle." — "Well, saagt der Bill, "ich geb nix um die Zwiwwle, awwer ich deet ferschur gleiche en alder Buck un en scheeni Fasant zu schiesse de Marriye." — Wie mer noh faddich waare mit em Marriyeesse, sin mer ausgschtaert, un sin ebaut fimf Meil geloffe, wie ich gsaat hab: "Buwe, der misst nau recht ruhich sei; mer sin net weit weck vun re Fasant!" — Un mer waare aa net. Mer hen yuscht noch en Meil laafe misse, wie en scheeni groossi Fasant uffgflogge iss, un der Tschaerli hot sie graad gschosse. — "Well, Tschaerlie," saagt der Bill, "du hoscht die Fasant gschosse; ich will nau der Hasch schiesse." — Der Bill un der Tschaerli sin alle zwee gude Schitz, awwer der Bill hot so wunnerbaare gude Aagee. Er kann oft Sache sehne, ass ich gaar net sehne kann. — Well, mer sin ebaut zwee Meil weider geloffe, wie der Bill bletzlich schtehbliwwe iss; un er hot en Sack Sals aus seim Sack gezogge un hot's in sei Flindelaaf gschitt. Noh hot er gezielt un gschosse. — "Aha," greischt der Bill, "ich hab en grickt!" — "Was hoscht grickt?" hawwich gfroogt. — "Ei en alder Laeddibuck vumme Buck; sehnscht en net leie datt drowwe?" — Ich hab geguckt, awwer ich hab nix sehne kenne. — "Fer was der Deixsel," frooich, "hoscht sell Sals in dei Flint geduh?" — "O," saagt der Bill, "seller Hasch iss ebaut vier Meil weck, un ich hab yuscht schur mache welle, ass es Fleesch net verdarrebt, bis mer hiekumme kenne." — Mer sin noh verhafdich ebaut vier Meil geloffe, bis mer hiekumme sin, wu der Buck gelegge hot. Er muss ennicher acht hunnert Pund gewogge hawwe. — "Well," saagt der Bill, "nau hen mer die Fasant un der Hasch, awwer wu sin die Zwiwwle, ass du geroche hoscht?" — "Sie sin arriyeds do rumm," saaich, "der Geruch iss nau viel schtarriyer ass er waar devor." — Noh hot der Bill aagfange der Hasch uffzuschneide un auszenehme, un beholdsche, datt im Hasch sei Maagge waare die Zwiwwle, ass ich geroche ghatt hab.

(To Be Continued)

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
PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President
EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.
PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Kennedy Vs. Meany

There is reason to wonder whether the "defenders of special privileges and interests" the President scorned the other night included his political friends and supporters in the American Federation of Labor and the Congress of Industrial Organizations.

The White House and labor leaders apparently no longer see eye-to-eye on what is necessary to stimulate the economy and put men to work. Their ideas differ sharply on how to cut the unemployment rate that for 57 months has exceeded five per cent of the total work force.

Just a few hours before the President made his optimistic economic report, the executive council of the merged AFL-CIO announced a twin campaign for the 35-hour week with double pay for overtime hours. Mr. Meany will head a committee to seek congressional approval for a law making the 35-hour week mandatory for industry in interstate commerce and to press for the new goals across the bargaining table.

Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Goldberg long have insisted this would be bad for both labor and the general prosperity of the nation. It would result in fewer jobs rather than more.

The stumbling block is the demand that workers receive the same take home pay they now have even though they work fewer hours. This would result in pay increases of something like 15 per cent. Because no industry could stand such a hike without increasing prices, there would be a new inflationary cycle that could defeat the whole objective of increased productivity and the accompanying economic progress. Competitive difficulties in world trade would be increased and production gains made possible by improved technology would be stifled.

Mr. Kennedy's key to the economic puzzle seems to be to hold production costs and selling prices to levels that will enable more people in this country and other parts of the world to buy more American goods and hence put more people to work producing them. If he and Mr. Meany continue to lock horns on an issue that will impede progress toward this goal, it will be interesting to see what new labels they will apply to each other.

More Good Sentences

Some courts are resorting to unusual sentences to impress those who disregard what may seem like minor statutes with the seriousness of their offenses.

Several have been commended for ordering spankings for those teen-agers who need more than a gentle pat on the wrist to remind them to stay out of future trouble. Copying the Constitution, cleaning up littered parks, compulsory attendance at driver training classes are among the others that have been effective.

Now comes a California judge who sentenced a woman speeder to spend four hours watching the battered victims of traffic accidents come into a hospital emergency room and assigned others to clean up the debris caused by traffic accidents. Even horror movies of gory accidents are on the special fare.

We know, of course, that few sentences like these are provided in the codes of any states or municipalities. Certainly, there are none in Pennsylvania. Where they have been handed down, offenders have had their choice between one of the tougher ones prescribed by law and one conjured up by a judge waging war on dangerous practices that aren't often curbed by a fine.

So far, few of these interesting and salutary sentences have been challenged and they have been effective. For some, the mere evidence that they can be handed down seems to be warning enough.

Tip From the House

With a weather eye on the elections less than three months away, members of the House of Representatives are off on a 10-day round of the clambake and oxroast circuits where some of their opponents have been busy making political hay.

None should be accused of playing hookey. They earned this brief respite from the Washington summer by catching up on just about all the work most of them can do before the considerably more talkative Senate takes a few important roll calls.

If the senators are envious when they pass the deserted chamber on the other side of the Capitol, they need only take a look at their own rules which permit members to talk on endlessly long after they have anything more to say or constructive arguments to offer.

They can amend these rules at will, without either the consent of the House or the approval of the President. Chances are the nation would be better served if they did.

What Others Say

There Are Still People

Wall Street Journal

People are almost, if not quite, getting used to dialing a telephone number and hearing, instead of the flesh - and-blood-voice of the doctor or plumber or TV repairman they want to reach, a mechanically rendered message something like this: "This is a recording. You have 60 seconds to leave any message you wish. Your party will return your call as soon as he comes in. . ."

A man we know who's in and out of his office a lot has one of these telephone answering devices. The other day he turned it on, after an absence, and heard a disembodied voice delivering this thinly - disguised sales pitch: "This is a recording. If you will dial the following number, you may win $1,000. . ."

He's so shaken by the thought of one recorded human voice trying to talk to another —an encounter he doubts the telephone company ever intended — that he's hiring a flesh-and-blood secretary to handle his calls. Maybe it just goes to show that in the long run the machine doesn't make people obsolete.

Takes More Than A Full Gas Tank



Play Fair With Them All

By DAVID LAWRENCE

It's just too bad that George Humphrey, former Secretary of the Treasury, isn't or hasn't been a communist sympathizer. If he had been, the so-called "liberals" would today be crying out that publicity through the devices of innuendo and "guilt by association" was being employed by a congressional committee to defame the personal integrity and public record of a witness.


Lawrence

But Mr. Humphrey, who is not a "fifth-amendment taker," has just appeared before a Senate investigating committee at his own request and has given comprehensive data about the M. A. Hanna Company, which he headed before he entered the Eisenhower cabinet and with which the United States Government, during the Truman Administration, negotiated a contract. He declares that the government benefited and today stands to make money out of the whole transaction.

The current congressional inquiry on stockpiling of strategic materials was undertaken with the public encouragement of the President. Perhaps it was an effort to overcome the unfavorable publicity arising in connection with the Billie Sol Estes case — in which, incidentally, there's been a good deal of unjustified innuendo, too, about the integrity of various officials of the Kennedy Administration. This correspondent called attention to the unfairness several weeks ago.

But what are the facts in the case of George Humphrey? Early in 1953 he told a congressional committee, which had before it the question of confirming him as Secretary of the Treasury, that he had been connected with the M. A. Hanna Company of Cleveland, which had made a contract with the government. He was not asked by a single member of the committee to sell his holdings, for there would be no way he could dispose of his assets and still be completely detached from possible government action. As he pointed out, at the 1953 hearing, even the cash that he might derive from the sale of his stock in the nickel company would have had to be deposited in the banks and would draw interest, and it could theoretically be argued that the Treasury Department has much to do with the fixing of interest rates.

So Mr. Humphrey instructed his associates and his subordinates in the Treasury never to take up with him any matter that related to the Hanna Company's contract with the governmen. The government needed the nickel and the Hanna Company had the facilities to make it — otherwise, it would have had to be obtained in Cuba or Canada. Mr. Humphrey declares that he was himself very much opposed to his company taking on the contract, because of the risks involved, and said so at the time.

Mr. Humphrey, in his testimony this week, moreover declared that "of all the transactions the government made for this purpose, the Hanna contracts involved the most efficient use of the least government money, either per pound of nickel bought or per pound of capacity created, and it is surely one of the comparatively few cases where every cent of its expenditures have already been fully repaid to the government with interest."

Mr. Humphrey, in his statement to the committee, said that the Hanna company had realized a net profit of $7.5 million over the seven-year period involved and that the government not only will have acquired its Hanna-produced nickel at a price below the market price today, but it has also received from the same operation income taxes of $5.8 million, withholding taxes of $2 million from the employees of the nickel company, and approximately $7 million for power from the Bonneville dam. On transactions totaling $92.8 million as of April 1, 1961, Mr. Humphrey testified under oath that Hanna's profit of $7.5 million amounts to less than 8 per cent over the entire seven-year period.

But the facts probably will never catch up with the innuendo. Inferences of improper conduct will persist, and that's why the so-called "liberals" have always made a good point when they argued against government by innuendo or "guilt by association," especially in congressional investigations. Unfortunately, however, the political urge is often stronger than the sense of justice. Maybe that's why so many of the "liberals" who are Democrats are strangely silent today while reputations are damaged and implications of improper conduct are leveled against men of integrity who happen to be of the opposite political party.

Killing the Arts

By RUSSELL KIRK

Why do the great majority of Americans never see a play or attend an opera? Why do we have comparatively flourishing theaters only in Manhattan — and those, most of the time, offering shoddy goods?

Among several reasons for this lamentable condition, a big one is the extortionate power of the unions which exert a stranglehold on the big-city stage productions. Miss Martha Graham's company of dancers, for instance, has barely managed to scrimp and scamp along for decades: most of the price of tickets to see the Graham company dance goes to a lounging set of stagehands, in every town.

The principal villains are the Theatrical Protective Union Number One and the American Federation of Musicians. The first is a closed union to which the fortunate are admitted through influence. The second, going to an opposite extreme, requires neither skill nor competence, but tries to get in as many people as possible for the sake of their dues.

Both these organizations have killed the goose which laid the golden eggs. "Live" music is nearly extinct in America.

Some examples of what is wrong: whatever number of statehands the Theatrical Protective Union bosses think desirable, any producer must hire. The Union bases its demand not on the number technically adequate, but on how many seats the theater has and what the prospective take might be. Sometimes a show using only two actors is compelled to hire 19 stagehands.

Of these supernumeraries, the head prop man gets $166.59 a week, a winch-turner is entitled to $132.08 a week and, with luck, stagehands can earn as much as $350 a week. The price of tickets goes up accordingly.

"The Sound of Music" employed a cast of 41 — and 43 stagehands. The Mike Nichols-Elaine May show was ordered to hire 15 stagehands; when a special curtain was added, 4 more stagehands were assigned, at an added cost of $753.32 a week. When the Broadway musical "Irma la Douce" shifted to a bigger theater, 243 seats had to be kept vacant every night — for, had they been offered for sale, the Musicians' Union would have demanded that the weekly musical payroll increase by $1,600. How long, O Muses, how long?

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Why did Jesus allow Judas to continue as one of His disciples if He knew Judas would betray Him? E.N.

ANSWER: It is not always profitable for us to analyze the actions of the Lord Jesus Christ. However, we know that He never made a mistake and that He did "all things well." It must be remembered that Christ came into the world for a definite purpose. He knew that the Cross faced Him and that on the Cross He was to suffer the punishments for our sins. He could have destroyed the trees from which His cross would be made. He could have called to his assistance thousands of angels. He could have struck the Roman soldiers blind so they could not have carried out their task of crucifying Him. He could have struck down Pilate or Caiaphas with a look. And He could have driven Judas from the company of the disciples. But he did none of these things. These men were merely agents in a plan. On the Cross Our Lord prayed that they might be forgiven and unquestionably many of them were later among those who believed at Pentecost and afterward.

The only recorded instances of Christ's using force had to do with His cleansing of the Temple. Here He was setting an example against the defilement of a spiritual place with secular matters.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

At Twilight

There's a hazy moon a-shining . . . and a tender blissful breeze . . . there's a path tinted with stardust . . . winding through the stately trees . . . path that goes aloft to heaven . . . and across The Milky Way . . . to a place of peace and comfort. . . where only the angels play . . . there is velvet moss to walk on . . . and the nightingale's sweet song . . . to enhance the wooded bower . . . as I make my way along . . . harmonizing with the songbirds . . . is the babble of a brook . . . that reflects a million moonbeams . . . that are everywhere I look . . . nature paints a dream around me . . . with the twilight's afterglow. . .for the land is dipped in beauty . . . free of worldly care and woe . . . all of this is truly wondrous . . . words cannot describe its worth . . . when I walk the woods at twilight . . .I find heaven here on earth.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"What we need more than new roads is some canals."

Horoscope

Your career efforts are amply rewarded. Today's child will be very energetic.



DER ALT WEIDEBAAM

Im unn're Schwamm, dicht an der Krick,
Datt schteht en alder Wasser-Weide;
Der Dopp iss hoch, der Schtamm iss dick,
Mit lange Nescht uff alle Seite.

En Schpring iss aa gans dicht debei,
Mit grosse Schtee, ringsum gemauert;
Sin Blumme datt, un allerlei—
En Bullfrog sitzt un schnauft un lauert.

Im Friehyaahr iss der Baam en Luscht,
Wann mol die aerschte Lerche singe,
Un setze sich, mit goldner Bruscht,
Gans owwe, uff die dinne Schwinge.

Die Nescht sin all gans geel, wie Gold,
Die Bleddcher sin so zaart wie Seide;
Die Bliethe sin uff Schwens gerollt,
Gewiss! 's iss alles zum Beneide.

Der gans gross Baam, bis owwe naus,
Iss voll vun luschdiche Creadure;
Die Hummle, Ieme — Was en Gsaus! —
Un en Getick, wie dausend Uhre!

'Sin Veggelcher drin, yuscht harch mol recht!
Ich heer sie woll, un kann ken's sehne —
Ya doch, yuscht guck! Datt iss 'n Gfecht;
'Sin viel dervun, un lauder kleene!

Dicht an der Schpring sitzt aa en Bu,
Er schneidt un kloppt, mit rote Backe;
'Sin Weide-Nestcher, noch derzu,
Aa scheene, graade, ohne Zacke.

Nau "ziegt er's Hols," so weiss wie Kreid,
Un schneidt die Schtoepper vun de Enner;
Er schteckt sie nei, vun yeder Seit,
Gewiss; sell gingt noch net im Yenner!

Yuscht heer wie's peift, so laut un hell —
Der Bullfrog quackst un plumpt im Graawe;
Die Veggel halte 'n bische schtill,
Un wunn're was sich zugedraagge.

Wann so en Baam net luschdich iss,
Schunn in de aerschte Friehyaahrs - Daagge,
Dann mach ich mich graad uff die Fiess,
Un hab ken Waddche meh zu saagge!

—ELI KELLER (1825-1919)

SO ISS ES EWWE

Ihr wissen gaar mei Elend net,
Der Druwwel iss mei Greess;
Es hot mich harzlich schunn verzarnt,
So viel ass niemand weess.

Ich bin klenner wie mei Bruder,
Un des iss ken Blessier;
Fer alles wu ihm nimmi basst,
Kummt runner noh zu mir.

Sei Hemm iss vleicht zu klee am Hals,
Die Armel aa zu karz;
"Ei," saagt die Memm, "es iss en Schand,
Des schneide fer en Scharz.

"Loss der Bill's noch wennich wehre,
Des geht ihm alsnoch Weil;"
Noh kaaft sie dann mei Bruder Sem
Eens aus de letschte Schteil.

Em Sem sei suit iss aa zu klee,
Un glatt wie Oole schier;
Die Memm saagt, "Des kummt widder raus
Mit bissel Sandbabier.

Ich hab's browiert — zu hart geriwwe —
'S hot niemand mir gewisse;
Dann sin die Hosse, 's erscht mol aa,
Hinnerlich verrisse.

Noh flickt die Memm en Blacke druff,
Doch bin ich noch in Gfaahr;
Der Sem hot nau en nei-i suit
Wu er lang winscht defor.

So geht's mit alles wu ich hab,
Vun Kopp bis unne naus;
Der Sem grickt immer alles nei
Un ich wehr 's alde aus.

Der Paepp hot schunn gegrummelt lang
Vun seine falsche Zaeh;
Ich hab verschtanne sie basse net,
Sie waer'n schunn lengscht zu klee.

Dann kummt er geschter vun der Schtadt
Un bringt sich neie z'rick;
Ich wett des geht wie alles schunscht,
Ass ich die alde grick.

Ich weess net, awwer's scheint net recht,
Doch bin ich mechtich froh,
Ass ich's zwett vun de Buwe bin
Schtatts weiter hinnenoh.

15 Sept. 1934 —RALPH S. FUNK

PENNSYLVAANISCHDEITSCHER GSCHPASS

A Collection of Pennsylvania German Anecdotes, Jokes and Stories
Told by ALBERT F. BUFFINGTON
Part II
(Continued)

SO GEWIXDE UN NIXNUTZICHE KINNER!

Siss en alt deitsch Schprichwatt, ass saagt: "Kinner un Narre saagge die Waahret." Nau, ich weess net wie's iss mit Narre, awwer ich weess, ass Kinner oft mehner Waahret saagge ass ihre Eldre; un, wann mer die Ohre un Aagge gut uffhalt, kann mer net helfe, allegebott wennich erschtaunt zu sei iwwer die Sache, ass die Kinner abgriegge.

DER GLEE TSCHANNIE

Letscht Summer hot der Harry Hettinger der glee Tschannie, sei siwwe yehricher Bu, mitgenumme fische. Des waar's aerscht Mol, ass der Tschannie seilewe mitgange iss fische. Wie sie an die Grick kumme sin, hot sei Daadi sei Lein neigschmisse, un der glee Tschannie iss gange fer en Waak. Awwer iwwerdemm hot der Harry ebber heere laut greische, ass wann er in Schmaze waer, un er iss gschprunge, fer sehne was letz iss. Un datt hot er en Mann gfunne, ass uff ee Fuss am Rummhupse waar un sei anner Bee am Hewe un am Reiwe waar. — "Was iss letz?" froogt der Harry. — "Ich denk siss mei Schuld, Daadi," saagt der glee Tschannie. "Daer Mann do hot mer gsaat, er hett ken Biss ghadde der ganse Marriye, un so hawwich ihn gebisse."

Ya, der glee Tschannie iss rieli en gewixder Bu. Do weil zerick in der Schul hot sei Tietscher en gfroogt fer fimf Dinge zu nenne, ass Millich drin hen. — "Huh," saagt der Tschannie, "sell iss iesi. Ice Cream, Budder, Kees, un zwee Kieh."

Der Tschannie hot aa en wunnerbaarer Zann. Er iss immer am Fechde mit de annre Kinner in der Nochberschaft. Sei Memm hot schunn alles browiert, fer en griegge, so ass er sei Zann net so gschwind verliert un net so viel fechde dutt mit de annre Kinner; un, der anner Daag hot sie em gsaat, wann er bees watt, sett er immer bis en hunnert zehle, ewwer sei Zann verliere deet un ebber schlagge deet. Well, der anner Nummidaag waar der glee Tschannie am Schpiele mit em gleene Billy Musser, un uff eemol hot die Mrs. Hettinger der glee Billy heere greische, ass wann ebber ihn am Dodmache waer, un wie sie nausgschprunge iss, fer sehne was letz iss, hot sie der glee Billy uff em Grund sehne leigge, un der Tschannie hot uff sei Gsicht ghockt. — "Wei, Tschannie," saagt sei Memm, "fer was hockscht du uff em Billy sei Gsicht? Hawwich der net gsaat, ass du immer bis en hunnert zehle settscht, eb du dei Zann verlierscht?" — "Ya," saagt der Tschannie, "un sell iss was ich an Duh bin, un ich will nau yuscht schur mache, ass der Billy do iss, wann ich faddich bin zehle."

Seller seem Daag hot der Tschannie en dode Katz ins Haus gbrocht, ass alles verdrickt waar un hesselbaarich geguckt hot. Un wie sei Memm die dod Katz gsehne hot, hot sie gegrische: "Tschannie, du schlechter Bu, fer was bringscht du so ebbes ins Haus?" — "Huh," saagt der Tschannie, "du hoscht mer gsaat, en Katz hett nein Lewe, un so hawwich die Katz do moll unnich em Schtiem Roller gschmisse, un der Schtiem Roller iss yuscht ee Mol iwwer sie gange, un nau, guck yuscht moll wie sie guckt!"

Der glee Tschannie iss moll ee Sunndaag mit seinre Mammi in die Karrich gange. Un nooch der Breddich, hot der Parre Hends gschiddelt mit der Mammi un hot sie gfroogt, wie alles waer deheem. — "Well," hot die Mammi geglaagt, "Letscht Woch iss alles letz gange. Es Gwidder hot in die Scheier gschlagge, der Paep hot sei Bee verbroche, un mei yingscht Meedel hot der Bloohuuschde." — "Well," saagt der Parre, "du hoscht awwer viel schlecht Glick ghadde; awwer halt yuscht aa bede; es nemmt alles Mol en End." — Der glee Tschannie hot alles eigenumme, was der Parre gsaat hot, un er waar abbaddich geindrescht, wu er gsaat hot: "Es nemmt alles Mol en End." — Sie sin heemgange, un die Mammi hot's Middaagesse gemacht, un der glee Tschannie iss arriyeds fattgschprunge. Awwer er iss widder zerickkumme in ebaut en halwi Schtunn un hot en feddi Ent unnich em Aarem gedraagge.—"Well, Tschannie," greischt die Mammi, "was duscht mit sellre Ent unnich em Aarem? Wu hoscht sie grickt?" —"Ei, do driwwe ans Kehlers," saagt der Tschannie. "Der Parre hot yo gsaat: 'Es nemmt alles Mol en End', un ich hab gedenkt, ich nemm meini graad —noh hawwich sie."

YUSCHT AM WAARDE

Ich will eich aa vum gleene Tschimmi Miller verzeehle. Der Tschimmi iss der schlechtscht Bu, ass ich seilewe gekennt hab. Do Weil zerick waar er noch viel schlechter wie gewehnlich, un sei Memm hot en gegraebt un hot en in die Gleederklasset gschpatt, wu's gans dunkel waar.

Fer fuffzeh Minudde waar die Dier zu, un die Mammi hot gaar nix heere kenne. Endlich hot sie die Dier wennich uffgemacht un neigeguckt. Awwer sie hot nix sehne kenne.

"Was bischt du am Duh datt drin?" froogt die Mammi.

"Huh," saagt der Tschimmi, "ich hab uff dei neier Hut gschpautz un aa uff dei neier Frack, un nau bin ich uff dei neie Schlippers am Schpautze, un — un — un —" Noh waar er ruhich fer en Weil.

"Un was bischt du nau am Duh?" froogt die Mammi.

"Ich bin yuscht am Waarde fer mehner Schpautz," saagt der Tschimmi.

Die Schtorie macht mich aa denke an der glee Tommy Wanner. Der glee Tommy waar aa en gleener Nixnutz, un moll ee Daag waar er so schlecht, ass sei Memm gaar net gewisst hot, was zu duh mit em. Sie hot ihn arriyeds neischparre welle, awwer sie hot net gewisst wu. Devor hot sie ihn in diffrende Schtubbe im Haus neigschpatt, un alle Mol iss er so verzannt un so bees warre, ass er aagfange hot alles zu verbreche, ass in der Schtubb waar.

Endlich hot sei Memm ans Hinkelhaus gedenkt, un sie hot der Tommy gegraebt, un hot en naus zum Hinkelhaus gfiehrt un hot en datt neigschpatt.

Wie sei Memm am fattlaafe waar, hot der Tommy sei Kopp aus eens vun de gleene Fenschder gschteckt, un hot gegrische: "Memm!"

Sei Memm hot gschtoppt.

"Memm," saagt der Tommy, "du kannscht mich do neischparre, wann du witt, awwer du bischt verflammt sei gfuult, wann du denkscht, ass ich Oier leeg fer dich."

Ya, mer kann en Esel ans Wasser fiehre, awwer mer kann en net saufe mache!

DU LIEWER GOTT!

Fer Woche lang hot em Tschecki Schtower sei Sunndaagschul Tietscher browiert ihre Schieler zu lanne, ass mer Gott iwweraal finne kann, un ass Gott iwweraal um uns rum iss. Un endlich, fer schur mache, ass die Kinner des all verschteh deede, hot sie der Tschecki gfroogt der neegscht Sunndaag: "Tschecki, wu denkscht du ass Gott iss de Marriye?" — "In unserem Baethschtubb," saagt der Tschecki. — "Ei, Tscheckl, fer was in der Welt saagscht sell?" froogt sei Tietscher. — "Well," saagt der Tschecki, "yuscht eb ich weck bin vun deheem de Marriye, hot mei Daadi ver der Baethschtubbdier gschtanne un hot gegrische: "Mei liewer Gott, wie lang witt du datt drin bleiwe?"

YA, SISS EN UNNERSCHITT!

Ich will eich en Schtorie verzeehle vun zwee Nochberskinner, ass yuscht ebaut uff der seeme Zeit uff die Welt kumme sin. Es eent Kind waar awwer en Bu un's anner en Meedel. Der Bu hen sie Tschann gedaaft, un's Meedel iss Tschenni gedaaft warre. Die Kinner sin mitnanner uffgewaxe, sie hen gelannt ihre aerschde Wadde zu schwetze un die aerschde Schridde zu mache. Die Eldre vun de zwee Kinner waare gude Freind, un, als gude Nochbere, hen sie nanner oft bsucht. Un glei waare die Kinner alt genunk, so ass sie mit nanner schpiele hen kenne; un des hen sie aa schier alle Daag geduh. Un, weil sie mit nanner am Schpiele waare, hot der Tschanni immer der Tschenni aanschtats die Tschenni gheese. Die Eldre hen immer browiert fer der Bu zu korreckde un hen browiert fer ihm auszuleegge, ass die Tschenni en Meedel waer. Der Bu hot des awwer net verschteh kenne, un er hot immer noch aaghalde der Tschenni zu saagge.

Yaahre zerick, wie deel vun eich eldere Leit wisse, an der Zeit wie die Schtorie ghaepent iss, hen all die Kinner in ihre aerschde paar Yaahre uff der Welt Fracke gewaare — die gleene Buwe graad wie die Meed. Un des waar aa der Fall beim gleene Tschann un die glee Tschenni; sie hen alle zwee Fracke gewaare. Awwer, die Zeit iss kumme, wie der glee Tschann alt genunk iss warre, fer sei aerschde paar Hosse zu griegge. Un er waar arrig schtols, wie er die neie Hosse aageduh hot, un er iss graad niwwergschprunge, fer sie der Tschenni zu weise. Awwer wie er die Tschenni noch in ihrem Frack gsehne hot, hot er gschtoppt un wennich kannsiddert. Un uff eemol saagt der glee Gnerbs: "Ya, bei Tschudas, der Tschenni iss en Meedel."

(To Be Continued)

FOR WANT OF A NAIL

Weegge me Naggel, des Eise verlore,
Weegge me Eise, der Gaul verlore,
Weegge me Gaul, der Reiter verlore,
Weegge me Reiter, die Schlacht verlore,
Weegge de Schlacht, des Land verlore,
Alles yuscht weege me Hufeisenaggel.

Aus'm John Birmelin seim Mammi Gans Buch.

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 PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Better Air Service Due

Difficulties some airlines are having in adjusting their operations to the jet age appear to be more of a factor in schedule curtailments like those plaguing the Allentown-Bethlehem-Easton Airport than lack of potential traffic from these passenger centers.

Some trunk lines seem eager to confine their business to long-range jet flights from large metropolitan airports and other major transfer points. Even though their huge planes frequently fly with many empty seats, they are reluctant to operate adequate feeder routes or surrender the privileges they have elsewhere to others who perhaps would provide better service.

TWA is a case in point. It has curtailed flights from the local airport to two a day but apparently hasn't made up its mind to step aside entirely to allow Allegheny or some other line to take over or provide additional flights.

When Eastern resumes its North - South flights after a prolonged strike, they also will be cut to one a day in each direction. There is no indication whether this service will be improved when the line again hits full stride.

United has learned that as it improved schedules and services for A-B-E passengers, traffic and revenues increased sharply. In 1959 it boarded 13,631 passengers at the local facility and deplaned 11,975. Last year the figures were up to 19,924 and 18,353. Reports for the first seven months indicate they will be substantially higher this year. Since it added service to Pittsburgh, formerly served only by TWA, total flights on both lines between the two cities have increased 50 per cent.

Not all the problems of adequate service to air passengers in communities like the Lehigh Valley can be solved by airlines alone. The Civil Aeronautics Board, which approves all routes and regulates services, is a party to all of them. Like most other bureaucracies it shrouds all problems in red tape.

As Rep. Francis E. Walter suggests, it's time to cut through this maze and give this community the kind of service it needs and can support.

Plush Public Housing

For one comparison between the New Deal and the New Frontier, take a look at what has happened to public housing concepts in less than 30 years.

When projects like Allentown's Hanover Acres were built, the idea was to take people out of unsanitary slums and put them into clean, comfortable homes subsidized by tax funds to bring rentals within the reach of low income families. This is still a sound idea for those in real need of help.

But these developments and even some of the flossier ones that have been built through the years don't meet the standards Mrs. Marie McGuire, now the U.S. Public Housing Commissioner, wants the government to set. Apparently they're too austere.

She wants future public housing to have roof gardens and roof-top swimming pools. Bowling alleys should be included. Day care centers are a must and employment offices are necessary, presumably so tenants won't have to go hunting jobs.

Rents, of course, would continue to be computed not on the value of the home but on the ability of the tenant to pay. These standards appear to be generous, particularly on those projects where there's rarely enough parking space for the automobiles tenants whose rent is subsidized seem able to afford.

The difference between rentals and actual costs is contributed by other taxpayers, most of whom must manage to get along without private swimming pools. Some even may have to walk or hitch a ride to bowling alleys because with rents or mortgages and taxes they can't afford to own or drive cars.

We recognize the need for adequate low cost housing, subsidized for those who, try as they may, can't pay what would be normal rent. We differ only with what the New Frontier's housing commissioner seems to consider adequate.

The Company Is Great

We hope the co-author of "Dark of the Moon" who was in the audience when the Lehigh Valley Players gave their first performance of his offensive drama at Guthsville didn't mistake the applause as approval for his work.

The enthusiastic response was deserved praise for the brilliant acting of the local cast that has done such splendid work through what up to this week has been a pleasant summer theater season. It would have ended on a considerably more satisfactory note if the curtain had been brought down with something less degrading.

Co-author Richardson claims he can't remember how many plays he has written. If this one is a fair sample of his work, it's easy to understand why he may prefer to forget.

What Others Say

When 2 Little Girls Are Lost

Washington Star

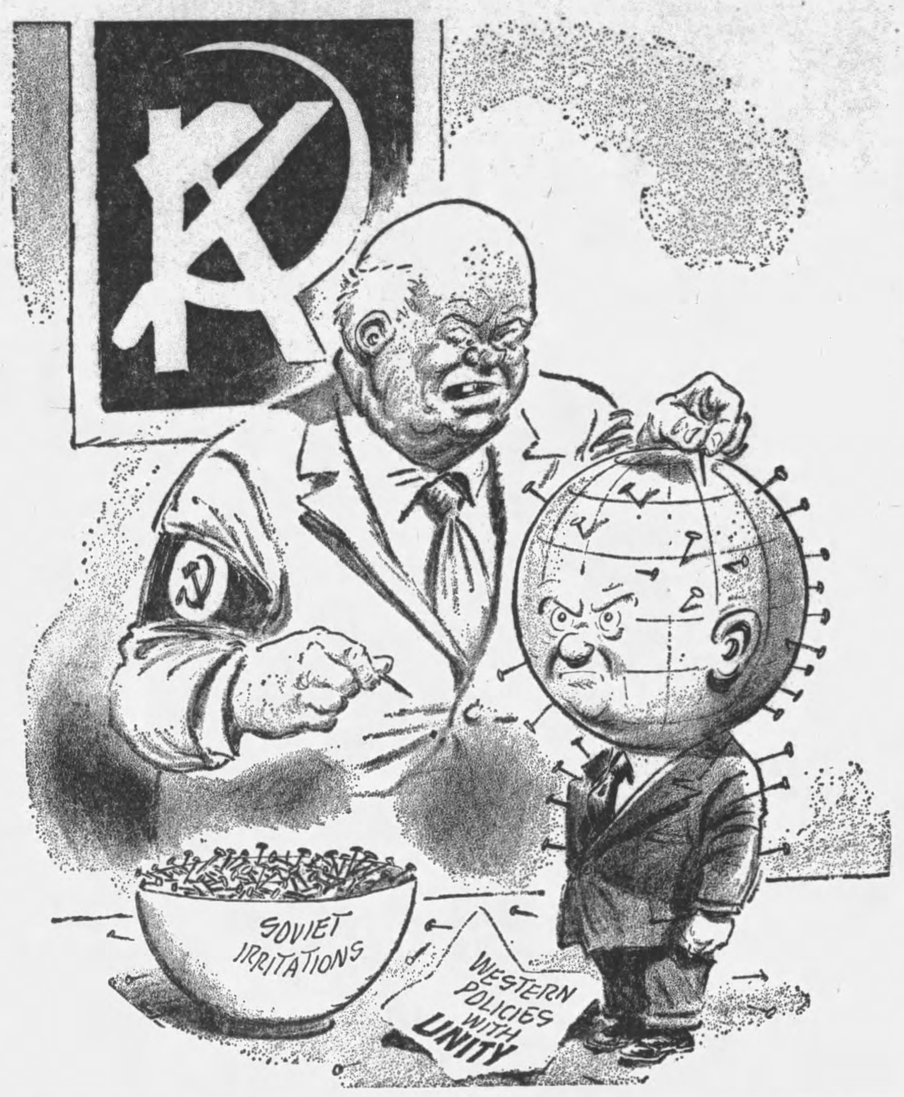
Two lost little girls — lost while the pendulum inexorably swings — lost while the hours pile up, while anxiety changes to desperation. Lost, and all but given up for dead. The long, patient, unrewarding hours of search, reaching 24 . . .36. . . nearly 48. The anxious faces of their parents, steeling themselves against the moment of reckoning with the worst.

This is the Washington metropolis for two days. A metropolis, like all others, rushing from home to work to home. Like all big cities, numbed by the rush of events, the crushing traffic, the roar of the jets, the movement into space, the population explosion, the hundred and one other distractions of the age in which we live.

Two lost little girls in a mass of two million souls with their millions of diverse, often self-ish interests . . . Only two little girls? Can it mean so much that the police and Marines and soldiers and FBI search and search and search? Can it really mean so much, in all the tragedies and failures and sadness around us, that they are found in the least likely place? And are safe?

See the faces light up with the news! Hear the shouts, Why that's just great! You mean they are alive? For a moment, a fleeting moment, there's an awareness of something more stimulating than any space shot we will ever make. It is an awareness that human hearts, in this atomic age, still beat with compassion, that a whole community can be bound together — ever so briefly, perhaps — by a single prayerful purpose . . .When two little girls are lost.

Puncture Proof is Hex Proof



New Soviet Moves in Cuba

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The Soviet Government has flagrantly violated the Monroe Doctrine, which declares that no European government may establish a foothold or acquire any territory in the Western Hemisphere beyond what had already been established prior to 1823. This has been a basic principle of American foreign policy under all administrations since that time. Now, however, the Soviet Union has landed military personnel and equipment in large quantities in Cuba and will maintain a base under its control just 90 miles from this country.


Lawrence

President Kennedy has made it clear in public statements heretofore that, while the United States may consult with the Organization of American States, this country is nevertheless free at any time to take unilateral action to deal with any violations of the Monroe Doctrine.

The facts about the latest operations in Cuba have been verified to the satisfaction of the U.S. Department of State. Here is what actually has happened:

1. Between 3,000 and 5,000 Soviet personnel arrived in Cuba in five Soviet passenger vessels between July 27 and July 31.

2. Eleven cargo ships of the Soviet Union arrived during the same period and unloaded large crates at the ports of Havana, Matanzas, Bahia de Nipe, Bahia Honda, and Mariel. This was accomplished during the night hours under strict security conditions.

3. Soviet personnel did all the unloading.

4. Eyewitnesses saw empty trucks lifted into the holds of the various ships, where they were loaded and covered with tarpaulins. They were then hoisted back on to the docks and driven away by Soviet personnel.

5. Eyewitnesses reported seeing tanks, communications trucks, and large truck-trailers carrying crates about 40 feet long. All indications are that military hardware and communications equipment formed a large part of the cargo.

6. Only one of the five Soviet passenger ships arrived openly, and it was ceremoniously welcomed by Cuban Communist officials. It carried about 400 genuine agricultural experts and technicians, who were heralded as coming to assist in the agricultural development of Cuba. The other four vessels, however, arrived secretly at night.

7. At least 15 additional ships from the Communist bloc, containing more of the same kind of cargoes and personnel, are on their way to Cuba.

Act of Aggression

President Kennedy knew all about this when he referred briefly at his Wednesday press conference to the landing in Cuba of "supplies and technicians of a rather intensive quantity in recent weeks." He said that they came from the Communist - bloc countries. Asked what the significance of it was, the President answered: "We are examining it now."

Actually, the Soviet military officers will train the Cuban army just as they have done in the case of the North Vietnam army in Southeast Asia.

The Monroe Doctrine — first proclaimed during the administration of President Monroe because of efforts of Russia and other countries to colonize certain portions of the Western Hemisphere — declared, in effect, that any attempt by a European power to establish a foothold in any country in this hemisphere not already colonized would be regarded as an act of aggression.

The countries of Latin America, by resolution, in recent years have concurred in the Monroe Doctrine as a hemispheric policy, but the question of how it should be enforced has never been defined. That's why President Kennedy made it clear in a public statement last year that the United States feels free to proceed on its own if the Latin American states do not wish to join in any co-operative action against an aggressor.

From the standpoint of international law, the United States has every right to land troops, take possession of Havana, and occupy the country, unless the Cuban government answers satisfactorily the request of the U.S. Government that all Soviet military personnel be sent home and that no further shipments of military supplies be sanctioned by the Havana authorities.

There may be some connection between the Berlin crisis and the Soviet activities in Cuba. It may be that Soviet Premier Khrushchev is testing the United States. If he finds the Washington government "soft" and disinclined to take any countermeasures, the same procedure of infiltration by Soviet "advisers" and "technicians" may be followed in other countries in Latin America as part of a planned takeover of those countries. For this reason, it would indeed be a surprise if President Kennedy does not take advantage of the opportunity now afforded this country under international law and the Monroe Doctrine to safeguard the interests of the United States.

Reds Slip in Japan

By VICTOR RIESEL

TOKYO—Communist strength is melting like a ball of ice cream on a Ginza street.

Whether it's inside labor, or inside left-wing fronts, or inside intellectual circles, or inside youth groups, or amongst the teeming millions of the genial public, the Sino-Soviet overt and covert agitating, propagandizing, organizing apparatus is slipping.

First, the Ideda administration is cracking down on the Communists' extra-legal operations. So much so that a few days before I arrived here, a delegation of five top Japanese Communist leaders protested at the headquarters of Tokyo Police.

However, the special Japanese counter-intelligence forces were hardly impressed. They—through their Public Safety Investigation Agency — have learned that the Japanese Communist Party now plans to go underground so it can continue its infiltration of government departments, key public utilities and our strategic military air and naval base. For several reasons this subversion now will be doubly difficult:

In the past the Communists used strategic unions as their fronts. Now Prime Minister Ikeda has appointed a gentle but sophisticated chap as Minister of Labor. He is Takeo Ohashi. Some time ago he was Attorney General of Japan. It was he who purged the Japanese labor movement of some 15,000 Communist officials. He is devoted to the promotion of Japanese-American friendship.

But the anti-Communist sentiment is hardly limited to the government.

What is vastly important to us in the U.S. is the break between the Sino-Soviet hucksters and the left-wing labor federation of four million workers called Sohyo.

I had not expected this. But I found it so when I went up to Sohyo headquarters to have a go at Japan's toughest labor leader, Sohyo's secretary general, Akira Iwai.

Iwai-san and I good humoredly needled each other until I charged him with a false sense of neutrality. The official statement of principles of Sohyo—which is the main support of the powerful Japanese Socialist Party—bitterly uses the phrase "American Imperialism." Why smear us, I asked.

He was not belligerent. He was not antagonistic, as he had been some months back with Bob Kennedy. He laughed aloud.

"You won't find that again this year in our new working documents," Iwai asserted. "We're dropping the word American from in front of imperialism."

As for the Communist Party, he had nothing but contempt for it and said that it was Sohyo's political strength which held back the Sino-Soviet fronts in Japan — and influence in the Diet.

Why is the Communist Party and the Sino-Soviet image fading? For four reasons:

Because of the utter disillusionment over the agricultural and industrial failure of Peiping's commune system.

Because of the revulsion against the 1960 anti-American riots.

Because of the great Japanese prosperity, which increased wages over 11 per cent in 1961.

And because of the failure of a long miners' strike a while back, which showed the futility of violent action.

It's good to report we're winning some place. Especially if that place is the land of an ally which permits us to have 60,000 U.S. troops stationed in 261 bases for swift retaliation if ever the free world is attacked.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"A thing I've never understood . . . where do you Americans get your aid from?"

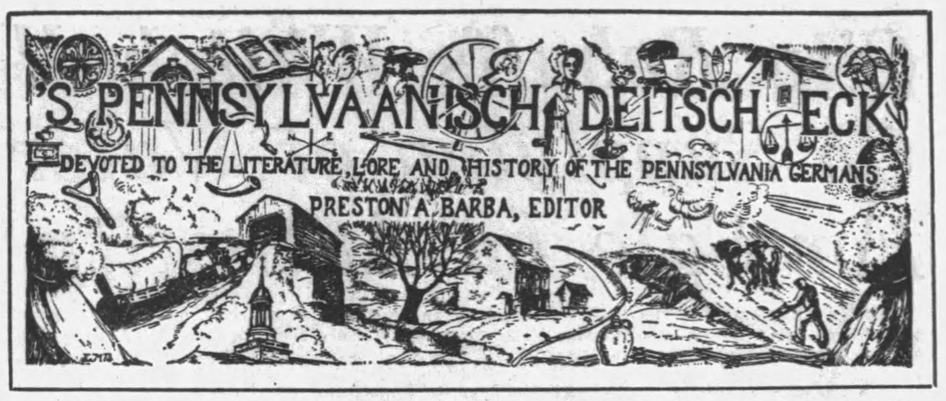
Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A devotee of the quaint cable cars that still climb the steep hills of San Francisco tells of the day a young girl with a pony tail leaned over the opening between the tracks to see the cable actually in operation. Her pony tail slipped into the slot and was whipped around the cable. Off she went amidst screams and lamentations. A resourceful bystander hopped into his sports car, raced ahead of the girl and neatly snipped off her pony tail as she slithered by. When the young lady regained her composure, she gave her rescuer what-for because he had sacrificed her pony tail!

Horoscope

Follow your own intuition for a happy year. Today's child will be moody.



VUN WEEGGE DER HITZ

Die Hitz waar grooss, die Leit hen all
Geguckt wie welke Blumme;
Un Alles hot gebrummt, gemault,
Die Graade un die Grumme.

Im Schadde waar es neinzich Graad,
Un in der Sunn viel driwwer;
Ich hab der Thermometer
Geschmisse in der Rewwer.

Es waar kee Feier naryets meh,
Kee Feier in em Offe;
Kee Hunger hot mer fascht meh ghatt,
Doch hot mer meh gesoffe.

Gebackene Oier Hinkel hen
Naus in die Schtrooss gedraagge,
Un sin vun selbscht gebrode
Eem in der Schooss geflogge.

Die Kieh' die hen gekochte Millich
Un ebmols Budder gewwe;
Gebrodene Haase in em Graas
Geleegge hen denewe.

Die Peefments waare all so heess,
Sie hen verbrennt die Sohle;
Die Mensche hen gedropst mit Schwitz
Un Fett ass wie die Oole.

Die fette Leit sin warre dinn,
Die Dinne noch viel dinner;
Ball Allles iss verschrumpelt fascht,
Verdrickelt wie der Schinner.

Die Keffer un Moschgieter hen
Ball alles uffgefresse;
Un aa die gutmietichschte Leit
Hen ihr Manier vergessse.

Der Parre, der hot Wadde gebraucht,
Die kennt er net expleene;
Der Doktor hot sei Medizin
Verhuddelt, wie sie meene.

Der Schtorkipper hot Sals verkaaft
Schtatt Zucker — kannscht der's denke;
Die Kunschtaabler un Councilmen,
Die hen sich welle henke.

Die Automobils sin verglatzt,
Un all in Schmok nuffgange;
Der Schteet-polies waar net im Schtand
Die dummschte Dieb zu fange,'

Die Bootleggers — verloss dich druff —
Die hen noch schaffe kenne,
Dann uff em Weeg wu sie hiegeh,
Sin sie geyuust zum Brenne.

Ya, ya, sell waar en scheeni Zeit!
En wunnervoller Summer;
Doch gleich ich Winter alleweil
Un Schnee macht mir kee Kummer.

—LOUISE A. WEITZEL
1862-1934

DIE KREIZWEG SCHUL

Wie oft duhn mir zrick denke,
Weil Draene Aagge schwenke,
An selli Kreizweg Schul;
Datt duhn mir's Lanne dreiwe,
Es Lese, Rechle, Schreiwe,
Sowohl die Golde Rul.

Bei deel do waar des Lanne,
Des ewich' ewich Lanne,
So zimmlich uffem Schtrich;
Deet wette drei aus viere
Deet' liewer draus rum schtiere,
Waer weess — vleicht drefft sell mich.

Mir duhn aa widder denke,
Weil Draene Aagge schwenke,
An seller Lherer trei,
Wu schteht ver dreissich Yunge,
Gelehrt, gebet un gsunge —
En Muschter muss er sei.

Der muss sich immer bloogge—
Un bin ich net bedroogge—
Hot oft gfehlt (gans zu schaad),
Mit eem Yung fascht am Kraagge,
Die annre blatt umschlagge,
Noh tuff der Heemweg Paad.

Es war'n, of kors, vun denne
Wu lannen was sie kenne,
Vun was der Lehrer weess;
Un deelmols sin sie gange,
Hen ihn mit Froogge gfange—
Du ye, was macht's ihn beess,

Fer Yunge — deet ich zweiwle—
Wu denken meenscht an Deiwle,
Drehn zimmlich all gut aus;
'S waarn kenni vun de Reiche,
Doch kenni bettle breiche,
Un kens im Aarmehaus.

Waer lannt die Lewensrul,
In hatt Erfaahrungsschul,
Der muss schtandhaftich sei;
Noh brauch' mer gaar net sarye,
Was unserm Land gscheent marye,
Weit in die Zukunft nei.

1955 —RALPH S. FUNK

PENNSYLVAANISCHDEITSCHER GSCHPASS

A Collection of Pennsylvania German Anecdotes, Jokes and Stories

Told by ALBERT F. BUFFINGTON

Part II

(Continued)

ZU GUDE OHRE

Ya, alsemol duhne die Kinner eem narrickwaddich soppreise mit de Sache, ass sie saagge, un alsemol hen sie aa zu gude Ohre, un sie heere Sache, ass mer meent, ass sie net heere deede. Der Tschann Schneider vun Shamokin hot des aa ausgfunne do paar Yaahr zerick, wie die Mrs. Harry Lenker kumme iss die Schneiders bsuche. Die Mrs. Lenker hot als newich de Schneiders gewuhnt, awwer paar Yaahr zerick iss sie noch Harrisbarrig gezogge, un ich denk die Schneiders waare net sarri fer sie sehne geh. Well ennihau, do paar Yaahr zerick iss die Mrs. Lenker zerickkumme noch Shamokin uff Bsuch. Un, sie hot die Schneiders bsucht. Un weil sie datt waar, hett die glee Tschennie, em Tschann sei Dochder, ass yuscht fimf Yaahr alt waar, die Mrs. Lenker lang aageguckt, un noh iss sie neecher kumme un hot sie widder lang aageguckt, un endlich froogt sie: "Hoscht du en nei Gsicht, Mrs. Lenker?" — "En nei Gsicht," saagt die Mrs. Lenker, "fer was froogscht du sell?" — "Ei," saagt die Tschennie, "wie du fattgezogge bischt letscht Schpootyaahr, hot mei Daadi gsaat, er wett dei verflammts alt Gfress nimme sehne."

DIE EENZICHSCHT TSCHENS

Em Hen Wagner sei Fraa iss es greescht Babbelmaul, ass ich seilewe gheert hab. Sie schwetzt un schwetzt un schwetzt, un der aarem Hen kot ken Tschens fer en Watt neizugriegge. Der anner Marriye, wie der Hen runnerkummer is fer's Marriyeesse, saagt sei Fraa: "Hen, weescht du, ass du in deim Schloof schwetzscht?"—"Huh," sagt der glee Tommy, em Hen sei zehe yehricher Bu, "sell iss die eenzichscht Tschens, ass er grickt fer schwetze."

SO VERFLAMMT DUMM!

Der anner Nummidaag hot der glee Tschaerli Harreb sei Rieport Kaard heemgebrocht vun der Schul fer sei Daadi zu sehne. Der Tschaerli iss yuscht ebaut so dumm ass sie kumme, un er grickt ken arriye gude Marriker in der Schul. Wie em Tschaerli sei Daadi die Rieport Kaard gseint hot mit me X aanschtats vun seim Naame, froogt der Tschaerli: "Fer was duscht du immer mei Rieport Kaard seine mit me X aanschtats vun deim Naame schreiwe?" — "Huh," saagt der alt Mann, "ich will net hawwe, ass die Tietscher denkt, ass eenzichebber, ass lese un schreiwe kennt, en Bu hett, ass so verflammt dumm iss wie du bischt."

DAADI, KAAF MER DER HUND!

Der Harry Gratzer waar yuscht fimf Yaahr alt, wie die Schtorie ghaeppent iss, ass ich eich nau verzeehle will. Der Harry hett so gaern en Hund ghadde, awwer sei Daadi hot en immer abgeduh. Sie waare en anner Kind am Exschpeckde, un des zimmlich glei, un der Daadi hot em Harry gsaat er misst yuscht paar Daag waarde, noh hett er en gleener Bruder odder en gleeni Schweschder, ass er schpiele kennt mit. Well, der Harry hot egriet fer waarde.

Paar Daag schpeeder iss en gleener Bruder kumme, un der Daadi hot der Harry nuffgenumme uff der Schpeicher, fer sei neier Bruder zu sehne. Wie der Harry ihn gsehne hot, hot er fer en Weil datt schtanne un hot's rot, runslich, glee Gsicht beguckt, noh dreht er sich rumm zu seim Daadi un saagt: "Daadi, kaaf mer der Hund!"

YUSCHT AM NEIREIWE

Letscht Winder iss der Sara Decker ihre Memm kumme fer bsuche, un wie sie der Sara ihre Dochder, die glee Tschennie, gsehne hot, hot sie re graad en Boss gewwe. Die Tschennie gleicht awwer net gebosst zu sei, un sie hot graad ihre Schnuppduch rausgenumme un ihre Backe abgebutzt, wu ihre Gremmemm sie gebosst hot. Wie die Gremmemm des gsehne hot, saagt sie: "Wei, Tschennie, sell iss net schee, mei Boss abzubutze wie sell; un yuscht fer sell duhn ich der daer schee nei Vaddeldaaler net gewwe, as ich der gewwe hab welle." — Awwer die glee Tschennie hot gschwind gedenkt un hot gsaat: "Wei, Gremmemm, ich waar's net am Abbutze, ich waar's yuscht am Neireiwe."

WAS WAAR DIE KWESSDYENN?

Do weil zerick iss der glee Tschimmi Kehler heemkumme vun der Schul, un er hot so draurich ass wie en gegeeschelder Hund geguckt. Sei Memm hot en gfroogt was letz waer. Un noh hot der Tschimmi en glee Schtick Babier aus seim Hossesack gezogge, wu sei Tietscher druff gschriwwe hot ghadde: "Heit iss der Tschimmi en schlechder Bu gewesst. Vielleicht deetscht du moll mit ihm schwetze un sehne eb er sich net besser behefe kann." — "Well," froogt die Memm, "was hoscht du geduh?" — "Ei, nix," saagt der Tschimmi. "Sie hot en Kwessdyenn gfroogt, un ich waar der eenzichscht in der ganse Klaes, ass die Kwessdyenn ennsere hot kenne." — "H'm," saagt die Memm, "was waar die Kwessdyenn?" — "Ei," saagt der Tschimmi, "sie hot yuscht gfroogt, waer die dod Maus in ihre Schubblaad geduh hett."

KEN WUNNER ISS DIE MILLICH BLOO!

Letscht Summer hot die Mary Emmerick ihre Onkel driwwe in Schneider Kaundi bsucht, un des waar's aerscht Mol, ass die Mary seilewe uff re Bauerei gewesst waar. Der aerscht Owed, noochdem ass sie datt waar, iss sie nausgange an die Scheier un hot der Gnecht gewatscht, wie er die Nachtarrewet gschafft hot un die Kieh gemolke hot. Wie sie reikumme iss ins Haus, saagt sie zu ihrem Onkel: "Die Bauer sin yuscht so unehrlich ass die Millichmenner in der Schtadt." — "Wei, Mary," saagt der Onkel, wie machscht sell aus?" — "Well, den Owed," saagt die Mary, "mit mei eegne Aagge hawwich der Gnecht sehne de kieh Wasser gewwe yuscht ewwer sie gemolke hot."

ALLES KOSCHT MEHNER

Iss es net marrickwaddich wie mer so viel bezaahle muss fer alles heidichsdaags? Ei, der anner Daag hawwich en Weibsmensch zu ihre gleene Dochder heere saagge: "Nau, Saelli, wann du en gut Meedel bischt heit, gewwich der zehe Cent."— Noh hot die Saelli gsaat: "Kannscht's net en Vaddel mache, Mammi? Mit de Preise so hoch wie sie sin alleweil, sehn ich net, wie ich's efforde kann mich zu behefe fer yuscht zehe Cent." — Ya, so geht's ewwe!"

Die Schtorie gemaahnt mich aa an en annri. Do weil zerick hot em Moos Decker sei Mammi gsaat: "Moos, fer was duscht dich net behefe? Wann du yuscht en guder gleener Bu sei kenntscht!" — "Well," saagt der glee Moos, "wammer fimf Cent gebscht, bin ich en guder Bu." — "Huh," saagt die Mammi, "fer was kannscht net sei wie dei Daadi, gut fer nix?"

YA, ER SETT AA KENNE

Der anner Daag waare der glee Tommy Miller un der Harry Heilmann am Schpiele mit nanner. "Wie alt iss dei gleener Bruder nau?" froogt der Tommy. — "Oh, er iss yuscht ebaut en Yaahr alt nau," saagt der Harry. — "Huh," saagt der Tommy, "ich hab en Hund, ass yuscht en Yaahr alt iss, un er kann viel schtarriyer schpringe, ass dei gleener Brudder." — "Well," saagt der Harry, "er sett aa viel schtarriyer schrpinge kenne; er hot zweemol so viel Bee."

ICH WUNNER YUSCHT

Do paar Yaahr zerick, wie ich drunne an Rolling Green Park waar, hawwich mich datt uff eens vun de Benk hieghockt ghadde, un waar die schee Landschaft am Begucke, un aa die scheene Weibsleit, ass verbeigeloffe sin, wie en mechticher fedder Mann verbeigeloffe iss. Er muss ennicher drei hunnert Pund gewogge hawwe, un er waar yuscht ebaut so breet ass lang. Uff re annre Bank newich mer hot en Weibsmensch un ihre gleeni Dochder ghockt; un wie daer Mann verbeigeloffe iss, saagt des glee Meedel: "Memm, ich wunner yuscht, wie lang ass seller Mann waer, wammer en ausrolle deet."

SELL DEET'S HAERLI SCHTOPPE

Der aerscht Daag, ass der Walter Schtrohecker in die Schul gange iss, hot sei Tietscher browiert zu exschbleene, ass eenzichi Zeit ass er naus geh misst noch em gleene Heisli, dann sett er sei zwee Finger uffhewe. Des hot der Walter net recht verschteh kenne une er hot gfroogt: "Du saagscht, ass eenzichi Zeit, ass ich nausgeh misst, sett ich yuscht mei zwee Finger uffhewe." — "Ya, sell iss recht," saagt der Tietscher — "Well," saagt der Walter, "ich glaab net, ass sell's schtoppe deet."

ER WAER YUSCHT SO GUT DEHEEM GEBLIWWE

Der glee Harry Kaadermann hot aa en Gudes abgrickt die anner Woch. Der Harry iss fimf Yaahr alt un sei Daadi iss in der "Insurance Business." Die anner Woch hot der Harry gfroogt: "Memm, ferwas geht der Daadi alle Daag nunner ins Schteddel noch seim Affis?" — "Ei," saagt die Mammi, "fer schaffe, so ass der glee Harry alle Daag en gut Middaagesse hawwe kann." — Seller Owed, wie die Memm der Harry gerufe hot fer Sobber, iss er reikumme un hot sich an der Disch ghockt, awwer wie er nix gsehne hot, ass er arrig schlimm waar defaar, guckt er sei Maami aa un saagt: "Huh, ich denk der Daadi hot net viel gschafft heit, hot er?"

(To Be Continued)

Little Drops of water

Gleene Droppe Wasser
Gleene Kaerne Sand,
Mache 'n grosser Rewwer
Un en scheenes Land.

—Johann Birmelin Seim Mammi Gans Buch.

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Thought for Labor Day

For some years after the end of World War II, the economic boom in Western Europe could be attributed to the necessity of replacing so much that had been destroyed by bombs and the pentup demand for thousands of articles people did without during war times.

More recently, having caught up, European industry continues to grow and prosper to the point where it is now competing successfully for business all over the world. The establishment of the Common Market and the breakdown of trade barriers is another significant result of this new prosperity.

Much is also being made by government financial and economic experts of the faster growth of Western Europe's economy as compared to our own.

The outstanding reason thus far discovered in many studies and the one most authorities agree on is that almost universally the European nations encourage business to prosper by generous tax and depreciation policies. The result has been the highest standard of living all Western Europeans have ever known.

By contrast the United States has witnessed a constant spiralling of wages that have priced many of the things we make out of the world markets and a steady pressure to collect higher taxes from business.

Only recently has the government recognized that these taxes and unwarranted labor costs can have an adverse effect on the economy. Steps to allow more generous depreciation allowances and to revise the whole tax structure have been taken. For the moment they have been delayed by political and other considerations, but they are in the books and it is hardly likely they will be further delayed when Congress comes back to work after the fall elections.

What this all adds up to is this special thought for Labor Day:

The problems we face are no longer those of labor versus management, they are those of labor and management. Together, in consort with a sympathetic government, they must find the way to national prosperity. Neither can prosper at the expense of the other.

This basic fact is not understood even in the Congress. The struggle over the tax reform bill this week in the Senate found even the conservative chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, Sen. Harry F. Byrd, siding with his committee's minority against a tax incentive to stimulate business spending on new machinery and equipment. This is prerequisite to jobmaking.

Business must be allowed to prosper in this country to provide the jobs for the four million unemployed. We must make it worthwhile to invest in jobmaking plants and equipment. The dialogue which George Meany, president of the AFL-CIO, inspired, and which the National Association of Manufacturers accepted, should be pursued until the relation between profits and jobs is made clear and firmly installed in the economy. Then indeed we will all prosper together.

Busy Medicine Men

Remember the medicine man who parked his bright red wagon on a neighborhood lot and put an entertainer or two to work drumming up customers for his elixirs?

He hasn't gone. He simply has changed his technique to do more business than ever.

According to the Federal Food and Drug Administration, 10 million Americans still throw away billions of dollars for quack remedies that do them no good and in some cases cause considerable harm. The two most victimized groups are those who are overweight or who fear cancer. They're looking for shortcuts and the modern medicine men have little trouble peddling their wares.

All they seem to need is a gimmick and a pitch. The age of the atom and the language of science which for most laymen consists of nothing more than words has given them plenty of ammunition.

The FDA fights the quacks and their nostrums constantly but with a gullible 10 million or so always willing to spend from two bucks to fifty to avoid a visit to the doctor, it's a losing battle.

More than a law is needed to lick this one. It takes common sense — the kind that sends folks with health problems to doctors trained to diagnose their illness, if any, and prescribe the best treatments science has yet devised. This doesn't always come in bottles.

Scraping the Land

China is turning unfinished roadways and land left fallow around factories, government buildings and schools into farms in the hope of feeding its hungry millions. It is not the land they need so much as the incentive to grow food, destroyed when the farms were communized and people were compelled to produce for the government. Left to their own resources, primitive as they were, the Chinese farmers were able to grow enough to feed the nation except during droughts and floods beyond their control.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should not exceed 300 words. 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.

Who's World Leader?

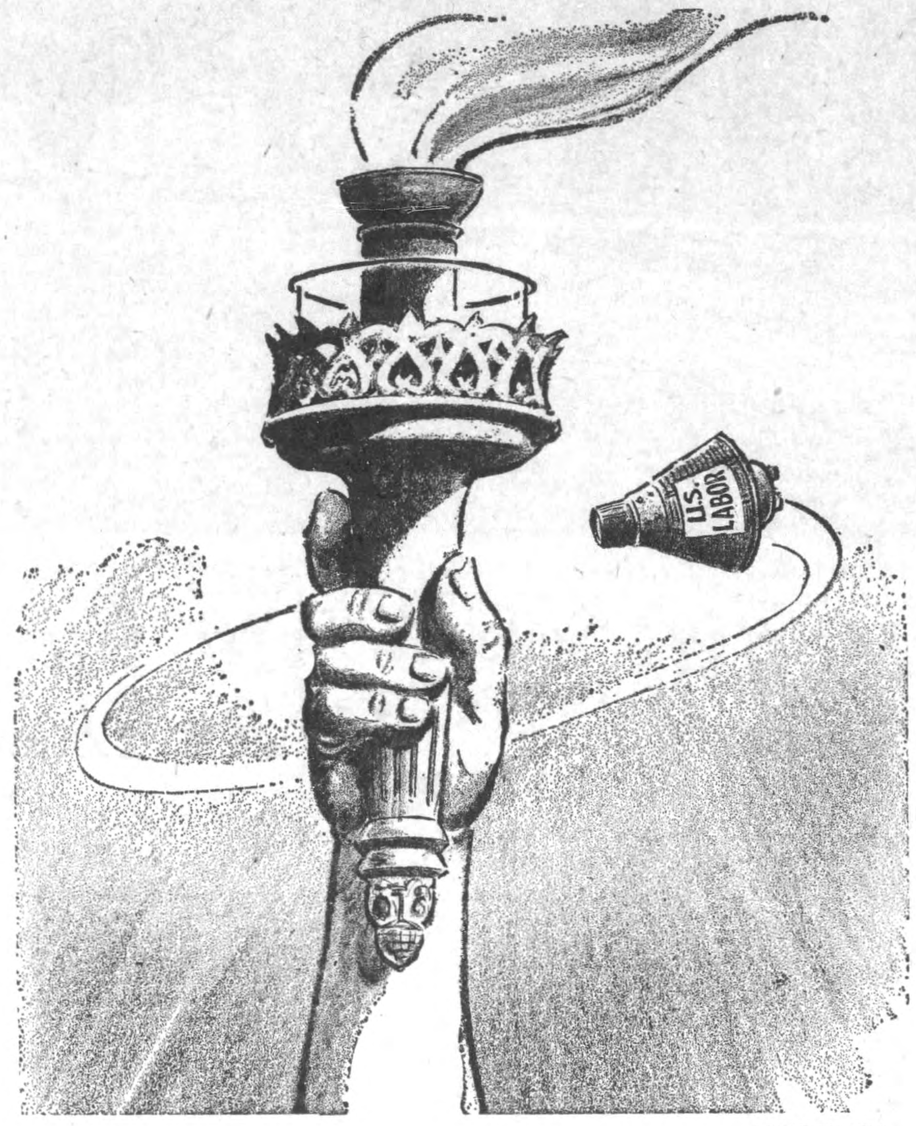
To the Editor:

Readers of Aug. 30 Morning Call must have been surprised to discover that about a dozen other countries enjoy a lower infant mortality rate than we do. Also that among the nations most frequently mentioned during "socialized" medicine discussions, the people therein enjoy longer life spans. In short we Americans seem to have been fed the usual loaded propaganda during the recent "medicare" fight in which AMA spokesmen constantly reminded us of our "highest medical standards in the world."

Now, according to a study by

Continued on Page 7, Column 1

Continual Orbit



BRUCE RUSSELL

Justice Goldberg

By DAVID LAWRENCE

If President Kennedy had selected to be justice of the Supreme Court a man who had just been serving for many years as chief counsel of the U.S. Steel Corp. or as a general counsel of the National Association of Manufacturers, what would people say?



Lawrence

If the President had selected to be Chief of Staff of any one of the armed services a man who had never been an officer in any armed service in his life, what would people say?

Yet Mr. Kennedy has just appointed as an associate justice of the supreme court a man who has never been on the bench — federal, state or local. He has picked for the post a man who has served as a partisan of the labor movement.

As chief counsel for the National Steelworkers Union, he took an active part in its controversial negotiations with management in recent years, and for along time was also general counsel for the AFL-CIO.

Even though there are today on the bench in the federal, state and local courts several hundred men who have given many years of their lives to judicial service, not one of them was found fit by President Kennedy to serve on the Supreme Court of the United States.

Obviously, the appointment of Secretary of Labor Arthur Goldberg was dictated by politics and political considerations. The motive was hardly concealed. Mr. Goldberg is a good lawyer, and in the course of the next several years he may learn how to be an able judge, perhaps even develop conservative leanings.

This happned during the 23 years of service by Justice Felix Frankfurter—originally considered a radical but referred to in recent years as the leader of the "conservative" bloc on the Supreme Court.

But how much inspiration can it be to men who already have acquired a judicial temperament and who today conscientiously serve on the bench throughout the country, either as district judges or judges on the U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals or on State Supreme Courts, to find not a single one of their number given consideration for the vacancy created by the retirement of Justice Frankfurter from the high court?

President Kennedy himself revealed that he learned on Tuesday of the retirement of Justice Frankfurter and within a few hours selected Secretary Goldberg as successor. His mind was made up in advance. No time or opportunity was given for consultation with leaders of the bar or of the Congress.

Why did Mr. Kennedy act so quickly? Because the political requirements had narrowed his field of choice, and the political advantages were obvious. Since Justice Frankfurter happened to be the only member of the Jewish faith on the court, Mr. Kennedy considered it important to nominate a successor of same religion.

At stake supposedly are the votes of members of a religious group, who presumably are made happy by the choice. Also, many millions of labor-union members and their political leaders who collect campaign funds are expected to become even more beholden to the Kennedy administration because, for the first time in history, a man identified with a big labor organization is beng placed upon the Supreme Court.

This line of reasoning is so much taken for granted in politics that, when President Truman failed to appoint a Catholic to succeed a Catholic after the death of Justice Frank Murphy, there was criticism. But Mr. Truman said frankly to friends that he was appointing the successor because he would make a good judge, and for no other reason.

President Eisenhower also was urged by his political advisers to select a Catholic. He did so in 1956, but he picked a man who was an outstanding judge on New Jersey's highest court—Justice William J. Brennan Jr.

Mr. Goldberg may make a good judge, and so may Byron White—both of whom have been appointed by President Kennedy. But today, out of the nine justices presently serving, there are only three—Stewart, Harlan and Brennan — who served on the bench before going to the Supreme Court.

Who'll Carry Ball?

By VICTOR RIESEL

There will be no one now to run interference for the President against the heavyweights of labor. There will be no one who can whip up those swift, private, off-the-record White House meetings to unsnarl a steel dispute. Or as I discovered in Berlin last July, there will be no one able to put in an overseas call to a traveling U.S. labor chief and get immediate action on some strike crisis.

Now that Arthur Goldberg is Mr. Justice, the President will personally have to carry the ball. And brother, he will find himself in more scrimmaging, come the season right after Election Day, than any President in decades.

The labor men plan to tackle him directly. They already were critical of "Arthur" acting as a buffer between them and the President. From now on they want a clear field — just them and "Jack" Kennedy — just as in the days of Harry Truman and FDR.

To get a clearer understanding of why there is not, and will not be another Arthur Goldberg, one should, for example, know what happened at the off-the-record luncheon given the national labor leaders by President Kennedy Aug. 8.

At noontime that day, the country was in several labor crises. Vast tonnage of vital traffic was being threatened by a dispute which could choke off the Great Lakes. Paul Hall's Seafarers were picketing over the manning of some Canadian ships.

As husky Paul Hall, an AFL-CIO vice president, was introduced to the President that noontime, Goldberg said:

"Mr. President, this is Paul Hall. Paul, perhaps you would like to give the President right here the assurance that you will halt the picketing on the locks of the Great Lakes."

Hall was startled.

He said no. But Goldberg had made his point. The President was personally watching this one.

A half hour later, at the luncheon table, Goldberg called out to the other maritime leader, Big Joe Curran, head of the National Maritime Union. Curran's men were striking the N.S. (nuclear ship) Savannah.

"Perhaps you would like," Goldberg suggested across the table, "to assure the President that you will halt the strike on the Savannah."

Big Joe was surprised. The Savannah is a vital government experiment in atomic marine propulsion. In what always sounds to me like a fast drawl, he agreed to seek action to end the crisis.

No one but Arthur Goldberg could have gotten away with putting two such men on the spot before the President and before their own colleagues in labor's high command.

There have been a thousand such incidents since early '60 when "Arthur" first began arranging labor breakfast conferences for "Jack." These were to introduce Sen. Kennedy to men he never really knew—and without whose aid he could not have been nominated or elected.

President Kennedy never forgot this — nor his pledge that Arthur Goldberg would go to the Supreme Court. Mr. Kennedy needed Goldberg as labor grew more militant and restless under the pay guide lines.

Since then the labor storms have swirled around the White House with wind-tunnel intensity. During each crisis Goldberg literally flew into the core of the storm. He handled harbor crises, rail crises, aviation crises, aerospace crises, submarine contruction crises, and averted open civil war inside labor.

In most cases, the labor leaders, old friends and colleagues of his, deferred to him personally — and not only because he was the secretary of labor of the United States saying, "The President would like you to . . ."

From now on John F. Kennedy will have to say that himself directly to many national labor chiefs. That in itself could be a full-time job. He may have to moonlight to get in the rest of his chores.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"By the way, how is the President's program doing?"

Horoscope

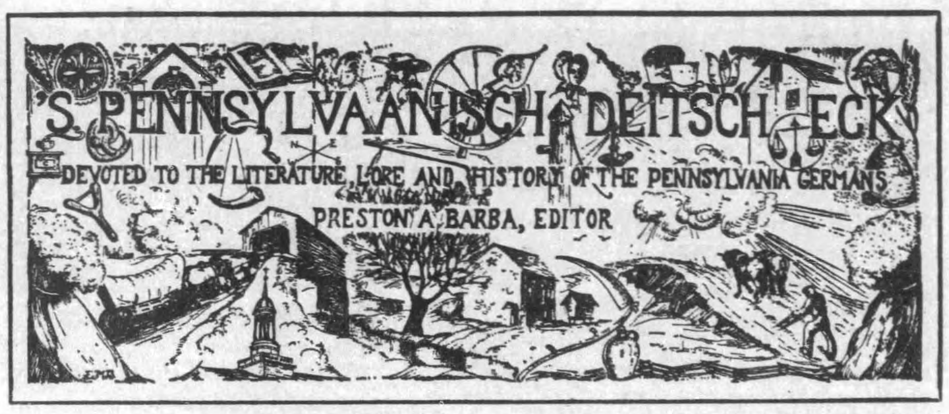
Despite an unexpected quarrel, the year will prove memorable. Today's child will be quick-tempered.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Rolling Sea

There's beauty in the rolling sea . . . a very special kind . . . affording to all mankind . . . a peaceful frame of mind . . . it matters not how many times . . . we gaze out on the blue . . . there's always something different . . . for dreamers to pursue. . .children love the rolling sea . . . and its creamy foam . . . many are the people . . . who make the sea their home . . . I do believe God made the sea . . . to temper mankind's woe . . . for troubles break like bubbles . . . as the sea winds blow . . . whenever faith is fading . . . and we seek to find the key . . . there's a treasure chest of hope and love . . . there by the rolling sea.



PENNSYLVAANISCHDEITSCHER GSCHPASS

A Collection of Pennsylvania German Anecdotes, Jokes and Stories

Told by ALBERT F. BUFFINGTON

Part II

(Continued)

Der anner Owed hawwich en yunger Freind vun mir un sei Fraa bsucht. Sie sin yuscht gheiert warre ebaut drei Yaahr zerick, un sie hen ee Kind — en gleener

Bu, ass siwwezeh Munet alt iss; un daer iss der schlechscht glee Gnerbs, ass ich seilewe gsehne hab. Ofkors, siss sei Eldre ihre Schuld, ass er so schlecht iss; sie losse en yuscht geh un duh, was er will. In Faekt, SIE meene, er waer der gscheitscht un schmaerscht glee Bu in der ganse Welt. Well, der anner Owed, wie ich datt waar, waar der glee Bu die gans Zeit am Rummschpringe un Greische, un er waar in alles, un hot alles 's unnerscht 's ewwerscht gemacht. Awwer sei Eldre hen yuscht die gans Zeit datt ghockt un gebrallt, was fer en gscheider un schmaerder Bu, ass er waer. "Denk yuscht draa," saagt sei Mammi, "er iss yuscht siwwezeh Munet alt, un er iss schun am Laafe zidder ass er nein Munet alt waar." — "Nee, saaich, "iss sell recht?" — "Ya," saagt sei Mammi, "zidder ass er nein Munet alt waar, iss er am Laafe." — "Well," saaich, "dann glaawich awwer ass es Zeit waer, ass er sich moll hiehocke deet."

DU KANNSCHT KEN OI LEEGGE

Der anner Daag in der Schul hot em Moos Long sei Tietscher gschwetzt iwwer die Sobbtscheckt vun Veggel. Un, noochdem ass er gschwetzt hot fer en Weil iwwer die Feddre un Fiess un Fliggel vun Veggel, froogt er: "Un was kann en Voggel duh, ass ich net duh kann?" — Ofkors, die Antwatt, ass er exschpeckt hot waar "fliegge." Well die Schieler hen en Weil gedenkt, un noh hot der Moos Sei Hand uffghowe. "Well, Moos," saagt der Tietscher, "was kann en Voggel duh, ass ich net duh kann?" — "En Oi legge," saagt der Moos.

YUSCHT AM LANNE

Ya, die Kinner duhne eem alsemol erschtaune mit de Sache, ass sie saagge. Ebaut zehe Yaahr zerick, wie ich driwwe in Lewistown waar, hawwich ebbes wunnerbaar Gschpassiches gsehne un gheert. En aldi Fraa waar am Schwetze zumme gleene Bu, ass sie yuscht gsehne hot en Tschaa Duwack vun der Schtroos uffpicke un in sei Maul neiduh. "Schemmscht du dich net," saagt sie zum gleene Bu, "so dreckicher Duwack vun der Schtroos uffzupicke un in dei Maul neiduh?" — "Huh," saagt der glee Gnerbs, "ich bin yuscht am Lanne fer Tschaae, un ich denk des iss gut genunk fer druff lanne."

WANN ICH EN MILLIONAIRE WAER

Der anner Daag hot em Hen Heim sei Tietscher der Klaes gsaat, sie sedde en "Composition" schreiwe iwwer dei Sobbtscheckt: "Was ich duh dett, wann ich en Million Daaler hett." — Well, all die Schieler exsept der Hen hen ihre Pensils genumme un hen aafange schreiwe. Awwer der Hen hot yuscht datt ghockt un hot nix geduh. Wie sie faddich waare schreiwe, hot der Tietscher all die "Compositions" gsammelt, awwer der Hen hot yuscht en Schtick Babier neighent mit nix druff. "Wie iss des?" froogt der Tietscher, "all die annre Schieler hen en Latt gschriwwe, weil du nix geduh hoscht. — "Well," saagt der Hen, "sell iss graad was ich duh deet, wann ich en Millionaire waer."

MEI MEMMORI WAR ZU GUT

Ich hab oft gewinscht, mer kennde alles so gut riememmbere, wie mer elder watt, ass mer hen, wie mer noch gleene Buwe waare. Ich weess moll ee Zeit, wie ich ebaut vier Yaahr alt waar, hot mei Daadi en Freind aagedroffe uff der Schtroos un er hot sei Freind eigelaade, fer mit heemkumme fer's Middaagesse. Well, wie sie ans Haus kumme sin, waar ich noch drauss am Schpiele. Un weil sie am Schwetze waare mit nanner, hot mei Daadi em Freind verzeehlt, was fer en wunnerbaari Memmeri ass ich hett. "Wei," saagt mei Daadi, "du glaabscht yuscht net, was seller Bu alles riememmbere kann!" —"Well," froogt meim Daadi sei Freind, "denkscht er dutt mich noch riememmbere?" — "Ya, saagt mei Daadi, "sell dutt er: ich deet wedde druff." — Wie ich noh wennich schpeeder ins Haus kumme bin, hot meim Daadi sei Freind mich riwwergerufe un hot gfroogt: "Weescht du waer ich bin? Duscht mich noch riememmbere?" — "Ei, fer schur duhn ich, hawwich gsaat, "du bischt der Mann, ass der Paep heemgebrocht hot letscht Yaahr, un ass die Memm so bees gemacht hot, ass sie net schwetzt hot zum Paep fer en gansi Woch."

GSUNGE WIE EN VOGGEL

Der glee Harry Bechdel iss Musick - Lessons am Nemme. Der anner Daag wie er heemkumme iss nooch seinre "Lesson," froogt sei Memm: "Well, Harry, wie hoscht ausgemacht heit?" — "Oh, gut," saagt der Harry, "mei Tietscher hot gsaat ich deet singe wie en Voggel." — "Rieli!" saagt sei Mammi, "hot sie sell gsaat?" — "Well, yuscht ebaut," saagt der Harry, "sie hot gsaat ich deet singe wie en Grabb."

DER SCHWEIZERKEES WAAR VOLL LECHER

Der anner Nummidaag waar der glee Eddie Schneider autseit am Schpiele mit en paar annre Kinner aus der Nochberschaft, un wie er reikumme iss fer Sobber, waare sei Gleeder all iwwer voll Lecher. "Well, Harrijammer!" greischt sei Mammi, "was hot's dann gewwe mit dir?" — "Oh," saagt der Eddie, "mer waare yuscht am Schtor schpiele, un yederebber waar ebbes im Schtor. Ich waar der Schweizerkees."

ES DEET VIELLEICHT KEN SCHAADI

Der glee Harry Henninger iss nau siwwe Yaahr alt, un er wuhnt drowwe in der Machidungi, wu die Leit schier immer Deitsch schwetze. In Faekt, der glee Harry hot nix ass Deitsch gschwetzt, bis er in die Schul gange iss. Letscht Yaahr iss der Harry in die Schul gange, un noh hot er wennich Englisch gelannt. Der Harry kummt vun re gudi grischtlichi Familye, wu sie bede, eb sie aafange esse un sie schlofe gehne. Em Harry sei Memm hot gemeent, es waer nau schee, wann der Harry sei Gebet in Englisch gewwe deet. Well, der anner Owed hot der Harry's browiert. Er hot aagfange: "Dear Gatt, blies watsch ower mei Mammi, and — and" — un noh hot er net graad an die englische Wadde denke kenne, un er hot gsaat: "un ich glaab's deed aa ken Schaad, wann du Dei Aag uff der alt Mann halde deetscht."

ZU VIEL IM DRECK GHOCKT

Die glee Sadie Schtower hot aa en Gudes abgrickt der anner Daag. Der Sadie ihre Memm iss dick un fett. Sie wiegt ebaut zwee hunnert un fuffzich Pund. Der anner Daag froogt die glee Sadie ihre Memm: "Saag, Memm, fer was hoscht du so grosse Fiess?" — "Oh," saagt ihre Memm, "ich hab so grosse Fiess, weil ich so viel im Dreck rummgeloffe bin, wie ich en glee Meedel waar." — "Huh," saagt die glee Sadie, "dann musscht du awwer aa viel im Dreck ghockt hawwe."

ER WAAR EN FRAA AM GRIEGGE

Der anner Sunndaag in der Sunndaagschulklaes hot em Tschannie Laawer sei Sunndaagschul Tietscher die Schtorie vum Aadem un Eve verzeehlt. Die Schtorie hot der glee Tschannie arrig geindrescht, abbaddich der Paert vun der Schtorie, wu Gott die Eve aus eens vum Aadem sei Ribbe gemacht hot. Der neegscht Daag, wie er am Schpiele waar deheem, hot der Tschannie Schmaze grickt in sei Seit, un wie sei Mammi ihn gfunne hot uff em Bett, waar er am Heile. "Wei was iss letz, Tschannie?" froogt sei Mammi.—"Oh, Mammi," saagt der Tschannie, "ich glaab ich bin en Fraa am Griegge."

MER MUSS EWWE ACHTGEWWE

Ich will eich aa verzeehle vun ebbes Gschpassiches, ass ich gsehne un gheert hab uff en Boss drunne in Harrisbarrig do paar Munet zerick. Der Boss waar vell Leit, un ich hab schteh misse. Awwer uff em Vedderschde Sitz hen en gleener Bu un en alde beesguckichi Fraa ghockt. Der glee Bu hot der Schnubbe ghadde, awwer aanschtats vun sei Schnuppduch zu yuse, hot er sei Naas yuscht uff sei Hemmarremel gebutzt. Ich hab gsehne, wie die alt Fraa ihn gewatscht hot, un wie es sie gebaddert hot, alle Mol, ass er sei Naas uff sei Hemmarremel gebutzt hot, un endlich hot sie's nimmi schtende kenne, un sie hot zum Bu gsaat: "Yunger Bu, hoscht du en Schnuppduch?"— Der glee Bu hot des Weibsmensch en Weil beguckt, dann saagt er: "Ya, ich hab, awwer ich lehn's net zu fremme Leit."

YA, DIE KINNER!

Etliche Yaahre zerick iss ebbes ghaeppent, ass mich draagemaahnt hot, ass mer wunnerbaar gut achtgewwe sett, was mer saagt, abbaddich wann Kinner um der Weg sin. Sie heere oft Sache, ass mer meent, ass sie net heere deede, un ass sie net heere sedde. Ich hab en Brief grickt ghadde vumme alde Freind vun mir, der Bill Fetterolf, ass nau drowwe in Nei England wuhnt un ass ich Yaahre lang nimmi gsehne hab ghadde. Er hot gschriwwe, ass er selli Woch darrich State College faahre deet, un er deet abschtoppe fer paar Schtunn fer uns bsuche. Ich hab der Bill immer gegliche. Er waar immer en gutmeenicher, leidlicher Kall gewesst, awwer er hot ee wieschder Fehler ghadde: er hot sei Licker zu gut gegliche. Well, der Bill iss kumme uns bsuche, un mer hen en eigelaade fer bleiwe fer Middaag. Wie mer am Disch waare, hawwich genootist, ass mei gleeni Dochder der Bill die gans Zeit am Watsche waar, un wie er sei Kaffi gedrunke hot, saagt sie: "Wei Mr. Fetterolf, du duscht dei Kaffi drinke graad wie eenzichebber schunscht!" — "Ei schur," saagt der Bill, "fer was dann net?" — "Well," saagt sie, "ich hab der Paep der Memm heere saagge, du deetscht saufe wie en Fisch."

MER WILL KEN KATZ IM SACK KAAFE

Ya, die Kinner duhne eem alsemol marrickwaddich erschtaune mit de Sache ass sie saagg un duhne. — Letscht Yaahr hot Der Tscheck Moser sei gleener Bu mitgenumme noch der Viehvendu, un weil sie datt waare, hot der glee Bu die Leit gewatscht, wie sie rummgange sin, un de Kieh ihre Haut gfiehlt hen un gschtreichelt un gepetzt hen, un noh froogt er sei Daadi: "Saag. Paep, fer was duhne die Leit die Kieh schtreichle un petze wie sell?" — "Ei," saagt der Daadi, "sie duhne sell, weil sie en Kuh kaafe welle, un sie welle schur mache, ass sie en gudi Kuh griegge." — Well, paar Daag nooch sellem kummt der glee Gnerbs naus noch der Scheier gschprunge un greischt: "Paep, Paep, kumm gschwind. Der Gnecht iss unser Maad am Kaafe!"

FERWAS SEID DER SO SCHPOT?

Paar Yaahr zerick hot der John Schreiner en Tschapp grickt fer Geettender amme Riggelweeg-kraasing. Wie er der Tschapp grickt hot, hen sie em gsaat, er misst marriyeds um acht Uhr noch der Arrewet geh, un oweds, wann die Acht-Uhr-Treen verbeigange waer, kennt er zuschliesse un heemgeh. Well, fer etliche Munet iss alles gut gange, awwer ee Owed iss die Acht - Uhr - Treen net Verbeikumme um acht Uhr. Der John hot fuffzeh Minudde, en halwi Schtunn, drei vaddel Schtunn gewaart, un die Treen iss net kumme. Endlich, ebaut en Schtunn schpeeder, hot der John die Wissell gheert, un die Der John iss dapper Treen iss kumme wie wiedich, iss dapper nausgschprunge mit seinre roodi Ladann un hot sich gschwischuch die Traeks gschtellt fer die Treen schtoppe. Der Inschinier hot des gsehne, un hot gschwind die Schparre druff, ass sie recht gegrische hen un ass die Kaers schier zammegedobbelt sin. So gschwind ass die Treen gschtoppt hot, sin die Kandockder un der Inschinier ruffgschprunge kumme zum John, un sie hen gfroogt: "Was iss letz? Ferwas hoscht uns gschtoppt?" — "Ei," saagt der John, "ich hab yuscht wisse welle, fer was der Deixsel der so schpot seid!"

DER GLEE BILLY BUHNEWITZ

Zwee Woche zerick hot em Billy Buhnewitz sei Sunndaagschul Tietscher seinre Klaes gsaat, sie sedde all browiere ebber gut fiehle mache darrich die Woch. Well letscht Sunndaag hot der Tietscher gfroogt, wie viel vun de Schieler des geduh hedde. "Ich hab," saagt der Billy. — "Was hoscht du geduh?" froogt der Tietscher.— "Well," saagt der Billy, "ich bin gange mei Aunt Mary bsuche, un sie fiehlt immer gut, wann ich heemgeh."

Der anner Owed, wie's so hatt gereggert hot, waare der Billy un sei gleeni Schweschder am Schpiele, un wie sei Memm reikumme iss vun der Kich, hot sie gsehne, wie der Billy die glee Katie naus geh hot mache in der Regge un noh die Dier gschlosse hot. "Wei, Billy," saagt sei Mammi, "mach die Dier uff un loss dei Schweschder reikumme. Sehnscht du net, ass es am Reggere iss?" — "Nee," saagt der Billy, "ich kann sie net reikumme losse. Mer sin em Noah sei Ark am Schpiele, un ich bin der Noah un die Katie iss eens vun de Sinder; un sie muss drauss bleiwe im Regge."

En annri Zeit hot em Billy sei Sunndaagschultietscher ihn gfroogt: "Billy, wie denkscht du, ass der Noah sei Zeit gschpennt hot, wie er im Ark waar?" — "Fische," hot der Billy graad geantwatt. — "Well, sell iss en aardlichi gudi Antwatt, Billy," saagt sei Tietscher. — "Awwer er hot net viel Fisch fange kenne," saagt der Billy. — "Was macht dich ich sell saagge?" froogt der Tietscher. — "Well, eenicher Ochs kennt sell ausfiggere," saagt der Billy, "er hot yuscht zwee Warrem ghadde."

Der glee Billy iss der wunnerfitzichscht glee Gnerbs, ass ich seilewe gsehne hab. Er froogt so viel "Questions," ass er sei Eldre yuscht ebaut auswaert, for sie antwadde. Der anner Owed, wie ich ans Buhnewitze waar, waar er widder am "Questions" froogge, un endlich iss sei Memm so ungeduldich warre mit em, ass sie ihn nuffgschickt hott ins Bett. Awwer schpeeder hot sei Memm sarri gfiehlt fer ihn un sie hot sich newich sei Bett gegniet un hot em gsaat, sie waer sarri, ass sie so bees iss warre mit ihm, un wann er noch ee "Question" froogge wett, ewwer schlofe geh deet, dann deet sie browiere die "Question" zu antwadde. Der glee Billy hot net lang denke misse, ewwer sei "Question" gfroogt hot, un des iss was er gfroogt hot: "Memm, wie weit kann en Katz schpautze?"

To Be Concluded

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Lift to Education

Plans of the Allentown Diocese of the Roman Catholic Church to invest $12 million in expanding educational opportunities in the Lehigh Valley represent a tremendous venture in faith. They are based both on faith in the continued growth of the communities the new high schools and colleges will serve and faith in the ability and willingness of the people of this church to add the cost to their other responsibilities.

The need for more schools and colleges has been demonstrated repeatedly. This year approximately two million more Americans are attending classes than ever before. Next year and for years to come the number will continue to increase.

Most high schools, both public and parochial, are crowded to the doors. There is scarcely a school district in this area that does not anticipate increasing its facilities in the years immediately ahead. Some of this thinking may be revised by the plans for new privately-built parochial high schools.

In the five counties of the Allentown Diocese, the Catholic Church already provides educational opportunities for more than 8,000 high school pupils. The projected expansions will boost the number to about 15,000, the average load for eight or ten high school plants and a faculty of at least 700. Except for the interest and efforts of the church, these would have to be paid for by public tax funds.

Although the Lehigh Valley has seven colleges, all turn away more applicants than they can accept. Another, particularly for students able to live at home, has been discussed for years by both public and private interests. It now will be established and supported by the church.

The start of the new college will be modest enough and projections call for 1,000 students. The site, more than 10 times the size of the Allentown Fairgrounds, offers ample room for expanding these goals, perhaps even for ultimately establishing a new university center.

Like other denominations that long have had their privately supported colleges in this area, the Catholic Church emphasizes the values of Christian higher education. Schools that teach by these tenets are an asset to any community.

Prompt Actions Due

Congress should lose little time giving President Kennedy the emergency authority he seeks to bolster this nation's fighting forces with trained reserves if the developing crises in Cuba or Berlin make it necessary for him to act without delay.

The request for standby powers is warranted. Without the authority he asks to have on record he could not order up additional troops, regardless of glithout the authority he asks to have on record he could not order up additional troops, regardless of how essential they might be to the nation's security, while Congress was in adjournment.

Prompt and appropriate legislative action will strengthen the President's pledge that the United States will use "whatever means may be necessary" to prevent the Communists from exporting their aggressive purposes to any other part of the Western Hemisphere. It also should give notice, as a similar authorization did last summer, that we mean to stand firmly on the last rights we have reserved in Berlin and Western Germany.

As the legislation urged by the President was being drafted, this nation also asked its NATO Allies to bar their commercial ships from carrying Soviet cargo to the Communist stronghold Khrushchev has joined Castro in building 90 miles off America's shores. The request was directed particularly to Greece, Norway, Great Britain and West Germany. More than half the ships the Russians have been using to bring in men and munitions have been chartered from these free world countries.

It seems strange that while American men are ready to leave their jobs, their families and their homes to guard against further Communist encroachment both in Europe and on this side of the Atlantic, others who claim to cherish their own freedom aid those who would destroy it.

These nations should act as promptly and forthrightly to stop these shenanigans as Congress probably will to put the United States on stronger guard.

What Others Say
The 35-Hour Week Issue

Christian Science Monitor

There was great validity in the drive for shorter hours when the standard work week in many American industries ranged around 54 to 60 hours a week. It is a much more dubious tocsin that is sounded when Geroge Meany, Walter Reuther and other labor leaders now urge a campaign for a 35-hour week.

They argue as justification that unemployment persists at a high rate and that automation is throwing further thousands out of jobs. Part of the warmth of Labor Day addresses may have been to press the Kennedy administration in Washington for more spending on public works or unemployment compensation. But part of it sounds like the momentum of a movement that has reached the area of diminishing returns.

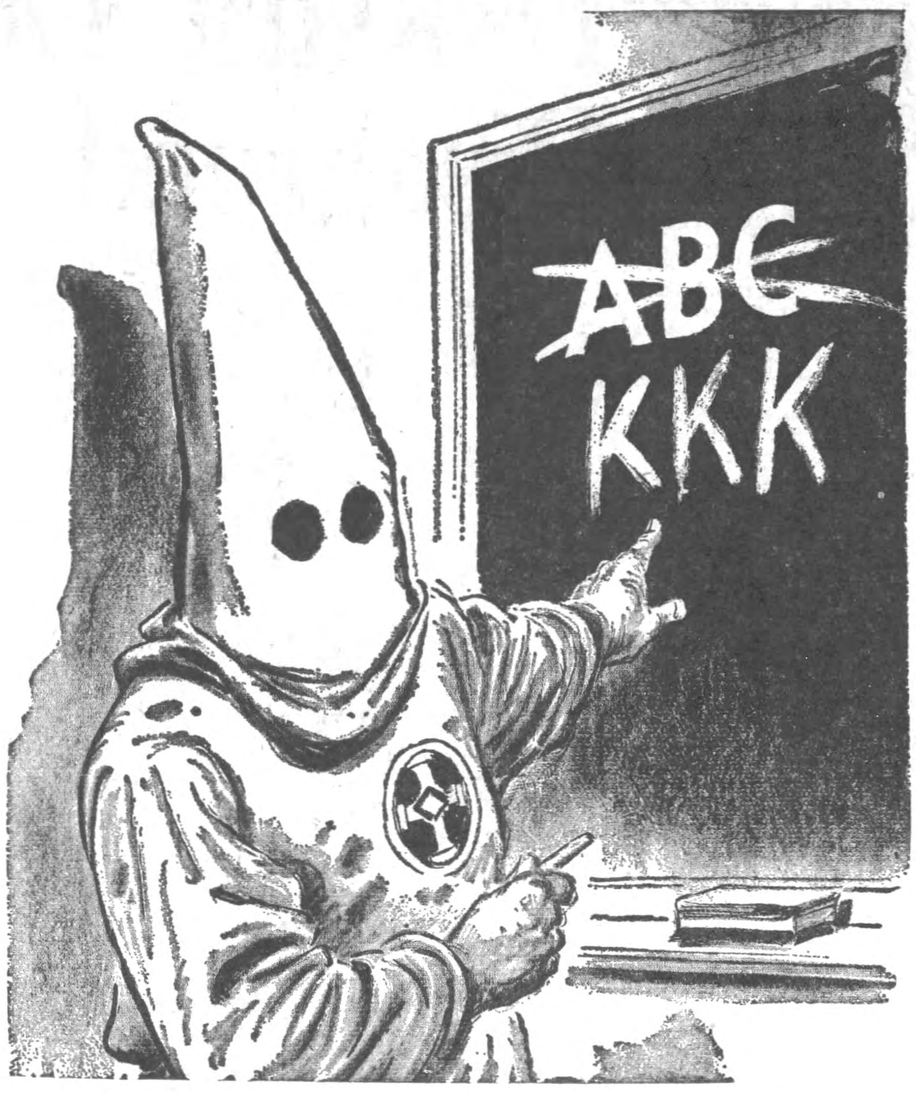
For a recent Gallup Poll found that even among union members and their families, 52 per cent of those questioned were against a 35-hour week, while only 42 per cent were in favor of it. There comes a point at which leisure devoted to amusement ceases to be recreation and turns to boredom. And the number of do-it-yourselfers who succeed in improving their homes is offset by others whose efforts are more apt to produce economic waste.

It is even seriously to be questioned whether a 35-hour work week will have the effect of making 5,000,000 more jobs (or dividing jobs among that many more people), as AFL-CIO President Meany asserts.

Union officials would show themselves much more in tune with the present era if they would look in some other directions than toward an ever-shortening work week—for somewhere in that direction lies zero. How about some revitalized apprenticeship training for jobs that the new technologies introduce? Or emphasis on compensated unemployment as opportunity for retraining? Or on conveying to youngsters the importance of staying in school as long as they can?

The observation of people in the employment field is that lack of education constitutes the biggest hurdle in today's job market. Most newspapers carry columns, often pages, of "help wanted" advertisements for those who equip themselves to learn new tasks and acquire the flexibility to meet new demands.

Louisiana Blackboard Jungle



Fateful Election Year

By DAVID LAWRENCE

For the next 60 days businessmen, labor leaders and stock market experts — as well as politicians — will all be trying to guess what the outcome of the elections will mean to them. Will the stock market crash if the Democrats gain seats? Will it go up if the Democrats lose seats?

Certainly one of the most important congressional elections in a half-century is just a few weeks away. If it goes one way — increasing the Democratic membership — it will be regarded as discouraging by businessmen, and they may feel their future planning will be impaired, thus continuing a period of economic stagnation. If, on the other hand, the Democrats lose seats, especially in the House of Representatives, the result could produce a feeling of optimism and conceivably start a business boom.



Lawrence

This is because businessmen will interpret a loss of Democratic seats as a defeat for the little group of advisers of the President who have led him into paths that have brought dismay and frustration among businessmen concerning their future.

At present writing, it would appear that there is a substantial amount of economic discontent in the country, which is usually translated into votes against the party in power. The President's rating in public opinion polls recently has shown a marked decline.

President Kennedy is planning to take the stump to help elect Democrats, but this maneuver could prove to be a political mistake. For there are some observers who believe that his intervention in the current campaign on an active basis will result in lining up votes against the Democratic nominees for Congress.

One of the biggest influences today against the Democrats in the northern states emerges from the controversies that have arisen over taxation. Thus, Mr. Kennedy's espousal of medical care for the aged would seem at first glance to be an advantage for him politically with the older citizens. But this is offset to a large extent among those same groups by the antagonism created by the proposal to require savings banks and other institutions to withhold, for tax purposes, portions of the interest and dividends due individuals. Even though the measure — passed by the house — is not likely to be enacted into law in the current tax bill, there is every reason to believe it will be revived in January, and if the Democratic majority in Congress has been augmented, the chances of passage of this particular provision will be increased.

This is but one of many far-reaching proposals on taxation that will play a part in the coming congressional campaign. Thus, the recommendation from a high treasury official that citizens no longer be permitted to get a deduction for interest payments on mortgages on their homes was sidetracked by Congress. The fact, however, that it had strong support from Mr. Kennedy's advisers has aroused fear that, if a larger number of Democrats are elected in November, the proposal will be revived and perhaps adopted.

Then there is the discontent in the middle west, both in the cities and in the country districts, due to severe losses arising out of the costly strike on the Chicago and North Western Railroad.

While the administration has made an effort to settle the strike, the President has not acted as vigorously toward labor unions as he did toward the steel companies when they tried to raise their prices.

In addition, the effects of the economic recession and continued unemployment are being felt in many cities as well as in rural areas throughout the country. It would not be surprising if the Democratic candidates for Congress, even from the cities, get less votes than they did before. This is because fewer people may turn out at the polls. Many Democrats, rather than vote Republican, will not vote at all, while many independent voters will tend to vote against the party in power out of resentment over the economic situation.

All in all, it looks like a very

Massachusetts Politics

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

Massachusetts has more candidates for one seat in the United States Senate than any other state. Altogether five men are running for the nomination. The primary takes place on September 18.

The principal contest at this moment is between Ted Kennedy, the youngest brother of the President, and Edward McCormack, Jr., the present Attorney General of Massachusetts. Both men are young — Ted Kennedy is the younger. Both come of distinguished Democratic families — Ted's brother is President; another brother is the Attorney General of the United States; a brother-in-law is head of the Peace Corps. McCormack's uncle is Speaker of the House of Representatives and a highly respected Catholic layman.

The McCormack argument is that Ted Kennedy has had neither legal nor public experience; that he is not yet ready to hold a position in the United States Senate; that the only reason that he dares run at all is that he is brother of the President.

The Kennedy argument seems to be that because of his relationship to the President, he can get more for Massachusetts from the federal government than McCormack can.

Apart from the two points, neither candidate differs much in principle. Both believe in the New Frontier. Both are supporters of President Kennedy. Both are of liberal persuasion.

It would appear that the Kennedys had put a much more effective organization in the field than McCormack has. On the other hand, there is considerable resistance to Ted Kennedy on the ground that there are too many Kennedys in the public eye.

The Republican candidate will be George Lodge, son of Henry Cabot Lodge who was our Ambassador at the United Nations and who ran for Vice President on Nixon's ticket. George Lodge has been in the Department of Labor and wrote a remarkable pamphlet on the capitalist system — one of the very few defenses which is well worth reading.

There are two other candidates whom we may omit from this discussion as they are not likely to be nominated. The excitement over the primary fight between Ted Kennedy and Eddie McCormack attracts so much attention that the contest between Democrats and Republicans seems to have been forgotten altogether.

The primary contest will leave wounds no matter whether Kennedy or McCormack is chosen. While the Kennedys from Washington say that they are not supporting their brother, ("He is on his own"), no one in these parts believes them. They assume that Ted would not be a candidate unless Jack approved.

The state of Massachusetts is increasingly Roman Catholic. Not only does it have a large Irish - Catholic population but a constantly growing Italian Roman Catholic population. The governor of the state is of Italian origin; his predecessor is of Italian origin. When the ethnic content of a state changes, its politics is likely to change. Governor John A. Volpe is a Republican.

It is impossible to foretell the results of the forthcoming primary. There have been all sorts of polls, but confidence in pollsters is going down the drain because too many amateurs have got into the business who cannot put up the capital for a true sample.

In Massachusetts, no one takes the polls seriously. Ted Kennedy assumes that he will win; McCormack assumes that he will win. Kennedy's backers say he is way ahead; the McCormack backers are sure that he is in. It is an amazing campaign and has given courage to the Republicans who now believe that they will have a chance in what looked like a Democratic victory only a few months ago.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: In a world where there is so much progress, is it unreasonable to assume that religion also should progress and adapt itself to society as it is and not as it was? J.B.

ANSWER: The Christian faith is more pertinent to society now than any of the world religions for more than one reason.

First, it is adapted to the deeper spiritual nature of man and meets a need that is constant. Man needs to know God, and the Gospel is adapted to make God known in all of His aspects through Jesus Christ.

Second, the problem of sin is persistent. It is always with us. No matter what advance is made, sin is not yet eliminated. Therefore, the Gospel is applicable because it deals with sin as a destructive principle at work in man.

Third, let me remind you that while there has been definite technical progress and literary advance, the facts of history once established cannot be changed. The death of Christ and His resurrection are facts that are established. They have meaning for all time, and must be reckoned with before we are able to interpret our present problems.

Sketches

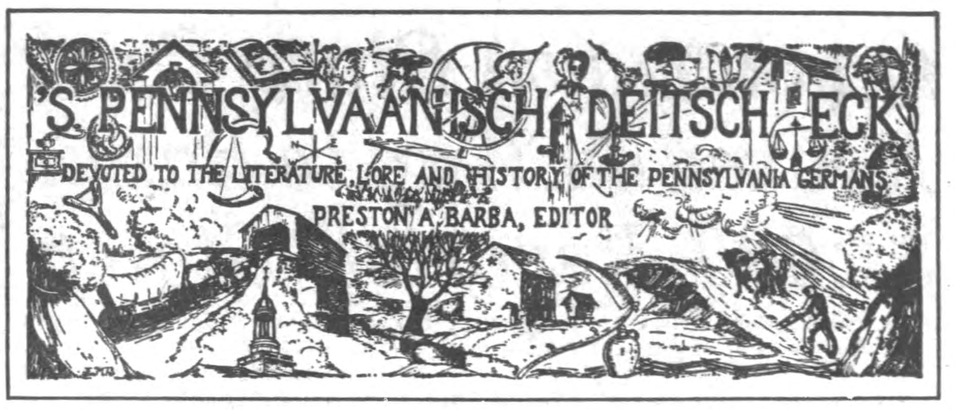
By BEN BURROUGHS

Quiet Peace

There's peace in the quiet chapel . . . the sun is sinking low . . . I kneel beside the altar rail . . . bathed in soft afterglow. . .my tear-dimmed eyes are fixed upon — a cross of polished wood . . . symbol of undying love . . . truth and brotherhood . . . in retrospect I see our Lord . . . the Master of mankind . . . bleeding hands and bleeding feet . . . thorns pierce His head and mind . . . my sorrows slowly fade away . . . just as the shadows fall . . . for I am close beside the One . . . who matters most of all . . . there's peace in the quiet chapel. . .the sun is now at rest . . . I rise with newfound faith and hope .. . equal to any test.

Horoscope

A dramatic meeting leads to great happiness. Today's child will be unusually artistic.



PENNSYLVAANISCHDEITSCHER GSCHPASS

A Collection of Pennsylvania German Anecdotes, Jokes and Stories

Told by ALBERT F. BUFFINGTON

Part II

(Conclusion)

WAS ISS DIE JUS?

Alsemol gucke die Sache aardich bloo, un darrich eem sei ganse Lewe kumme Zeide, ass mer yuscht ebaut reddi iss fer alles uffgewwe. Vun der Zeit, ass mer glee iss bis unser Hagott uns heemruft, iss es Lewe alsemol selleweg. Wei, ich weess noch der aerscht Daag, ass ich in die Schul gange bin, waar's mer arrig verleed. Wie ich heemkumme bin, hawwich zu meinre Memm gsaat: "Marriye gehn ich net in die Schul." — "Fer was dann net?" froogt mei Memm. — "Well," saaich, "ich kann net lese un ich kann net schreiwe un der Schulmeeschder dutt mich net schwetze losse, so was der Deixsel iss die Yus?"

MER MISSE SCHICKE FER DER DOCKDER

Drunne in Yarrick Kaundi imme gleene Schteddel waar der eenzichscht Dockder im Schteddel aa en Sunndaagschul Tietscher, un alle Sunndaag hot er en Klaes vun yunge Buwe getietscht. Well, moll ee Sunndaag Marriye hot er eens vun de Buwe gfroogt: "Billy, was misse mer all duh, eb mer in der Himmel kumme kenne?" — "Well," saagt der Billy, "mer misse all schtarrewe." — "Ya, sell iss waahr," saagt der Dockder, "awwer was haeppent, eb mer schtarrewe?" — "Oh," saagt der Billy, "mer misse grank warre un schicke fer dich."

KEN WUNNER!

Die glee Mary Wiescht hot aa en gudes abgrickt der anner Daag. Der Mary ihre Schultietscher iss en aldi Grecks; sie iss en "old maid", un iss yuscht zu alt un griddlich fer Schultietsche. Ich denk sie muss rieteiere in en Yaahr odder zwee. Sie browiert awwer hatt, sich yung gucke zu mache, un sie gleicht net, wann ebber sie alt heesst. Well, der anner Daag hot der Mary ihre Klaes en "History Lesson" ghadde, un die Tietscher hot gfrooft: "Mary, saag mer wie viel Presidents ass mer schun in de United Schteets ghadde hen." — Die Mary hot gedenkt fer en Weil, noh hot sie gsaat: "Ich glaab es waare zwanzich." — "Ei, Mary, ich bin sorpreist," hot die Tietschern gsaat. "Wei wie ich dei Elt waar, hawwich die Naame vunne all gewisst."—"Well, ich sett denke," saagt die Mary, "selli Zeit waare's yuscht fimfe."

ES KANN WOLL SEI

Der anner Daag, wie ich drunne waar in Lewistown, hawwich ebbes Gschpassiches gsehne un gheert, ass ich eich verzehle will devun. Wie ich die Schtroos nunnergeloffe bin, hawwich zwee gleene Buwe gsehne am Schwetze mitnanner. Der eent waar ebaut acht Yaahr alt un der anner waar wennich elder. Un wie ich verbeigeloffe bin, hawwich der eltscht vunne heere fluche; un en aldi Fraa, ass aa verbeigeloffe iss, hot gschoppt un gsaat: "Wei, du schlechder Bu. Zidder em Daag, wu ich gebore bin, hawwich ken so Lengwitsch gheert." — "Ya," saagt der Bu, "sell glaawich; ich denk's waar aardlich viel Fluches der Daag, wu du gebore waarscht."

WAS HOT DER SOLOMAN GESSE?

Ya, net all die Weibsleit sin gude Weibsleit. Awwer mer finnt net oft en Fraa, ass ihre Mann verschelt, wann er dutt wie sie saagt. Nau, deel Mannsleit gleiche die Weibsleit so gut, ass sie net zufridde sin mit eeni. In der Biewel leest mer, fer Exembel, ass der Salomon en dausend Weiwer ghadde hot. Denkt yuscht moll draa — en dausend Weiwer! Do weil zerick waarich am Schwetze mit me Friend vun mir, un ich weess nimme wie mer uff die Sobbtscheckt kumme sin, awwer er hot affange schwetze vum Salomon un sei dausend Weiwer. — "Ei, ei, ei," saagt er, "des muss awwer gemacht hawwe. Wei, ich hab all ass ich duh kann mit ee Fraa, fer sie fiedre un gleedre." "Ya," saaich, "des muss aardlich hatt gewesst sei uff em Salomon sei Backebuch." — "Ya," saagt mei Freind, "es waer nau iweraus indereschding zu wisse yuscht wie die dausend Weibsleit gelebt hen un was sie gesse hen." — "Nee," saaich, "sell dutt mich nau net so arrig wunnere. Was ich gleiche deet zu wisse iss, was hot der Salomon geese?"

ZU HATT BROWIERT

Der Tschaerli Schlosser waar immer en guder Bu gewesst, un sei Daadi hot wunnerbaar viel vun ihm gedenkt. Un so, wie der Tschaerli gheiert hot, hot sei Daadi em gsaat, er sett sich en Bauerei kaafe un er deet em helfe die "Mortgage" bezaahle. Er hot gsaat, er deet en dausend Daaler bezaahle uff die "Mortgaeg" fer alle Bobbel, ass sie hedde. — Well, in ebaut zehe Munet iss ihre aerscht Bobbel gebore warre, un der Daadi hot ne en dausend Daaler gewwe. Ebaut en Yaahr schpeeder hen sie Zwilling ghadde, un der Daadi hot ne zwee dausend Daaler gewwe. Es dritt Yaahr hen sie Drilling ghadde, un der Daadi hot ne drei dausend Daaler gewwe. Awwer's viert Yaahr iss der aarem Tschaerli gschtarrewe Er hot yuscht zu hatt browiert fer die "Mortgage" abzubezaahle.

DER BILLY HOT DER DEIWEL GRICKT

Ich will eich verzeehle, was der Billy Kichlein geduh hot der anner Owed. Der Billy gleicht sei Licker aardlich gut, un allegebott watt er wennich gsoffe. Well, der anner Owed waar er zu lang im Wattshaus, un wie er ausgschtaert iss fer heem so um die Halbnacht rum, waar er eckschteenich gsoffe. Er hot aa gewisst, ass die Tschenn ihm der Deiwel gewwe deet, wann die en heere deet reikumme, un so iss er in die Kich gange un hot all die Panne un en paar Kessel grickt, un hot sie feschtgebunne amme Schtrick, un noh iss er ausgschtaert die Schteeg nuff un hot der Schtrick mit all de Kessel un Panne noochgschleeft. Un zu sich selwert saagt der Billy: "Well, mit all dem Zucht un Jacht heert die Tschenn mich ferschur net reikumme." — Awwer, ofkors, sie hot, un sie hot em Billy der Deiwel gewwe.

O HELL!

Ich will eich verzeehle vun ebbes Gschpassiches, ass ich gsehne un gheert hab paar yaahr zerick, wie ich uff mei "Vacation" waar. Mer hen gschtoppt ghadde fer die Nacht amme Wattshaus drowwe in Vermont, un uff der "Porch" hot en rodnaasicher Kall ghockt, ass en aardlichi gudi Loot ghadde hot, un ass am Schwetze waar zu sich selwert. Awwer allegebott hot er schtoppe schwetze, un hot eider laut gelacht odder hot "Oh Hell!" gsaagt. Ich hab des moll Weil gewatscht, un noh hot der Wunnerfitz mich grickt, un ich hab gfroogt: "Was geht do aa, Bruder?" — "O," saagt der alt Drammratt, "Ich bin mer Schtories am Verzeehle, un ich muss saagge, sie sin marrickwaddich gschpassich." — "Well," saaich, "wann die Schtories so gschpassich sin, ferwas duscht allegebott "O Hell" greische?" — "O sell," saagt er, "sell duhn ich, wann ich mer en Schtorie verzeehl, ass ich schunn devor gheert hab."

WUNNERBAARE AAGGE

Der anner Daag waar ich am Schwetze mit em Tscheck Schtitzer, un er hot mer verzeehlt was fer wunnerbbare gude Aagge er hett. Un noh hot er mer die Schtorie verzeehlt yuscht fer's Brufe: Etliche Yaahre zerick iss der Tscheck heemkumme vun der Meind, un sei Daadi hot en gfrooggt fer helfe mit em Dresche. Der Tscheck iss noh uff dee Schtrohschtock, fer's Schroh nunnerdreede, wie's aus dem Bloossack kumme iss. Un noochdem ass er des geduh hot ghadde fer en Schtunn, hot er draagedenkt, ass er en gansi Handvoll Maetsches in der Sack gschteckt hot ghadde. Des hot en verschreckt, un er hot sei Hand gschwind in der Sack, fer sehne, eb er vierleicht deel vun de Maetsches verlore hett. Un behooldsche! es waar ken endi Matsch meh in seim Sack. Die waare all rausgfalle. — "Gscheind schtopp die dreschmeschien! greischt der Tscheck. Un wie die Meschien gschtoppt hot ghadde, hot der Tscheck rumgewielt im schtroh wie wiedich — un in zehe Minudde hot er alle eendi Maetsch gfunne ghadde. — Ya, der Tscheck hot gewiss wunnerbaare gude Aagge.

EN NEIER WEG FER HINKEL LEEGGE MACHE

Ich hab en Freind do drunne am unnere End vun der Kaundi, ass in der Hinkel - bissness iss. Do Weil zerick hot er mer verzeehlt vumme neie Weg, ass er gelannt hot fer sei Hinkel leegge mache. Er dutt en groosser Schpiggel graad newich die Neschder, wu die Hinkel leegge. Noh Wann en Hinkel en Oi leegt, guckt's in der Schpiggel un meent, es waer en anner Hinkel, ass es Oi am Leegge waer, un es watt tschellus, un dann leeggt's noch en Oi.

BISCHT DU DER DEFENDENT?

Die Laa Bisness iss aardlich hatt zu verschteh, un wammer in die Kaart kummt, yuse sie so viel groosse Wadde, ass mer schwetze devun. Ich muss denke an seller Kall, ass do Weil zerick gerescht iss warre fer Hinkel schtehle. Wie er in die Kaart gebrocht iss warre, hot der Tschotsch ihn gfroogt: Bischt du der Defendent?" — 'O nee," saagt der Kall, "ich bin yuscht der Kall, ass die Hinkel gschtohle hot."

ZU HEESS FER ZWEE PAAR HOSSE

Der anner Daag hawwich der Bill Finkbein aagedroffe uff der Schtrooss. Der Bill iss en gutmeenicher Kall, awwer er iss net eens vun de gscheitschde Leit in der Welt. — "Well, Bill," saaich, "wie bischt?" — "O, all recht," saagt er, "yuscht ich hab en nei-i Suit gkaaft mit zwee Paar Hosse, un 's iss rieli zu heess fer zwee Paar Hosse zu waere." — Der aarem Bill hot gemeent, er misst die zwee Paar Hosse uff ee Mol waere.

ER WAAR NOCH NET REDDI

Der Hen Schlosser waar en Barber, awwer er hot sei Licker zu gut gegliche un iss alsemol aardlich woolich warre. Well moll ee Winder hot der Hen sich bekehrt; un noh hot er ausgemacht, er deet nau selwer browiere annre Leit zu bekehre. Un der aerscht Maariye, noochdem ass er sich bekehrt hot ghadde, wie er sei Mann im Barber - Schtuhl gut aagseeft hot ghadde, lant er naus un grickt's Balwiermesser un saagt: "Bischt du reddi fer deim Gott ins Gsicht gucke?" —Well, der vergelschtert Kall im Barberschtuhl hot ee heller Grisch ausgschtosse, un iss aus em Schtuhl getschumpt. un zu der Dier nausgschprunge; un sell waar aa es letscht Mol, ass er seilewe datt hiegange iss.

SCHLOFE IM LAND

Hoscht du mol gschlofe draus im Land,
Bischt nimmi dich selwer meh;
Maagscht gucke wie du vorhaer guckscht,
Un noch beim seeme Naame geh;

Maagscht laafe uff der Schtrooss, im Schtor,
Ya, maagscht ebbes duh deheem,
Doch erinnerscht die glaar Nachtluft—
Der Wind pischpre in de Beem;

Maagscht blaudre mit dei Nochbere rum—
Odder sitze vorm Feierherd;
Doch schtosst dir vor der Whipperwill Gsang,
Der gut Geruch vun der Erd.

So'n Friede un so'n scheeni Ruh
Hoscht seilewe net gewisst;
Die Zuchte vun der Schtadt un Schtrooss,
Dir gehn dir net vermisst.

Du weesscht net wie un net ferwas
So'n Wexling kennt zu dir gescheh—
Doch hoscht mol gschlofe draus im Land,
Bischt nimmi dich selwer meh.

November 9, 1955

—RALPH S. FUNK

SAAG NIX

Heerscht du vun Mensche, die iwwer dich liegge,
Un iss waahrhafdich ken Wattche draa waahr,
Loss dich net schteere im schenschte Vergniegge,
Beeses zu leide, verkrippelt ken Haahr—
Saag nix!
Liegge hen schwache, elendiche Bee,
Kenne net laafe — ya, net emol schteh!

Dutt's in der koche un zische un blitze,
Schtecht's in de Niere un will owwe raus;
Roll'n der die Aagge, un muscht du schunn schwitze,
Beiss die Zaeh zamme un halt die Hitz aus
—Saag nix!
Kannscht du's behalte, wie iss des so schee;
Schluck die Brieh nunner un loss sie dann geh!

Kummt der en Nochber fer Beeses zu schwetze,
Wann er aa schmunselt un freindlich sich schtellt;
Loss dich net locke un loss dich net hetze,
Guck uff die Angel un weiss dich en Held—
Saag nix!
Beeses zu heere, bringt Beeses herbei;
Beeses zu saagge, gebt hellischer Brei!

—ELI KELLER

VUM SOLLY HULSBUCK SEINE KAZE REIME

Vier Aagge hot en Mann ich kenn,
Des iss der Sammy Pease;
Zwee Aagge in seim Kopp, un zwee
Graehaagge uff de Fiess.

* * *

Die Millichmenner sin net schloo
In was sie unnernemme;
Fer unne Gfochte mache sie
Die Schteddler Wasser nemme.

* * *

An zwansich iss mer unverschtennich gscheit;
An sechzich hot mer's sechzich Mol bereit.

* * *

Die Welt iss grooss,
Mer kann sich gut verliere,
Wann anner Leit
Em an der Naas rumfiehre.

* * *

Der Reich un der Beddelmann alle Zwee
Misse gleich un leer vor Gott hieschteh.

* * *

Des iss en Waahrheit
In alle Blatz:
Lieb macht die Welt rumgeh,
Un so dutt Schnapps.

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

PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Get the Word to Moscow

Through the medium of a regularly scheduled press conference, President Kennedy has spelled out for the American people what apparently will be the new limits of American tolerance for interference from the Soviet - armed Cuban camp.

If Russian and Cuban reporters who have access to press conference transcripts quote the President accurately, Khrushchev and Castro should be on notice that:

"If at any time the Communist buildup in Cuba were to endanger or interfere with our security in any way, including our base at Guantanamo, our passage to the Panama Canal, our missile and space activities at Cape Canaveral or the lives of American citizens in this country, or if Cuba should ever attempt to export its aggressive purposes by force or threat of force against any nation in this hemisphere, or become an offensive military base of significant capacity for the Soviet Union, then this country will do whatever must be done to protect its own security and that of its allies."

Like the President's other statements on Cuba and Communist infiltration of the Western Hemisphere, the most recent warnings have been transmitted only through the notes of a Washington press conference. So far as is known, there have been no official communications on the subject with either the Russian or Cuban governments. Neither have the President or the State Department filed any formal protests with the Soviets concerning their shipments of men and munitions into this hemisphere.

The Russians apparently either don't read the transcripts of Mr. Kennedy's public conferences and speeches or don't take them too seriously. There's one on file of his stirring speech to the American Society of Newspaper Editors on April 20, 1961, three days after the Bay of Pigs fiasco. Then he said:

"Should it ever appear that the inter - American doctrine of noninterference merely conceals or excuses a policy of nonaction, if the nations of this hemisphere should fail to meet their commitments against outside Communist penetration, then I want it clearly understood that this government will not hesitate in meeting its primary obligations which are the security of our nation."

Later in the same speech he noted that "our security may be lost without the firing of a single missile or the crossing of a single border."

The Russians either didn't get this message of more than a year ago or regarded it as nothing more than a speech to placate the American people. Apparently the buildup of a Soviet arsenal and camp 90 miles off this country's shores is not yet regarded as enough of a threat to file an official protest with the Kremlin.

Just to be sure they don't miss the new and more specific definitions of what President Kennedy says he now would regard as "interference with our security," at least this much of the transcript should be forwarded to them through normal diplomatic channels. There should be no more chances for misunderstanding.

Citizen Soldier

Col. Alfred Kramer, who puts his uniforms in mothballs next week after 30 busy and active years in the service of his country, has a unique record as a citizen soldier.

There was no draft and little inducement for military service when he was a 17-year-old student at Muhlenberg College and elected to spend part of his vacations in the Citizens Military Training Corps. There was no war or threat of war in 1932 when he accepted a commission as a second lieutenant in the U. S. Army Reserve. Jobs were scarce, but there was one waiting for him in his family's business.

Kramer volunteered simply because, like others before him and since, he believed it was his duty to spend part of his time preparing to defend his country. He has remained in service for the same reason and would be happy to continue beyond his allotted 30 years in the Reserves if the law permitted.

His record was written in years of peace and years of war, on battlefields of World War II and in training operations, with the fighting forces on active duty with the standby reserves. It is notable for many accomplishments, not the least of which have been his outstanding efforts in establishing and directing the U. S. Army Reserve School in the Lehigh Valley, the pattern for 150 similar officer training centers across the country.

Most noteworthy of all is the example he set by voluntarily sharing a large measure of his basically civilian life to help assure the safety and security of his country and meeting all the other responsibilities of sound citizenship. Those who have matched this devotion through the years and who are writing comparable records deserve a special place of honor both in their own communities and in the nation.

What Others Say

Just Short of Treason

Washington Evening Star

Mr. Joseph Intorre came within a bumper's length, the other day, of being read out of the male register. A Pennsylvania driving instructor for 23 years, he had the cheek to suggest that women drivers are more careful and courteous than men. Thus it appeared that, in one foul moment, long years of patient, painstaking propaganda had been ruthlessly shot down.

Luckily for our side, and for him, too, Mr. Intorre quickly recovered his senses. This female propensity for caution often leads to hesitation at the wrong time, forcing other and obviously (ahem) male drivers into accidents, he clarified. Besides that, he quickly followed up, insurance statistics showing women to be safer drivers are misleading. They do not take into account that more men drive during rush hours, in the winter months and on teen-age dates. Close call, Mr. Intorre.

Horoscope

Avoid litigation and take special pains with business correspondence. Today's child will be ambitious.

Last Words - On Highway Safety



Threatening Jobs in Steel

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Persecution of the steel industry by "liberal" or "radical" Democrats in Congress has reached the point where even the labor unions are becoming apprehensive that the end result may be more plants closed down and more jobs lost. If present proposals are carried out, it could mean a form of government control of the automobile industry, of aluminum, coal, copper, iron ore and other basic materials, and of related manufacturing enterprises.


Lawrence

Some of the radicals have gone so far as to concede that the purpose of their current demand for cost figures from the steel companies to be submitted to a senate committee is to determine whether a public-utility system of regulating prices, and perhaps also fixing wages, may be desirable as a "public policy" for Congress to enact.

A memorandum authorized for distribution by Senator Kefauver of Tennessee, Democrat, to the entire membership of the Senate Judiciary Committee says flatly that, if a company seeks efficiency through the size of its operations, it may have to pay the penalty for it in a system of public-utility regulation. On this point, the memorandum reads as follows:

"If efficiency is assumed to be closely and directly related to size, the appropriate public policies would include such measures as requiring notification and defense before a public body, of price increases, imposing some form of public-utility rate control . . .

"But if size is assumed not to be related to efficiency, dissolution and companion measures designed to promote competition become a logical course of public policy. Only by obtaining cost data can an intelligent judgment be made on the merits of this difficult issue."

The Senate subcommittee memorandum, in effect, declares war on the steel industry and threatens it either with laws that would establish a public-utility system of government regulation or a split-up of existing companies into smaller units, irrespective of whether they will be efficient or make a profit adequate to insure further funds for investment in plant and equipment.

All this is being done in the face of statements from steel industry executives that net profits in their rate of return on invested capital have declined in the last ten years by almost 50 per cent. Thomas F. Patton, president of the Republic Steel Corporation, told the committee that "A product-by-product breakdown of the American steel industry's costs, whether published by groups of three companies or even 12 companies, would be invaluable to foreign competitors engaged in penetrating our markets."

Mr. Patton predicted that, if foreign competitors could get the cost figures of American steel companies, they "would be better able to take business away from us — we would have our steel works working less, and more people out of work, and the towns in which our plants are located would be suffering even worse than they are today."

Senators Scott of Pennsylvania and Keating of New York, Republicans, asked whether plants in their respective states would be affected and received the reply that the impact would be serious everywhere.

Whether President Kennedy approves of the direction which the Kefauver subcommittee now has taken is not yet known. Last April he supported the efforts of the Tennessee Senator to undertake an inquisition into the affairs of the steel companies. There were reports around the capitol then that Mr. Kennedy told Senator Kefauver bluntly "to go after" the steel companies. But the situation since last spring has changed for the worse. Unemployment in the steel industry has increased, and investors are suffering a loss of dividends as profits have been steadily reduced.

It looks now as if the Democratic Party candidates for Congress generally may be adversely affected if the President continues to stand behind the Kefauver committee's crusade.

Two Fronts

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

President Kennedy is faced by the solemn fact that Khrushchev has established two military fronts against the United States and that we have to battle on both fronts, as we did in World War II. The two fronts are Berlin and Cuba. East Berlin is a Russian province, as much so as the Ukraine or Crimea; Cuba is fast becoming a Russian province.

The poet, Robert Frost, who, in his old age, seems to have become recognized as the President's Poet Laureate, recently visited Nikita Khrushchev and proposed horse - trading as a solution to current Russo-American problems.

The Cuban policy has been an error throughout the Eisenhower and Kennedy Administrations. The fault apparently rests with the Fourth Floor of the State Department, the CIA and the "New York Times," which, in a measure, exercises a veto power over the younger men in the State Department who fear it. The policy originally stems from a theory developed during the Roosevelt regime that there are good and bad dictators. Stalin was a good dictator; Franco was a bad one. The yardstick was not friendship for the United States but the direction of the dictator toward socialism which has become equated in the minds of these policy - makers with democracy. Thus Trujillo was evil and Castro good. Yet Trujillo did the United States no harm but Castro is our enemy.

The Kennedy Administration inherited from the Eisenhower Administration the policy, the personnel to implement it and the consequences. The Eisenhower Administration inherited much from the Roosevelt Administration. Thus, there has been a continuity of policy with many side effects.

This second front is particularly offensive to the United States because it is a violation of the Monroe Doctrine which is fundamental in American history. Although the Monroe Doctrine was abrogated by the United States along with the Platt Amendments as they affect Cuba, the sentiment of the American people is favorable to their reinstatement. The President can do that by a simple declaration.

But that does not end the story. He has to calculate what the enemy will do. Will he retaliate on our other front? Will he retaliate from Cuba? Will he do nothing or will he cause a diversion by an upsurge throughout Asia by his discontented ally, Red China? A President has to calculate all the factors. It is impossible to decide for sure what an opponent will do. Were that possible, there would never be any wars. For instance, we have just established a Polaris submarine base at Guam; that means that we can handle Red China from the Pacific. We may fill Berlin with American troops and there is no question but that we have bombing bases that can strike at Russian cities immediately.

We have to be sure how we move because the next major move we make will probably be climactic. There is no use kidding ourselves; now, it is war or a negotiated peace.

What stands in the way of a negotiated peace? Perhaps one may say that it is public opinion in the United States and pride in Soviet Russia. The road to peace is paved with political obstacles for both sides. Red China wants war, as the only way out of economic failure resulting in starvation.

Mao needs a diversion. A war between the United States and Soviet Russia would be an excellent diversion. Khrushchev undoubtedly realizes the peril of actual war but he also recognizes the game that Mao is playing inside the Communist coaltion.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Pull Together

When folks won't work in unison . . . toward a chosen goal . . . they're heading for disaster and . . . will end up in a hole . . . this goes for mighty nations . . . and families large or small . . . disunity will pave the way . . . for each and every fall . . . this fact is proven every day . . . by columns on divorce . . . antagonistic attitudes . . . will foster great remorse . . . perhaps folks do not realize . . . it's better to forgive . . . than to go about from day to day . . . just like a fugitive . . . I've wondered, on so many times . . . just how it all will end . . . it seems this day and age is one . . . of friend against a friend . . . it is the lack of harmony . . . that brings pain to the heart . . . when folks don't pull together . . . they're bound to drift apart.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Do you believe that God accepts death - bed repentance?

ANSWER: I have never questioned God's willingness to forgive a person anytime, any place, under any circumstances. His love is from everlasting to everlasting and knows no limits.

However, there is another factor in delaying the matter of your salvation, and that is the human factor. Can a man be sure that he will have the right use of his faculties on his death bed? Will he have a disposition to repent? Does he delay other important matters until the last few moments of his life on this earth?

Death-bed repentance, as you call it, is the result of an erroneous view of Christianity. It is based on the belief that religion is merely a fire escape, and that the awesome matter of coming to terms with God should be deferred as long as possible. Nothing could be farther from the truth. Christ not only prepares men to die, he conditions them for living. Christian faith is not just something we need to meet God; we need it to face life. Christ said: "I came that they might have life and that they might have it more abundantly."



WHO IS KASPAR HUFNAGEL?

Twice a week for the last 15 years readers of the Lebanon Daily News have been regaled with a Pennsylvania German column under the caption "Was Saagt der Kaspar Hufnagel?"

Kaspar Hufnagel is the pen-name of the Rev. Dr. Pierce E. Swope, a widely known clergyman, who has endeared himself as a popular speaker and writer in our Pennsylvania German dialect.

Early in July a Governors Conference was held at Hershey, Pa., attended by governors from the 50 states of the Union. On that occasion Dr. Swope wrote an article which appeared in the Lebanon Daily News for July 2. It is reprinted in this issue of the ECK with the kind permission of the author. — Ed.

DIE ZWILLING

Wie ich so'n kleener Grutzer waar,
Drauss am Beint schwamm Wek,
Hen Nochbere Zwilling Kinner ghatt—
Der Heinie un der Tscheek.

Die public Schul var Yaahre z'rick
Fangt aa, als ass en Rul,
Wann's Welschkarnbaschte iwwer waar,
No iss mer in die Schul.

So wie emool die Schul aafangt,
Kummt dann der erscht Daag bei
Der Heinie, awwer net der Tscheek—
Ich wunner wu er sei.

Der neegschte Daag kummt no der Tscheek,
Der Heinie waar net datt;
Sie wechseln ab vun Daag zu Daag,
Un so geht's Woche fatt.

Dann endlich maerrickt der Meeschder des,
"Waarscht geschder yo net do",
Hot er mool gsaat zum Tscheek ee Daag;
Des waar sei Andwatt no:

"Die Hosse hot der Heinie ghatt,
Im Hemm laaf ich wull net;
Weil eens vun uns die Hosse waert,
Bleibt's anner heem im Bett."

Dec. 17, 1932 —RALPH S. FUNK

EN CHARAKTER

En schafft un gratzt un geizt un schpaart
Un blogt sich schpaet un frieh;
Er schpaart sich net, er schpaart kee Leit,
Un schpaart aa net sei Vieh.
Ass wie en Ketzli uff en Maus
Guckt er uff yeder Cent;
Er wendt un dreht en siwwemol
Bis dass er eener schpendt.

Sei Fraa gelt wennicher ass die Geil,
Sei Kinner wie die Sei;
Er rechent oft sie koschte meh
Un bringe wennicher ei.
Er schickt die Kinner in die Schul
Wann sie sin yung un glee;
Wann ihre Aerwet ebbes meent,
Dann derfe sie nimmi geh.

Die Yunge kumme naryets hie
Un hen aa kee Blessier;
" 'S iss fer kee Yuus," der Daadi saagt,
"Es bringt sie yuscht aus Riehr."
Er hot aa nie kee Gschport gehatt
Wie sie an ihre Elt.
"Es nemmt sie vun der Aerwet weck,
Un 's koscht aa immer Geld."

Sie waare alt vor ihre Zeit,
Grummbucklich, schteif un laahm.
Der Alt seht's net — er selwer iss
Vergnarzt ass wie en Baam.
Un endlich schtarrebt ihm noch sei Fraa,
Un's hot en aa geschpeit.
Sie hot emol recht gut geschafft
In ihre beschte Zeit.

Er breddigt seine Buwe vor:
"Heiert yuscht mol reiche Maed,
Die fleissich sin un schpaare duhn
Un schaffe frieh un schpaet.
Was geb ich um 'n schee Gesicht,
Wann nix dehinner iss!
Eier Mutter die waar aa net schee,
Doch reich waar sie gewiss!"

Er geht am Sunndaag in die Kaerrich,
Er hott schier net die Zeit,
Wann 's net fer der alt Glaawe waer
An Gott un Ewichkeit.
Auswennich an der Kaerrichedier
Wu als die Bauere schteh,
Watt mancher gute Barye gmacht
Unne yuscht so weit zu geh!

Er blogt sich hatt Yaahr aus, Yaahr ei,
Noh liegt er hie un schtarrebt.
Eb lang do hen die Buwe schunn
Verbutzt was sie gearrebt.
Der alt Mann liegt im kiehle Graab.
"S iss Alles in annere Hend—
Vier Bauereie hot er ghatt,
Die Buwe wuhne in Rent!

Lititz, Pa. —LOUISE A. WEITZEL

WAER SIN DIE PENNSYLVANIA DEITSCHE?

The Pennsylvania Germans Are Proud of Their Ancestors

By KASPAR HUFNAGEL

Die Governiers Konferenz iss am aa geh am Hotel Hershey alleweil. Die fufzich Schtaate vun unserm scheene Land hen ihre Governier datt hie gschickt. Yeder ebber im Lebanon Daal iss froh fer die Menner un ihre Weiwer do zu hawwe. Viel vun uns do rum sin Pennsylvania Deitsche. In unsere Schproch saagge mir "Haerzlich Willkumm!"—

In our dialect the above paragraph says: The Governors Conference is in session at the Hotel Hershey. The 50 states of our fair land have sent their governors to this conference. Everybody in the Lebanon Valley is happy that these men and their wives have come to visit us. Many of us around here are Pennsylvania Germans. In our dialect we say, "A hearty welcome."

But Who Are The Pennsylvania Germans?

The popular name for the Pennsylvania Germans is the Pennsylvania Dutch. When the first Germans came to our state in the 18th century, the English-speaking people asked them who they were. Their answer was, "Wir sind Deutsch." Deutsch means German. But the English - speaking people translated Deutsch into Dutch. But, Dutch means Hollandish. We are descendants of the south Germans who came to our state 250 years ago.

All through the 18th century German immigrants from the Rhine River Valley in south Germany emigrated to this state in ever-increasing numbers. There were numerous reasons for their coming.

Suffering Was Great

The Rhine River Valley was the cockpit of Europe. For one hundred years hostile armies fought over this territory. The chief sufferers were the inhabitants of the valley. Many were cruelly murdered and property was destroyed. People everywhere died of starvation.

There was very little liberty, even in times of peace. Our forefathers were peasants, working on large estates, and were practically owned by the proprietors of the estates. There was no opportunity for improving their economic life.

Religious persecution was always a sad reality. Some people were martyred and many imprisoned because of their religious beliefs. Our forefathers cried out, "How long, O Lord, how long?"

Charles II, King of England, gave a large area of forest land between the Delaware and Ohio Rivers to William Penn in payment of debts he owed his late father. The land was named Pennsylvania, meaning Penn's Woods. William Penn had traveled in Germany and knew the plight of the people along the Rhine.

He invited them to Pennsylvania. They came, shiploads of them, and entered through the port of Philadelphia. They started to come in 1683. A group of them settled Germantown, now a part of Philadelphia.

Most of them went inland. They usually settled south of the Blue Mountains and east of the Susquehanna River. At last they were free! How did they repay William Penn?

Cleared Land

They cleared the land. This was a tremendous task. Then they put up rude buildings to shelter their families and their farm animals. As soon as these buildings were placed, they built churches and school houses.

The first immigrants were mostly Lutheran and Reformed, some were Catholics, and there was a sprinkling of the so-called "plain folks," who wore a garb publishing their religion.

Today the Amish are the only sect wearing their own peculiar garb. Because they are photogenic their pictures appear in magazines and books. This is quite all right. But, unfortunately, many people from the outside think all Pennsylvania Germans dress like the Amish. It is estimated that only one per cent of the Pennsylvania Germans are Amish. The rest of us Pennsylvania Germans are indistinguishable from the other people until we begin to talk.

Most Pennsylvania Germans today cannot speak in the Pennsylvania German dialect. It is the south German dialect mixed with some English words, not nearly as most people think. It is a musical language.

We Pennsylvania Germans are accused of singing when we speak in English. In various Pennsylvania German communities adult classes in the Pennsylvania German dialect are conducted in evening schools. This is true of Hershey.

Pennsylvania Germans have only one nation, the United States of America. They have shown this in two world wars. They all speak English, some with quite an accent. However, those who are in later life speak an English that is grammatically correct. They learned it from books when they started to go to school. Studying the dialect helps us better to understand our forefathers, whom we appreciate more as we learn to know them better.

Some Became Stingy

Of necessity, the early Pennsylvania Germans were a thrifty folk. They managed to save by very abstemious living. In this process, some few became rather stingy. Any virtue can turn sour.

They were an industrious people. They had to be or starve. Pennsylvania Germans of today are glad to work and to work hard. An employer is favorably inclinded towards a Pennsylvania German when he hires help. We must admit, some modern Pennsylvania Germans got spoiled.

Because they had to stand on their own feet when they came to Pennsylvania some became self-sufficient and stubborn. It is hard to change a Pennsylvania German's opinion.

They are not a sour folk. They love parties and public gatherings and enjoy each others' fellowship. They are a religious folk. They loved their churches. Some of their church buildings have been standing for a century. They do not look like country churches, but are cathedrals of the new world.

Had German Ancestors

During your stay you will visit Gettysburg. There you will meet a country squire, a former president of the United States, Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower. His first immigrant German ancestor owned a farm near Fredericksburg, Lebanon County. He spelled his name, Eisenhauer, which means "Iron - cutter." Quite a prophetic name.

As you travel to Gettysburg, York and Philadelphia, you will see Pennsylvania Germanland at its best. You will see broad fields of wheat and waving corn and tobacco. You will see barns as large as public buildings and farmhouses of great beauty and usefulness.

All these words were written by a Pennsylvania German who has shown you that we do not hate ourselves. No, we are not better than others. But we are pardonably proud of our ancestors who came to Pennsylvania from the Rhine River Valley so long ago.

Aus'm John Birmelin Seim Mammi Gans Buch

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

Die ald Mammi Schwank,
Sie geht an der Schank
Un sucht ihrem Hundel en Gnoche;
Do war 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,
Dart 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 Hut,
Un kummt 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 gelese
Un alsemol g'schriwwe.

Die Mammi waar aarm,
Doch nie net in Not.
Wann's Hundel noch lebt,
Dann iss es net dodt.

LADY BIRD, LADY BIRD

Kefferli, flieg,
Verseim dich net lang!
Dei Haus iss am brenne,
Die Kinner sin bang!

Kefferli, Kefferli,
Guck emol datt!
Dei Haus iss am brenne,
Die kinner sin fatt.

Kefferli, dabber!
Noch eens iss deheem;
Datt unnich de Brotpann
Iss yuscht noch die Jane.

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

PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

We Mean Business

Unless there is some sharp change in the situation over the weekend, the House should act promptly next Wednesday to join the Senate in approving the pending resolutions setting forth the position of Congress on the continuing Red threat in this hemisphere.

The congressional statement of national policy, carefully drafted by appropriate committees of both houses, clearly reiterates the warning the President sounded last week and sets forth substantially the same limits. Proper action on it will beef up his position without jeopardizing his right of decision.

Both the presidential statement and the congressional resolutions spell out the limits of this nation's tolerance:

The President said:

"If at any time the Communist buildup in Cuba were to endanger or interfere with our security in any way, including our base at Guantanamo, our passage to the Panama Canal, our missile and space activities at Cape Canaveral or the lives of American citizens in this country, or if Cuba should ever attempt to export its aggressive purposes by force or threat of force against any nation in this hemisphere, or become an offensive military base of significant capacity for the Soviet Union, then this country will do whatever must be done to protect its own security and that of its allies."

The resolution approved by the Senate and now before the House expresses the same determination. It makes clear, however, that the necessary means includes "the use of arms."

There are members of Congress and other Americans who would like to lay down terms that are more rigid and specific. They don't find it difficult to win agreement that this nation already has been too tolerant and that its interpretations of the Monroe Doctrine have been far too lenient.

In matters of such grim consequence, however, the President and all others who issue official pronouncements in the name of this country must speak with a single voice. There must be no opportunity for others to confuse, or doubt or misunderstand either the clear intent of American policy or the ability of any in authority to implement it.

Neither the Kremlin nor its puppets in Havana should miss the very important point that the only objections to the congressional resolution in its present form are the arguments of those who insist the time has come for the United States to take even stronger and more positive action to guard its own security and that of this hemisphere. The people of this nation never have failed to rally to such a challenge.

They also should note that in this instance Congress is not debating the powers of the President or his right of decision when he believes the nation is threatened. It is simply reaffirming his present constitutional authority to act as the soundest judgment he possible can make dictates.

Astronaut Reservoir

The relative youth of the nine new astronauts introduced to the nation this week indicates that from the group may come the first team the United States plans landing on the moon, hopefully later in this decade.

The first seven astronauts quite likely will be too old for these chartless journeys by the time they become feasible. Their efforts, however, helped blaze the trail and the way they responded to their missions on the ground and aloft helped establish the pattern for selecting their successors.

The newcomers average 32.5 years of age. All are married and have children. Whether they come from military or civilian situations, their backgrounds of education, training and accomplishment are impressive.

One or perhaps two more groups are to be selected before the end of the sixties. Many more must be chosen in the years beyond that. Reservoirs of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration must have a ready reserve for the new challenges the nation's scientists will continue to pose.

Flying the vehicles that go hurtling through space, that will take man on his exploratory quests to other planets, has become the nation's newest profession. It probably never will require too many new recruits in a single year, but those it will call must meet the very highest qualifications.

Youngsters who dream about driving these ships or riding them as navigators or observers had better do more than dream. They have a lot of work to do before they have the slightest chance of joining the select crew. It's never too early to begin.

What Others Say

Not Exactly Responsibility

Wall Street Journal

In his denunciation of the House Appropriations Committee, the President called its cut in his foreign-aid request "irresponsible."

It is an interesting use of language. In less than two decades the U.S. government has spent something on the order of $100 billion for overseas assistance. Except for the Marshall Plan phase, the program has been chaotic—haphazardly administered, a goldmine for corrupt foreign politicians, often a bulwark of the alien ideologies of socialism and communism.

These are by no means our criticisms alone. They are heard with increasing bitterness from many members of Congress, Democrats as well as Republicans. They do not bespeak a new isolationism but an awareness of the obvious fact that foreign aid must be put on a sensible basis.

Perhaps the lawmakers are mistaken. But to hurl epithets at them when they fail to do exactly as they are told is hardly the height of responsibility.

The Botany Class Will Now Come to Order



Concessions to Soviets

By DAVID LAWRENCE

It may seem trite in this age of "sophistication" to say that "actions speak louder than words," but that's about the only conclusion one can reach with respect to the resolution on Cuba just adopted by the Senate and scheduled for passage by the House on Monday.



Lawrence

Even if the American people can be persuaded to believe it is a strongly worded resolution, the Soviets can read English, too. For the resolution virtually accepts the Soviet occupation of Cuba and fails to recommend that the violation of the Monroe Doctrine, already committed by the Soviets by sending military forces to Cuba, be immediately challenged. It says instead that the United States will by military force prevent "the Maxist - Leninist regime in Cuba from extending by force or the threat of force its aggressive or subversive activities to any part of this hemisphere."

It may seem logical to call all persons "extremists" who believe in resoluteness when dealing with the Communists, but, unfortunately, history shows that appeasers and pacifists are too often the very people who bring on war with all its horrible consequences.

The events of the past few weeks reveal that President Kennedy has yielded to the unwise counsel of his advisers and announced that to him a violation of the Monroe Doctrine means only a military offensive against any country in this hemisphere, and that he prefers to wait for such a contingency before taking any action. This means he will not resist the Soviet encroachment that has already taken place in Cuba and is not prepared to undertake a naval blockade of Cuba — either alone or with other nations — or take steps of a military nature to assist the Cuban people to recover their government.

The resolution put before Congress by administration leaders was, after some amendments, finally agreed to by both parties. Its opponents concluded it was the best they could get now, and that action will be up to the President anyway, as he already has the authority to use force either in support of the new resolution or of the original Monroe Doctrine.

New Interpretations

But the resolution publicizes a concession to Russia. It confirms the view that has been developing in administration circles recently — that the President construes the Monroe Doctrine today differently than it has ever been interpreted before.

The appeasement psychology has been stimulated by the argument of expediency. It has been insisted that, after America entered two world wars and when this country established bases overseas afterwards, it gave up the Monroe Doctrine. This illusory argument is not borne out by the facts of history.

President Wilson, for instance, persuaded our allies of World War I to include in the Versailles Peace Treaty and in the League of Nations covenant itself a provision which specifically recognized the Monroe Doctrine as continuing. So does the United Nations charter validate "regional arrangements."

The latest congressional resolution, however, while taking note of the fact that the Communist system already has been extended to Cuba, doesn't denounce the Soviets. The United States is evidently pledged only to prevent extension of Communist operations to other Latin-American countries. This is an important concession to the Moscow government, which now can taken over Cuba completely as a military base without risking any military retaliation from this country. In that sense, the main part of the Monroe Doctrine has been brushed aside.

Moscow will regard all this as a retreat and, as happened with Hitler, successive retreats by the West could embolden the aggressor and bring on the war that the American people do not want but again may have to face — as England did when concession after concession was made to the Nazi dictatorship, and the enemy misconstrued temporary irresoluteness as an unwillingness to fight at all.

Latin Apathy

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

There is no reason why the United States should regard any Latin-American country as a friendly power, to be aided economically or militarily or by the Peace Corps, which is an economic contribution of the American taxpayers' money, unless that nation specifically and beyond doubt expresses opposition to the regime of Fidel Castro.

This is an extreme attitude. Let us be extreme. Powderpuffism is not for this age — certainly not in a battle against Soviet Russia. The soft word is supposed to turn away wrath, but we cannot wait for something to turn away of its own accord. That involves too much automation.

The 19 assumedly free and independent nations of Latin America have everything to lose from Khrushchev's conquest of Cuba. Should the Dominican Republic go, Haiti will go. Should Brazil go, the little countries on its periphery will go. In a word, this can be the beginning of a conquest of much of Latin America.

What is the Organization of American States — the O.A.S. — waiting for? Naturally, they are waiting for the United States to do the entire job for them. They are waiting for the United States to take the entire risk; to expend men, money, material in a war that could weaken the United States while they come in on the kill.

Is this cynical? Not at all. It is history. It is the story of the weaker nations watching for the moment when the Great Powers attack each other and hurt each other and then the smaller countries gain.

President Kennedy's advisers on Latin American affairs are undoubtedly paralyzed by the prospect of a nuclear World War III. They believe that an orderly society will yet prevail; that the United Nations and the Organization of American States, facing the somber facts of the moment, will yet find a formula for peace in the Western Hemisphere.

This is the quandary in which the President finds himself. On the one hand, he is advised that only an orderly society can save the world from the ruthless Russians; on the other hand, he is faced by the very chilling fact that Soviet Russia is presently engaged in a take-over in Cuba. Is the United States prepared to make war on Russia over Cuba? Does the United States wish to take the initiative in such a war? Will Khrushchev retaliate? If so, does that mean World War III? If Khrushchev is bluffing, all President Kennedy needs to do is to drop a bomb on Cuba or something like that. But suppose he is not bluffing?

Here the arm-chair critic is stumped. He cannot favor anything short of war because there is no probability short of war. The error that was made was in permitting Castro to take Cuba.

Be that as it may, nothing is to be expected from the Latin American countries until and unless we kick Castro out of Cuba. Then they will claim part of the victory and will extol themselves about Latin American solidarity. This is the way of politicians and these are no different from any others. If the Russians win, they will denounce the United States; if America wins, they will denounce the Russians.

But we can expect nothing from them today unless we pay for their services and make the payments partial with strict conditions as to the next payment. Will they be insulted? Of course! And increasingly so. But they will come along, for what they are worth.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Talking Trees

While on a sojourn through the woods . . . I came upon a place . . . where foliage was so dense that I . . . was lost in its embrace . . . and as I stood there silently . . . it seemed as though I heard . . . someone or something talking . . . perhaps it was absurd . . . but as I listened I could hear . . . a word, perhaps a moan . . . such was the great phenomenon . . . as I stood there alone . . . in fact, as seconds ticked away . . . the prattle seemed to grow . . . a quick glance at the slanting sun . . . told me 'twas time to go . . . and as I walked away I felt . . . the cool brisk autumn breeze . . . could this have been the reason . . . for the talking trees?

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Some time ago I was asked to resign from a Sunday school class in our church which I have been teaching for many years. Shall I demand some rights in this matter or should I take this?
K.H.

ANSWER: The Bible says to Christians, "Have this mind in you which was also in Christ Jesus." Be sure that in this matter you maintain such an attitude, for it is not our own rights we are seeking, but rather the honor and glory of the name of Christ. Is this action that of a single person or a decision of the church? That would make a great difference, for it would be unwise to stand against a decision of the church. If it is the action of some one person, then at least the church should know about it so that everything might always be done decently and in order. Above all you must do always whatever is most conducive to your own spiritual growth for you cannot be influential in the lives of others if you are a defeated Christian. Through prayer and study of the Scriptures, make sure of the will of God before you do anything lest you be a hindrance to the church.

Horoscope

You may make a break with an old associate in an involved year. Today's child will be reserved.



TO THE READER

Some time ago the editor of the ECK found himself reflecting upon the ephemeral nature of fame and how soon the deeds and achievements of a great man can be forgotten. Our state of mind was brought on by an editorial in the Allentown Morning Call under date of December 1, 1961. We believe it deserves to be reprinted here:

"In his breathless haste to rid Washington of statues offensive either to his aesthetic tastes or his concepts of this nation's history, Secretary of the Interior Udall has made the bronze sculpture of Dr. Benjamin Rush his latest target . . . .

"New Mexico's New Frontiersman isn't quite brash enough to brush off the distinguished Pennsylvania patriot by sending his bronze likeness to the scrap pile. He simply wants to offer it as a loan to Dickinson College which Dr. Rush was instrumental in founding.

"The Navy Department, which has had custody of the statue since it was dedicated on the grounds of its Bureau of Medicine and Surgery in 1904, takes a dim view of the proposal even though new highway approaches make relocation necessary. The authoritative Fine Arts Commission also is concerned. It fears Mr. Udall's "loans" are intended to become permanent.

"Pennsylvania has even more reason to be concerned. As one of its pioneer sons, Dr. Rush has many claims to a place in the company of the nation's great. He was active in pre - Revolutionary War movements in Philadelphia, moved the resolution declaring the expediency of a declaration of independence, signed that document when it was drafted, served in the conventions that drew up the constitution of 1780 and ratified the federal charter of 1787. One of history's notable medical pioneers, he served soldiers of the Revolution as surgeon general, directed hospitals throughout the middle commands, established the first medical dispensary in the United States and discovered what in 1793 was a new method of combating yellow fever. Later he became one of the two founders of the nation's first anti-slavery society. . .

"Given their choice, Pennsylvanians could find a good many more reasons for keeping Dr. Rush on his capital pedestal than for retaining Mr. Udall in his cabinet chair. We hope they will tell him so before he gives this distinguished American the brushoff." —

Benjamin Rush, a native of Pennsylvania, was born December 24, 1745, at Bristol, Bucks County. He was educated at Princeton College, and continued his medical studies in Philadelphia, London, Edinburg and Paris. In 1769 he was made Professor of Chemistry in the Philadelphia Medical College. He attained high eminence in his profession. As a member of the Continental Congress in 1776 he advocated and signed the Declaration of Independence. In 1777 he was appointed Surgeon-general and Physician-general of the Continental army. His duties did not prevent him from writing a series of letters on the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which was changed by his influence. He resigned his post in the army, because he could not prevent fraud upon the soldiers in the hospital stores.

In 1785 he planned the Philadelphia Dispensary, the first in the United States. He was a member of the convention which ratified the Federal Constitution. On his retirement from politics he became Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine in the Philadelphia Medical College. His labors during the epidemic of yellow fever in 1793 won him the gratitude of the public. It is believed that he saved the lives of 6,000 persons. His medical works brought him honors at home and abroad. He was for a time the President of the American Society for the abolition of slavery. In 1799 he was appointed Treasurer of the United States mint, a post which he held until his death in Philadelphia, April 19, 1813.

Among the many achievements of this illustrious man it must be pointed out that he was also a distinghished essayist who wrote with discernment on medical, social and literary topics. Published among Benjamin Rush's "Essays, Literary, Moral and Philosophical" (Philadelphia, 1798) was one entitled, "An Account of the Progress of Population, Agriculture, Manners and Government in Pennsylvania, in a letter to a friend in England."

Benjamin Rush was a keen observer and student of conditions about him. He noticed that the prosperity of Pennsylvania was due largely to the Pennsylvania Germans. In 1789 he wrote "An Account of the Manners of the German Inhabitants of Pennsylvania." This little work, covering about 25 printed pages, is not only one of the best characterizations of the Pennsylvania Germans ever written, but an historical document of great importance as the first serious consideration of the place of the Pennsylvania Germans in our history. It must be remembered that as an impartial writer who was not of German extraction, he wrote about a group which was already in his day being maligned, even by Rush's great contemporary, Benjamin Franklin.

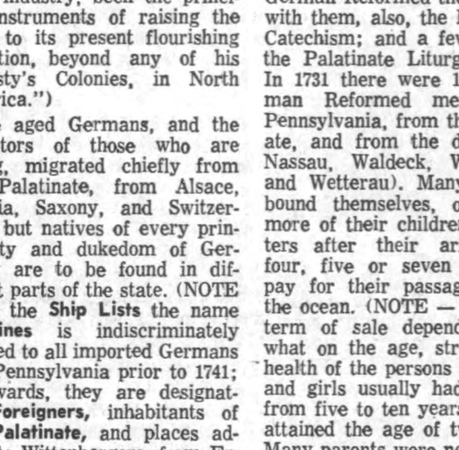
We believe it desirable at this time to bring to the attention of our readers Rush's little essay on the Pennsylvania Germans in the issues of the ECK during the next weeks. Some time ago Mr. Donald Ruhe presented to the editor a copy of this remarkable little book, edited by the renowned Pennsylvania German historian, I.Daniel Rupp, and published by Samuel P. Town, Philadelphia, 1875. We have drawn freely from Professor Rupp's notes in this edidtion and for the convenience of our readers have inserted them directly into the text of Dr. Rush's essay.

And Benjamin Rush is the man whom Secretary of the Interior Udall of New Mexico would begrudge a few square feet of space in our national capital!

We feel sure that our readers will agree that Dr. Benjamin Rush will continue to have a place on our national history long after the very name of Mr. Udall, Secretary of the Interior, shall have faded from the pages of time.

An Account of the Manners of the German Inhabitants of Penna.

(Written in 1789 by Benjamin Rush, M.D.)



DR. BENJAMIN RUSH
1745 — 1813

THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA is so much indebted for her prosperity and reputation to the **German** part of her citizens, that a short **account** of their **manners** may, perhaps, be useful and agreeable to their fellow citizens in every part of the United States. (NOTE — Governor George Thomas, of the Province of Pennsylvania, wrote to the Bishop of Exeter, England, April 23, 1747: "The Germans of Pennsylvania, are, I believe, **three - fifths** of the whole population (**whole population,** 200,000). They have, by their industry, been the principal instruments of raising the state to its present flourishing condition, beyond any of his Majesty's Colonies, in North America.")

The aged Germans, and the ancestors of those who are young, migrated chiefly from the Palatinate, from Alsace, Swabia, Saxony, and Switzerland, but natives of every principality and dukedom of Germany are to be found in different parts of the state. (NOTE — In the **Ship Lists** the name **Palatines** is indiscriminately applied to all imported Germans into Pennsylvania prior to 1741; afterwards, they are designated **Foreigners,** inhabitants of the **Palatinate,** and places adjacent; Wittenbergers, from Erbach, foreigners from Wittemberg (for Wuerttemberg), Alsace, and Zweibruecken; from Nassau, Hanau, Darmstadt, Alsatians, Eisenberg, Basel, Swabia, Mannheim, Durlach, Rittenheim; inhabitants of Lorraine, Mentz, Franconia, Hesse, Hamburg, Saxony. After 1754 prinicpalaties, dukedoms, districts, places or towns, are not designated in the **Ship Lists).**

They brught but little property with them. (NOTE — Many who at home had owned property, and converted it into money, were robbed in transit by ship owners, importers, sea captains, and **Neulaender.** The emigrants' chests, with their clothes, and sometimes their money, were put on other vessels or ships, and left behind. These chests were rifled of their contents. The German immigrants thus treated, on their arrival in Philadelphia, were obliged to submit being sold **as Redemptioners,** they and their children, to pay their passage money. In not a few cases, persons, who still had means, were held responsible to pay the passage for the poorer. This was the practice for more than fifty years. In this way persons of substance were necessitated, and did become very frequently common beggars). A few pieces of silver coin or gold, a chest with clothes, a Bible and Prayer or Hymn book, constituted the whole stock of most of them. (NOTE. — If they were German Reformed they brought with them, also, the Heidelberg Catechism; and a few of them the Palatinate Liturgy of 1684 In 1731 there were 15,000 German Reformed members in Pennsylvania, from the Palatinate, and from the districts of Nassau, Waldeck, Witgenstein and Wetterau). Many of them bound themselves, or one or more of their children, to masters after their arrival, for four, five or seven years, to pay for their passages across the ocean. (NOTE — The usual term of sale depended somewhat on the age, strength and health of the persons sold. Boys and girls usually had to serve from five to ten years, till they attained the age of twenty-one. Many parents were necessitated as they had been wont at home to do with their cattle, **sell their own children.** The children had to assume the passage money, of both their own and that of their parents, in order that the latter might be released from the ship. Children under five years of age could not be sold. They were disposed of gratuitously to such persons as agreed to raise them, and let them go free when they attained the age of twenty-one. It was an humble position that Redemptioners occupied. "Yet," says Gordon in his History of Pennsylvania, "from this class have sprung some of the most reputable and wealthy inhabitants of this province.") A Clergyman always accompanied them when they came in large bodies. (NOTE — The Rev. George Michael Weis, a native of the Palatinate, a German Reformed minister, who graduated from Heidelberg, came to Pennsylvania with about 400 emigrants, natives of the Palatinate. They arrived in Philadelphia Sept. 21, 1727, in the ship William and Sarah. Rev. Andrews, in a letter to the Rev. Prince of Boston, Oct. 14, 1730, speaks of Weis "as a bright young man and a fine scholar, who speaks Latin as readily as we do our vernacular tongue." Rev. Weis announced through the American Weekly Mercury, Phila., Feb. 3, 1729, that he would teach Logic, Natural Philosophy, Metaphysics, etc., to all such as were willing to learn. Weis died in 1763 and is buried at New Goshenhoppen, Montgomery County, Pa.).

The principal part of them were farmers, but there were many mechanics, who brought with them a knowledge of those arts which are necessary and useful in all countries. These mechanics were chiefly weavers, tailors, tanners, shoemakers, comb - makers, smiths of all kinds, butchers, papermakers, watch makers, and sugar bakers. I shall begin this account of the German inhabitants of Pennsylvania by describing the manners of the German farmers.

This body of citizens are not only industrisous and frugal, but skillful cultivators of the earth. I shall enumerate a few particulars, in which they differ from most of the other farmers of Pennsylvania. (NOTE — "The Germans," says Proud in his History of Pennsylvania, "seem more adapted to agriculture and improvements of a wilderness; and the Irish for trade. The Germans soon get estates in this country, where industry and economy are the chief requisites to procure them.")

(To Be Continued)

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

PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President
EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Maintain the Tax Lists

An Allentown School District survey revealing that some 700 residents of the first five wards to be checked had not been billed for personal taxes points up the need for a considerably more accurate system of keeping tax lists up to date.

The record shows that some of the names being turned up have been missing for five years. Individual liabilities range from $10 to $35, not including penalties which if added would more than double whatever may be due. What the total loss to the district may be because some potential taxpayers died or left town is anyone's guess.

There is no question that these tax lists are the most difficult to maintain and that the tools are inadequate. Few bother to voluntarily add their names to the tax rolls when they reach voting age or establish residence in the community, although this is their legal responsibility and neglect calls for penalties. Moves from one section of the city to another are seldom reported to the assessor and there are some who deliberately duck tax bills mailed to the wrong address.

Regardless of how reasonable explanations for oversights may be, the laws of the commonwealth place responsibility for maintaining accurate assessment lists squarely on the city assessor. The fact that the city government currently levies no per capita tax neither absolves him nor minimizes the importance of his task.

School officials picked up most of the missing names discovered to date by checking the city's rolls against the district's triennial census. They claim it was offered to the assessor's office but was refused on the premise it would result in no worthwhile or significant changes.

If the city assessor is to furnish reasonably accurate and up-to-date lists for school district levies, he should have all the tools necessary to facilitate the task and cut the costs. Some already available include voting lists, Credit Bureau references, vital statistics and pertinent school records.

Many communities provide another by giving their assessors a record of all household moves, obtained by requiring permits at nominal fees. This provides the means for checking both arrivals and departures and for keeping tax list addresses current. Even a nominal fee would cover the costs. Bethlehem, for example, charges a quarter.

Allentown would do well to carefully consider such an ordinance. It would help more than the tax collector.

Federal Pay Hikes

In an election year it isn't very likely the House will make any significant cuts in the pay raises the Senate overwhelmingly voted 1.6 million federal employes or that the President will delay signing the measure into law.

There are some underpaid government workers, of course, who probably deserve increases even though their average earnings of $6,285 a year are $200 higher than transportation workers who rank next on the pay scale. To cite a few others recently published by the U.S. Census Bureau, the average pay in contract construction is $5,660 a year, in wholesale and retail trade $4,523, in services $3,738 and in agriculture, forestry and fisheries $1,776.

The projected increases are interesting, too, because they are considerably higher than the 3.5 per cent to 4 per cent the President's own committee recommended as the top limits for boosts in private industry. Postal workers would receive an average hike of 8.6 per cent as soon as the measure is signed into law and 2.6 per cent in January 1964. The total is 11.2 per cent. Other civil service employes are slated to get an average of 9.6 per cent more, better than half now and the balance in 15 months.

Altogether, the increases approved by the Senate and now awaiting confirmation by the House add up to something like a billion dollars. There'll be others, too, in the form of normal within grade jumps as time in government service mounts.

To pay a part of the increased cost, postal rates will be hiked $603 million. The President is likely to approve this, too, although he had some sharp words to say when steel sought to boost its prices to make up for increased wage costs.

For all the popular misconceptions about federal salaries, those who work for the government haven't done too badly by themselves. Even before the increases now in the mill become effective, their average had jumped from a few cents more than $3,500 in 1947 to $6,285, the highest level of any wage earning group in the country. This meant a hike in federal payroll costs of from $613.7 million a month 15 years ago to $1.19 billion.

We hope, of course, the nation will gain by the increased productivity of these million or more workers. This, too, was a part of the President's formula for wage increases.

What Others Say

The Real Givers

San Mateo (Cal.) Times

Contrary to the impression created by spectacular gifts of foundations and corporations, the individual is still the big philanthropist in this country. Of $8.7 billion donated for charitable causes last year, nearly $7 billion came from you, your neighbor and others like you, only maybe richer.

Compared to this, the foundations' benefactions were small: a mere $625 million. Corporations gave $460 million and the income from endowment funds produced approximately a billion.

This is the finding of the American Association of Fund Raising council, a non-profit organization of 28 professional fund - raising firms that measures the public's generosity each year. Discounting what the government's generosity with our money is doing to its value through inflation, philanthropy was up by half a billion dollars last year over the year before.

Anyway, it's good to have the findings posted. Nice to feel that anything the foundations can do, we can do better — and do.

Simon Degree



U.N. and the Cuban Problem

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The American people are becoming aroused over the Cuban situation. They read apprehensively about missile and submarine bases being set up by the Soviet Union 90 miles away from Florida. The feeling is growing among people throughout the country that the Kennedy administration is failing to do its duty, and that the President is spending too much time stead of concentratng on a crisis which, if not handled wisely, could lead later on to war — just as happened in the 1930's.


Lawrence

What can the President do? This question is being asked often by those who do not wish to see military intervention of any kind in Cuba at this time. People also ask if there is anything else that can be done before involking the Monroe Doctrine. Certainly the mere passage of rhetorical resolutions by Congress is not going to allay public fear that the United States is faltering in its course and is presenting a picture of weakness and irresoluteness.

There is a line of positive policy that can be undertaken which, if pursued confidently and unequivocally, can stop the Soviet aggrression in Cuba, or at least clear the air as to what may hereafter be expected in the world when Soviet aggression poses its frightful threat.

The United Nations was established to preserve international peace. Many people in this country have lost faith in the U.N., but nevertheless it does exist and the United States cannot afford to ignore its own solemn pledge to abide by the provisions of the charter.

If Action Is Blocked

The charter, moreover, permits any nation to bring to the attention of both the Security Council and the General Assembly any threat or act of aggression menacing its safety and security.

The United States government could lay the case before the United Nations with the warning that, if action is blocked now, there will be resort later to that provision of the charter known as Article 51, which permits a group of nations to take action on their own to repel aggression.

This means that the United States, if unsuccessful at the U.N. meetings, could go ahead and invite as many of the members of the Organization of American States as desire to join this country in a military intervention in Cuba.

The object would be to get rid of all Soviet missiles, weapons and military personnel, as well as bases, in Cuba and at the same time to retake possession of all properties of foreigners that have been confiscated without proper compensation. There are rights under international law which any member of the U.N. May asset, provided it reports to the U.N. what it is doing.

Article 51 of the U.N. Charter authorizes collective action in self-defense "if an armed attack occurs against a member of the organization." An "armed attack" against the Monroe Doctrine — the security system of the Western Hemisphere — has already occurred as Soviet troops and war supplies have been landed in a country which is a member of the Organization of American States.

Legal Entities

Article 52 of the U.N. Charter specifically recognizes regional organizations as legal entities which can take action on their own.

It is neither stated nor implied that a U.N. member must wait till an enemy strikes the first blow. Everybody knows today that an armed force is stationed in Cuba which is building up its military position. "Self defense" for the United States means interception of the enemy by compelling him to stop his acts of aggression and to abandon any territory already occupied — as in Cuba.

Procedures through the U.N. may take time, but they could clear the air. If ultimately the only way out is to take "individual or collective" action, the United States will at least know what its duties and responsibilities are for the preservation of peace and for the defense of the security of all countries in the Western Hemisphere. The American people will also learn what benefit, if any, the U.N. can really be in an emergency involving the security of the United States and what nations in Europe, Africa and Asia are true friends of this country and defenders of human freedom.

Germany Moves

By RUSSELL KIRK

To win a modern war, the best policy seems to be this: surrender unconditionally, and then obtain great quantities of economic aid from one's conquerors, and be relieved of the burden of armament — and so defeat the rival power in economic competition. Thus is the victor vanquished.

Such, anyway, has been the success of postwar Germany. West Germany, immensely prosperous, now is the second biggest donor of foreign aid to "underdeveloped" countries — ranking just after the United States, and far above Britain. Not only have the Germans recovered from their own devastation by bombing and Russian pilferage, but they are investing hugely in countries where they had next to no economic foothold before 1939.

In Ireland, this German capital investment is an astonishing phenomenon. An agricultural country always short of capital, Ireland has a sizable supply of labor at comparatively low wages. What with the German labor shortage and the high German wages, German industrial firms now are building big plants all over Ireland, and rich Germans are buying Irish country residences. Denied a political empire, Germany is becoming the industrial and financial master of western Europe.

In the beautiful land of Killarney, great tracts of land have been acquired by German businessmen. On Killarney's Middle Lake, a tremendous factory for making cranes has been erected, spoiling a noble view; and scores of workers' houses have been built on the shore — though the lake's proprietor denies them access to the water. Though the British never succeeded in industrializing southern Ireland, the Germans already have markedly altered the ancient ways of life there.

Many of the Irish are enthusiastic about this industrial growth — as in his play "John Bull's Other Island," George Bernard Shaw suggested they would be. But possibly other sentiments may be made manifest before long. The Irish always have detested foreigners, except those who come as casual tourists: and the Germans are more foreign, and more arbitrary in manner, than the expelled English. Never amenable to industrial disciplines, the Irish have been adept for generations at sabotage, when resentful.

So, given time, the Irish may decide that they have exchanged King Log only for King Stork. And to other peoples than the Irish, the reflection may occur that by taxing their own upper classes and businesses almost out of existence, they merely open the way for foreign investors whose profits and customs they cannot easily control.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I watched your services from McCormick Place in Chicago over my television. Just what was the significance of those people coming and standing in front of the platform? It seemed childish to me. D. H.

ANSWER: The significance of coming forward was to express publicly one's desire to accept Christ. It is one way of obeying our Lord's injunction: "Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him will I confess also before my Father which is in Heaven. But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven." In taking this step, people were expressing an act of the will, an outward acceptance of an inward work of God's Holy Spirit. To become a Christian involves much more than such a step, and it may be taken in other ways and under other conditions. It has been our experience that tens of thousands of people who have made such decisions have found this commitment to be the starting point in an entirely new life. You suggest that this appeared to be "childish". In a sense that is true for it denotes an act of simple faith. Jesus said: "Verily I say unto you, whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein." Jesus also said: "I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by Me." You can commit your heart anywhere but you should tell others of your faith in Him and you should enter into the fellowship of His Church.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

New Year

This year was like the others . . . it had its ups and downs . . . its famous and its foolish . . . its smiles, its tears, its clowns . . . this year gave and it took away . . . things that your hearts held dear . . . new friends to replace the ones. . . that time made disappear . . . this year is now about to sleep . . . throughout eternity . . . leaving only shadows . . . that haunt your memory . . . give thanks to God for everything . . . His will is your command . . . may it be in His holy plan . . . to take you by the hand. . . this year will be remembered . . . as others were before. . . the time has now arrived for you . . . to slowly close the door.

Horoscope

A fine vacation is apt to be the year's highlight. Today's child will be artistic.



An Account of the Manners of the German Inhabitants of Penna.

(Written in 1789 by Benjamin Rush, M.D.)

(Continued)

THE FARMERS

FIRST — In settling a tract of land they always provide large and suitable accomodations for their horses and cattle, before they lay out much money in building a house for themselves. The barn and the stables are generally under one roof, and contrived in such a manner as to enable them to feed their horses and cattle, and to remove their dung, with as little trouble as possible. (The German's farm was easily distinguished from those of others, by good fences, the extent of the orchard, the fertility of soil, productiveness of the fields, the luxuriance of the meadows.)

The first dwelling house upon this farm is small and built of logs. (NOTE. — A house built by a German could, even at a distance, be readily distinguished from one erected by a Scotch, Irish or Englishman. Had the house but one chimney, and this in the middle, then it was a German's. They had stoves. To economize in the use of stovepipes the chimney occupied the central portion. A house with a chimney at each gable end was erected by an Englishman. If there was a spring on his farm, which supplied him with water, he built a milk house, and on the floor above was a place to smoke meat and if not, a loft to store winter apples.) It generally lasts the life time of the first settler of a tract of land; and hence they have a saying, that "a son should always begin his improvements, where the father left off," that is, by building a large and convenient stone house.

SECOND. — They always prefer good land, or that land on which there is a large quantity of meadow ground. (NOTE. — "The Germans wisely chose some of the best land in the state, where they soon made themselves comfortable, and next grew quietly rich . . .The German population of Pennsylvania, naturally increasing, and augmented by continual accessions from the Fatherland, has since spread over a large portion of the State, still inheriting the economy and prudent foresight of their ancestors, and generally establishing themselves on the most fertile soils." Cited from Trego's History. The Germans have supplanted, in many counties, the Scotch Irish. Cumberland, originally settled by Scotch Irish, has now a prevailingly German population. In Northampton county, though there was at first a moiety of Irish or Scotch Irish settlers, now nine - tenths of the inhabitants are Germans (in 1675). As early as 1790 Germans to the number of 145,000 were scattered through the State. Five - sixths of East Pennsylvania are Germans. From an attention to the cultivation of grass they often double the value of an old farm in a few years, and grow rich on farms, on which their predecessors of whom they purchased them have nearly starved. They prefer purchasing farms with some improvements to settling a new tract of land. (NOTE. — Gypsum, or sulphate of lime, was used as a fertilizer, by Germans. Jacob Berger, a German, was the first that tried gypsum, several years before the Revolutionary war, on a city lot, on the Commons of Philadelphia.)

THIRD. — In clearing new land, they do not girdle or belt the trees simply, and leave them to perish on the ground, as is the custom of their English or Irish neighbors; but they generally cut them down and burn them. In destroying underwood and bushes, they generally grub them out of the ground, by which means a field is as fit for cultivation the second year after it is cleared, as it is in twenty years afterwards. The advantages of this mode of clearing, consist in the immediate product of the field, and in the greater facility with which it is plowed, harrowed and reaped. The expense of repairing a plow, which is often broken, is greater than the extraordinary expense of grubbing the same field completely, in clearing. (NOTE. — The process of GIRDLING or BELTING was to chop entirely around the tree a curve of three or four inches wide. A tree was not well deadened unless it was cut to the red — cut completely through the ALBURNUM or sap. Seventy years ago, when a piece of land was cleared in Cumberland county, in the first place, it was staked off by the woodmen, provided with a WALDHACKE or grub - ax, who would take up by the roots the saplings, which he could shake in the root by taking hold of the young tree, bending it backwards and forwards. If the roots yielded to this action, it was called a GRUB. After the land had been grubbed, the large standing saplings and trees were cut down and chopped into rail lengths of eleven feet, or cordwood lengths of four feet. The rail lengths were split for fencing purposes, the four feet lengths were split for firewood. This done, the brush was picked into heaps, and when dry, fire was set to them. The clearing, DAS GELICHTETE STUECK, was then ready for the plow. — Those who practiced GIRDLING or BELTING, claimed that thus deadening the timber had its advantages; labor was saved in chopping down and burning the stuff on the ground. In some parts of Pennsylvania it was impossible to cut down the timber, because farmers were too poor to pay for so much labor. The dead timber afforded firewood for years, which obviated the necessity of resorting to the woods. When the deadened trees fell, the roots were taken out with the trees. In eight or ten years the trees began to fall rapidly. When the ground was pretty well covered with old logs, the farmer commenced "to NIGGEROFF," which was effected by laying the broken limbs and smaller trees across the logs and putting fire to it. The young members of the family, boys and girls, followed to CHUNCK UP the fires. In a few days the logs were NIGGERED-OFF at the length of 12 or 15 feet. Sometimes the entire tree was consumed. When the logs were thus reduced to lengths, that they could be handled by a few men, the owner had a LOG-ROLLING. He invited some of his neighbors, who assembled to aid him in his rolling. Usually, at such rollings, not a little hilarity prevailed, by reason of the free use of the German's BRANNTWEIN.)

FOURTH. — They feed their horses and cows well, of which they keep only a small number, in such a manner, that the former perform twice the labor of those horses, and the latter yield twice the quantity of milk of those cows, that are less plentifully fed. There is great economy in this practice, especially in a country where so much of the labor of a farmer is necessary to support his domestic animals. A German horse is known in every part of the state; indeed, the horse seems to "feel with his lord, the pleasure and the pride" of his extraordinary size or fat.

FIFTH. — The fences (DIE ZAEUNE) of a German farm are generally high, and well built, so that his fields seldom suffer from the inroads of his own, or his neighbors' horses, cattle, hogs or sheep. (NOTE. — There is a saying: "Wie einer den Zaun haelt, haelt er auch das Gut", that is, the condition of his fences shows the condition of the farm.)

SIXTH. — The German farmers are great economists of their wood. Hence they burn it only in stoves, in which they consume but a fourth or fifth of what is commonly burnt in ordinary open fireplaces; besides, their horses are saved by this economy from that immense labor in hauling wood in the middle of winter, which frequently unfits the horses of their (Scotch) neighbors for the toils of the ensuing spring. Their houses are, moreover, rendered so comfortable, at all times, by large close stoves, that twice the business is done by every branch of the family, in knitting, spinning and mending farming utensils, that is done in houses where every member in the family crowds near a common fireplace, or shivers at a distance from it, with hands and fingers that move, by reason of the cold, with only half their usual quickness. (NOTE. — In some of their houses the Germans used the SIX-PLATE stove. Christopher Saur, the printer in Germantown, suggested the ten-plate stove (Saur died Sept. 25, 1758). The ten - plate stove was cast at, or near, Lancaster, Pa. The cannon stove, made at Lancaster, first came out in 1752, and at Colebrookdale furnace, Berks County. They were used in the churches and courtrooms.) They discover economy in the preservation and increase of their wood in several other ways. They sometimes defend it, by high fences, from their cattle; by which means the young forest trees are suffered to grow, to replace those that are cut down for the necessary use of the farm. But where this cannot be conveniently done,they surround the stump of that tree which is most useful for fences, viz., the chestnut, with a small triangular fence. From this stump a number of suckers shoot out in a few years; two or three of which in the course of five-and-twenty years grow into trees of the same size as the tree from whose roots they derived their origin.

SEVENTH. — They keep their horses and cattle as warm as possible in winter, by which means they save a great deal of their hay and grain; for those animals when cold eat much more than when they are in a more comfortable situation.

EIGHTH. — The German farmers live frugally in their families with respect to diet, furniture and apparel. They sell their most profitable grain, which is wheat, and eat that which is less profitable, that is rye, or Indian corn. The profit to a farmer from this single article of economy is equal, in the course of a lifetime, to the price of a farm for one of his children.

They eat sparingly of boiled animal food, with large quantities of vegetables, particularly salad, turnips, onions and cabbage, the last of which they made into SOURCROUT. (NOTE. — SAUER KRAUT is a wholesome food if properly made and not allowed to ferment beyond the proper point. It had been, as some maintain, among the favorite dishes upon the table of Charlemagne (Karl der Grosse), who died A.D. 814. Throughout Germany it is served three or four times a week during the winter.) They likewise use a large quantity of milk and cheese in their diet. Perhaps the Germans do not proportion the quantity of animal food to the degrees of their labour; hence, it has been thought by some people, that they decline in strength sooner than their English or Irish neighbors. Very few of them use distilled spirits in their families; their common drinks are cider, beer, wine and simple water. (NOTE. — CIDER-MAKING among the early Germans in Pennsylvania was different frm the present manner, which in days of yore was quite unique. The apples were first pounded by a stamper in a trough or strong vessel used for that purpose in a tub or barrel. After being thus bruised, the pumice was placed in a large split - basket, or a sort of KOBER (now written COOVER(, previously suspended to a limb of a tree, beneath which was placed a trough, by fastening together the edges of planks or boards. sawed or split, which served to catch and carry the juice, compressed by weights, usually stones, in the basket, into some vssel for its reception. Apple mills and cider presses were introduced between 1740 amd 1745.)

(To Be Continued)

YUSCHT EN HAUFE SCHTEE UN BLECK

En Haufe Schtee der Barrig nuff,
Im Busch en Haufe Bleck,
Mehnt nix abaddiches, deweil
Mer sehnt viel darcheweck.

Doch nemm vum Busch der Haufe Bleck,
Vum Barrig der Haufe Schtee,
Un bau dir ebbes fer Brofit
Un vleicht Blessier, meent's meh.

So mit em Haufe Schtee un Bleck
Wu leit datt in der Grick,
Un macht en Damm schunn lang gebaut—
Ya, en hunnert Yaahr zerick.

Der Daadi geht nei schwimme als
In sellem Wasser datt;
Sei Daadi vor ihm, un sowohl
Sei Daadi lang schunn fatt.

Datt hen mir gfischt, un Schiffer fei
Sin oft druff rumm gerennt;
Un uff seim Ufer yunge Leit
Hen aa ihr Lieb bekennt.

Un's Wasser wu die Schtee un Bleck
Gedammt hen — yaahrei, yaahraus,
Dreht als die Schtee datt in der Miehl
Wu schteht datt newe draus.

Mer schtehn fer Wunner vor de Schtee
Wu mahlen als die Frucht;
Erschtaund an Kraft es Wasser hot
Un horchen zu der Zucht,

Vum Wasser falle iwwers Raad —
So'n lieblich Gsang, bischur;
Un denken wie der Mensch eischpannt
Die Kraft vun der Nadur.

Nau iss die Miehl weck lange Yaahr,
Un zammergfalle 's Raad—
Sin yuscht Gedanke — Meilschtee vleicht,
Newich meim Lewespaad.

Un seller Haufe Schtee un Bleck —
Ach, was en Halt er hot
Uff unsert Haz! mer sehnt schier net
Wie mer'n uffgewwe wott;

Doch iss es gsaat vun sellem Damm —
Vum Haufe Bleck un Schtee —
Es Fundament waer gans ausfault,
Un 's waer net sicher meh.

Nau misst er rausgerisse sei
Saag mir er brauch net weck!
Wie duhn mir unni unser Damm —
Der Haufe Schtee un Bleck?

Doch schreibt der Finger vun der Zeit,
Un wan mol gschriwwe iss,
All unser Kraft un Witz un Lieb
Weckselt ken Watt, gewiss.

Goodbye, du Haufe Bleck un Schtee,
Du hoscht dei Dienscht geduh;
Doch halt' mer dich in Haz un Sinn
Bis Aagge falle zu.

May 18, 1952

—RALPH S. FUNK

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
PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President
EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.
PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor
The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Extending the Embargo

The least the people of this country can expect from the restrictions the United States plans to impose on ships carrying Communist arms and supplies to Cuba is that they no longer will be called upon to subsidize or support this trade.

Under the measures now promised, foreign ships still will be free to carry whatever they like to Cuba. This country, however, will not permit them to stop here for the lucrative return trip cargoes and will bar from its ports all ships of any nation which permits even a single vessel to carry arms or munitions to the Communist outpost in the Caribbean.

Owners of ships that ply the Cuban run and on the way back for more Soviet goods pick up American surplus commodities for countries receiving aid from us at long last will lose their contracts if they continue serving the Reds.

The choice of all foreign shippers will be a quick buck from the Russians and Cubans now, or the steady business they long have enjoyed out of U.S. ports.

Drastic as the proposals are, they imply no armed intervention and are completely in accord with international law. The United States, if it holds to this position, will simply be extending by peaceful means the embargo it has had on its own trade with Castro since he accepted the partnership of the Kremlin.

The effectiveness and results of these measures must, of course, be tested. If implemented, they may have considerably more meaning than all the pleas and warnings from Washington.

Meaningful Diplomas

There is no official record of it in the Pennsylvania Department of Public Instruction, but some folks who have been around Harrisburg longer than four years recall that George M. Leader once suggested a uniform statewide testing program to qualify pupils for high school diplomas.

The general idea was to prevent both pupils and taxpayers from being shortchanged and provide a measure for what might reasonably be expected of high school graduates. Although certain minimum course requirements long have been mandated by the state, individual schools and teachers determine whether their own pupils have learned enough to pass and be graduated. As a result, the meaning of some high school diplomas frequently is questioned.

Regardless of how sincere Gov. Leader may have been, his proposal was quickly buried under an avalanche of protests. Schoolmen who didn't want their operations measured against others argued that teaching would be beamed at tests rather than at a rounded education, that the learning potentials of pupils varied from district to district and that the inevitable comparisons of schools and teachers would not be either fair or accurate. Apparently there are social values to a high school diploma, and some economic ones too, that cannot be overlooked.

Now comes Vice Adm. H.G. Rickover with another characteristic broadside charging both high school and college diplomas have been debased by a total lack of national standards. As indicators of accomplishment, he said this week, "they aren't worth a continental."

The criticism gains substance from New York's recent announcement that it will require all potential high school graduates to pass minimum competency tests. Hereafter, says the state's commissioner of education, all youngsters who receive high school diplomas should at least have a minimum adequacy in reading, writing, arithmetic and citizenship.

His announcement of the broadened compulsory testing program seems to imply that standard course requirements, like those effective both in Pennsylvania and New York, haven't been enough to prevent at least some pupils from being railroaded out of high schools with diplomas that are little more than meaningless status symbols.

Not Just Talk

Police apparently weren't just talking to hear themselves when they warned there are new gimmicks for snaring the perverted sense of humor crowd who delight in harassing respectable folks with persistently annoying and obnoxious telephone calls.

The war against the lewd language telephoners is on. Bethlehem police have made their first arrests and promise more. Both police and telephone security officers working with them are determined to stamp out the plague regardless of whether the juveniles involved are 12 years old or 50.

These calls aren't going to seem nearly as funny when those who make them are hauled into court and charged with a misdemeanor. They'll be even less humorous if the maximum sentence of $500 fine and six months in jail is handed down to adult offenders.

For juveniles who need a lesson, there still may be fathers who remember some uses for old-fashioned brown soap, a paddle or the palm of a good stiff hand.

What Others Say

Bad Move

Cristian Science Monitor

Communist leaders show a growing concern over how to combat a rise of interest in religion among workers, youths, and others in many parts of the Soviet Union. The presidium of the Central Council of Trade Unions has ordered an intensive drive against religion using the press, radio, television, motion pictures, drama societies and libraries on atheism.

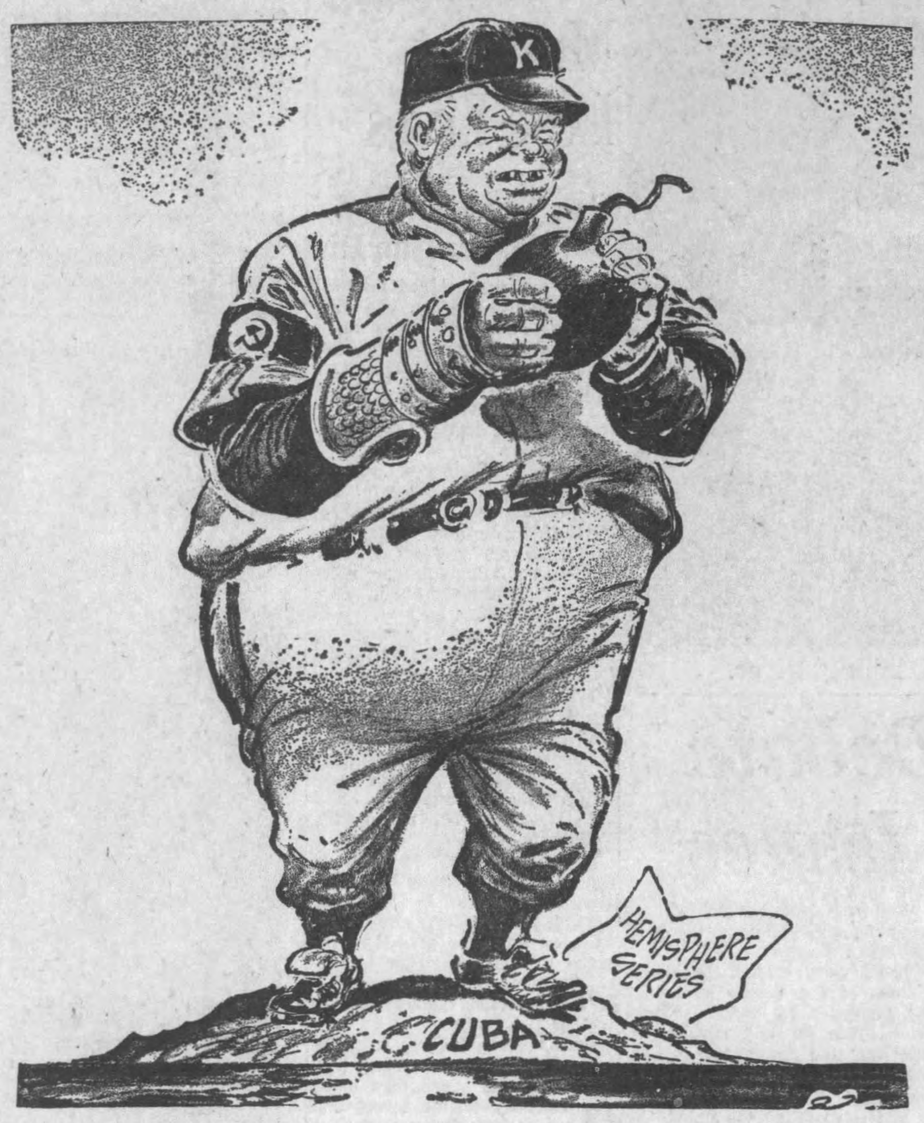
One further element in the plan is particularly interesting. Councils and committees of trade unions are advised "to pay special attention to individual work with God believers at their place of living." This apparently means that churchgoers are to be followed and argued with in their homes.

This, one may be sure, will be welcomed by the devout. Even if there are overtones of persecution, religions in general have thrived on such attention. Many Russians will be ready, as St. Peter wrote, "to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you." Communism will lose more followers than Christianity will in this exchange of contacts.

Horoscope

Unusual success in your profession may come your way. Today's child will be brilliant.

Martial Mound



Troops in Mississippi

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The average man, who doesn't take the time to read the fine print or to analyze the legal questions involved in public controversies, probably thinks that a President of the United States has the inherent right to send troops to sovereign states to establish "law and order" and obedience to court decrees.


Lawrence

It may come as a surprise to the average man, therefore, to note that the Constitution does not vest in the President but in Congress alone the power "to provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union, suppress insurrections and repel invasions."

The Constitution also says that the federal government shall protect each of the states "against domestic violence," but only "on application of the legislature, or of the (state) executive, when the legislature cannot be convened."

Thus, it is necessary to take a careful look at any laws that Congress has actually passed authorizing the use of armed forces in certain contingencies involving law enforcement.

These statutes are the same ones that existed in 1957 when President Eisenhower sent troops to Little Rock, Arkansas, to maintain order and to secure the enforcement of a federal court decree. He was criticized then, just as President Kennedy is being criticized today for acting without express authority.

As this correspondent pointed out at the time of the Little Rock affair, Congress has never provided for the kind of situation then occurring. Neither is there today any law on the statute books or any court decision to cover the circumstances — involving federal troops — that have developed in Mississippi.

Theoretically, U. S. marshals were used in Mississippi as civilians. But actually they were backed up by military forces in a situation of domestic violence within a state. In due time arrests could have been made by the marshals for any interference with the court decree itself requiring the admission of James Meredith to the university. But they had no authority to punish violations of state law or to suppress violence. This is solely within the jurisdiction of the state.

Where is the law, moreover, that authorizes marshals and troops to escort Meredith around the campus and provide "protection" for him for the full year and a half he will be at the university, as U.S. officials promise will be done? Isn't this really an obligation of the State of Mississippi?

Congress has authorized use of federal troops to enforce federal statutes, but this does not include court decrees. The Constitution speaks of the use of troops only to enforce federal laws.

Perhaps the most comprehensive study of this whole legal problem has been made by Alfred J. Schweppe of Seattle, who has often been chairman of important committees of the American Bar Association. He wrote for the "American Bar Association Journal" in February 1958 an article which covers exactly the same points in reference to the Little Rock episode as are being made today in the criticisms of what happened in Mississippi.

Mr. Schweppe wrote in his final paragraph:

Hence, whatever excursion is taken through the Constitution and the applicable statutes, one ends with the conclusion that, as of now, the President has no lawful power to use military force to carry out federal court decrees rendered under Article 3 of the Constitution (judicial power provisions)."

But the average man may say: "What difference does it make? The purpose is all right anyhow." For centuries some people have said that "the end justifies the means." Yet that's how "police states" are born, and that's the real reason Moscow is exulting today. For in the Soviet Union there's plenty of racial discrimination, but what the Soviets see now in America is a vindication of their practice of using military means to enforce the edicts of the Kremlin.

New Labor Push

By VICTOR RIESEL

SAN JOSE, CALIF.: — Word has gone out to the impatient strategists of labor's special Operation Organization that D-Day comes after E-Day. Then the target will be Los Angeles, in a unionization drive methodically planned, so detailedly prepared that it will make the 1937 CIO drive in Michigan seem like a temperance parade.

D-Day will see the launching of a campaign for 700,000 new members in and around the big southern city. But D-Day won't come until after Election day, which will mark the end of labor's other campaign, the drive to defeat Dick Nixon, California labor leaders have been advised to do nothing that will interfere with, or divert any energies from, the efforts to re-elect Pat Brown.

Plans minutely worked out at a special two-day session last August 20-21 call for moving at least 2,000 experienced union organizers into the Los Angeles area.

All this has been put into a confidential set of documents 31 pages thick. Nothing has been left to chance. The organizers say not one non-unionized factory, not a single non-unionized worker (not by name) has gone uncounted. Industrial Los Angeles has been logged into a master file of some 5,000 cards.

The groups which are their five basic objectives are: "hard goods manufacturing — metal, lumber, wood, furniture, stone, clay, glass, and miscellaneous; soft goods manufacturing — food and allied processing, textile mill products and apparel, paper, printing, publishing, rubber and miscellaneous plastics, petroleum refining and related, chemicals and allied products."

Also "government — federal, city, county and state — teachers and fire fighters; wholesale and retail trades; and food, drink and hotels."

The money and manpower will come out of a central pool, probably directed on the spot by national organizer Jack Livingston, who will answer to national coordinator Walter Reuther, who will consult with George Meany. After a plant is successfully unionized, the central committtee of the group will decide into what union the new members will go.

So detailedly has their Operation Organization been planned that they even have the exact number of new members possible in each group. In the metal field, for example, they reckon there are 268,000 who are non-union and therefore eligible. They allow a 20 per cent margin-for-error deduction and put the figure at 214,000. This, they figure, will require 214 organizers.

This is the strategy in each field. If successful in Los Angeles, the drive will be pushed throughout California first and then into Texas and across the country into such targets as Chicago, Philadelphia and other vital industrial sectors.

Most of these men made history in '37. Now — 25 years later — they'll try to repeat themselves.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

The Housewife

Here's a verse designed to honor . . . all the housewives in our land . . . those who make the place we live in . . . something wonderful and grand . . what she does we take for granted . . . and we seldom give her praise . . . but she more than well deserves it . . . for she makes the home fire blaze . . . keeper of the family budget . . . doing well with more or less . . . both a sweetheart and a mother . . . who brings untold happiness . . . washing clothes and making supper . . . doing dishes, cleaning, too . . . are a part of daily labors . . . she must ardently pursue . . . on the go from dawn to sunset . . . seldom taking time for fun . . . little is it any wonder . . . that her job is never done . . . and I've thought so very often . . .what this old world would be like . . . if perchance the priceless housewife . . . would decide to go on strike.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Don't you think that more parents ought to teach the value of good morals to their children? It seems to me that we are losing our sense of moral values.

ANSWER: Yes, but what is the best way to teach morals? A lecture on the value of morals leaves a child cold. We must face this fact as parents: goodness is not taught; it is caught. The best way to teach children moral values is for the parents to practice before them. The child often forgets what it hears, but always remembers what it sees. Verbal teaching is splendid if it is backed up by a real life illustration.

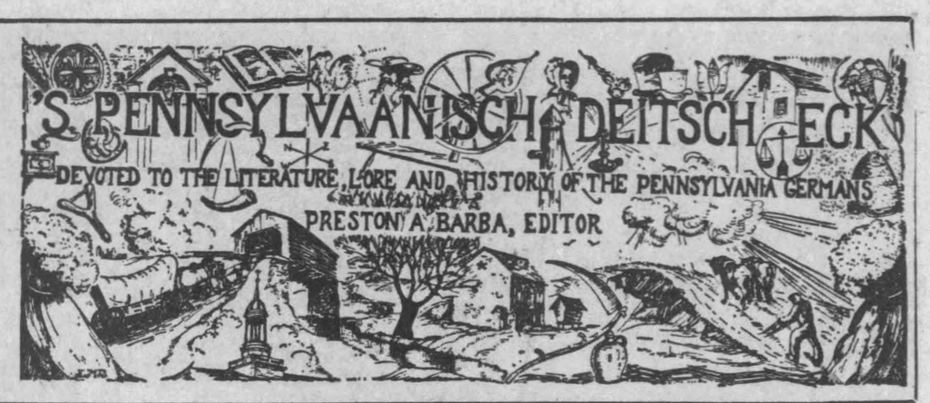
An Englishman was asked by a visitor why everyone in his village was so courteous, honest, and kind; and why there was no drunkenness and gambling in the community. He answered; "You see, sir, about a hundred years ago a man came to these parts by the name of John Wesley."

We will be remembered by what we are, rather than what we say, and example is the best method of instruction.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"I'm afraid, sir, they're still not making any with rubber fenders."



An Account of the Manners of the German Inhabitants of Penna.

(Written in 1789 by Benjamin Rush, M.D.)

(Continued)

The furniture of their houses is plain and useful. (**Note.** — Carpets, now deemed indispensable to comfort, were not to be seen in a German farmer's house before 1800. There are still some Germans, especially among the Amish and German Brethren, who dispense with this comfort. Carpets were nowhere to be seen in rooms or parlors, even in Philadelphia, till about 1750.) They cover themselves in winter with light feather beds instead of blankets; in this contrivance there is both convenience and economy, for the beds are warmer than blankets, and they are made by themselves. The apparel of the German farmers is usually **home spun.** When they use European articles of dress, they prefer those of the best quality, and of the highest prices. They are afraid of debt, and seldom purchase anything without paying cash for it.

Ninth.—The German farmers have large or profitable gardens near their houses. These contain little else but useful vegetables. Pennsylvania is indebted to the Germans for the principal part of her knowledge in horticulture. There was a time when turnips and cabbage were the principal vegetables that were used in diet by the citizens of Philadelphia. (**Note.** —During the Revolutionary War some of the gardens in the vicinity of Philadelphia were improved by German prisoners, who had been in the service of the King of Great Britain. They introduced and cultivated **broccoli,** turnips and cabbage, etc.) This will not surprise those persons, who know that the first settlers in Pennsylvania left England while horticulture was in its infancy in that country. It was not till the reign of William III (who reigned from 1689-1702. I.D.R.) that this useful and agreeable art was cultivated by the English nation. Since the settlement of a number of German gardeners in the neighborhood of Philadelphia, the tables of all classes of citizens have been covered with a variety of vegetables. To their use may be ascribed the general exemption of the citizens of Philadelphia from diseases of the skin.

Tenth. — The Germans seldom hire men to work upon their farms. The feebleness of that authority which masters possess over hired servants is such that their wages are seldom procured from their labor, except in harvest, when they work in the presence of their masters.

(**Note.** — Unlike their English and Irish neighbors, they never as a general thing had colored servants, or slaves. Berks, a German county, having a population of 30,179 in 1790, had only 65 slaves, in the ratio of one to 464 whites. Cumberland County, originally settled by Scotch-Irish, with a population in 1790 of 15,655 had 360 slaves, in the ratio of one to 44 whites.) The wives and daughters of the German farmers frequently forsake for a while their dairy and spinning - wheel, and join their husbands and brothers in the labour of cutting down, collecting and bringing home, the fruits of the fields and orchards. The work of the gardens is generally done by the women of the family. (**Note.** — Times and customs have changed since the early settlements of Pennsylvania. Not more than seventy years ago the good housewife, aided by her daughters, would cultivate the garden, dress and keep it in order, decorate the cottage with choice honeysuckles, direct the tendrils of the native grape, that shaded the house. In the winter mothers and daughters spun flax; in the spring the wool on the humming wheel. From the warp and weft of the spun yarn, they wove linen and linsey and woolen webs. Then a loom was found in every family. The linen she spread in the proper season upon the lawn to whiten or bleach. Exposed alike with the husband, the wife cheerfully bore with him the burden and toil of life.)

Eleventh. — A large strong wagon (the ship of inland commerce) covered with linen cloth is an essential part of the furniture of a German farm. In this wagon drawn by four or five horses of a peculiar breed, they convey to market, over the roughest roads, 2000 and 3000 pounds weight of the produce of their farms. In the months of September and October it is no uncommon thing, on the Lancaster and Reading roads, to meet in one day fifty or one hundred of these wagons, on their way to Philadelphia, most of which belong to German farmers. (**Note.** — The peculiar breed was the **Conestoga horse,** of wide celebrity. The name **Conestoga** is from the name of a stream in Lancaster county, along which Swiss Mennonites settled as early as 1709. They were principally farmers. When the Mennonites first settled in Conestoga valley, the counties of Philadelphia and Chester had been settled by English emigrants, who brought some horses with them. From this stock the Conestoga horse was derived. Some of the first German farmers had no wagons and no roads to travel upon for a long time. Some of them occasionally made a wagon for using it about the lot. The wheels of those wagons were made of solid pieces of wood sawed round. The harness of the horses were either ropes or strips of raw hide. As late as 1789 there were no turnpike roads in Pennsylvania. June 21, 1792, the Philadelphia and Lancaster Turnpike Co. was chartered, which made and established the first turnpike road laid in Pennsylvania. It was commenced 1792 and finished 1794. It was sixty - two miles in length and cost $7,500 per mile. The Germantown and Perkiomen turnpike road was begun and finished in 1804. It was 25 miles in length and cost $11,287 per mile.)

Twelfth. — The favorable influence of agriculture, as conducted by the Germans, in extending human happiness, is manifested by the joy they express upon the birth of a child. (**Note.** — Dr. Franklin spake the truth, fully, in saying: "Agriculture is the only honest way wherein a man receives a real increase of seed, thrown into the ground, in a kind of continued miracle, wrought by the hand of God, in his favor, for his innocent life and virtuous industry".) No dread of poverty, nor distrust of Providence, from an increasing family, depresses the spirits of these industrious and frugal people. Upon the birth of a son they exult in the gift of a ploughman or a waggoner; and upon the birth of a daughter they rejoice in the addition of another spinster or milkmaid to the family. Happy state of human society! What blessing can civilization confer, that can atone for the extinction of the ancient and patriarchal pleasure of raising up a numerous and healthy family of children, to labour for their parents, for themselves and for their country; and finally to partake of the knowledge and happiness which are annexed to existance! The joy of parents, upon the birth of a child, is the grateful echo of creating goodness. May the mountains of Pennsylvania be forever vocal with songs of joy upon these occasions! They will be the infallible signs of innocence, industry, wealth and happiness in the State.

Thirteenth. — The Germans take great pains to produce in their children not only **habits** of labour, but a **love** for it. In this they submit to the irreversible sentence inflicted upon man, in such a manner as to convert the wrath of heaven into a private and public happiness: **"To fear God, and to love work,"** are the first lessons they teach their children. They prefer industrious habits to money itself; when a young man asks the consent of his father to marry the girl of his choice, the father does not so much enquire whether she be rich or poor, or whether she possesses any personal or mental accomplishments — as whether she be industrious and acquainted with the duties of a good housewife.

Fourteenth. — The Germans set a great value upon patrimonial property. This useful principle in human nature prevents much folly and vice in young people. It moreover leads to lasting and extensive advantages in the improvement of a farm; for what inducement can be stronger in a parent to plant an orchard, to preserve forest-trees or to build a commodious and durable house, than the idea that they will all be possessed by a succession of generations, who shall inherit his blood and name.

Fifteenth. — The German farmers are very much influenced in planting and pruning trees, also in sowing and reaping, by the age and appearance of the moon. This attention to the state of the moon has been ascribed to **superstition,** but if the facts related by Mr. Wilson, in his observations upon climates are true, part of their success must be ascribed to their being so much influenced by it. (**Note.** — Call this superstition, or anything else, the German farmers of Pennsylvania were no more superstitious than others. The common people of England believe that the moon does exercise great influence on human affairs. The times for killing animals for food, cutting down wood for fuel or other purposes, sowing seeds of various kinds, are all regulated by the age of the moon. A difference of opinion has ever been entertained by scientific men, as to the moon's influence on the weather, crops, etc. Some maintain that the moon effects the weather, crops, cutting of timber, building of fences, shingling houses. The forest laws of France interdict the cutting of timber during the increase of the moon. In the extensive forests of Germany it is maintained that wood not felled at the full of the moon is very soon attacked by worms and soon rots.)

(To Be Continued)

MICKE

Vun all dem Ungeziffer wiescht,
Wu rum iss in der Welt,
Die Micke sin zu mir es schlimmscht
Vun Friehyaahr bis die Kelt.

Was batten Micke, ennihau?
Duhn yuscht driwweliere;
Sie graddlen yuscht in alles rum
Fer Geduld browiere.

Nau schlag sie wann sie uff dich setzt,
Noh dreffscht dich selwer schtatts;
Un machscht du endlich eeni dod,
Gebt's sexe in ihr Blatz.

Sie fliegge in dei Naas un Ohr,
Die Aagge un ins Maul;
Laafen iwwer dei Blottkopp naus,
Musscht wehre wie en Gaul.

Sie falle in die Riwwelsupp,
Ins Sauerkraut un Schpeck;
Vun eeniches vum Essach rum,
Do bleiwe sie net weck.

Verlierscht Geduld, wie menschlich iss,
Legscht "tangle - foot" moll uff;
Dann wett ich eenich Geld du saagscht,
Du hockscht dich selwer druff.

Un doch wie yeders Micke hasst,
Scheint's gschpassich in deel Leit,
Wie wennich oft verachtet iss,—
Un grisselt ann're Zeit.

Nau findt en Mann en Mick im Bier,
Er schmeisst sie raus un lacht;
Sie hot, iss sie verseeft im Schaum,
Seim Darscht nix ausgemacht.

Loss awwer'n Mick im Kaffee sei,
Noh gebt's en grossi Zucht;
Es iss en "caution", hol's die Grenk,
Wie er die Mick verflucht.

Die Micke Gschicht iss mir en Kreiz,
Bin froh wann's iss verbei;
Was batt's—'s iss yuscht en karzi Weil
Bis Zeit sie rum zu sei.

—RALPH S. FUNK

DARRICH FEIER UN WASSER

Die zwee schtarrigschte Dinger in der Welt sin Feier un Wasser. Wann mer 's Feier heert grache un es Wasser rausche, noh watt 's eem gaar greislich verleed. Sell macht eem an Heem un die Mammi denke.

Die zwee Elemente — Feier un Wasser — kann mer gaar net iwwerweltiche. Sie gehne ihrer eeggener Weg fatt un alles ass net aus em Weg geht, watt verdarrewe.

In meiner Kindheit hen die Bauersleit oft paar grosse Hund ghatt. Die hen ihre Gebeier un lewendicher Schtack ghiet. Nachts hen die Hund als mit diefer Schtimm gegautzt. Wann ebber um die Scheier rum gschniekt iss, ass ken Bisnis datt ghatt hot, hen die Hund sich fescht gebisse an seim Hossesitz.

Viel vun denne Hund hen "Wasser" gheesse. Mir hen paar Hund ghatt uff unnerschiddliche Zeite ass Wasser gheesse hen. Oft hot en annrer Hund "Feier" gheesse. Eens vun unsere Hund ass gange iss beim Naame "Wasser" waar en guder Wachthund. Oft hen Leit uff em ewwerschte Riggel vun der Poschtefens gschtanne un hen uns uff der Dod aaghalte mir sette der Wasser weckrufe.

Letschte Winter hen mir hoch Wasser ghatt in Atlantic City un annrer Bletz datt rum. Der Schtarrem hot der See nei in die Schtadt geblose. Es Wasser hot's Fundament unner de Heiser raus gewesche. Die Heiser sin zamme gfalle un die Schticker sin uff em Wasser fatt gschwumme.

Wu mir wuhne hen mir aa Wasser ghatt. Die Keller waare voll Wasser. Rechte Rewwer sin mittes die Schtross nunner gerauscht. Es hot gfaehrlich geguckt.

Ich hab an der yung Bu gedenkt wu als gange iss en schee Meedel bsuche. Er iss so narrisch warre iwwer sie, ass er schier verzwickt iss.

Mol ee Daag hot er ihre gschriwwe: "Mei liewi Zuckerblumm! Ich gleich dich so arrig, dass nix mich vun dir halte kann. Ich deet darrich dief Wasser schwimme fer zu dir kumme. Ya, ich waer willich fer darrich's Feier schpringe fer zu dir." So hot er paar Boogge voll gschriwwe, un am End vum Brief waare die Wadde: "Ich kumm dich sehne neegschte Samschdaag Owed, wann's net reggert!"

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News.

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

PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

A Personal Decision

As he has done so consistently during long years of public service, Judge James F. Henninger again placed what he believes to be the best interests of the community ahead of personal considerations in reaching the decision to retire from the Lehigh County bench when his current term ends in January 1964.

The decision to retire rather than ask the county to elect a 72-year-old judge who in the natural course of events might be compelled to relinquish his duties before the expiration of a new 10-year term was his alone. There is no age limit for judicial tenure.

Few doubt that if Judge Henninger had decided to run for a fourth term he would have been elected. and probably with a minimum of campaigning. His record of nearly 30 years on the bench is one of the most estimable ever compiled in this or any county and his personal qualifications are equally exemplary.

Obviously he has enjoyed his years of service and the associations they afforded him. Retirement benefits he has earned have been available to him for some time, had he chosen to take advantage of them as many do at the age of 65 or earlier.

Just as obviously, the people of the county and at least three generations of voters have been equally pleased with the courts over which he presided and with his many personal services to them. The dockets have been kept clear and the rulings he handed down rarely have been reversed by the appellate courts. Some of them have made judicial history.

In this strictly personal and certainly poignant decision, Judge Henninger again sought to be completely fair with the people of this county. He has given them the opportunity of electing a judge who may have a better chance of completing a 10-year term, thus avoiding a political appointment. They also have the time to carefully consider the qualifications of those who would succeed him in maintaining the high heritages with which he and others have endowed the Lehigh County Bench.

Berlin Deadline

There are increasing evidences the Soviets will intensify the cold war perils and precipitate a grave new crisis by pressing for a settlement of the West Berlin and East German issues on their own terms as soon as the November elections are over.

This would be in accord with the time table Khrushchev announced a few weeks ago. It was not established to give President Kennedy a breather to hit the campaign trail for his favorite congressional candidates but to permit the Communists to bring the kettle to another boil.

The heat was turned on last weekend when Red border guards refused an Allied ambulance permission to enter East Berlin after a West Berliner was shot at the wall while helping refugees escape to freedom. At about the same time the controlled Soviet press launched a propaganda offensive designed to convince Russians that the West would be responsible for any military action precipitated by the signing of a separate peace treaty between Russia and its East German puppet and the closing of Allied access routes to West Berlin.

Over the weekend, too, there were strong hints Khrushchev would come to the United Nations late in November. He isn't likely to make the trip simply to pound an old shoe on the familiar rostrum. The anticipated visit is tinged with forebodings of actions he will announce or the demands he will make, even though Mr. Kennedy has let it be known he will meet the Russian premier only if there are no bold new Communist moves in Germany meanwhile.

Between now and Nov. 6, the Russians will have four additional weeks to build up Cuban bases and make them even more of a tool for blackmail. There is little question but that this is tied closely to the moves they ultimately will attempt in Germany.

Perhaps the most dangerous omen of all is that the Russians seem to be encountering greater difficulties at home. Reports now are being pieced together that troops had to be called to quell June rioting in an industrial town just a bit smaller than Allentown and that dozens, perhaps hundreds, were killed. The riots were precipitated by protests over sharp increases in the prices of meat and butter ordered by the state.

A dictator who finds any indications his own people are turning against him is the most dangerous breed. The more he has to lose, the greater are the risks he is willing to take to make good on his promises and boasts.

Khrushchev bears constant watching. As his November deadline approaches this alert must be intensified regardless of any election campaigns.

What Others Say

The Changing Sweden

Eagle and Beacon, Wichita, Kan.

Sweden appears determined to have its cake and eat it, too.

Its new national budget, just in effect, aims both at expanding the welfare state and at encouraging private enterprise. Welfare spending is up 9 per cent from last year, but private business and industry are escaping the burden. They are going virtually unscathed, while the consumer is largely financing the new social services through a lusty sales tax increase.

In effect, Sweden is heading away from socialism and toward free enterprise. It has come to realize that welfare schemes like the ones dear to Swedish hearts cannot exist without a base of prosperous private industry. In fact, Sweden has taken to calling itself a "free enterprise welfare state.". . .

Actually, Sweden has never been a socialist state to the degree that many people think. There is less public ownership, for instance, than in Britain, West Germany or France. Of mining and manufacturing, about 92 per cent is privately owned, banking and insurance 93 per cent, shipping 97.5, retail trade 88 per cent and building 71.6 per cent. (But railways only 5½ per cent.)

The Scandinavian nation is working in several ways to encourage private business. Tax policies are designed to encourage investment. The Socialists have discarded many of their old tenets in the past decade in favor of orthodox fiscal policies giving free play to market forces.

Roman Calendar



Mood of the Electorate

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The current political campaign, with its contests for seats in Congress and state offices, has a familiar look. The word "apathy" is being used by many observers to describe the presumed indifference of the voters. President Kennedy himself is getting crowds of fluctuating size. What is the real mood of the electorate?


Lawrence

Past experience shows that, when people are mad about something, they don't go to the political meetings of the party or of the candidate that has been making them mad.

Also, when there's discontent within a party, the citizens who have voted for its candidates in previous elections just don't show up at all—either at political meetings or at the polls. Elections are then won only by those members of the opposite party who do mobilize their strength or get at least enough support to swing an election.

Certain spectacular contests, to be sure, will arouse voter interest—as, for instance, the senatorial race in Massachusetts and the gubernatorial contest in California.

But no matter who wins in the golden state — former Vice President Richard Nixon or Gov. Pat Brown—the outcome will hardly be significant of any national trend. Mr. Nixon is on his own. He said flatly on NBC's "meet the press" last Sunday that he will not seek the presidential nomination in 1964 and emphatically declared he will stop any "draft" movement that might emerge. He has seemed to close the door, but the truth is he realizes the door had already been closed against him for 1964.

Mr. Nixon also has said that, if elected governor, he will support for the 1964 presidential nomination the Republican who wins the presidential primary in California. That lets him out of any involvement among the would-be candidates for 1964. Also, it still leaves him free to run in 1968, though he wisely says for the record now that he will not be a candidate in 1968 because that's the year in which he expects to support the Republican presidential nominee—who, he predicts, will be elected in 1964.

But Mr. Nixon didn't say what he would do if Mr. Kennedy is reelected in 1964 and Robert Kennedy becomes the Democratic presidential nomineee in 1968.

The campaign for congressional seats is in its early stages and has about a month more to go, but already members of the Senate and House are complaining that they haven't had the customary length of time for campaigning because of the prolonged session of Congress. This may turn out in some instances to be beneficial. For there is evidence that the public itself loses interest in long campaigns and repetitious statements.

President Kennedy is trying out some tactics in his weekend campaign speeches that he believes are politically practicable—an emphasis on how terribly bad the opposite party is. He keeps saying so in generalities without a bill of particulars or any substantial defense of the shortcomings of his own party. But people in local contests seem to be interested in what is being done or is likely to be done for them by the congressional candidates themselves. They don't always see just what the relationship has been or is likely to be between a president and the congressional candidates. In past years, presidential influence in mid-term elections has not been particularly successful in affecting the result for either party.

It all comes back to the mood of the electorate. Where there is unemployment and other forms of discontent—such as irritation over Cuba and over the frequent calling up of reserves—the tendency will be for a protest vote to be recorded against the party in power. In this case, it could mean that large numbers of Democrats will stay at home while the normal Republican vote will, in many instances, prove to be enough to elect their candidates.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I am a Christian, a Southern Baptist. During the last few months there has been criticism from various groups concerning the Baptist churches in Russia. Knowing you have been there, I am sure that you can answer one question: to what extend does the Baptist Church have freedom of worship? C.G.

ANSWER: First allow me to say that I found some of the most devout Christians in Russia that I have seen anywhere in the world. Evangelical Christianity is discouraged in Russia, but it is not entirely forbdden. But it would be too much to say that there is 'freedom of worship' in the Soviet Union. Preachers, for example, may make no comment on social matters. They are to stick to the Bible and spiritual things.

Communist leaders try in every way to discourage the progress of evangelical Christianity in Russia. They say it is outdated and antiquated, and is a religion for old people. But I saw some of the most dedicated young people in Russia I have ever seen — carrying their Bibles, though it cost them the cold stares of their neighbors, and even cost them a university education — for they told us that no committed Christian could be enrolled in a state university. The reason being that, when a youth goes to a university, the party owns him and his future — and they simply will not risk educating Christians — the communist fears Christianity.

The Long Way

By GEORGE SOKOLSKY

This Earth has been at war now for 48 years. We might call it "The Long War," Sooner or later, all of mankind will again be involved in a final battle which no side can win. A phase of this war, called World War II, ended in general failure. There were victors, but they were not those who were militarily victorious. To grasp our essential problem, let us analyze which countries benefited as a result of that war:

1. The Enemy Countries: West Germany was reconstructed principally with American aid and protection and is now economically stronger than the whole of Germany was prior to World War II. The alliance between West Germany and France is historically the most important recent development in Europe;

Japan is, with American reconstruction and aid, the most stable and economically sound nation in Asia, certainly on a better basis than in 1931 when she set out to conquer China;

2. Soviet Russia expanded her territory to include all of the Balkan States and East Germany, with a hegemony over Poland and Hungary and with a virtual overlordship of Czechoslovakia, Rumania, and Bulgaria. In Asia, Soviet Russia organized China as a Communist state and established an overlordship over Mongolia and Afghanistan.

These are the principal victors of World War II. The United States gained a point in the establishment of the United Nations, but that body is now dominated by African and Asiatic Nations and the United States is more in the position of a suppliant for favors than a masterful voice for universal peace and social justice.

From the standpoint of tangible gains, the United States can point to very little. The principal loss to the United States grows out of the world-wide encirclement policy of Soviet Russia aimed at destroying the United States as a capitalist bulwark. The central point of this policy is Cuba.

Before Soviet Russia actually achieved its goal in Cuba, efforts were made to accomplish the same ends in Mexico, British Guiana, Guatemala, and other places. The efforts failed partially or wholly. Cuba is one of the greatest successes for international Communism because it could, if not arrested, isolate the United States from most other American countries.

More Trouble

The proof of this statement lies in several facts which are indications of more trouble to come:

1. Canada: Although Canada is locked in with the United States economically, demographically and militarily, Canada set out to profit by the Cuban Communist anti - American policy and has continued to profit by shipping goods to Cuba, by buying Cuban products for export and by maintaining banking relations with Cuba.

2. The Organization of American States: This body succeeded to the authority of the Monroe Doctrine but has been timid as regards Cuba because each Latin American country is fearful of its own Communists and of its student bodies.

3. Our own Allies have shown, by their shipping goods to Cuba, that profits mean more than the alliance and that they risk self-imperilment for a slight profit. This conforms to Lenin's notion that the capitalists will win the Revolution for the Communists.

I have not yet seen one suggestion that gives another alternative than war or a negotiated peace. I do not believe that a negotiated peace can be trusted because the Russians will always ask for more. Nevertheless, no one has come forth with a third alternative, with a possible solution except by war or a negotiated peace. If one has a third alternative, not in such words as blockade, which is an act of war, but in techniques that avoid war or a negotiated peace, it would be interesting to see what it is.

Horoscope

A lucky year inovlves clever investment. Today's child will be genial and witty.

The Lee brothers of Virginia, Richard Harry Lee and Francis Lightfoot Lee, were the only brothers to sign the Declaration of Independence.



An Account of the Manners of the German Inhabitants of Penna.

(Written in 1789 by Benjamin Rush, M.D.)

(Continued)

SIXTEENTH — From the history that has been given of the German agriculture, it will hardly be necessary to add that a German farm may be distinguished from the farms of the other citizens of the State, by the superior size of their barns; the plain but compact form of their houses, the height of their inclosures; the extent of their orchards; the fertility of their fields; the luxuriance of their meadows, and a general appearance of plenty and neatness in everything that belonged to them.

The GERMAN MECHANIC possesses some of the traits of the character that has been drawn of the GERMAN FARMER. His first object is to become a freeholder; and hence we find few of them live in rented houses. The highest compliment that can be paid to them, on entering their houses, is to ask them: "Iss this house your own?" They are industrious, frugal, punctual and just. Since their settlement in Pennsylvania many of them have acquired the knowledge of the mechanical arts, which are more immediately necessary and useful in a new country; while they continue at the same time, to carry on the arts they imported from Germany with vigour and success.

But the genius of the Germans of Pennsylvania is not confined to AGRICULTURE and the MECHANICAL ARTS. (Note — David Rittenhouse, the astronomer, was of Swiss or German descent (1732-1796). Of him Thomas Jefferson has written: "Rittenhouse is second to no astronomer living; that in genius he must be the first, because he is self-taught. As an artist he has exhibited as great a proof of mechanical genius as the world has ever produced. He has not, indeed, made a world, but has by imitation, approached nearer its Maker, than any man who has ever lived from the creation to this day."

As merchants they are candid and punctual. The Bank of North America has witnessed, from its first institution, their fidelity to all their pecuniary engagements.

Thus far I have described the INDIVIDUAL character of several orders of the German citizens of Pennsylvania. I shall now take notice of some of their manners in a collective capacity. All the different sects among them are particularly attentive to the religious education of their children, and to the establishment and support of the Christian Religion. (NOTE. — This is true of the Lutherans, the German Reformed, the Moravians, and in part of the German Brethren, German Seventh Day Baptists, and Mennonites; but not of some sects, who are now defunct. Pennsylvania was once the arena, where Labadists, the Society of the Woman in the Wilderness, Zions Brueder, New Born, Rondoerfer, Inspired, Separatists, Quietists, Gichtlians, Dipellians — made a display of "their subjective piety.") For this purpose they settle as much as possible together, and make the erection of a schoolhouse and a place of worship the first object of their care. (NOTE. — Schools they considered the most precious jewels of the church. If no schoolmaster was to be had, the minister would attend to the instructions of the youth, in reading, writing, casting accounts. In 1749 there came to Pennsylvania twelve schoolmasters with German immigrants. With the Germans it was a leading concern to have among them the minister and the schoolmaster; for they well knew "a people may be destroyed for lack of knowledge.") They commit the education and instruction of their children in a peculiar manner to the ministers and officers of their churches; hence they grow up with BIASES in favor of public worship, and of the obligations of Christianity. Such has been the influence of a pious education among the Germans in Pennsylvania, that in the course of nineteen years only one of them has ever been brought to a place of public shame or punishment.

As members of civil government the Germans are peaceable, and exact in the payment of their taxes. (NOTE. — A late writer bears the Germans this testimony: "Whether a denizen of a state be valuable to it on account of what he annually adds to the realized wealth of the community, or for his faithful obedience to the laws or for the sacredness with which he preserves the family compact, our GERMAN FARMERS certainly merit as much as any other class for the practice of either of these virtues, or indeed for the harmonious exercise of all." — Phila. Ledger, 1856). Since they have participated in the power of the state many of them have become sensible and enlightened in the science of legislation. Pennsylvaia has had the speaker's chair of her assembly, and the Vice-President's office of council, filled with dignity by gentlemen of German families. The same gentlemen have since been advanced to seats in the House of Representatives, under the new constitution of the United States. In the great controversy about the national government, a large majority of the Germans in Pennsylvania decided in favor of its adoption, notwithstanding the most popular arts were used to prejudice them against it.

The Germans are but little addicted to convivial pleasures. They seldom meet for the simple purpose of eating and drinking, in what are justly called "feeding parties," but they are no strangers to the virtue of hospitality. (The Germans in Pennsylvania give heed to the precept in the moral code of their adoption: Gastfrei zu sein, vergesset nicht. Heb. 13:2.) The hungry or benighted traveller, is always sure to find a hearty welcome under their roofs. A gentleman of Irish extraction, who lost his way in travelling through Lancaster County, called late at night at the door of a German farmer. He was kindly received and entertained with the best of everything the house afforded. The next morning he offered to pay his host for his lodging and other accommodations: "No," said the friendly German in broken English, "I will take nothing from you. I was once lost, and entertained, as you have been, at the house of a stranger, who would take no pay from me for his trouble. I am, therefore, now only discharging that debt. Do you pay your debt to me in the same way to somebody else."

They are extremely kind and friendly as neighbors. They often assist each other by loans of money for a short time, when the purchase of a plantation makes a larger sum necessary, than is commonly possessed by a single farmer. To secure their confidence, it is necessary to be punctual. They never lend money a SECOND time to a man who has ONCE disappointed them in paying what he borrowed agreeably to his promise or obligation. It was remarked, during the late war, that there were very few instances of any of them discharging a bond, or a debt, with depreciated paper money.

It has been said that the Germans are deficient in learning, and in consequence of their want of more general and extensive education, they are much addicted to superstition, and are frequently imposed upon in the management of their affairs. Many of them have lost valuable estates, by being unacquainted with the common forms of the law, in the most simple transactions; many of them have lost their lives by applying to quacks in sickness; but this objection to the Germans will soon cease to have any foundation in Pennsylvania. Several young men, born of German parents, have been educated in law, physic and divinity, who have demonstrated by their abilities and knowledge, that the German genius for literature has not depreciated in America. (NOTE. — There lived at Hilspach, not far from Neckar Gemuend, near Heidelberg, Johannes Caspar Wuester, two of whose sons emigrated to Pennsylvania, Caspar in 1717 and Johannes in 1727. Caspar's grandson, named Caspar, became a celebrated physician. He was born in Philadelphia in 1761. He studied medicine under Dr. John Redman, after which he continued his professional studies in London and in Edinburgh. Returning to his native city in 1787, he soon distinguished himself in his profession, and in 1789 was elected professor of chemistry in the college of Philadelphia. In 1792 he became adjunct professor of anatomy, midwifery and surgery with Dr. Shippen; and sole professor on the decease of Dr. Shippen in 1808. Caspar Wistar's chief work is a valuable system of Anatomy published in two volumes. He died in 1819.)

A college has lately been founded by the state in Lancaster, and committed chiefly to the care of the Germans of all sects, for the purpose of diffusing learning among their children. (NOTE. — On March 10, 1787, the General Assembly of Pennsylvania passed an Act, entitled: "An Act to incorporate and endow the German College, Charity School, in the borough of Lancaster." The Preamble of this Act defines its purpose: "Whereas the citizens of this state, of German birth or extraction, have eminently contributed by their industry, economy and public virtures, to raise the state to its present happiness and prosperity; and, whereas, a number of citizens of the above description, in conjunctions with others, from a desire to increase and perpetuate the blessings derived to them from the possession of property and a free government, have applied to this House for a charter of incorporation, etc., and whereas the preservation of the principles of the Christian Religion, and of our Republican form of Government in their purity, depend under God in a great measure on the establishment and support of suitable places of education, for the purpose of training a succession of youth, who, by being enabled fully to understand the grounds of both, may be led the more zealously to defend the other." —The College was called Franklin, after Dr. Benjamin Franklin, who contributed largely to its funds. It is now known by the name of Franklin and Marshall, and is under the tutelary care of the German Reformed Church.) In this college they are to be taught the German and English languages, and all those branches of literature which are usually taught in the college of Europe and America. The principal of this college is a native of Pennsylvania, of German parentage. (NOTE. — The Rev. Henry Ernest Muhlenberg, D.D., son of Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, was born in Montgomery County, Nov. 17, 1753. At the age of ten years he was sent to Halle, Germany, with his two elder brothers, to finish his education. On his return to Pennsylvania in 1770 he was ordained at the early age of seventeen. In 1774 he was appointed assistant to his father in the Philadelphia congregation. In 1780 he accepted a call from the Lutheran church in Lancaster where he resided until his death, May 23, 1815.) His extensive knowledge and taste in the arts and sciences, joined with his industry in the discharge of the duties of his station, have afforded to the friends of learning in Pennsylvania the most flattering prospects of the future importance and usefulness of this institution.

(To Be Continued)

Aus'm John Birmelin Seim Mammi Gans Buch

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

Die ald Mammi Schwank,
Sie geht an der Schank
Un sucht ihrem Hund'l en Gnoche;
Do war nix zu finne,
Wie Schtaab un Schpinne,
Es Hund'l hot g'schnuffelt, geroche.

RAIN, RAIN, GO AWAY

Reeye, Reeye, geh mer weck!
Des macht widder'n arryer Dreck,
Nasse Reck un Hosseseck.

Reeye, Reeye, geh zurick,
Noch de Ontelaani Grick,
Bis ich widder fer dich schick.

DOCTOR FOSTER

Noch Lange Schwamm
Geht Dokter Schtamm,
Es hot aa noch reeyere misse;
Er hot sich verdappt,
Im Wasser rum g'schlappt,
Nau will er nix meh devun wisse.

THIS LITTLE PIG WENT TO MARKET

Des Wutzli geht uf der Marrick,
Des Wutzli bleibt mol do;
Des Wutzli fresst zu arrick,
Des Wutzli gucht'm noh;
Des Wutzli "Wie, wie! wie, wie!" yohlt,
Bis ebber die annere Wutzli holt.

YANKEE DOODLE

Kummt emol der Yankee-Doodle
Uff 'me gleene Pony;
Er hot 'n Fedder uf'm Hut'l,
Saagt's waer Macaroni.

DIE FUHR

Wadde, Wadde, du liewer Grund,
Was iss die Luft so voll;
Mer weess schier net, die letschte Schtund,
Wie mer sich richte soll.
Der Eent secht des, der Anner sell,
En Ann'rer ebbes schunscht;
'S iss hart fer auszumache well
Es bescht verschteht sel Kunscht.

Der Demograad faahrt alleweil,
Will lenger halte draa;
Er brallt wie gut gemescht sel Geil,
Wie gut der Wagge aa.

En gross Gewicht waer net zu viel
Vun do bis owwenaus;
Die Bauerei, die cider-miehl,
Es Hausrot aa, un's Haus.

Un der Republican behaabt
Vum Demograad sei Fuhr,
Die Geil hett' schpaade un er glaabt
Ken arrick gut Poschdur.

Sie waer'n aa schtolperich un blind,
Waer'n wiescht verkrippelt, Vieh;
Sie waer'n aa gfaundert in ihrm Wind,
Un's Gscharr — ich weess net wie.

Der Wagge waer so lodd'rich, schwach,
Un alle Schpeech waer los;
Un wann sie'n laade deet'mit Sach,
Fallt alles in die Schtross.

Weil iss der Waddeschtreit gemacht,
Die Fuhr schteht leenich datt;
Un geween sie net wennich acht,
Faahrt ebber schunscht mit fatt.

Karz var der Leckschon
Nov. 1, 1936

—RALPH S. FUNK

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Starting Right

This is the day when folks across the nation pay tribute to some of the finest youngsters in the land.

Today they're called newspaper boys. This morning and this evening and every day of the year they bring the world into most American homes by laying a newspaper on the doorstep.

Tomorrow they'll be called presidents and governors and mayors, senators and representatives, teachers and preachers, doctors and lawyers, physicists and biologists. Some will head the nation's industries and work for them, direct commerce, build the fiscal structure. Others will fly to the moon and perhaps beyond. You name it and if it's anything worthwhile, they'll be doing it.

Their job in a few short years will be to make the news others will report and deliver. This isn't a prediction. It's a certainty based on what other boys like them long have been writing into the public record.

The current crop is no different except that it's so much larger because many more people are buying the product they sell and deliver. They're still boys between 12 and 16 or 17 years old and except for the 30 or 40 minutes spent on newspaper routes, they do the same things other youngsters enjoy. Because they earn an average of eight or nine dollars a week they may have a few extra advantages, like doing their own banking and investing.

It's those 30 or 40 minutes before school or after that help lay the foundations for the records so many of them write in later years. This is when they learn that once they have accepted a responsibility, there is no excuse for shirking it. Here's where they begin appreciating that profits depend on a good product and on the kind of service people expect with it.

Our newspapers have some 1,400 boys like these and through the years have had many thousands of others. We're happy about the records they are writing but this doesn't surprise us. They're carefully selected and trained and supervised and every year many thousands of folks who buy our newspapers from them tell us what a grand job they do, what dependable youngsters they are.

Many Can Be Proud

From General Chairman James O. Huffort to the last of the footsore solicitors who covered every mile of Lehigh County's urban and rural thoroughfares, this year's United Appeal volunteer workers did another magnificent job. So did thousands of those they contacted.

As a result of these dual efforts, the people of the community contributed more than ever to support the dozens of service agencies that in the interest of economy combine their annual fund raising in this once-and-done campaign. Every penny of the $770,646 they gathered is urgently needed and even this is not enough to do the job either as the agencies or the community would like it done. Measured by both needs and the ability to meet them, a million dollars would be a more realistic objective.

It is not the fault either of the workers or the thousands who contributed a full and fair share that the campaign fell some $14,000 short of its $785,000 goal. This is strictly the responsibility of a relative few who for reasons of their own didn't measure up to minimum expectations.

There obviously are some areas and some individuals still to be sold on the idea that these agencies are essential to the health and happiness of this community, that a single campaign is the most economical way of providing the voluntary support they need.

If the people of every borough and township had given as generously as those in Catasauqua, Coplay, Alburtis, Macungie, Heidelberg, Upper Milford and Salisbury, the final figures would have been substantially higher. There probably would be no deficit on the balance sheet if medical doctors and dentists had measured up to the optometrists and osteopaths or determined their gifts by the same percentage of earning yardsticks thousands of salaried contributors use. Employes of city government are among others who need to hear the convincing arguments.

In spite of a few obvious shortcomings, the total record is one of which this community has reason to be proud. Those who have the best reasons are the ones who gave generously of their time, their means or both.

Diplomatic Privilege

Undoubtedly this country makes an occasional mistake in the choice of an ambassador, a consul or an embassy attache assigned to represent it in a foreign land.

This does not mean that any substantial number of United States Foreign Service personnel deserve to be tagged "ugly Americans." Neither do the wild and irrational acts of a Czechoslovakian mission official justify labelling all emissaries of that nation or any others as "ugly foreigners."

The chain of events that began with a murder in New York and ended with the death of the accused murderer in St. Luke's Hospital does suggest, however, that the entire matter of diplomatic privilege be re-evaluated.

More than 100 foreign nations maintain missions in New York alone. At least as many are represented in Washington.

It should be made clear to all on their staffs that diplomatic immunity does not entitle them to violate any of the laws of this country or jeopardize the safety of its people and their property. There have been entirely too many evidences recently that these privileges are widely abused by those who know their superiors won't reprimand them if the violations seem trivial or inconsequential. This, of course, serves only to encourage more serious infractions.

Where Will We Find Future Leaders?



Khrushchev's Maneuvers

By DAVID LAWRENCE

On the surface it looked as if Nikita Khrushchev was being very considerate when he openly conceded that he wouldn't bring on any crisis in Berlin at least until after the congressional elections in the United States were over.



Lawrence

Why would the Soviet premier, however, be so polite about the timing of his crisis? Was he really trying to ingratiate himself with President Kennedy? On the contrary, if he wanted to help the President politically, he would stir up the crisis so that the voters in this country would be aroused to a mood of great anxiety. This is always a help politically to the party in power.

Conversely, did Mr. Khrushchev have the political astuteness to keep passive and relatively quiet during the congressional campaign because he thought it might be better not to solidify the American people behind their President?

The truth probably is that the Soviet premier is really looking for excuses for postponement and delay. There are rumors of a Khrushchev - Kennedy meeting in November, and possibly there will be some more shoe-pounding by the Soviet premier at the U.N. But he evidently doesn't want a showdown any more than the West.

The Soviet ruler, to be sure, has to do something to back up his threats about Berlin, and his favorite way now to cause apprehension is to repeat that he will sign an East German peace treaty "soon." This event has been deferred now several times. In fact, the current Berlin crisis is almost four years old, and the chances are it will run on for at least two years more — perhaps until the 1964 presidential campaign is under way. The Khrushchev strategy is to maintain a series of irritations around Berlin so as to keep the Western powers on the anxious seat indefinitely.

Doubtless Mr. Khrushchev has internal troubles because he isn't using enough public funds for social welfare. He blames all this on the West. He uses the money instead for military purposes or for space stunts or for infiltration in places like the Middle East, Algeria and Latin America.

Referring to the Algerian premier's visit to Washington on Monday, Senator Kenneth Keating of New York, Republican, said:

"In the future we had best learn a little about people before we take them to the White House and give them a big ceremony."

But why should Premier Khrushchev worry too much about forcing a crisis in Berlin when he is having his way in certain parts of Latin America as well as in North Africa, the Middle East and Southeast Asia?

American lives are being risked in South Vietnam, where the United States is trying to stop the Soviet penetration. But the Communists are going ahead, anyway. They are reaching into almost every one of the former colonial areas.

The drive against "colonialism" has turned into a victory for communism. The impoverished peoples in the former colonies aren't getting any help. They are worse off than before. But that's the way the Soviets are driving to conquer — by infiltration of as many of the new governments as they can.

Why then should Moscow precipitate a showdown in Berlin? If a war came, it could cause the Soviets to lose all they have gained. So the game evidently is to keep on talking with the United States and the West and at the same time keep on infiltrating everywhere else in the hope of establishing more and more Castro and Ben Bella regimes around the world.

Professors

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

Parents spend money and youngsters spend unregainable years expecting to get an education, not only with the ambition of getting a job but in the hope of training and broadening their minds so that they may enjoy a better life. Some succeed; most fail. It is not so much a question of marks as it is that too many high schools and colleges in this country would benefit the nation and mankind if they closed down. Their product is too defective.

This view I have held for a long time but I am not an obstinate person and could only believe that I meet and endure the worst of the crop. One, in any country, ordinarily assumes that a cultured native with some years in college knows the language — can spell it, read it, write it and compose simply in it. I am always astonished when five syllable words become unpronounceable and that simple spelling like "receive" and "believe" were not taken care of somewhere in the fourth or fifth grade. We used to be taught geography and knew where places were, what latitude and longitude are and the difference between the tropics and the North Pole. These days, geography is not taught as civics is generally not taught. And what I wonder is what these kids do in school, hour after hour, day after day.

I see that I am not alone in this. "Horizon" magazine, a civilized publication, has an article in its September 1962 edition entitled, "The Non-Teachers." This is about teachers who accept salaries from universities but do not teach students. Professors are too high up in the world to teach students. They do research or make surveys and prepare volumes of statistics which no one reads. Some of the mwork for the government as experts which they usually are not because their training is against understanding people.

But you pay your money theoretically to get the best that money can buy in the classroom. And the best ought to be brains and character and understanding. But you are very lucky if your youngster gets someone who is hanging around waiting for a Ph.D. on a thesis explaining why a crab has so many feet or why a politician should be made extinct while experts govern us.

I have always believed that the top professors in a university should teach freshmen. Early, I had Robinson and Beard and Shotwell and folks like that whom I never forgot, but when I see a hungry graduate student attempting to introduce the young mind to learning, I feel sorry for the kids. There is no inspiration in such a teacher's soul; what he wants is to go some place where he can think about himself and his miseries.

Some boys once told me about an English teacher they had at college who went to a saloon each night to get tanked up because he so hated to teach. He and his friends were ambitious to write a play and they were disturbed in their noble thoughts by the students who wasted so many hours writing illegible compositions because they had never been taught their ABC's.

We are all besieged by life insurance companies on radio and television to prepare for 1970 or some such year, when so many students will want to go to college that there will be no room for them. Why will they want to go? To be taught by graduate students? To have a look at some distant professor rushing to catch an airplane to Upper Volta? Parents need to look into this.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: In one of your talks about the end of the world, you mentioned that you could give dozens more references concerning the coming of Christ. Would you give me a list of references? B.B.

ANSWER: There are more than 300 references in the New Testament to the second coming of Christ. It was subject close to the heart of the Savior, and He spoke of it many times. A few of His references are as follows:

"The Son of Man shall come in the glory of his Father, with his angels." Matt. 16:27.

"They shall see the Son of Man coming in a cloud with power and great glory." Luke 21:27.

Read the entire 24th chapter of Matthew, which is Jesus' discourse on the end of the world.

When Queen Victoria was moved deeply by a sermon on Christ's coming, she said to Dean Farrar: "I should like to be living when Jesus comes, so that I could lay the crown of England at His feet."

Horoscope

The year should prove very successful, especially businesswise. Today's child will be bold.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Autumn

Autumn is a mellow season . . . prelude to the winter's snow . . . period of slanting sunshine . . . Dame Nature's final tableau . . . autumn is a time to ponder . . . on the summer passed away . . . brisk winds always bring to being . . . peaceful thoughts of yesterday . . . autumn with its gold and silver . . . has a fascinating charm . . . capable of freeing mankind . . . from his torment and alarm . . . young and old enjoy this season . . . family ties are strengthened, too . . . nature snuggles up for winter . . . for cold weather winter . . . for cold weather soon is due . . . all of this means it is autumn . . . interlude of changing scenes . . . days grow short and nights grow longer . . . and we drift on frosty streams.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"I know we can't afford it, but are we going to get it anyway?"



An Account of the Manners of the German Inhabitants of Penna.

(Written in 1789 by Benjamin Rush, M.D.)

(Continued)

Both sexes of the Germans discover a strong propensity to vocal and instrumental music. They excel in **Psalmody** all the other religious societies in the State. (**NOTE.** — In all the parochial schools of the Lutheran and German Reformed Churches vocal music was taught. At Ephrata, Lancaster County, vocal music was much cultivated. Conrad Beissel, the Founder of the **Sieben Taeger** society, was a first rate musician and composer. The counter, treble tenor and bass were all sung by women, with sweet, shrill and small voices, but with a truthful exactness in time and intonation that was admirable). The freedom and toleration of the government have produced a variety of sects among the Germans in Pennsylvania. The Lutherans compose a great portion of the German citizens of the State. The German Presbyterians (Dr. Rush means the German Reformed) are the next in number. Their churches are likewise large and furnished in many places with organs. The clergy belonging to these churches have moderate salaries, but they are punctually and justly paid. In the country they have **glebes** which are stocked and occasionally worked by their congregation. By this means the discipline and the general interests of their churches are preserved. The Lutherans and Presbyterians (German Reformed) live in great harmony with each other, insomuch that they preach in each other's churches, and in some instances **unite** in building a church, in which they both worship at different times. This harmony between the two sects, one so much opposed to each other, is owing to the relaxation of the Presbyterian (the German Reformed) in some of the peculiar doctrines of Calvinism.

The Mennonites, the Moravians, the Schwenkfelders, (the Omish or Amish) and the Catholics compose the other religious groups of the German inhabitants of Pennsylvania. The Mennonites hold war and oaths to be unlawful. They administer the sacraments of baptism by **sprinkling** and observe the supper. (**NOTE.** — The Mennonites baptize the subject while kneeling, by **pouring** water upon the head of the person being baptized). From them a **sect** has arisen, who hold with the above principles and ceremonies the necessity of immersion at baptism, hence they are called **Dunkers,** or Baptists. (**NOTE.** — Dr. Rush's statement lacks historical proof. The **Dunkers** (German Brethren), as a sect, have not arisen from the Mennonites. Alexander Mack, of Witgenstein, founded the sect in 1708. Peter Becker, one of the German Brethren ministers, came to Pennsylvania in 1719. Alexander Mack followed Becker to Pennsylvania in 1729 and settled near Germantown where he died in 1735, aged 65. He is buried in the Brethren graveyard in Germantown). Previously to their partaking of the sacrament of the supper, they wash each other's feet, and sit down to a love-feast. They practice these ceremonies of their religion, with great humility and solemnity. They moreover hold the doctrine of universal salvation (our commentator Rupp thinks this last clause must be received **cum grano salis**). From this sect there have been several seceders, one of whom devoted themselves to perpetual celibacy. (**NOTE**—Conrad Beissel, born 1691 at Oberbach in the Palatinate, was educated for the ministry at Halle, then the principal seat of Pietistic divines of Germany. Beissel, by reason of his peculiar opinions on some points of theology was cooly treated by the confraternity. He left Halle, made the acquaintance of Alexander Mack, founder of the German Brethren and in 1719 came to Pennsylvania with Peter Becker. He resided for a time at Muehlbach in Lebanon Co. In 1725 he published a Tract, showing that the German Brethren were in error in observing the first day of the week instead of Saturday. This Tract produced quite an excitement. Beissel seceded in 1728 and located at Ephrata where he founded the **Sieben Taeger.** He was a man of peculiar idosyncracy). This sect exhibited for many years a curious spectacle of pious mortification, at a village called Ephrata in Lancaster County. They are at present, 1787, reduced to fourteen or fifteen members.

The **Separatists,** who likewise dissented from the Dunkers, reject the ordinance of baptism and the sacrament of the supper, and hold the doctrine of the **Friends,** concerning the internal revelation of the gospel. They hold with the Dunkers the doctrine of universal salvation. The singular piety and exemplary morality of these sects has been urged by the advocates for the salvation of mankind, as a proof that the belief of that doctrine is not unfriendly to morals and the order of society, as has been supposed. The Dunkers and Separatists agree in taking no interest upon money, and in not applying to law to recover their debts.

The German Moravians are a numerous and respectable body of Christians in Pennsylvania. In their village of Bethlehem there are two large stone buildings in which the different sexes are educated in the habits of industry, in useful manufactures. The sisters, (for by that epithet the women are called) all sleep in two large and neat apartments. Two of them watch over the rest, in turns, every night, to afford relief from those sudden indispositions which sometimes occur in the most healthy persons, in the hours of sleep. It is impossible to record this fact without pausing a moment to do homage to that religion, which produced so much union and kindness in human souls. The number of women, who belong to this sequestered female society, amounts sometimes to one hundred and twenty, and seldom to less than one hundred. It is remarkable that notwithstanding they lead a sedentary life and sit constantly in close stove rooms in winter, that not more than one of them, upon an average, dies in a year. The disease which generally produces their annual death is the consumption. The conditions and ages of the women of the village, as well as of the society that has been mentioned, are distinguished by ribbons of a peculiar kind which they wear on their caps — the widows by **blue,** the single women above eighteen years of age by **pink;** and those under that age, by a ribbon of a cinnamon colour.

Formerly this body of Moravians held all their property in common in imitation of the primitive Christians; but in 1760 a division of the whole took place, except a tavern and a tanyard, 2,000 acres of land near Bethlehem, and 5,000 acres near Nazareth, a village in the neighborhood of Bethlehem. The profits of these estates are appropriated to the support and propagation of the gospel. There are many valuable manufactures carried on at Bethlehem. The inhabitants possess a gentleness in their manners, which is peculiarly agreeable to strangers. They inure their children of five and six years old to habits of early industry. By this means they are not only taught those kinds of labor which are suited to their strength and capacities, but are preserved from many of the hurtful vices and accidents to which children are exposed.

The Schwenkfelders are a small society. They hold the same principles as the Friends, but they differ from them in using psalmody in their worship. (**NOTE.** — This denomination of Christians is so called after Casper Schwenkfeld von Ossig, a Silesian knight born in 1490. In 1735 some of the Schwenkfelders came to Pennsylvania and settled principally in Montgomery, Berks, Bucks and Lehigh Counties. Dr. Rush does not specify when he says, "they hold the same principles as the Friends." The Schwenkfelders do not reject the sacraments, baptism and the Lord's Supper).

The German Catholics are numerous in Philadelphia, and have small chapels in other parts of the state. (**NOTE.** — Because the Germans would not dance when political demagogues piped, when in 1754 they numbered above 200,000, it was alleged by way of a stigma upon their character, that one fourth of the Germans were Roman Catholics! One fourth of 200,000 would be 50,000. All the Roman Catholics, including English, Irish and German, men, women and children, did not number 2,000 in 1757. The List of German Catholics, of all such as received the sacraments from 12 years and upward totaled 949. The Irish Catholics in Pennsylvania numbered only 418).

There is an incorporated charitable society of Germans in Philadelphia, whose objects are their poor and distressed countrymen. (**NOTE.** — The German Society of Philadelphia, in the Province of Pennsylvania, was incorporated in 1764. This Society supplied the poor, the sick, and otherwise distressed Germans . . . helped to teach and improve their poor children, both in the English and German languages, reading and writing thereof, and to procure for them such learning and education, as would best suit their genius and capacities, and enable the proper objects to receive the finishing of their studies in the University of Philadelphia; likewise to erect a Library, etc. The Library contains (in 1875) some 20,000 volumes).

There is likewise a German Society of labourers and journeymen mechanics, who contributed 2 s. 6 d. eight times a year towards a fund, out of which they allow 30s. a week to each other's families, when the head of it is unable to work; and 7 pounds, 10 s. to his widow, as soon as he is taken from his family by death.

The Germans of Pennsylvania, including all the sects that have been mentioned, compose nearly **one third part** of the whole inhabitants of the State. (**NOTE.** — The total population in 1789, was in round numbers 435,000, of which one third, 145,000, was German. According to the Census of 1870 the aggregate population was 3,521,795. Of these the German-born and the descendants of Germans are not less than 1,200,000. The German element is not as insignificant as some would suppose it to be. A learned professor has called the collective Germans of Pennsylvania "a giant asleep").

(To Be Concluded)

VORGEZEEHLT

(An Old Story Retold)

"S waar mol en Mann waar schtarblich grank,
Fer'n langi Zeit im Bett;
Der Doktor kummt als alle Daag
Wie'n guter Doktor sett.

Noh kummt en Daag der Doktor meent
Er kennt nix weiter meh
Duh fer der Mann, un secht zu der Fraa:
"Ich kann nau gaar net seh,

"Dass ebbes meh geduh sei kann,
Watt ewich nimmi gut —
Loss ihn dann esse vun do ab
Was er verlange duht."

So secht sie zu ihr'm liewe Mann:
"Der Doktor schtoppt yuscht rei
Un secht du alles esse kennscht,
Nau Daadi, was soll's sei?"

Der Daadi gratzt sei dinne Haar,
Noh secht er zu de Fraa:
"S iss en Schunke draus im Schmokhaus,
Ich hab en Luscht do draa,

"Brot mir dann mol en Schtick davun—
Ich wett des schmackt recht gut!"
Die Fraa hot mol konsiddert weil —
Des hot sie gaar net gsuut.

Noh secht sie schmeechlich zu ihrm Mann —
Schier nen die Watte gfehlt:
"Ei, seller Schunke, Paepp," secht sie,
"Waar fer die Leicht gezeehlt."

September 10, 1960

—RALPH S. FUNK

DEITSCH BREDDICHE

Wie ich en yunger Bu waar, bin ich als zum Gottesdienscht gange in der alte Kloppe Kaerrich in Hamlin, Lebanon Kaunty. Selli Zeit waar's Breddiche noch all Deitsch, echt Deitsch un net Pennsylvania Deitsch.

Iwwerdem iss es Englisch reikumme. Es aerscht iss Englisch gsunge waare. Die yunge Leit hen net Deitsch singe kenne un die alte Leit hen nimmi genung Wind ghatt.

Es nemmt ebber ass schtarriye Lunge hot fer deitsche Lieder singe. Ich denk noch an eens ass aagfange hot wie des: "Lobe den Herrn, den moechtigen Koenig der Ehren."

Bis mer ans End fun der aerschte Lein kumme iss, waar mer so hatt hinner Odem ass wann mer dreimol um die Scheier rum gschrpunge waer var em Marye Esse.

Well, es Englisch singe iss uns es aerscht als aardlich holperich gange. Mir hen yuscht paar englische Lieder singe kenne un der alt Arriyel Schpieler hot ewwe aa net viel meh schpiele kenne.

Alles schunscht im Gottesdienscht waar Deitsch ass wie die Offering. Sell iss gleich in Englisch odder Deitsch. In annere Wadde heesst's "Boys, get the money."

Der Paare hot die Schrift un der Text gelese in echt Deitsch. Noh iss er ans Breddiche. En alter Parre ass als fer uns gebreddicht hot, iss vun alt Deitschland kumme. Der alt Keffer hot Deitsch gebreddicht ass es en Blessier waar.

Yuscht mir Buwe un Meed hen ihn net gut verschtanne. Er hot uns Buwe als aageguckt un hot gsaat, "Ihr Knaben." Ich waar aardlich neegscht uffgewaxe eb ich gewisst hab ass sell Hochdeitsch iss fer Buwe.

Ich kann mich noch erinnere wie er als am Abendmahl so oft gschwetzt hot vun Christi Blut. Sell vergess ich nie net.

"Christi Blut un Gerechtigkeit,
Des iss mein Schmuck un Ehrenkleid."

DER KASCHBAR HUFNAGEL vun der LEBANON NEWS.

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 PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Sellout in India

Red Chinese armies continuing their march toward whatever Indian objectives their goal may be are doing quite a job of exposing V.K. Krishna Menon, even before his own people, as little more than a blustering demagogue.

As defense minister, he persuaded both the government and the people of India that the nation was strong enough to stand alone in protecting its own borders. When the showdown came last week, the defenses of which he boasted proved to be little more than the words of empty but not forgotten speeches.

Troops were not conditioned to fight in the snowy Himalayan mountain passes. Their weapons lacked adequate fire power. There were no roads, not even mule tracks, to supply the border garrisons. Whatever reinforcements or supplies are available must be ferried to the front by air.

The total danger to which Krishna Menon exposed his own country by dealing with the Communists is not yet entirely clear and it may not be for some time. If the Red Chinese are intent only on establishing the ancient concepts of their territory, they may stop when they reach these lines. If they covet more lands both to expand their power and to feed their starving millions then, as Prime Minister Nehru has warned, the independence of India is indeed gravely threatened. If the United States and Great Britain are tied up elsewhere, they may have to go it alone even if they ultimately should call for help.

Giving Krishna Menon the benefit of the doubt, it is possible he courted the favor of Mao Tse-tung in the hope the showdown would never come, that he never would have to admit the defenses he talked of existed almost entirely in his mind.

It is too early, however, to completely dismiss the possibility that the cunning Indian defense minister, so long such a bitter foe of the Western democracies, had more personal ambitions. There are men who covet power, even under the rule of dictators, and it just may be that Krishna Menon was willing to sell out his country for such a role under Mao Tse-tung.

Challenging Records

In spite of man's lengthening life span, few records are being written like those so appropriately noted this week in Catasauqua.

At 91, Dr. H.J.S. Keim is still practicing medicine in the community whose health he has helped protect for nearly 70 years.

At 88, Howard V. Swartz can count 72 years of service as a banker and financial advisor to the town — its families, business enterprises and institutions.

These records are unique for more than longevity. They are distinctive because in both instances the men who compiled them spent all their active years in a single community serving a half-dozen or more generations. Both still meet the great-great-great-great-grandchildren of some of their earliest patients and customers.

Through all of these years their interests have been considerably broader than their own professions. Both have contributed substantially to the kind of community life the people of Catasauqua enjoy.

The tributes showered on these stalwarts have been earned by significant devotion and accomplishments. Quite properly these are being recognized.

Although the longer training now required for both the medical and banking professions and the earlier retirement ages generally accepted or mandated make it difficult to match these records in terms of years, there is ample opportunity to equal them from the standpoint of friendly, neighborly, conscientious and understanding service. This is the challenge of these two distinctive careers in a single Lehigh Valley town.

College Problem

Now that the level of high school courses has been so sharply advanced, there is an increasing danger that colleges will become what a former Harvard admissions dean calls "waiting rooms for graduate schools."

Harvard College itself notes that 75 per cent of those completing its courses go on to graduate school. The trend is general as more graduates of all colleges find they either need or want more formal education and advanced degrees.

Once again this is prompting a re-examination of the whole structure of general education leading toward the more specialized training. From it may come some entirely new concepts of the role of undergraduate colleges in face of the increasing effectiveness of secondary education and the pre-occupation of students looking ahead to graduate schools.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. Letters to the editor should not exceed 300 words. 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.

Housecleaning Time

To the Editor:

The Morning Call is to be congratulated for George Sokolsky's articles, about the 4th floor of the U.S. State Dept. building in Washington, and who makes policy there.

This country is vulnerable because of men like Wieland and Robottom, who are still making decisions detrimental to the sovereignty and interests of this republic.

Who is covering these traitors, and why can't an investigation by Congress be made, after 25 years of willful, diabolical, double - dealing, placing us on the brink of World War III, and national extinction? Why can these characters overrule our presidents? Who is paying to keep these agents of the enemy on the public payroll? The American people have a right to know the truth, as they are paying the bill.

Our foreign policy is no good, unless there is a housecleaning instead of a whitewash on the 4th floor of the State Department.

Willard Worman
1117 W. North St.
Bethlehem, Pa.

Horoscope

A long-overdue account may be paid. Today's child will be very clever.

Statue of Bluster



Impact of a Firm Stand

By DAVID LAWRENCE

A war scare isn't always easy to deflate, but it isn't necessary to succumb to fears when indubitable facts point the other way.

For if there is one thing that is plain about the world situation today in contrast to any other period in history, it is that a nuclear stalemate exists now which restrains the two major powers from destroying one another.



Lawrence

The two world wars of this century came about because there was no balance of power such as prevails today.

Today there is a balance of terror, and what has happened in respect to Cuba doesn't alter the over-all situation in any way. For Nikita Khrushchev isn't going to risk the lives of millions in the Soviet Union in order to help Castro save face. The people of the Soviet Union still remember their battle casualties in the Second World War — amounting to at least 7,500,000. If there's any one thing certain, it is that the Soviet people will not wish Mr. Khrushchev to start a war, and he will not throw any bombs unless they are thrown at his people. It is equally certain that the United States will not start a war or throw any bombs at the Soviet people unless this country has been attacked or there is a certainty that it will be.

For all practical purposes, the stalemate will continue for a long, long time. What confuses many people, and understandably, too, is the fact that bluffing in international policy has not become outmoded. The dangers of miscalculation are always theoretically present. It is often asked: "But supposing somebody pulls the trigger by mistake?"

The answer is that it takes more than one man to make a decision of such importance either in Moscow or in Washington.

Bluffing is, of course, a risky business. But the man who is doing the bluffing — Premier Khrushchev in this case — knows the limits of such tactics. Once the other side shows resoluteness, the bluffing tends to become less significant.

Thus, it may well be that President Kennedy's vacillation on the Cuban issue in recent months wrongly gave the Soviets an impression of irresoluteness in the White House. But whatever inferences were drawn from this unfortunate period, the President has exhibited a positiveness and a firmness beginning with his speech last Monday night that now can hardly be misconstrued anywhere.

The waiting period in itself could be regarded as constructive, except for one thing — the missile bases in Cuba already functioning which a reckless Castro could use. That's the real danger to this country and it ought to be removed.

The bases have to be dismantled. They cannot be left as a means by which Castro or anybody else can attempt to blackmail the United States.

The turning back of certain Communist-bloc ships now on the ocean — doubtless by orders from Moscow—is a healthy sign. It proves that the Soviets aren't interest in "escalating" the situation still further and would prefer to wait and see what happens in Cuba itself. Castro can be sacrificed at any time by Khrushchev, and, even if the missile bases were destroyed by force, the Soviet Union would logically do no more than issue propaganda protests. A world war to save Castro wouldn't be justified in the eyes of the Soviet people.

There is always the risk that the American policy may be weakened in appearance by a letdown in any of the measures of defense already taken. The deployment of ships and marines around Cuba and the maintenance of the "quarantine" or blockade are all necessary, at least until the missile bases are dismantled either voluntarily by Castro or otherwise.

The present outlook is for firmness in America's policy, and that's the surest way to prevent a world war. Had such firmness been displayed by the Western European governments in the 1930's, there might never have been any World War II.

Nehru's Error

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

The sad plight in which India finds itself today is due to errors in judgment of Nehru and his adjutant, Krishna Menon. They adopted the doctrine of appeasement. They worked out a system of co-existence. They preached peace and love. They abandoned Great Britain which was expert in Indian affairs and had long maintained the Eastern and Northern borders of India against all comers. They sought to fool, trick and blackmail the United States into providing them vast economic aid while they played footsies with Soviet Russia. They assumed that Soviet Russia could control Red China.

Their assumptions were false. India has not been able to build an economic base strong enough to make war on Red China. To survive in this period of constant war, India has to depend either upon Great Britain or the United States to defend it. Here enters an important time factor: at certain periods, both Great Britain and the United States may be free to defend India. At the present time both Great Britain and the United States are deeply involved in a prospective war over Berlin and the United States has, at long last, awakened to its peril in Cuba.

Red China, on the other hand, will persistently push toward the Chienlung line which in Southeast Asia runs from Tibet to the Bay of Bengal.

There are two ways of stopping Red China:

1. Intervention in Indian affairs by Great Britain and the United States and the establishment of an effective, atomic force on the Himalayan border:

2. The intervention of Soviet Russia either by economic or military measures.

Neither alternative is likely and there are no others. India cannot fight. It cannot raise the forces to fight.

Somebody will undoubtedly come along with a third alternative, namely, that Red China should be a good boy and behave. In the first place, Red China cannot afford to be a good boy; it can only afford to be a robber because its people are starving. The food is in Vietnam; the food is in Siam; the food is in Burma. If Red China can reach the Chienlung line and the Bay of Bengal, other countries in Southeast Asia may starve, but Red China will take what it finds.

This is the rationale of this war which will continue unless it is stopped by either the United States or Great Britain. As a practical matter, the United States and Great Britain have no particular reason for intervening in this matter. Nehru has played a stupid game and is losing. The next stage in India may be a revolution of violence against Nehru and the Congress Party.

Soviet Russia, on the other hand, has much to fear from this development. Should Red China reach the Chienlung line in India, who can say that the ambition will not be whetted to reach it in Siberia and Turkestan?

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

On Time

The crux of our economy . . . is something known as time . . . gold coin is secondary. . . in the upward climb . . . today we can possess a prize . . . with little or no cash . . . so when we see a sale sign . . . right to the store we dash . . . those who establish credit . . . can charge most anything . . . yes, with a little credit card . . . we sure can have a fling . . . homes and cars are bought on time . . . it's the American way . . . the only thing required is . . . the ability to pay . . . it's all in knowing how to use . . . this financial reward . . . buy on time, but do not buy . . . more than you can afford.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



10-27

"Is that what a bureaucrat looks like?"

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I can't understand the problem of the divided church of today. We have many denominations, but I can't find them in the Bible. J.D.

ANSWER: I believe the answer lies in the finitude of man. With the many intellectual and spiritual limitations from which we suffer in this world, grows difference of view and opinion. Each of the denominations puts an emphasis on certain truths or certain conduct. In doing so, they unfortunately neglect other important teachings. If we could all place the proper emphasis on each Bible doctrine, we would discover that there is not as much difference as may appear on the surface.

A second possible reason is that the early church was more tolerant of differences. Their passionate love for each other in Christ welded them into a unit much like a family. In every family there are differing personalities, but their love for each other is so much greater than their differences, that we scarcely notice them. In the early church, they dedicated their diverse talents to the Lord, and labored together with God for the conversion of the lost.



DER HARREBSCHT KUMMIT

Der gliedich Summer geht nau aus,
Des macht mich arrig froh;
Mir hen schier gaar ken Regge ghatt,
Woll net genunk dass ebbes batt,
Un alles guckt so groh.

Was waar der Summer doch so heess,
Weess schier net was zu duh;
Of kors, 'siss all im Lewesplaan,
So nemmt mer's denk ich wie mer kann,
Un grummelt net dezu.

Doch gucken mir fer Harrebscht nau,
Der Insche Summer aa,
Mit scheene Daagge, kiehle Nacht,
Wu gute Ruh im Schlofe macht —
Wie schee zu denke draa!

So kummt der Harrebscht uff uns zu,
So leis mer nemmt ken Acht;
Mit Obscht un alles, Karb uff Karb,
Un Bletter vun ball alle Farb,
Yuscht graad fer uns gemacht.

Reifdrauwe an der Schtaaggefens,
En Pickter aagenehm;
Kummt's Welschkann Hacke,
Baschte aa,
Un bissel schpeeter Reif schtatts Daa,
Draus rum un aa deheem.

Do kummt aa dann die Lattwarrigzeit,
So wohl die Schlachterei;
Wer meecht net lewe draus im Land
Mit all dem gute Sach uff Hand,
Wann kummt der Winter bei?

September 20, 1957
—RALPH S. FUNK

DER FUCHS

In der Schul im Schtumpeschtedtel in Bethel Taunschip, Lebanon Kaunty, lange Yaahre zerick hen mer als gsunge vumme tricks-volle Fuchs. Des hen mir als gsunge in Deitsch un in Englisch.

Fuchs, du hoscht die Gans geschtohlen,
Geb sie widder her;
Schunscht watt dich der Yaeger holen
Mit seim Schiessgewehr.

Fox, you've stolen my gray goose,
Better bring him back;
See the hunter over yonder?
He is on your track.

Sell hot in paar Wadde ausgelegt was farricher Umflot ass der Fuchs waar. Er hot es Hinkelfleesch so arrig gegliche ass er alle Sadde Feddervieh dod gemacht hot. Fer des hot der Bauer der Fuchs uffem Schtrich ghatt. Un die alte Fichs hen des aus Erfahring gelannt.

Moll ee Daag hot en alter Daadi Fuchs sei Yunger naus genumme fer ihn lanne wie en Fuchs lewendich bleiwe kann. Er hot ihm alle Gfaahr gewisse ass er hot kenne un hot gsaat, "Yunger, behiet dich vun denne Sache wann du lang lewe witt."

Dann sehnt der yung Fuchs en Yaeger aardlich weit weck uff me Hiwwel. "Daadi," hot der Yung gfrogt, "Was iss sell zweebeenich Gedier mit me Schtecke in der Hand?"

Der Daadi hot geandwatt, "Sell iss en Mann. Die Menner un die Fichs kumme net gut aus mit nanner. Halt dich weck vun Mensche."

Moll en annerer Daag waar der yung Fuchs leenich draus am rum dappe. Der Daadi hot ebbes schunscht zu duh ghatt. Der yung Fuchs iss als neecher zum Mann mit der Flint. Er hot ewwe lanne welle un er hot aa!

Der Yaeger hot gschosse noch ihm. Er iss ans Schpringe fer heem. "Was hot's gewwe?" hot sei Daadi ihn gfrogt. "Wei," saagt der Yung, "seller Mann hot sei Schtecke geegge mich ghowe. Noh hot's gegracht, es iss Feier aus em Schtecke kumme un es sin kleene Schteh mir ins Gsicht gflogge. Des hot verdarrebt gebrennt." Der yung Fuchs waar am Lanne.

Es iss en alte Schtori ass der Aesop schunn paar dausend Yaahr zerick verzehlt hot. Es scheint, die Fichs gleiche Drauwe zu esse. En Fuchs hot Drauwe sehne henke net so weit owwich em Grund. Er waar schur ass er die Drauwe griegge kann. Er iss als weit vum Drauweschtock zerick un noh iss er degeegge gschprunge un browiert nuff zu tschumpe wu die Drauwe ghunke hen.

Schier gaar hot er die Drauwe grickt awwer "schier gaar" iss net gans halwer. Eemoll ums anner Moll iss er nuff geschtumpt. Endlich hot er gsehne ass er die Drauwe net lange kann. Noh iss er nimmi getschumpt.

Wie er weck geloffe iss, hot er zu sich selwer gsaat, "Was macht's dann aus, wann ich aa die Drauwe net griegge kann? Sie sin ennihau sauer. Ebmols schwetze Leit aa selle Weg wann sie ebbes net griegge kenne ass sie gaun hette. "Was macht's dann aus? Was ich hab welle, iss ennihau nix waut."

Ich hab moll ghaert vumme Mann ass en Fuchs gfange hot in re Fall. Er hot en Schtickel hinne in sei Hof gschlagge un hot der Fuchs an der Schtickel gebunne. Er hot en dinni langi Kett ghatt fer ihn aabinne.

Wann sie der Fuchs gfiedert hen, noh hen sie ihm als sei Esse hiegschmisse, yuscht so ass er's lange hot kenne. Es waare Hinkel im Hof. Die hette gaun vun dem Fresse ghatt. Sie sin als schier hie, noh iss der Fuchs uff sie los un hot sei Kett aagschpannt. Noh sin die Hinkel weck gschprunge. Der Fuchs hot noh deel vun seim Esse naus gschmisse, weiter ass sei Kett lang waar. Die Hinkel hen glei gsehne ass er sie net griegge kann wu's Esse gelegge hot.

Awwer der Fuchs waar schlau. Er hot's Esse als neecher an sei Schtickel gelegt. Noh hot er sich hiegelegt un die Aagge zugemacht. Die Hinkel sin flink uffs Esse los. Wie sie am Fresse waare, hot er nau hielange kenne un hot sich en Hinkel gfange.

Der KASCHBAR HUFNAGEL vun der LEBANON NEWS.

An Account of the Manners of the German Inhabitants of Penna.

(Written in 1789 by Benjamin Rush, M.D.)

(Conclusion)

The intercourse of the Germans with each other is kept up chiefly in their own language; but most of their men who visit the capital, and trading or country towns of the State, speak the English language. A certain number of the laws are now printed in German, for the benefit of those of them, who cannot read English. A large number of German newspapers are likewise circultaed through the State, through which knowledge and intelligence have been conveyed, much to the advantage of the government. There is scarcely an instance of a German, of either sex, in Pennsylvania, that cannot read; but many of the wives and daughters of the German farmers cannot write.

If it were possible to determine the amount of all the property brought into Pennsylvania by the present German inhabitants of the state, and their ancestors, and then compare it with the present amount of their property, the contrast would form such a monument of **human industry and economy,** as has seldom been contemplated in any age or country.

I have been informed that there was an ancient prophecy which foretold, that "God would bless the Germans in foreign countries." This prediction has been faithfully verified in Pennsylvania.

How different is their situation here from what it was in Germany. Could the subjects of the princes of Germany, who now groan away their lives in slavery and unprofitable labour, view from an eminence in the month of June the German settlements of Strasburg or Manheim, in Lancaster County, or of Lebanon, in Dauphin County, or Bethlehem in Northampton County — could they be accompanied on this eminence by a venerable German farmer, and be told by him that many of extensive fields of grain, full-fed herds, luxuriant meadows, orchards, promising loads of fruit, together with the spacious barns — and commodious stone dwelling houses, which compose prospects that have been mentioned, were all the product of the labour of a single family, and of **one** generation; and they were all secured to the owners of them by certain laws; I am persuaded, that no chains would be able to detain them from sharing in the freedom of their Pennsylvania friends and former fellow subjects. **"We will assert our dignity** (would be their language) **— will be men — we will be free — we will enjoy the fruits of our own labour — we will no longer be bought and sold to fight battles, in which we have neither interest nor resentment — we will inherit a portion of that blessing which God has promised to the Germans in foreign countries — we will be Pennsylvanians."** (NOTE. — Germans had been sold by their sovereign lords to England, to fight battles in which they had no interest, at several periods — 1702, 1726, 1743, 1745. Subsidiary troops (Hilfstruppen) were sold by several German Dukes, Landgraves and Margraves to the King of England, 1776-1783, to wage an exterminating war against the American colonies. The Duke of Brunswick sold 5,733; the Prince of Hanau, 2,422; the Margrave of Ansbach, 1,644; the Prince of Waldeck, 1,224; the Prince of Anhalt Zerbst, 1,160; the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, 1,200; beside others. The aggregate number of these Germans that perished in battle exceeded upwards of 11,000. The sale of these subjects was a profitable business to their **humane lords.** The sum total paid by His Britanic Majesty to the several German princes was $8,100,000.)

I shall conclude this Account of the Manners of the German Inhabitants of Pennsylvania, by remarking that if I have failed in doing them justice, it has not been the fault of my subject. The **German character** once employed the pen of one of the first historians of antiquity. I mean the elegant and enlightened Tacitus. It is very remarkable that the Germans in Pennsylvania retain in a great degree all the virtues which Tacitus ascribes to their ancestors in his treatise **De Moribus Germanorum.** (NOTE. — The Roman historian Tacitus (A. D. 56-135) describes the customs and manners of the Germanic tribes of northern Europe, whom the Romans had learned to know through their invasions.) They inherit their integrity, fidelity and chastity, (NOTE. — Tacitus had written of them: "Severa illic matrimonia: nec ullam morem partem magis laudaveris" — the matrimonial bond is strict and severe among them; nor is there anything in their manners more commendable than this), but Christianity has banished from them their drunkenness, idleness and love of military glory. There is a singular trait in the features of the German character in Pennsylvania, which shows how long the most trifling custom may exist among a people who have not been mixed with other nations.

Tacitus describes in the following words how the ancient Germans built their villages: "Suam quisque domum circumdat sive adversus casus ignis remedium, sive inscitia aedificandi" (each man leaves a space between his house, and those of his neighbors, either to avoid the danger from fire, or from unskillfulness in architecture).

Many of the German villages in Pennsylvania are constructed in the same manner. The small houses are composed of a mixture of wood, brick and clay, neatly united. The large houses are built of stone and many of them after the English fashion. Very few of the houses in Germantown are connected together. Where the Germans connect their houses in their villages they appear to have deviated from one of the customs they imported from Germany.

Citzens of the United States, learn from the account given of the German Inhabitants of Pennsylvania to prize knowledge and industry in agriculture and manufactures, as the basis of domestic happiness and national prosperity.

Legislatures of the United States, learn from the wealth and independence of the German inhabitants of Pennsylvania to encourage by your example and laws the republican virtues of industry and economy. They are the only pillars which can support the present constitution of the United States.

Legislators of Pennsylvania, learn from the history of your German fellow citizens, that you possess an inexhaustible treasure in the bosom of the State, in their manners and arts. The vices which follow the want of religious instruction, among the children of the poor people, lay the foundations of most of the jails and places of public punishment in the State. Do not contend with their prejudices in favor of their language. It will be the channel through which the knowledge and discoveries of the wisest nations in Europe may be conveyed into our country. In proportion as they are instructed and enlightened in their **own language** they will be the means of producing an union in principle and conduct between them and those of their enlightened fellow citizens, who are descended from other nations. Above all, cherish with peculiar tenderness those sects among them who hold war to be unlawful. (Rush alludes to the Mennonites, German Brethren, Moravians, German Seventh Day Baptists and Schwenkfelders, who hold war to be **unchristian** and **unreasonable.)** Relieve them from the oppression of absurd and unnecessary militia laws. Protect them as the repositories of the truth of the gospel, which has existed in every age of the church, and which must spread over every part of the world.

The opinions respecting the commerce and slavery of the Africans, which have nearly produced a revolution in their favour, in some of the European governments, were transplanted from a sect of Christians in Pennsylvania. (NOTE. — "It is to the honor of **German Friends** of Germantown, that as early as 1688 they addressed the Philadelphia Yearly Meeting at Burlington, protesting against buying, selling and holding men in slavery, and declaring it in their opinion an act irreconcilable with the precepts of the Christian religion.) Perhaps those German sects of Christians among us, who refuse to bear arms for the purpose of shedding human blood, may be preserved by divine providence as the centre of a circle, which shall gradually embrace all nations of the earth in a perpetual treaty of friendship and peace.

FINIS

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 PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President
EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.
PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Be Proud to Vote 'Yes'

There are five compelling reasons to vote for removing the Center Square monument to a more appropriate location.

An affirmative vote will be a decision for progress.

With the towering shaft gone, the central city business district will undergo a major face lifting. Park - like plazas with restful tree-shaded benches have been proposed for the four corners of the Square. There will be a sweeping unobstructed view from the new courthouse and city hall to 12th and Hamilton and beyond, from the crest of the hill near 7th and Chew to Union. Few cities in America have business streets with greater potential than these intersecting arteries. Merchants and others already have invested millions to improve the properties along them. When the barrier is down, there will be additional incentive for greater improvement.

A positive vote will be a tribute to the men who fought in the Civil War and in whose memory the shaft was erected and dedicated.

Veterans of this war were among the first to ask that their monument be moved to a site where it would command proper respect, where it would point up the significance of their struggle, where the plaques recalling their valor could be read. In 1913, nearly 50 years ago, survivors of the Grand Army of the Republic unanimously requested Allentown's City Council to move it to West Park. In 1933, the remaining ones repeated the request in a petition to the Lehigh County Commissioners. Those who vote "yes" on Tuesday will be casting a ballot these men who fought to preserve this nation no longer are able to record for themselves. Their request has been denied for too many years.

Approval of the monument relocation will be the first step this community ever has taken to honor those who wore their country's uniform in all its wars.

Except for a few markers and tablets in scattered neighborhoods, there are no monuments or memorials to those who left their homes in World War I or World War II, in the Korean conflict or in the other actions for which their country called them.

With the tall Civil War monument as the hub, West Park will be a community memorial to all of them. Here, on pleasant surrounding plots and with appropriate markers, history will be recorded and the sacrifices of all who left their homes to protect this nation's security and fight for its freedom will be recalled. Here their deeds of valor will be enshrined and here they will receive the tribute of those they fought to defend.

This respect, in a living monument like a memorial park, long has been their due.

A vote in favor of the project will be a move toward greater safety for pedestrians as well as motorists.

With the monument island eliminated, traffic will flow smoothly at its normal pace in straight lanes along both Hamilton and 7th Streets. Pavements will be extended so that in both directions there will be only a single traffic artery to cross, just as at any other midcity intersection.

A dozen or more years ago safety experts pronounced the monument a hazard at its present location. Increasing foot and vehicular traffic across the busiest intersection in this bustling city multiplies the dangers. Adequate and foolproof control is difficult and costly.

Endorsement will mean tax savings for both the county and the city.

All the funds necessary to remove the monument and erect it in a new location have been pledged by the Central City Rehabilitation Corp. They are being provided entirely by private contributions.

Although the referendum asks authorization for the county to borrow $50,000, this will not be necessary and the county will not be required to spend a dime. Under Pennsylvania statutes, the only way for the issue to be put on the ballot was as a request to increase the county debt. This is completely irrelevant and should not cloud the issue.

The only way the county will be required to invest another penny in the monument is if it remains at Center Square. This would involve extensive repairs currently estimated at between $20,000 and $25,000. The county, which owns the monument, would be required to pay these and all future maintenance costs from tax funds. Allentown would continue to be saddled with the increasingly high costs of traffic control around the shaft.

There is no thought on the part of anyone of sacrificing the monument or detracting from its significance.

The proposal is simply to move the shaft to a location where its meaning can be better appreciated and recognized, where it will be the focal point of a memorial veterans of all wars long have deserved, and where it no longer will be the center of the controversies that have raged around it for considerably more than 50 of the 61 years it has been standing at the square.

An affirmative decision will be both a vote for progress and a salute to all who have left their homes and firesides in this community to serve it in time of dire need. This is the kind of vote all of Allentown and Lehigh County should be proud to cast.

Public Opinion

Memorial for Others

To the Editor:

It occurs to me that those civilians who advanced Allentown toward its present proud status are entitled to honor equal to that accorded those who served the same end by bearing arms. The community has been greatly benefited by the generosity and philanthropy of successful merchants and industrialists.

An enduring memorial to those men would be the establishment of conditions which would allow present business men to be successful; to let

Continued on Page 7, Column 1

Switch Hitter



Election Potentials

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Four separate predictions as to the outcome of the congressional elections next Tuesday are being discussed in political circles today. Each would have a different impact on the trend of American business.



Lawrence

First, the present Democratic Party margin in both houses could be retained without any gain for the Democrats.

Second, Republicans could make small gains in the House of Representatives and perhaps even in the Senate.

Third, the Republicans could make substantial gains in both houses.

Fourth, the Democrats could increase their margin on both houses.

If there is virtually no change in the margin of the parties, business will be encouraged. It will mean that the existing coalition of conservative Democrats and Republicans in Congress will continue to restrain to a large extent the experimentalism and radicalism of the Democratic Party's quasi-socialistic bloc.

If the Democrats increase their margin in both houses, business will be discouraged and there will be renewed talk of deflation and a possible recession in 1963, with more unemployment.

If the Republicans make small gains, business will receive its first big stimulus in the last two years. Businessmen will feel that the stronger coalition of Republicans and Democrats in Congress — which is anti-radical—will prevent any legislative hostility to the free-enterprise system and to the upward movement of the markets of the country.

Should the Republicans accomplish a landslide — which seems improbable—the favorable effect on business will be even greater.

Many people are asking if the Cuban situation will affect the election results. This is doubtful, as the problem has not been clarified and probably will not be by Election Day.

Resolute action by a President on the international front is of limited popularity, no matter what the circumstances. No President could have fought World War I more vigorously or resolutely than Woodrow Wilson did. In October 1918, he had addressed a public appeal to the country to give him a Democratic Congress. He warned that the rest of the world would regard a defeat of the Democratic Party in Congress as "a repudiation of my leadership."

Yet, on November 5, 1918—when the war was in the critical days of its final stage and victory seemed to be in sight—the American people defeated the Democratic party, which had a majority in both houses of Congress.

The same thing happened in 1946, when the voters showed their resentment over economic conditions growing out of World War II. Though President Truman had successfully steered the country to a victorious conclusion of the war, the Democratic Party was defeated and the Republicans took over control of both houses. Somewhat the same feeling was revealed over the Korean War, when the Democrats in 1950 lost seats in both houses.

Today, American's relations with the Soviet Union are tense. But if President Kennedy emerges as a peacemaker and were himself running for office, it would help the Democratic cause. A congressional election in which international questions are not clear cut, while domestic issues have been producing widespread discontent, could make the presidential influence quite incidental. Pocketbook issues, therefore, are paramount. In a disturbed economic situation, the disgruntled citizens usually vote against the party in power and blame it for the nation's ills.

Economic discontent is, therefore, the key factor today. Because economic conditions are spotty and not uniformly good or bad throughout the country, the impact on this congressional election does not permit of any conclusion in advance, except that the election will be close.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I hear you speak of the love of God, and then you mention that we should fear God. How can one fear and love God at the same time?

E. A. D.

ANSWER: There is no contradiction between fearing God and loving God, anymore than there is in a child loving his parents, and also fearing to be disobedient to them. When we speak of the "fear" of God, we don't mean to infer that we are to tremble in fear before Him. The word "fear" in our relationship to God means awe and reverence. It is natural for us to have respectful dread for the unknown. Have you ever seen a child look to his parent for approval or disapproval regarding some childish act? He has a reverent dread that he might displease and bring upon himself the consequences of disobedience. Indeed, if a child doesn't have a bit of awe and respect for his father and mother, it is doubtful if he loves them as he ought. If he can do what he likes without disapproval, then it is doubtful if his parents love him as they ought.

Fear and love are reverse sides of the same coin, and there should be no conflict. Fear of God is not a dread of Him—rather, it is a normal uneasiness that we might displease Him. It would be better for all of us if we "feared the Lord" in this sense.

Checking Polls

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

So I am sitting at my desk, minding my own business and a buysbody telephones to say that he wants to ask me a few questions. He is making a survey. If there is anything in this world that I hate, it is a survey, particularly by telephone.

No! I do not use soap with cold cream in the middle. I don't use soap. In fact, I don't bathe. No! I won't vote for Joe Jerk; I will vote for Mortimer Snerd. Do I wash my teeth after each meal? No! I don't ever wash my teeth. I put them in a glass to let them soak. Do I use a safety belt when I drive my car? No! I am a plutocrat and use a chauffeur.

So this fellow says he is making a survey in my neighborhood about automobiles. I interrupt him—as rudely as my nature will permit. My main point is that I pay the telephone company for the use of the telephone but not for it to be a nuisance, to be used by surveyors to keep me from my work or my leisure.

Of course, I have two gals here to protect me from the worst, but they are gentle and young and they let surveyors and pollsters get past them. I am sure that those who do get past, need a tranquilizer afterwards.

I am a mild-tempered person who rarely speaks an unkind word even to dopes, morons or candidates. So the best way to trick these pollsters and surveyors is not to get angry and shut down the telephone, but to tell them just the opposite. For instance, if one is going to vote for Nixon, he says Brown: or if for Rockefeller, he says Morgenthau. Then the poll gets all mixed up and the pollster loses his customers. Or maybe that is what the pollster does anyhow.

It is like campaign expense accounts which never include the under-the-table sums. So you read a report on how much was spent. If you multiply by three, you will come near to the truth. Do you know what an under-the-table contribution is? Well, a fellow wants to give a candidate a little pocket money but for many reasons, none of them legitimate or honorable, he wants that nobody should know he gave the dough. So he gives the candidate the money in cash.

Also, some candidates collect their money out-of-town, in places like New York, where nobody is supposed to know them and where nobody can possibly vote for them. A luncheon is given at some big restaurant and everybody feels good and a couple of speeches are made along the line, "We'll never forget what you do today," and the saps fork over.

Of course, some politicians possess an instinct for ingratitude. It is a patriotic quality, because if every contributor had to be paid off, the national debt would be doubled. Ingratitude is a politician's defense against betraying his country.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Ask Yourself

How many miles have you traveled ... where have your footprints been ... how many times have you lost your way ...how many times did you win. . .how many tears did your heart shed ... how many smiles did you wear ... how many times were you bias ... how many times were you fair ...how many joys did you gather ... in your wild quest for gold. . .and of the prizes you have gained ... how many can you hold ... how many times have you truly loved ... or were you prone to hate ... ask yourself and be honest ... the hour is getting late.

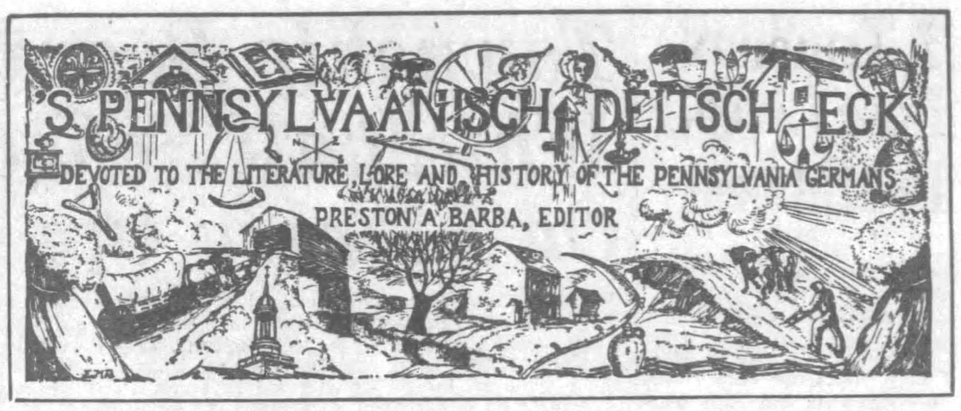
Horoscope

The year should be good in business, with possible promotion. Today's child will be intellectual.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"Would Medicare cover accidents I might have while water skiing?"



DER KASCHBAR VERZEEHLT

ZERICK UFF GOTTES ZEIT

Nau iss die Daag-Helling-Zeit widder veriwwer un ich bin aa froh. Ich brauch nimmi zwee Schtunn ver Daag uffschteh un mei Kleeder aaduh beim Licht. Nee, nau iss es schier Sunnuff wann ich uffschteh. Im Summer will die Daag-Helling-zeit so duh, awwer winters, geb mir Gottes Zeit. Sell geht der Sunn nooch.

Die Owed sin noh lang dunkel eb mer ins Bett muss. Noh kann mer faul rum hocke, blaudere mit der Memm un television begucke. Ya, ich bin froh ass die Daag-helling-zeit feriwwer iss fer des Yaahr.

Letschte Friehyaahr wie mir unser Uhre vorgedreht hen der letscht Sunndaagowed im Abril hot's mich siedich gschpeit fer selli Schtunn wu ich verlore hab. Der letscht Samschdaagowed im Oktower hawwich selli Schtunn widder zerick grickt.

Am zehe Minutte bis Zehe seller Owed hawwich gsaat zu der Karolyn, mei Fraa, "Den Owed will ich awwer ken Unheel aaschtelle mit de Uhre wie ich hab letscht Yaahr." Sellemols hawwich die Kiche-uhr zerick drehe welle un hab sie vun der Wand gerisse. Sie iss uff der Bauch uff der Disch gfalle un hot's Gnetz verschprengt. Noh hawwich sie naus ins Eschfass gschmisse.

Well, am zehe Minutte ver Zehe hawwich der Lecktrickbendel raus gezogge wu unser grossi Schlack-uhr gschprengt hot. Die insulation waar vum Drod gebrockelt. Ich hab der Drod wedder en Naggel grickt—un noh hot's awwer ebbes gewwe.

Die Feierfunke sin weckgshpritzt so gross ass Karrebse Kanne. Noh waar die fuse geblose un ich un die Fraa waare wu der Moses waar wie's Licht ausgange iss, im Dunkle. Die Fraa hot mir's flash-licht gsucht un ich hab geguckt fer en neier fuse-plug. Die plugs waare imme Schublaad im alte Schank uff der Bortsch. Ich hab neigeguckt, awwer ich hab ken plugs gsehne. Ich hab noh zu mer selwer gezankt un bin nunner in der Keller un datt rum gschtolbert. Die Fraa iss noh an der Schank un hot en plug grickt.

Ich hab endlich der augeblose plug gfunne un hab en neier nei. Die Lichter sin widder aagange, die Fannes hot nei gekickt, der refrigerator hot widder aafange singe, un die Guck-box iss widder lewendich warre. Wie lieblich waar widder Alles!

Noh hawwich die Schlack-uhr fescht gemacht. Awwer der motor hot en kalter Schtreech ghatt un nau iss die Uhr verhunst. Ich bin zum Uhre-doktor. Er saagt es nemmt en neier motor. Awwer er meent ich waer noch glicklich debei. Doyetz iss sei Guck-box ausgeblose.

Wann ich leb bis der neegscht Oktower will ich besser uffbasse, schunscht blos ich noch bei Deixel es Haus vum Fundament.

PENNSYLVANIA DEITSCHER GOTTESDIENSCHT

Fer die letschte zwansich Yaahr hot der Kaschbar an aardlich viel Bletz gschwetzt odder gebreddicht in Pennsylvania Deitsch un des hot sei Uhrsach. Ich kann net Hochdeitsch schwetze. Awwer Pennsylvania Deitsch kann ich graad so gut schwetze ass wie Englisch. Ich hab net Englisch gschwetzt bis ich in die Schul gange bin. Nau geht mir's Deitsch graad so gut wie Englisch.

Hinne in Maerz waar ich eigelaade fer Pennsylvania Deitschi Kaerrich halte in Fontana. Sell iss neegscht an alt Bismarck in Lebanon Kaunty. Es waar Owed-Kaerrich. Die Kaerrich iss net gross, awwer es waare ebaut 200 Leit drin. Sie hen en klee Bichlin gemacht ghatt mit deitsche Lieder drin. Ich waar erschtaunt wie die Leit so eiferich Deitsch gsunge hen.

Die Lieder in kleene Bichlin waare die Satt wu sie als gsunge hen an der grosse Meet'n wu als ghalte iss waare en Woch odder paar Woche alle Winter. Die Leit so alt wie der Kaschbar hen aardlich Dreene verlore beim Singe. Sie hen an die Zeit gedenkt Yaahre zerick wu sie sich bekehrt hen.

Awwer die Deitsch Kaerrich iss feriwwer fer alle Zeit. Niemand meh ass wie die Amische halte heit noch deitscher Gottesdienscht unnich de Pennsylvania Deitsche Leit.

Awwer dann un wann gleiche mir alte Pennsylvania Deitsche Chrischte noch deitscher Gottesdienscht zu halte un singe:

"Mein Gott, das Herz ich bringe dir,
Zur Gabe and zum Geschenk;
Du fodderscht solches selbst vun mir,
Des iss mir eingedenk."

MEI BACKEBUCH

Mei Backebuch, mei Backebuch!
Du duscht mer waerklich leed.
Ich weess net was es gewe soll,
Wann des so weiter geht.

Am Marye bischt du dick un voll,
Am Owed bischt du leer;
Ich dauer dich, sowohl wie mich;
Drum iss mer 's Haerz so schwer.

Ich weess, es waar der Daaler mol
So gross wie 'n Gschaerrweschschissel;
Nau iss er awwer zammegschnaerrt
Un kaaft yuscht noch e bissel.

Fer'n Daaler hot mer frieher kaaft,
En Aarmvoll heemgedraagge;
Nau draagt mer's in re gleene Dutt,
Daerf net emol nix saagge.

Was waar's var Yaahre doch so schee
Fer kaafe uff em Maerrik;
Nau frogt der Bauer viele meh,
Ass wie im Schtor der Glaerrik.

Ya, wann mer heit ins Waertshaus geht,
Guck, wie die Breise tschumpe!
Ei, frieher waar des Laagerbier
Fimf Cent fer'n grosser Humpe.

Nau grickt mer aa ken Bretzel meh;
Was sin die Leit so gnapps!
Bezaahlt aa noch en schee Schtick Geld
Fer'n Fingerhut voll Schnapps.

Die Schaffleit griegge mehner Loh —
Sie wolle besser lewe—
Noh gehn die Breise in die Heeh,
Dann iss es widder ewe.

Un wann mer net zufridde iss,
Dann geht mer uff en Schtreik;
Noh macht der Baass yuscht meh Brofit
Bei all dem Rumgegeik.

Noh yaagt mer widder nanner noh,
Ass wie im wilde Dans:
So yaagt der Hund im Gringel rum
Un beisst sei eegner Schwans.

O Backebuch, O Backebuch!
Es iss mer wull verleed;
Doch loss mich nau net gans im Schtich,
Yuscht ass es alsnoch geht!

1948 —JOHN BIRMELIN

WANN MER 'S NET VERSCHTEHT

Ebmols, wann ebber ebbes saagt, verschteht mer's net. Mer meent er hett ebbes schunscht gsaat. Noh saagt mer zurick was mer meent er hett gsaat, un des laut nau wunnerbaar unschuldich. Oft wann Leit singe, verschteht mer die Wadde net wu sie singe.

In de alde Daagge hen sie als Busch Meet'n ghalte. Viel Leit sin an die Meetins kumme un 's iss als wunnerbaar viel gsunge warre. In selle Daagge iss alles Deitsch gsunge warre.

Ee Schtick iss wie des gange: "Freie Gnad, unendlich Lieb." Die Lein hen sie dreimol iwwerholt. Am End hen sie noh "In Nei Jerusalem" gsunge. Des Lied hen sie oft gebraucht. Hinnerum hen als en Latt nixnutziche Buwe un yunge Menner gschtanne.

Die hen aa als hazhaftich mitgsunge. Awwer wann mer gut gharricht hot, hen sie des gsunge: "Freie Gnad, der Endrich briet!"

Wie ich en kleener Bu waar, hen sie als en Englisch Liederbuch in der Sunndaag Schul ghatt un es waare alle Sadde scheene Lieder in dem Buch. Eens vun denne Schticker hot in der letschte Lein im Chorus die Wadde ghatt: "It is I, it is I!" Die Leit hen des all mit voller Schtimm gsunge, awwer zu uns kleene Buwe hot's gelaut ass wann sie singe daete: "Hiet die Sei, Hiet die Sei!" Weesscht mir waare ewwe Bauersbuwe.

Yaahre zurick hab ich en Breddicher gekennt, iss awwer schunn lang dod. Ich hab aa sei Schtiefdaadi gekennt. Der waar en guder, christlicher Mann, awwer Lanning hot er kenni ghatt. Wann er ans Singe iss hot er ebmols Deitsch un ebmols Englisch gsunge. So Sache falle oft vor. Awwer ebmols hot er des Englisch uffgemixt grickt. Eens vun de Lieder hot er so gsunge:

"Der David duht in die Schling sei Schtein,
Glory Hallelujah!
Un brecht dem Goliath die Hannschaal ein,
Praise ye the Lord!"

Nau sell hot aardlich gelaut, awwer sei Lewe waar so gut, ass sei Schtiefbu en Parre iss warre.

LATTWAERRICK KOCHE

Alle Schpotyaahr waar die Zeit als
Fer der Lattwaerrick koche;
Yeders waar graad uff de Zehe
Vorderhand far Woche.

Die Ebbel waar'n gelese dann,
Un noch der Seidermiehl;
Was Seider waar gedrunke noh,
Un oftmols aa zu viel.

Noh ofkoors, die Schnitzenpaerdi
Darf mer net vergesse;
Des waar en Owed lang im Sinn
In Freindlichkeit gemesse.

Yeders luschdich, niemand gruschdich,
Un fleissich in seim Gschefft;
'S waar alle Sadde Gschpass gemacht,
Es macht nix aus wer's drefft.

'En Meedel muss gebosst sei gut
Far aller Abbel rot'.
Was freien sich die yunge Kall—
Des waar so'n siess Gebot!

'S waar'n Fassnacht Kuche rumhaer gschtellt,
Seider far die Weibsleit;
Un fleicht e bissel Brandewei
Fer schwerer Dascht bereit.

Noh waar der Kupper Kessel ghenkt
Im alde Feiereck;
Es Feierhols waar beigschleeft glei
Un Zucker aa beim Beck.

Der Seider in der Kessel noh,
Der muss abgekocht sei;
Die Schnitz dezu, der Zucker aa,
Un Sassafrass muss nei.

Schpeissneggel in en kleener Sack,
En bissel Cinnamon Rinn;
Noh riehre, riehre ganser Daag,
Bis ball die Aarm ab sin.

Un eben waar die Aerwet schwer,
Vergniegenheit waar datt;
Wann nur mer denkt ans Lattwaerrick Brot,
Der lange Winder fatt.

Wie gut es schmackt mit Lewerwarscht,
Uff Pannekuche aa;
Fer besser was wie des mit Kees,
Musscht suche druff un draa.

'S iss Bezaahling far Aerwet hatt
Darrich 's Lattwaerrick koche -
Der Gschpass dafor, es Esse noch,
Die neegschte fufzich Woche.

21 Oct. 1933 —RALPH S. FUNK

HIE UN HER

Mir Yunge hen als en Lied gsunge un des waar "Hie un Her, mit der Lichtbutzscher." Datt iss Meening drin ass Leit heitesdaags nimmi verschtehne.

'S Englisch fer "Hie un Her" iss "to and fro." Wann ebbes selle Weg geht, noh geht's wie en Baermedickel, awwer was iss en Baermedickel? Selli sehnt mer in de Groossdaadi Uhre, odder in re alte Uhr ass uff em Mentel schteht, odder an der Wand henkt.

Alleweil hen die Leit lecktrice Uhre, odder kleene Uhre ass em uffwecke. Selli hen ken Barmedickel. Wie ich noch en Kind waar hawwich als der Baermedickel in der Uhr sehne hie un her geh. Er iss graad so weit vun der Mitt gange ee Weg ass wie der anner Weg. Gewichter, odder schpaeter en Schpring, hen der Baermedickel hie un her gschowe.

Mei Urgroossdaadi hot en Uhr uffem Mentel schteh ghatt un alle Samschdaag Owed eb er ins Bett iss, hot er die zwee gewichter in der Uhr uffgezogge.

Er hot als die Schuh aus, iss uff 'n Schtuhl gegraddelt un hot die Uhr uffgezogge. Ee Owed iss der Schtrick an eem Gewicht abgerisse un 's Gewicht iss em alte Mann uff der grooss Zehe gfalle. Sie hen ihn heere ausrufe en Meil die Schtross nunner.

Nau, was iss en Lichtbutzscher? Selli sehnt mer nimmi. Sie hen sie als geyust fer der Wieche abschneide am Inschlichlicht wann es nimmi klaar gebrennt hot.

Die Lichtbutzscher waar net gross, awwer sie hot en Box an der eend Kling ghatt, ebaut en halwi Zoll eckich. Datt is es Schtick vum Wieche neigfalle wann mer's abschnitte hot.

Sie hen als verzehlt vumme Mann ass oft vun Bernville noch Redden geloffe iss. Er iss moll ver Daag uff der Weg. Im Dunkle, wie er die Schuh aageduh hot, do waar ebbes im eente Schuh. Er hot des gschpiert, awwer er iss als fattgeloffe, bis er halwer drunne an Redden waar. Noh hot's als weher geduh. Er hot der Schuh aus, ihn 's unnerscht 's ewwerscht ghowe un gschittelt. Un noh iss die Lichtbutzscher rausfgalle.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News.

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John H. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c. Weekday and Sunday subscription: 1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Quick Action

It didn't take long for the defeat of the Lehigh County library proposal at the polls on Tuesday to register a very definte and noticeable impact.

In compliance with the vote, the Allentown Library has announced that beginning Jan. 1 free use of its facilities must be limited to residents of the city. Privilege cards of those who live elsewhere already are being marked for expiration at the end of the year.

The library board has little choice. The decision was made by the voters. They said quite emphatically that they were unwilling to pay for a countywide library service. Those who live outside the city were even more positive in their opposition than the people of Allentown who for years have been paying 95 per cent of the library's operating cost.

Cancellation of privileges for those who live in the boroughs and townships of the county should come as no surprise. It is precisely what they were told would happen during the weeks and months the issue was debated. This apparently is what the majority wanted. They asked for it by a 2 to 1 vote.

Allentown, of course, will continue to have the services of a public library because its people are paying for it through taxes levied by the school district and the city.

If others want this service, they now will have to make the arrangements to provide it either individually or through the action of their own communities.

In the Tea Leaves

In these days of ideological struggles, even the price of a cup of tea has an impact at the conference table.

It was used the other day in the United Nations Social Committee to counter the arguments of those who debunk the American profit system by claiming the consumer gets a better break in countries where the government sets prices.

The Soviets attempted to blame the West for declines in commodity prices about which some of the developing nations were complaining. Then Mrs. Ronald Tree, the U.S. representative, began pouring for the 108 other delegates. It turned into quite a tea party.

Tea imports into the Soviet, she noted, had fallen from five per cent of world shipments in 1939 to less than three per cent. On the other hand, the United States uses nine per cent of the tea other nations sell and 50 per cent of the coffee they export.

Then she read some shopping lists. The Soviet consumer, she reported, pays 30 times the import price for the tea he buys and in Poland the over-the-counter price goes up 62 times. For coffee, the Soviet customer pays 13 times the price to the importer and for the Poles it's multiplied 97 times.

Under the American competitive free enterprise system, tea is imported, blended, packaged and sold to consumers at about four times the import price. The coffee drinker gets the makings for little more than double what it costs to bring the beans into this country.

Mrs. Tree suggested that nations with state-trading monopolies would do well to reduce their exorbitant prices. If consumers could buy what they want at prices they could afford, there'd be considerably less surplus and the emerging nations the Reds are so ostentatiously eager to assist would be able to dispose of what they produce.

The Russians walked into that one without reading their tea leaves. An American housewife didn't. She not only read them correctly but she knew what they mean.

Grandma's Visits

One of the happy findings of a study of young families reported to the American Public Health Association is the surprisingly little friction between new parents and their relatives concerning the care of the baby.

Tradition calls for the mother of one of the parents to move in temporarily and perhaps take over after a new arrival. Today she finds the young mother well prepared with all the necessary pediatric information and generally quite able to take over her new responsibilities with the old ones.

Grandma's first visit now is growing shorter but the report doesn't say what she does when she comes back for a day or two, or even a night, as a baby sitter. If friction is to be avoided, it's just as well the Public Health Association doesn't probe deeply. Grandmas, after all, always will be grandmas and for that at least their grandchildren are grateful.

What Others Say

Outlaw It!

New York Times

We opposed holding the Patterson-Liston heavyweight prizefight in New York when Floyd Patterson was champion. We oppose holding the return fight in New York now that Sonny Liston is champion. Professional boxing is a brutalizing, murderous "sport," degrading to those in the ring and those who put them in the ring by paying to watch the fun.

There is no way of knowing whether winning the title has changed Liston for the better. But Liston's knockout victory over Patterson at Chicago on Sept. 25 in the first round showed that prizefighting hasn't changed. We quote from The Times account of that edifying spectacle: "Liston's massive right fist exploded on a vulnerable target only once. It jarred Patterson loose from his senses . . . Patterson sagged against the ropes. His glazed eyes probably did not see the favored challenger launch a chopping right to his head seconds later . . .When the count reached three, Patterson made a tremendous effort to rise. He shook his bewildered head from side to side. The fuzziness in his mind refused to disappear." The game was over. The crowd went home.

By refusing a license to Liston last May the New York State Athletic Commission forced the first fight to go elsewhere. The same answer is good enough when the question comes up again. New York can do without the manly art, professional style. It should outlaw prizefighting.

Editor's Note: We second the motion and recommend that Pennsylvania join New York in banning a thoroughly discredited sport.

'I'm Still Here, Young Man–'



—From Christian Science Monitor

Balance of Political Power

By DAVID LAWRENCE

More Republican than Democratic votes were cast Tuesday throughout the nation for senators and for governors, respectively, in the state - wide races outside the 11 states of the "Solid South."



Lawrence

Thus, in the two - party areas of the North — from East to West —the latest available figures show that the vote for Republican candidates in the senatorial contests totalled 18,551,149 as against 18,074,307 for the Democratic candidates. The percentage was 50.6 Republican and 49.4 Democratic.

The same trend appeared in the vote for governors outside the 11 Southern states. The Republicans polled 17,256,261, or 51.9 per cent of the total, while the Democrats polled 15,990,095, or 48.1 per cent.

When the senatorial totals this year are compared with results in all states in the Presidential voting in 1960 — outside the 11 Southern states—a slight Republican gain appears. Two years ago the Nixon percentage outside the South was 50.3 and the Kennedy percentage was 49.7.

As for the governorship totals outside the South, the Republican's 51.9 per cent this year is 1.6 percentage points above what it was in the presidential voting in the nation in 1960 apart from the Southern states.

These are Republican gains which do not show up in the number of senators elected. For the Democrats actually gained three and possibly four seats in the Senate due to factional fights in the Republican party or local conditions. But the majorities were narrow in several instances where Democratic senators won reelection.

The figures are significant, however, because they show that the relative position of the two parties on a numerical basis in the North is about the same as it was in 1960. As for the South, there were some close races Tuesday in which Republicans polled an unusually high vote. They almost elected a senator in Alabama, where, out of a total vote of more than 394,500, only about 7,000 votes separated the two major parties. This is unprecedented.

Also, if the 1962 election results for governors were transformed into electoral votes today, President Kennedy could not be re-elected. Actually, he couldn't have been elected in 1960 without th electoral votes of the Southern states.

So the nation has just been given this week another demonstration of the balance of power held by the 11 states in the South. The two - party system has been operating to some extent in Texas, Florida, Virginia and Tennessee in presidential races, but this is not true in Congressional contests generally — though this time the Republicans in the South have captured 11 seats in the House and they have a Senator from Texas.

If a two-party system were to be established in state and local as well as in presidential and Congressional contests in the South, the Democratic party might have a hard time winning a majority in Congress or the presidency.

Certainly this week's elections prove that the Republican and Democratic voter strength outside the "Solid South" is about even today across the nation and that inroads can be made even in the South by candidates from the conservative side nominated on the Republican ticket.

This, plus the narrow majorities of the Democratic senators in some of the larger states in the North and the winning of Republican governorships in such states as Michigan, Pennsylvania and Ohio — where the electoral votes at stake are large — can hardly be interpreted as a Kennedy "victory." It looks more like a Republican upsurge and the manifestation of a decidedly conservative trend among the voters.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Isn't religion a kind of gamble? Isn't it staking a great deal on what is unknown like putting money on the roulette wheel? J. D.

ANSWER: The great English preacher, Dr. W. E. Sangster once said; "Act as though God is there, and you will find that He is." Yes, in a way Christianity is staking your life on a possibility, and faith is acting as though the possibility exists.

But not believing in God is even a greater gamble. If you live as though there were no God, to you there isn't. Using wagering terminology, let us say that the odds were ten to one that there is a God, that the Bible is true, and that we must account for our sins before a just God. What wise person would take a chance, even on those odds?

I have yet to meet a person who has staked his life that there is a God, and that He sent his Son to redeem us, who regretted his decision. But I have attended dying persons who had gambled that there was no God, who seemed mighty anxious to find him at the end of the way.

You will never make any mistake by taking the High Road rather than the low. You will not make a mistake to stake your life on the Way that is filled with faith, hope, and love. It really isn't a gamble. It is faith in the Word of God that has a thousand proofs.

Prevention

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Like a dilatory patient who goes to see the doctor six years after the onset of a hacking and chronic cough, the human race is concerned only with symptoms and not with diseases, only with cures and not with prevention. We are now looking for a pill to cure our cosmic cancer.

"What can we do about Cuba?" asks the worried citizen — and there simply is no satisfactory answer any more. Six years ago, or more, when the corrupt and repressive Batista government was ruining the country, we asked no questions about Cuba.

When it was perfectly evident that Hitler was about to overrun all of Europe, we asked "What can we do about the Nazis?" The only answers were war or surrender; the disease had progressed too far and too fast.

Nobody was much concerned about Germany in the years between the Armistice of the First World War and the Depression — years when the Nazis were making the most out of Germany's impoverished condition. Likewise, by the time the Bolsheviks took over Russia in 1918, it was already too late for the world to do anything but fight or accede to it.

Preventive medicine has grown enormously in the last few decades; but there still is no preventive statesmanship, no inoculation against the virus of war and tyranny and revolution.

We supported, both actively and passively, Batista's rotten administration in Cuba. Anyone with a grain of political sense could have forseen that the pendulum would some day swing to the other extreme — that a Castro is the logical outgrowth of a Batista, as the terrible excesses of the French Revolution followed the excesses of the French monarchy.

In physics, every schoolboy knows that "action and reaction are equal." The same is true in the political life of mankind. The repressive Czarism was followed by the even more repressive Bolshevism; indeed, no nation with a history of democracy has ever voluntarily become totalitarian. Both communism and facism have succeeded only where liberty had never been known before.

Cuba is a symptom, not a disease; Berlin is a symptom, not a disease; Korea and Vietnam and a half-dozen others are all symptoms and not diseases. And there is little that one can do about a symptom while the disease persists.

They are all symptoms of the world's neglect, its indifference, its narrow self - interest, its unwillingness to face the obvious fact that preventive statesmanship is the only way to keep the peace. Whatever we "do" about Cuba today will be wrong.

(Copyright 1962)

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Veterans Day

Here's to the men and women . . . who served their country well . . . faithful and honorable . . . braving shot and shell . . . may this day bring to them. . . profound peace of mind . . . they have truly done their part . . . to help all mankind . . . those who fought for freedom . . . recall on this day . . . happiness and sadness . . . long since passed away . . . it's a day of memory . . . one to live with pride . . . so it is our country . . . sets this day aside . . . here's to all the veterans . . . I kneel in silent prayer . . . asking God ot keep them . . . in His loving care.

Horoscope

The year may be notable for luck or romance. Today's child will be very good-natured.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"This is it. They're the ones who tried to sell us a fallout shelter last year."



DIE NADUR IMME BISCHEL

vum

Raymond E. Kiebach

Ich wuhn im Nordend vun re Schtadt, ass net gans glee iss, awwer ich bin net zufridde datt, weil zu viel Yacht un Larrem iss un so laaf ich als naus ins Land. Es nemmt mich so an de zwansich Minutte rum fer naus in en Bischel. Des Bischel setzt imme Deich un iss umringt mit Felder ass mannich Yaahr der Bluug net gschpiert hen. Es Ungraut, net verdilcht un net verheert, waxt druff un derwetter. Die Feggel un der Winterwind zottelt der Saame rumhaer fer der Bauer un die Leit, wu Gaarde un Heef hen, zu bloogge.

Fer zu dem Bischel geht mer en schteiler Baerrig nuff, bis mer uff die Ebening kummt. Es macht em wull en bissel schtarrigger schnaufe, awwer noch bissel weider, der Baerrig nunner, un datt bischt im Bischel.

Die menschte vun de Yaeger, Hemmbeere Ropper un Laafer gehne draa verbei odder drum rum. Do hock ich schtunneweis ruhich un geduldich un betracht die kleene Diere. Do sin allerlee Beem, kleene wie Pefferhols un Hundshols, awwer aa hoche, dode un lewendiche, wie Babbele, Keschte - esche, Esche un en aarmselicher, verbutzter Schwazwalniss, un aa verhuttelte Weissdanne un Drauweranke.

En kleeni Krick fliesst vun re Schpring. Datt hockt en grosser, schwarzer, griekeppicher Frosch gans allee un halt die Micke un anner Ungeziffer eweck. Naegscht debei iss en Dump wu die Leit heemlicherweis Esch un annere Sache ass nimmi verlangt watt, hieschmeisse. Der Dump iss die Heemet vun re Unzahl Ratte un Meis. Do hock ich mit meinre Kugelbichs in der Hand un browier sie zu schiesse. Sie sin klee un schnell im Gang. Do kann mer net lang ziele.

Ee Owed, es waar schier dunkel, iss en gaarhesslich Gekelpper naegscht an meim Kopp. Es schnarrt mich. Ich bleib hocke. Iwwerdem kummt es widder, yuscht drei odder vier Fuss eweck vun mir un rauscht schnell an mir verbei.

Iwwerdem sehn ich en Foggel aus me Baam flieege, schlaggt sei Schnawwel zamme ass es gracht, widder naegscht an mir verbei, dreht sich dann schnell un fliegt widder in der Baam zerick. Noh kummt en annerer Foggel un macht die seeme Schtreech. Es waar'n en Paar Schteekeitel. Die hen gewiss en Nescht net weit eweck un welle mich aus em Weg, so dass sie ihre Nachtesse griegge kenne. Sie kumme mir nooch bis an 's End vum Bischel.

Der naegschte Owed druff, weil es noch Daagshelling waar, guck ich fer en hohler Baam un finn en Keschte Schtatze ass abgebroche iss so dreissich Fuss owwich em Grund. Kann des sei, wu's Nescht iss? Der Schtatze iss gans verwildert mit Ivy Gift, so waar's mir net wohl datt nuff zu graddele.

Ich bleib hunne, hock mich, un so wie 's duschber watt, sehn ich en Kopp, noh die gans Eil. Sie hockt sich uff en Nascht en wennich unner ihre Schlupploch. Glei kummt die anner Eil. Sie hocke en Weil datt, noh fliegt eens ab un noh 's anner. Den Owed sin sie widder hinnich mich kumme.

Deel Daagge schpeeter waare fimf Eile uff dem Nascht ghockt, awwer drei waare kleener un noch net voll gfeddert.

Mol ee Owed sehn ich en Barder-riesel Kluck gschliche kumme aus de Blackbeere Danne mit ihre Bieblin un fiehrt sie ans Wasser. Ich hab yuscht neine zehle kenne, awwer es waare meener. Schpeeter hawwich 's Nescht gfunne, awwer mei Hemm waar verrisse un mei Gsicht vergratzt vun de Danne. Es Nescht hot zwelf verbrochene Oierschaale ghatt.

Der Owed iss waarm un schmutterich. En Hund iss am Yohle uff re Schpur. Er kummt naecher, un nau heert mer en uff der annere Seit vum Bischel. Nau kummt en Haas so langsam hergehupst, schtoppt als un guckt zerick, tschumpt rum, macht em grosser Schprung un hockt sich dann in der Brennesel bis der Hund zu naegscht kummt. Nau kann mer der Hund sehne, en alter Hauns, langsam un fett, un hatt am Schnaufe. Der Haas schpringt raus, geht darrich nuff ins Schtengel - Feld un der alt Hund hinnenoh. Des iss schier alle Owed. Der Haas schpielt yuscht mit em Hund un mer meent er gleicht die Gschpass. Awwer des Haas - un - Hundschpielerei schtoppt am erschte Daag vun der Haasezeit un wie ich selle Owed aus em Bischel kumm, henke drei Haase vun mir.

Do in dem Bischel kann mer im Friehyaahr die erschte Blumme finne — Blutwatzel un annere, alle in ihre Zeit, Moiebbel, un hie un do paar Bullebeitel ass schtrack un allee schtehne. Summers sin Hemmbeere, Blackbeere, un Marrichle zu finne. Schpotyaahrs wann die Eechele falle, sin die Rotschkwarrel un Fensemeis fleissich sie am Weckdraagge un Verschteckele. Der Herrevoggel fresst die kleene Eechele graad aus der Schaal.

Mol ee newweliche Nacht hot en Raguun sei Dappe im Sand am Reifdrauwe - schtock gelosst. Er kummt dann un wann.

Es Naturbuch iss immer uff fer yeder ass die Zeit un Geduld hot fer neizuschaue un drin zu lese.—

ICH BIN EN LANDSBU

Ich bin en Landsbu — un bleib aa so—
Wie ich uffgezogge waar,
Doch waer ich net Schtiwwel un 'siss
Ken Hoisaame in der Haar.

Vleicht sin mei Gleeder besser nau
Wie sie waare Yaahre zrick;
Vleicht bin ich nimmi baarfiessich,
Wie am Fische an der Grick.

Doch leit mei Haz datt draus im Land,
Wu ich immer Friede finn;
Wu Ieme brummen draus im Glee
Un Veggel am Singe sin.

Wu Hochmut iss gans aus 'm Blatz,
Un yeder iss Freind genennt;
Wu gebt's ken Eeggesinnichkeit,
Un Verdruss iss net gekennt.

Wu Leit sin freindlich, nochberlich,
Wu dauert die Aarmut kaum;
Wu Fleiss un Schwees gehn Hand in Hand,
Un 's Lewe echtich schtatts Schaum.

O ya, ich wuhn woll in der Schtadt,
Un ich weess gaar net ferwas;
Leit schpringen feierich hie un haer,
Un denken an nix wie Gschpass.

Vun freindlich Lewe wissen nix,
Un vun de gute frische Luft;
Geruch vun frisch gedrehter Grund,
Vun Daa un vun—Maryeduft,

Des Ding guckt doch so unneedich
Wie die Leit aagehne heit;
So bin ich alsnoch en Landsbu,
Un bleib aa so fer alle Zeit.

—RALPH S. FUNK

MEMORIES

The following are excerpts from a letter which appeared in The Pennsylvania German for May, 1908. It was addressed to the late H. W. Kriebel, Publisher and Editor, East Greenville, Pa. It was written by Major Henry D. Styer, then stationed at Fort Wm. McKinley in the Philippines. The date is Jan. 26, 1908. He writes:

"Can you find room for a little gossip in your magazine? . . .I want to tell you a little what the arrival of The Pennsylvania German Magazine means to me, many thousand miles away from the homeland and the mother tongue. It brings back to me memories of many years ago in Pennsylvania-German land.

"In 1880 I lived for some months in Sumneytown preparing for my entrance examination to the United States Military Academy at West Point. How many times have I heard my father say as we approached Sumneytown:

O Sumneytown, du arme Stadt,
Hoscht nix als Butterbrod un des net satt!

We surely had much more than bread and butter, but the old rhyme clings to my memory . . .

"It is an old tradition in our family that a man by the name of Snow went as substitute in 1812 for my great-grandfather, Nicholas Steier, who lies in the old "Secks - eckig" St. Paul's Church cemetery near Pennsburg.

"It was said that one morning after a light fall of snow this recruit, Snow, went to the first sergeant of the company and told him he was going back to Pennsylvania-German land, as he had enough of soldiering.

"The first sergeant reported the fact to the captain in the following terms: "Der Schnee geht!" The captain, who supposed the sergeant was making unnecessary conversation about the rapidly melting snow, said: **"Ei, du Narr, loss ihn geh!"** Snow was therefore not prosecuted for desertion, and evidently lived to receive a flattering epitaph for more glorious deeds.

"In closing, for fear I may take too much space, I wish to add my mite in favor of not forgetting our mother tongue.

"Some of the young people seem to be in the same fix as the young girl who after two weeks of English in a city came back and said to her mother:

I can not speak this Dutch no more,
This English always stosst mir vor.

"I care not what its value may be intrinsically as a language or **mundart,** it is the tongue in which our mothers soothed our childish fears; in which we said our first prayer, and in which many of us received the last message from the mothers now gone to their rest.

With best wishes for continued success, I am

(Signed) HENRY D. STYER,
Major, U.S. Army."

GRICKSEL, GRICKSEL IM SCHTEE HAUFE DATT

Gricksel, Gricksel,
im Schtee Haufe datt;
Tswicksel, tswicksel
fatt un fatt—
Es Schpotyaahr iss do,
Unbekimmert so,
Duh dei Liedli-schtang wetze—
Duh yo ken Notli verpetze!
Daag un Nacht
Uff de Yubel-Yacht
Immer am Zoppe,
Druwwel verroppe
Zu hunnert dausend Fetze!

Gricksel, Gricksel,
im Schtee Haufe datt,
Tswicksel, tswicksel
fatt un fatt—
Der Harrebscht wie der Summer
Sanft schleicht in sei Schlummer.
Der Winter iss am Kumme,
Verfriert all die Blumme;
Wann der Nordwind brummt
Um dei Schtee Haufe datt,
Gricksel, Gricksel!
Tswicksel, tswicksel
Noch emol, bitte!
So sanftich, friedlich un zufridde—
So soll der Schall
Sei en Glickschall
Am Gnalle in mein Haerz
Bis der Friehling widder kumt.

Des hot die Buschamschel der anner Daag in Bally, Pa. gemaustl

THE NEWS 150 YEARS AGO

It is said that history repeats itsefl. It may be that some of our readers will see in the following news items some similarity to the news reports of today. They appeared in **Der Unabhaengige Republikaner,** a German newspaper published in Allentown (then Northampton Borough) and widely read among the German settlers in Pennsylvania. The issue bears the date July 26, 1811. They were translated into English by the Editor of the Eck.

Foreign News

We have received a letter from St. Petersburg which by no means confirms the probability of war between Russia and France in the near future.

* * *

Papers from Paris have arrived dated as recently as May 29th. They contain a most important article, which we have every reason to believe, namely that the Allied Army has been defeated in a second combat at Massena. Bonaparte still continues to be on his vacation with the Empress and the Young King of Rome. They left Caen for Cherbourg on May 26th. — The more we reflect upon the situation of the Allied Army in the Peninsula (Italy), the more we are convinced that the end of this war will only be to the disadvantage of our own brave fellow countrymen (the Germans. Ed.)

* * *

June 6th. — The Duke of Cadore has been relieved of his post by Napoleon's Secretary, Marat. He has sent the following letter to the American agent in Paris:

"Sir, According to the decision of the Emperor (Napoleon) American ships which have arrived in the French harbors since last November 2nd are given their freedom. — I have the honor to be, etc. etc.—"

* * *

A new York paper assures us that the official information has arrived that Bonaparte has removed the embargo upon American ships and has left the same with their cargo to the disposition of their captains or their owners. — How much we hope this report may be true! However, since we have so often been deceived, and since Napoleon has up to this time never promised anything good, unless he lusted after some millions of American property, we shall not trust him until we see our ships back in our own harbors. — Unitl this is done, we hope our merchants will guard against letting still more property be caught in a new mouse trap.

* * *

At a gathering of Federalists on July 4th (1811) Robert Smith's Address to the People of the United States was read instead of the Declaration of Independence. And for what reason may this have been done? Does our former Secretary of State require any peculiar honor for this address? Certainly not! For when our President must be in danger that everything that takes place in his Cabinet will be brought to the light of day, as soon as one of its members resigns, the purpose of our constitution in creating a cabinet is defeated, and the President may no longer take council with the Secretaries of the various departments out of fear of betrayal, but he must in future follow only his own council! Every citizen of the U. S. is therefor obligated to show his disgust for a man who so abuses the high distrust placed in him as Robert Smith has done, however much the opinions of the President may be at variance with his own; and people to whom Smith's address is of greater importance than our Declaration of Independence would sell our Liberty and our Independence for a mess of pottage.

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Fulltime Jobs

Those who were re-elected to Congress last week know from experience that they have anything but a parttime job. New members will quickly learn something about the long hours on Capitol Hill.

Final statistics for the 87th Congress show that the Senate sat an average of 33 hours and 20 minutes a week and the House was in session 21 hours and 20 minutes. At least as much time was spent in committees and an equal amount in offices reading bills and looking after the interests of constituents.

Although there is an overlap in these duties and responsibilities, the average congressman works more hours than almost anyone else, with the possible exception of storekeepers and moonlighters. In addition, much of his so-called leisure is spent maintaining contacts at home, making speeches and attending the functions necessary to keep his constituents happy.

In this session he also had more to say than ever before. As printed in the Congressional Record, the speeches, debates and documents covered 42,496 pages, some 6,500 more than ever before. This doesn't include the even more voluminous reports of committee hearings or the hundreds of thousands of letters that were written.

It has been a long time since members of Congress sat for a few months, passed appropriations, considered a few policy matters and then went home to their law practices and their businesses. The job now demands considerably more than a normal working week, and the average congressman is lucky to grab two or three weeks of vacation.

Considering that he has to live in Washington and still maintain his normal home, the average member of Congress is anything but overpaid. If he does his job, his constituents have reason to salute him as a dedicated public servant.

Better Idea in 1918

News stories have pointed out that the idea of diverting the Jordan Creek into the Lehigh at a point to the north of the city has come up periodically for a half century.

Councilman Grammes revived the proposal this week and thus inspired much pro and con discussion.

It was probably the late Jack Allen who was a member of city council during the early days of the present commission form of municipal government who first broached the idea.

Just how far the idea went in that day — about 1918 — and what killed it, is information available only after much research.

But the point of the whole thing is that if it's a good idea today, it was an even better idea in 1918.

It could have been accomplished at a slight fraction of what it would cost now.

But more than this can you imagine the change it would have wrought in the Allentown of all these past years.

For This, We Are Grateful

On the way out are the silver and platinum hairdos that made 18-year-olds look like grandmothers. The sultry, heavy face makeup and slanted eyes are kapoot. Even the very recent huge birds' nest buildups did not catch on and are already outmoded. Master Hairdressers at a convention in Atlantic City recently startled the eager professionals with these pronouncements.

To a mere man, this spells feminine emancipation. First, a good many teens will not have to look like the slinky heroines of horror movies. Their mothers won't have to be worn down with the castles in the air toward which the built-up hair-dos were fast reaching. Even a hair out of place now and then is more feminine than a plaster cast look, the maestros proclaimed.

Man can hope to make a dinner or a theater or a dance on time now, instead of having to cool his heels for hours while his companion meticulously puts every hair in place.

What Others Say

Another View on Stamps

N. Y. World Telegram

For most stamp collectors, the dream of a lifetime is that someday they will come across a philatelic rarity — and thereby become both famous and rich.

Such a dream did come true — or seemed to — last week for Leonard Sherman of Irvington, N.J., and a few other collectors.

They turned up perhaps the most valuable of all rarities, a major error on a newly issued U.S. stamp.

But Postmaster General J. Edward Day has ruthlessly smashed their dream.

He decreed that the misprinted stamp should be issued in unlimited quantities, so that it will neither be rare nor especially valuable.

Day justified his silly action on the grounds that he was protecting the "great majority of collectors" who should have equal opportunity to purchase, at a low price, the erroneous stamp.

Aside from postal revenues, it is none of the government's business what collectors are willing to pay for stamps.

Day obviously thinks he knows better than the public what it should spend its money on. He ignores the fact that, in stamp collecting as in anything else, a commodity on a free market is worth no more and no less than what buyers are willing to pay for it.

The issue here is not stamp collecting, nor even whether a few lucky people should be allowed to profit from it. It is whether the public or the government should decide what is worth buying — and for how much.

Public Opinion

Cheer for Liberty High Band

To the Editor:

I am writing this letter not to criticize anyone but rather to add my voice to many in praising an organization that deserves it. I'm speaking about the Bethlehem Liberty High School Band directed by Ronald Sherry which has really brightened up life around Liberty High especially during the otherwise quite dismal football season Bethlehem fans have endured.

Many people buy football tickets just to hear the band's fine playing. Mr. Sherry has done wonders with the band since he took over as conductor two

Continued on Page 7, Column 1

Mahomet Isn't Going Anywhere



Ole Miss Troop Costs

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The use of troops at the University of Mississippi has cost the federal government more than $2 million. This figure has just been revealed by the general accounting office in a communication to Sen. A. Willis Robertson. Democrat of Virginia, chairman of the Senate Banking and Currency Committee.


Lawrence

The figure covers only the extra cost of transportation and other expenses that would not otherwise have been incurred for the federal troops, and includes all costs resulting from the calling of the National Guard into federal service.

It does not take into account as yet any of the expenses of the U. S. marshals, the FBI and other divisions of the Department of Justice. The expenses have been tabulated up to Nov. 1.

The total expense, including the mobilization of 34,000 troops in Mississippi and adjacent states, may eventually reach at least $4 million, according to unofficial estimates. There are federal troops as well as U. S. marshals still on duty in the vicinity of the University of Mississippi.

Just what legal function these troops are performing today is not clear. The court order has been complied with, inasmuch as James Meredith has been enrolled as a student in the university. It now is the obligation of the State of Mississippi and of the local authorities to maintain order.

There is no federal law or court decision which gives the President the right to use the armed services merely to await a contingency in which a state may fail or be unable to protect the residents of a state against violence.

If every riot or disturbance growing out of a debate or dispute over a federal court decision were to be policed by the federal government, the states would be deprived of their right to do their own policing. Indeed, there is a spirited controversy as to whether the Mississippi state police who were on duty at the time of the riot on the university campus were actually prevented from maintaining order by the action of the armed U. S. marshals, who were later joined by federal troops.

This probably will be argued out someday when the State of Mississippi files in court its claim for $340,000 property damage sustained by the university.

It is often contended that Supreme Court decisions are "the law of the land," but the decisions of the highest federal court actually are only "the law of the case." Many cases differ from one another in facts and circumstances. John C. Satterfield, who served as president of the American Bar Association until last summer, dwelt on this very point in a speech before the national convention of the American Legion shortly after the Mississippi incident. He is one of the lawyers recently called in by the State of Mississippi. He said:

"There is one legal fallacy against which we should be on guard when we consider others with whom we may disagree. That is the fallacy widely disseminated during the past few years that a decision of a court is 'the law of the land.' I have the greatest respect for our courts — the Supreme Court of the United States and our federal and state courts — and yet court decisions are not, never have been and never will be 'the law of the land.'

"Court decisions are 'the law of the case.' Nevertheless, on every hand you hear the saying that a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States is 'the law of the land' and must be obeyed by everyone, whether he or she was a party to a particular case or not. . .

"Courts are not governed by predilections and desires. They are governed by facts which appear in the records. Other cases decided upon other records between other parties and under different circumstances are not persuasive precedents until they are overruled. Until overruled, they may be differentiated by differing facts and differing elements."

From the other side of the fence — a spokesman for the U. S. Department of Justice — comes a comment that indicates that even a law cannot accomplish very much in the face of the adverse sentiment of a community.

Deputy Attorney General Nicholas Katzenbach made a speech last Sunday before the first human rights college conference for the students of New York City, held at Cooper Union. He had dealt with the Mississippi controversy at firsthand for the Department of Justice. He said in his speech:

"I think we have to reckon with the fact that the gulf exists because the Supreme Court decision cannot remake educational systems or the habits of a community all at once. The court doesn't run the schools. It can't. The court can't even formulate specific plans for gradually bringing about integration in a community. . . .

"Now, the difficulty here is that the law loses its power when there's too wide a gulf between the result which the law may reach and widespread social attitudes."

Speed Maniacs

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

I made an experiment in driving last week that fascinated and frightened me. And it fully confirmed some vague idea I had had for a long time.

On my way from Chicago to a suburb northwest of Milwaukee, I suddenly realized that I had given myself an hour's more time than I needed to get there in.

So I decided to use that time for an experiment. For the full 100 miles of the trip, I would drive precisely within the speed limits: under 65 on the expressways, and slightly below the limits of 50, 40, 30, or whatever the limits might be on any section of the road.

Everybody passed me. On the 65-mile strips, most cars were traveling from 65 to 80; the "maximum" had become a "minimum." In the 50-mile zones, nearly all the cars were doing 60. In the 40-mile zones, 50 was the customary speed. And so on down the line.

Rigidly adhering to the limits everywhere, I was just about the slowest car on the road. Autos honked their horns and tore around me as if I were jogging on a mule — even when I was doing 63 in a 65-mile zone. I passed only two vehicles on that whole 100-mile stretch, and one of them was a combine just barely crawling along the shoulder.

Obviously, something is very wrong here. Either the posted limits are unrealistic, or the motorists are making their own rules. I happen to believe that 65 miles an hour is fast enough for any car to travel — but the "auto-intoxication" of driving at high speeds constantly soon makes us lose all sense of proportion.

For instance, if you are driving at 70 and have to slow down to 50, it feels as if you are in first gear. All speed is relative, of course, and if we pushed our cars to 90, then "slowing down" to 70 would seem intolerably irksome. And what happens on the highway is that our cars are really out of our control for long stretches, but we aren't aware of it.

Stirling Moss and other top racing drivers have said again and again that they would rather go 150 miles an hour on the track than drive 60 miles an hour on the public highway — for the safety factor on the track, even at double the speed, is incomparably greater. "In racing," Moss has said, "you know what the other driver is going to do; on the highway, you have no idea, and neither does he."

We desperately need uniform speed laws, unvarying from state to state and town to town, to condition motorists to an acceptance of limits. We automatically stop at a red light, as an instinctive reflex action; only when we observe limits with the same spontaneous reaction will we cut our shocking rate of fatalities on the highway.

Horoscope

Elders may oppose you. Today's child will be ambitious and candid.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Why did God make "believing" the requirement of Salvation? Why is it that faith is so important? Wouldn't it be simpler if He gave us a set of rules to observe, or a kind of ritual to perform? B.P.

ANSWER: I can't answer for God, for I am only a man—but the New Testament is clear that "without faith it is impossible to please God." In fact, one of the predominant words of the New Testament is "faith" and "believing."

If God has put Salvation on the basis of intellect and wisdom, not many of us would have qualified. In fact, the Bible says, "Thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes."

If He had put Salvation on the basis of goodness, then not many could have entered in, for "We have all sinned, and come short of the glory of God."

If He had made ceremonial religion the basis of Salvation, many would have been disqualified. But He did not, for Jesus said of the Pharisees who were ceremonially religious: "Except your righteousness exceeds that of the Scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter the kingdom of heaven."

But we all have a capacity for faith — we all are capable of believing. Our will dictates what the object of our faith shall be. When it resides in Christ and Him alone, assurance of Salvation comes to us. "Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."



DANKSAAGUNGSDAAG

Thanksgiving Day

Wem sin mer schuldich unser Dank
Fer Kleeder, Heemet, Umgang froh
Un baddich fer den Tarreky do?

'M Daadi der es Ess-sach grickt;
Der Mammi die sei Hosse flickt
Un wollni Schtrimp un Hensching schtrickt;
De Kinner, unser Druwwel un Freed;
Der Maad, die schmautscht vun all de Meed,
Ass fleissich darch die Aerwet geht;
All de Verwandte, un de Freind
Aus denne ihre Gsichter scheint
Die Lieb ass Mensch mit Mensch vereint —
Was waer die Welt waut unne Freind?

De Vorvaeter, ass kumme sin
Iwwer der See un gschtritte hen
Fer Freheit un Gerechtichkeit
Net yuscht fer ihre eegge Gwinn,
Awwer aa fer uns alli Zeit;

Mer danke aa der brau alt Aerd,
Die gut alt Mutter ass uns ernaehrt;
Der Sunn mit ihre Hitz un Licht;
Em moon mit seim bedriebte Gsicht,
De Schtanne ass funkle in der Nacht
Un langsam gehne unne sound
Wie Uhrezeeche ihre round;
Sie gehne ihre Gang so sacht
Un saagge nix vun ihrem Ziel,
Un doch verkindiche gaar viel
Vun der unbeschrenkte Gottesmacht;

Dir, unser Vatter - un-Mutter-Gott,
Der uns bis hiehaer gholfe hot
Un draagt in seinre Allmachts - hand
Es Schicksal vun em yede Land,
Dir danke mer im heechschte Graad!
O fiehr uns in deim eeggne Paad
Un mach uns schtandhaft in der Zeit
Un seelich in der Ewichkeit!

Amen!

1904

—CHARLES CALVIN ZIEGLER
1854 - 1930

EM MARK TWAIN SEI KAMEEL

Translated from "Innocents Abroad" by H.W.K.

Emoll wie ich in Syria war, hot en Kameel possession genumme vun meim Iwwerrock un hot ihn all iwwer so knapps unnersucht, ass wann er en notion hett, er wott sich aa eener mache losse. Wie er mol faddich waar den Rock zu begucke ass en Schtick Kleed, noh hot er 'n bedracht ass en Schtick zu esse.

Er hot sei Fuss druff gschtellt, hot eener vun de Aermel uffghowe mit de Zaeh, draa getschaat un getschaat un hot en langsam gschluckt. All die Weil hot er die Aagge uff-un zugemacht, so vergniegt un zufridde ass wann er sei Lewe noch nix so Gutes gschmackt hett wie en Iwwerrock. Dann hot er sei Lefze gschmatzt un gschleckt un niwwer gelangt fer der anner Aermel.

'S naegscht hot er der Velvet Collar gebrowiert un so freindlich gschmunselt, dass es pleen gewisse hot, er deet meene, der Collar waer's bescht am ganse Schtick Kleed. 'S naegscht hot er der Rockschwans aagepackt mitsamt Pulwer un Schrot, Zuckersache, Feigge un dergleiche, wu drin gschtocke hen.

Dernoh sin mei Zeidingsbrief raus gfalle, wu gschriwwe waare fer die Zeidinge deheem, un er hot sei Glick gebrowiert an denne. Nau iss er awwer uff gfaehrlicher Grund kumme. Er hot aagfange mei groossi Gscheidheet in selle Babiere zu tschaae, un sell waar hatt uff sei Maagge. Alsemol hot er in ebbes Gschpassiches gebisse, un des hot ihn gschittelt bis die Zaeh geklebbert hen. Es waar gans bedenklich mit em, awwer er hot als Kouraasche un Hoffning ghatt un als aaghalte.

Endlich iss er an Sache kumme, wu iewen en Kameel net schlucke kann ohne Gfaahr. Er hot aafange zu warrickse, schwer zu schnaufe, un hot sich gans krattelich hiegschtellt. In re Vaddel Schtunn iss er umgfalle, so schteif wie en Howwelbank, un iss en schrecklicher Dod gschtarrewe un hot unaussprechliche Schmatze ausgschtanne. Ich hab em des Babier aus 'm Maul genumme un hab ausgfunne, dass er verwaarickst iss an eens vun de schenschte un zaartschte Sache, wu ich gschriwwe hab fer die Leit zu lese.

CELIA OF BERNVILLE

By LOUISE REIGNER

WHEN the old church at Bernville was razed and the red bricks were built into the new edifice, the churchyard with its ruined wall and its crumbling, neglected headstones, was left intact; that is, intact as time allows. Over the dim mounds or broken squares of sandstone and marble the long grass grows and dies and grows again, and every year sees the obliteration of faint letters and the history of a forgotten people sinking down into the earth. On a rounded sandstone, with a grotesque carved face and a long neck with a pair of handlike wings, is graven in better skill than the rude decoration:

"Hier ruhet CELIA ZORNDORF,
geb. 6 November, 1756,
gest. 3 Juli 1776
Ach Gott . . .

and the rest is undecipherable. Why that despairing cry to the Almighty for her who saw but 20 years?

Lieutenant Granville Pencoyd, of his Majesty's Fortieth Regiment of horse, in colonial service, was bitter against the fate that led him along the muddy Bernville trail in May, 1776. The driving rain beat upon his long great coat and revealed a bit of scarlet coat and white breeches spattered with mud. At each lurch of his horse he bewailed anew the orders which sent him to "this Godforsaken country" to learn the "sentiment" of the settlers toward that monarch who was fast getting himself into difficulties with his largest possession. Behind him dragged two troopers, leading a pack horse with two heavy portmanteaus, for an officer of George III and the younger son of Sir Henry Pencoyd of Pencoyd Hall must travel in state. A glance at the pack horse now and then reminded Granville of the dances and teas he was leaving at Reading and increased his prospect of being bored in a backwoods settlement with people whose language he only half understood. Thus it was that when they pulled up at the tavern at Bernville, the suspicious looks of the natives depressed him all the more. His Majesty's sovereigns, however, opened the larders not the hearts of the settlers, and the detail of the Fortieth found shelter and stables. The troopers, one of whom, Hollingford, spoke German, gradually reached a sort of friendship with the Pennsylvania Germans. Pencoyd, left to himself, spent the time wandering along the Tulpehocken.

On one of these rambles the officer happened upon a girl, whose slender figure quite discounted the buxom tendencies of many of the women of the settlement. At this venture, "I beg your pardon; do I intrude?" he was surprised to hear in perfect English, "Not unless you prefer a lonely walk." And the next day she came again, and the days that followed were Elysian. His Majesty's lieutenant was learning the sentiment of the section. The girl's explanation was simple. Maximilian Zorndorf, her father, had been at Heidelberg University and had served under Frederick the Great. It was he who had taught Celia the languages.

Granville's friendship with the head of the community evoked unfavorable comment; comment which grew in intensity as neither of the two apprently noticed it. The crux of this feeling broke out in a yokel, Bauer Loomp, a farm hand in the employ of Zorndorf, and to the latter he blurted out, "Dei Maedel geht mit de boomaladdie". — "Halt dei Maul!" snapped the old soldier. Loomp "held his mouth" before Zorndorf but in the hearing of Pencoyd he mumbled a slighting remark about the girl and the lieutenant knocked him down.

Smarting under the blow, Loomp threatened to "lay the Britisher cold", and other "young sports" egged him on.

Pencoyd and the girl stood at the end of a footbridge across a wooded ravine which separated the farm of the Zorndorfs from the village. In the meadow the hay lay in rows, for July 3 saw a late harvest and the crops not yet housed. Across the field the first light twinkled in the farmhouse, though the sun was just setting. From the edge of the clearing a whippoorwill sounded his triple call and a strong breeze stirred the leaves.

The quiet was undisturbed till Pencoyd, with words that stumbled into his throat, whispered, "Cele — I can't go back to England alone — I "— His arm swept around her neck and her head rested against his shoulder. Her hair disengaged itself and a loop of velvet ribbon twined itself in Granville's fingers. "Cele", he said, and she turned her fact up to his, "I —love —".

Crack! "Granville"! she shrieked, and her arms about his neck tightened and relaxed and dropped. There was a scurrying in the bushes. Pencoyd lowered the girl little by little, till her body lay quite still on the ground. Then he rose and brushed his eyes in a vague sort of way. The sun had gone down. He looked curiously at the ribbon in his hand, and then stuffed it mechanically into his pocket.

Zorndorf was silent in his grief, and his family busied with the three days of preparation for the funeral feast, went about their duties sadly. Loomp left the settlement without any adieux, and the natives were divided on whether he had been a fool or a bad marksman. Pencoyd was dazed.

On the day appointed, the old church was crowded to the doors. Granville, obeying only instinct, entered the church with his men, and sullenly the natives made standing room for them in the rear. The Reverend Kasper Stober mounted the pupit, and after a long harangue in German, he continued: "It is better that this girl had died than that she go on her sinful way. Perhaps a worse fate was in store for her at the hands of —"

Zorndorf half rose in his seat but the fear of the Lord's anointed was strong upon him and he subsided and bowed his head. Hollingford whispered rapidly to Pencoyd and the latter quickly unbuttoned his sword and handed it to the trooper. Then he walked carefully up the aisle. The minister and the people stared in amazement. Up the spiral staircase he moved and steadying himself by the pulpit rail he swung round and slapped the preacher's mouth. Then with tears in his eyes he descended and left the church.

At the gate a courier met the officer and handed him a packet, adding in the hearing of the crowd, for the service had broken up: "These rebels have decided to run this colony themselves; met in Philadelphia and declared war against King George." Such of the natives as paid attention said merely: "Yes, well, I knew it would go that away." In response to the orders for mobilization, Lieutenant Pencoyd left Bernville within an hour and the redcoats of the British Army gleamed for the last time among the trees along the Tulpehocken. Pencoyd did not open his lips until he came to Reading.

The third day of July at Pencoyd Hall was an ever increasing cause of anxiety to Lady Constance, for on that day her brother's lonely bachelorhood and his 75 years became buried in the deepest depression. Accustomed as she was to his solitary habits and his dislike for interruption of his retirement, Lady Constance ventured to enter the library about evening. He sat by the west window. "Granville", she whispered softly. "Granville"! she called. She threw her arms about his neck. "Granville"! she shrieked. But the sun had gone down forever. In his hand was twined a bit of velvet ribbon.

Reprinted from The Pennsylvania German. A Monthly Magazine. March, 1911

SEI PEIFEL

Alle Middaag nooch em Esse
Hot er in Seim Armschtuhl ghockt;
Un — des hot er net vergesse —
Hot sei Peifel dadde gschmoockt;
Hot die Hend so zammeglegt
Un sich weiters net verregt.

Alle Middaag nooch em Esse
Drickt er glei die Aagge zu;
Un — des waar wie abgemesse —
Schloft er 'n Schtunn in guder Ruh,
Mit dem Peifel gschwischich de Zaeh.
Ei, was will der Mensch noch meh?

Alle Middaag nooch em Esse
Hot er 's Peifel falle losse;
Ya, des hot er als vergesse—
Brennt en Lechel in sei Hosse,
Un, so wie er wacker watt,
Sehnt er ewwe 's Lechel datt;
Ei, was hot en des gegrenkt!
"Hm, ich hab mer 's doch gedenkt."

A free adaptation of one of Ernst Kiefer's Palatine poems by JOHN BIRMELIN.

En Gleeni Schtori

Do owwe drauss im Land waar mol en Bauer un der hot en Schtallvoll gude Geil ghatt. Er h otmol viere vun seine Geil eigschpannt un iss die Schtrooss nunner gfaahre. Am Ledder - Eck - Poschte hot er gschtoppt, geht ins Wattshaus und saagt em Wirt wie gude Geil ass er hett: die schenschte un beschte Geeil in Lechaa Kaunty. Die waer'n so gut getrained, wann er ebbes saagt zu de Geil duhne sie graad was er saagt.

Der Wirt hot noh gsaat, er hett aa gude Geil, die waere graad so gut wie seini. Sie hen noh mol Weil des Ding gedischbediert. Noh hot der Bauer gsaat, "Ich wett dich fer die Drinks, ass ich naus geh kann un mich uff der Wagge hocke un will nix saagge un die Geil gehn vun selwer fatt. Der Wirt waar agreed.

Noh iss der Bauer naus, hockt sich uff der Wagge un saagt "NIX", un die Geil sin fatt.

Weesscht, der leader Gaul hot ewwe "Nix" gheesse.

Verzehlt vum Dr. D. Geo. Knecht.

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

PUBLISHERS

Samuel W. Miller, President

Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Spending State Funds

Reports of state spending during the 13-month 1961-62 fiscal period explode the myth that in Pennsylvania the big money goes to the most populous areas. Quite to the contrary, although the bulk of tax receipts comes from large and populous counties, when it is doled out they get what is left over after the needs of the smaller units have been met.

Last year, major programs and operations cost $1.591 billion in state and federal funds, an average of $140.58 for each of Pennsylvania's 11.3 million people. In Delaware County, third largest in the state, the per capita share was $61.59. In Fulton County, fourth from the bottom on the population tote board, the per capita share was $619.14, boosted by large highway expenditures.

In Philadelphia, the state's largest county, the Commonwealth spent $194 million or $96.90 per person. Allegheny, the second largest, got $176 million or $108 per person.

Figures for the Lehigh Valley are equally interesting. They range from an average of $87.56 per person in Bucks County, seventh largest in population, to $476.30 in Monroe County which ranks 47th but is one of the major areas for new highway construction. In comparison with Monroe, Carbon and Schuylkill counties apparently are considerably more self-sufficient. Carbon's per capita share of state spending, including public assistance checks, was $182.96 and Schuylkill's was $178.48.

Lehigh County, 13th in population, got $21,731,000, including $6,203,000 in school subsidies and $3,673,000 for highway construction. The average was $95.50 per person. Northampton County's total was $18,994,000, just about $1.20 less than Lehigh's per capita share. Berks County, with about 48,000 more people than Lehigh, picked up an average of $153.42 per person. Its highway funds were four times those in Lehigh County and its school subsidies some $4 million higher.

Generally, per capita expenditures tend to be higher in economically depressed and rural areas because total spending includes both relief checks and school subsidies. The formula for school aid from the state treasury is based on the ability of each district to raise its own funds for a program that meets state standards.

Money spent for highway construction, presumably beneficial to considerably broader areas than specific counties, boosts the per capita figures sharply in some of the less populous units. Last year it represented nearly two-thirds of the $18,846,000 spent in Monroe and a slightly higher percentage in Fulton.

It isn't the amount of money that goes to one county or another that should interest state officials, members of the legislature or those they represent. The concern should be to spend only what is needed to advance Pennsylvania's progress, to make certain that it is properly and wisely allocated and spent without waste or abuse.

Ask the Farmers

Local farmers and those in areas of this country even more dependent on the agricultural economy aren't the only ones caught by the cost-price squeeze. Of the 12 leading industrial nations, France and Finland are alone in showing returns from farm commodities increasing more sharply than production expenses.

The World Food and Agricultural Organization reports that from 1952 to 1961 farm prices generally increased by costs mounted more rapidly. Included in the production costs are wages, interest on loans, taxes, seed, fertilizer and farm machinery. In the United States the ratio of prices has moved against the farmer something like 17 per cent.

Even more discouraging is the survey's evidence that subsidies and measures taken by the various governments to raise or stabilize farm prices have failed to check the adverse trend. In this country, the situation has been complicated because the farm problem for so many years has been a political football.

If the politicians can't agree on a solution, neither can the farm organizations. The American Farm Bureau, largest in this country, wants restrictions and price supports gradually eliminated until the law of supply and demand governs the market place. The Grange, next in size, fears this will take 10 or more years. The Farmers Union wants full price supports.

It looks as if it might be time to take a vote of all the farmers and get their ideas. They might surprise the politicans with a preference for self-reliance without government restrictions.

What Others Say

The Gap Not Yet Filled

The Allentown Collegian
Of Penn State University Center

The latest development in higher education in the Lehigh Valley, the proposal to establish a technical institute to fill the gap which is not yet filled by existing institutions as indicated by the Tri-City Public Education Association, has made it apparent that the local people here in the Valley ar not aware that the Allentown Center of the Pennsylvania State University, has, since 1953, been providing technically trained, local residents with an associate degree in engineering.

In reality, the Allentown Center alone in the past eight years has made it possible for 239 candidates to earn their Associate degrees in engineering which have been presented at Penn State's June commencement ceremonies at University Park.

As a result of the increasing demand for technically trained men and women, Penn State inaugurated two curricula: drafting and design technology and electrical technology. In essence, the already existing Lehigh Valley Technical Institute has produced what Lehigh University's President Neville described recently in local press releases as "engineering aides, technical aides, associates in engineering, and engineering associates." As a matter of fact, although the 239 graduates who have received associate degrees from the Allentown center are employed from Connecticut to California, some 30 per cent are employed within the Lehigh Valley.

We wonder with all this talk about establishing a local technical institute what the students who have preceded us, those graduates who are working in vital defense industries, in areas involved with the new industrial revolution — automation, would or will think if they read that such an institution (meaning that which does not already exist) is being considered in the Lehigh Valley.

Wonderful Wizards Of Washington



Communist Gains in Cuba

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The Cuban problem will drag along for months, if not years. On balance, today the Soviets are ahead of the game. They have won a beachhead in Cuba, which now has become a full-fledged member of the Communist bloc. It's the first conquest by the Communists in this hemisphere.

Moscow played a crafty game and got the prize it wanted — a potential military base within 90 miles of the United States.

Moscow put offensive weapons into Cuba. Withdrawal now doesn't mean they cannot be secretly replaced later.

Moscow got away without a public denunciation of her course in terms of world policy.

Moscow has elicited in behalf of Castro a public pledge from the President of the United States that America's military forces will not invade Cuba. This promise has been given notwithstanding the historic policy of the United States — as enunciated in the Monroe Doctrine — that no European power will be permitted to establish its "system" in any country in this hemisphere.

Moscow is free to render to Cuba any aid of a military nature — and the United States acquiesces—provided only that the weapons are for "defensive" purposes. A lieutenant general of the U.S. Army, who served in World War II in Europe and now is retired, wrote this correspondent the other day about the buildup of "defensive" arms in Cuba. He says:

"How naive can the American people get? A universal and basic principle of war is that 'the best defense is an effective offense.' Name any offensive weapon from flame-thrower to 'hardened' Atlas, and it could be described as a defensive weapon ad infinitum. The mass retaliatory power of the United States today is considered by our government and the people as 'defensive,' not offensive."

This undoubtedly reflects the viewpoint of many a military officer in the Pentagon who has been forbidden to talk to the press.

It is true that President Kennedy is asking for and still hopes some day to get on the site inspection in Cuba to determine whether the missiles and the strategic bombers have been withdrawn. But already the President has made a concession by affirming that he merely wants "offensive" weapons removed.

No Military Acts

Meanwhile, Castro is assured against any military act by the United States to liberate the people of Cuba. Even the Cuban exiles are in an anomalous position now, for they don't know whether, if they try to recover control of their native land, the United States may find itself committed by President Kennedy's pledge of "no invasion" to prevent any expedition directed toward Cuba not only from the territory of this country but from any Latin-American country.

Before the missile incident, Castro had no such protection. It was feared by him that the "Bay of Pigs" invasion might be repeated. The Russians now have secured for him a pledge against this from the United States. Their clever strategy in setting up missiles and then withdrawing them in exchange for American assurances of no invasion has paid off.

The President, in his press merely said the United States conference on Tuesday, obliterated the prospect of any military aid to the Cuban people to regain their independence. He merely said the United States "will not abandon our purpose and hope that the Cuban people some day be truly free." He then added quickly: "But these policies are very different from any intent to launch a military invasion of the island."

One of the newsmen at the same press conference said to the President that there "appeared to be an implication that possibly you would be willing to guarantee Castro against any and all enemies anywhere." But the President dodged a direct answer and merely said that the statement he had made, and which is quoted above, "describes very clearly what the policy of the government is in regard to 'no invasion.' "

No satisfactory way, moreover, has been agreed upon to make sure that all the so-called "offensive" weapons will have been removed. Castro is being given ample time to hide them. The Washington "Post," often a supporter of Administration policies, has just said:

"Verification of the kind contemplated in the exchange of letters between the President and Premier Khrushchev has not been accomplished and safeguards against the future introduction of offensive weapons have not been devised. These are matters of the utmost importance to this country and the execution of the American part of the bargain cannot be expected as long as these defects persist."

So, for the time being anyway, Castro and Khrushchev are ahead of the game while the American people — frightened by the missile threat which was part of a phony strategy of deception in the first place — now are being told only that they have been saved from a terrible war and that compromises and concessions were necessary.

Purely Personal

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Prejudices: Women who are taciturn and men who are garrulous have a higher proportion of the opposite sex in their natures than the average; the rate of verbal flow is a truer index of feminine and masculine natures than looks, body-build or mannerisms.

The alcoholism of the rich consists in compulsive traveling; the poor man can alter his environment only internally, by narcotizing himself through liquor; while the more affluent are able to alter their environment externally, by constantly traveling for no purpose except release from reality.

Most moralists think they are following "God's will" — but what they are really saying, in their strictures to society, is, "This is how God would have made the world if He had taken my advice."

All of us suffer, in some degree, from what I call the "delusion of magnitude"; that is, the false belief that because a thing may be good in small measure, it is even better in large measure; if one vitamin pill will make up for a dietary deficiency, then three pills at once will have us bursting with health and vitality. This is almost our national disease.

Many people accept what they call the "inevitability" of this trend or that movement or the other destiny, not out of any deep philosophical conviction, but simply because such an attitude frees them from the embarrassment of choice.

A grasping man believes that everybody is greedy at heart; he could not live with himself unless he forced himself to estimate others at his own level of cupidity. (And those who do not display any of the fruits of greed, he contemptuously dismisses as "fools.")

The paradox of thought is that, as knowledge increases, ignorance increases; to one using his naked eye the sky at night seems fixed and limited, the stars countable; but to an astronomer using the most powerful telescope, space is infinite, galaxies innumerable, and the cosmos is a mystery constantly receding before us.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: If a person making a promise or commitment uses the expression, "Honest to God," and then fails to carry out their promise, don't you think it is a great sin?

Mrs. D.M.

ANSWER: Quite obviously it would be wrong for a person making a promise to break that promise, or making a commitment to fail to keep it.

The fact that the person used the expression, "honest to God," is an indication that so far as his religious life is concerned, it is exceedingly superficial. Their words have actually very little meaning. That is why Jesus in His well-known Sermon on the Mount cautioned people against making oaths (Matthew 5:33-37).

A man's word ought to be good whether he does or whether he doesn't make an oath. The fact that that person used the express, "honest to God," does not make the oath more or less binding. The fact that such a careless phrase would be used is simply an indication that people use the name of God without even thinking of its meaning.

The Hebrews at one time were so jealous of the name of Jehovah that they even refrained from pronouncing it. This, of course, was the other extreme. The name of God should be used only in the highest reverence and never reduced to the trivial promises and commitments that a man may make. Neither should a person feel that his promise or commitment is not binding unless he invokes the name of God.

Horoscope

A new friendship may lead you to the altar. Today's child will be ambitious.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Happiness

Happiness is many things . . . they say it's relative . . . it's in a smile or in the words . . . that spell out "I forgive" . . . happiness is soft and warm . . . and it's known to be old . . . it's free for every one of us . . . to have as well as hold . . . happiness is youth unfurled . . . the peace of vintage years . . . the tender touch of someone's hand . . . a kiss that calms our fears . . . happiness is the sunrise . . . birds's song at eveningtide . . . an understanding someone . . . in whom we can confide . . . it's in the earth, the sky, the sea . . . in fact, it's everywhere . . . but we can only find it through . . . the eyes of those who care.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

Rep. Olin Teague of Texas remembers his first visit to Greece. At an embassy reception he was introduced to a popular Greek drink called ouzo. After four ouzos, he discovered that the furniture was whirling about.

"Wow!" he exclaimed, "this auzo has a kick like a mule."

"It isn't the ouzo," the ambassador assured him. "This happens to be an earthquake."



NOVEMBER KLAAG

Do hock ich am Fenschter
Un guck dezu naus;
Was iss es so reg'rich
Un schtarmich datt drauss.
Was peift 's net im Schannschtee
Was rabbelt's im Dach;
So'n Wetter iss immer
En unfreindlichi Sach.

'S iss alles so draurich,
'S guckt alles bedriebt;
Ken Foggel am Singe—
Sell hawwich geliebt.
Was dreibt's net der Regge,
Was rauscht's in de Beem;
Ken Wunner waer drauss iss,
Der schafft sich glei heem.

Der Summer iss iwwer,
Un 's Schpotyaahr iss do;
Was geht's noch 'm Winter!
Mer kann schier net noh.
Der Busch iss gans nackich,
Die Felder sin blos;
Der Winter hot Summer
Un Schpotyaahr im Schooss.

Was fliegge die Daagge,
Die Monet un Yaahr;
Die Yunge vun geschter
Hen heit grooe Haar.
So schtehts mit em Lewe,
So geht's in der Welt;
Waer schpannt uff der Marye,
Hot's oft schunn verfehlt.

Die Yaahrszeite fliegge
Wie Wolke vorm Wind;
Sie kumme un gehne
So merkwaddich gschwind.
Noh meen ich aa immer
'S waer'n gleichnis un Bild
Vum Mensch un seim Lewe,
Oft schtarmich un wild.

Fer's aerscht kummt mol 's Friehyaahr—
Die Yugend so zaart;
Noh geht's in der Summer—
Der Mann mit 'm Baart;
Un 's naegscht noch 'm Schpotyaahr—
Der Kopp watt em weiss;
Un endlich der Winter
Meent 's Graab kalt wie Eis.

O Yugend so freehlich!
O Yugend so schee!
Du lebscht in der Hoffning,
Dei Sorge sin klee;
Un doch net zufridde,
So gut wie du's hoscht;
Ach! waart yuscht, es gebt noch
Genunk sauri Koscht.

Ihr Menner so kreftich,
Ihr Weiwer so schtols;
Bei eich iss 's Summer,
Un frisch schlagt die Bols;
Doch gebt's yuscht ee Summer
Im Mensch seinre Zeit,
Un do sin viel Daagge
So schtarmich wie heit. r

Ihr Vaeter un Muetter,
Was bringe die Yaahr?
Yuscht Driebsaal un Sorge
Un schneeweisse Haar;
Die Hend warre zittrich,
Der Leib watt em matt—
Waer lebt bis ins Alter,
Der watt emoll satt.

Die Yunge, die winsche
Sie waere ball grooss;
Die Groosse, die hette
Die Welt gaern im Schooss;
Die Alte, die wisse
Schunn besser wie 's iss—
Sie waarte schunn lengscht
Fer 's nei Paradies.

So drieb wie der Himmel,
So dunkel un schwaz,
Guckt's oft bei de Mensche
Im innerschte Haz,
Wann Driebsaal un Elend,
Wann Kummer un Not,
Wie'n Schtarmwind drin hause
Mit Schrecke un Dod.

Ach! fatt mit 'm Klaagge,
'S watt besser in Zeit;
Es watt widder Summer—
Waer denkt noch an heit?
Datt hinner de Wolke,
Wie's Liedel yo secht,
Iss Eener am Ruder,
Der macht's schunn recht.

—ASTOR C. WUCHTER

NONSENSE RHYMES

The Dove Says "Coo, Coo"

Die Daub saagt "Guh-Ruh
was soll ich yuscht duh?
Mei Kinner sin hungrich un
gewwe ken Ruh." —
"Ei, ich hab doch zehe,"
Zaaschlipperli saagt,
"Ken eens iss debei, ass sih
sich eemol beglaagt."

Miss Jane Had a Bag

Die Jane hot en Sack, un im
Sack iss en Maus;
Sie guckt emoll nei, un die
Maus tschumpt raus
Un unnich der Disch, die Katz
hinnerdrei;
Un 's Hundel saagt, "Bussi,
nau fang sie doch glei!"

Two Little Dogs

Zwee Hundelcher hocke
So newich em Feier,
Un waare doch dreckich mit
Russ;
Ee Hundelche pischbert
Em annre un saagt:
"Wann du net witt schwetze,
ich muss!"

Old Father Graybeard

Alder Daadi Groobaart
Hot ken Zaah im Gumme;
Gewwich dir der Finger,
Do hoscht die Hand genumme.

Little Jack Jingle

Der Willoughby Reddich
Waar immer noch leddich;
Doch watt er's mol leedich
Un grickt sich en Fraa;
Noh waar er dann gheiert
Wie annere aa.

MEMORIAL TO A MENNONITE MUSICIAN

By ELMER L. SMITH and JOHN STEWART

One hundred years ago, on Christmas Eve, the career of Joseph Funk, the father of song in Virginia, was ended by death.

Although a century has passed a record album consisting of his hymns sung A CAPPELLA by the Mennonite Hour Chorus is available under the title UNTO THE HILLS; and copies of the twenty-second edition of his famous hymnbook, HARMONICA SACRA, are still available.

Funk was born in Bucks County, Pennsylvania, the eleventh child of Henry Funk. The Funks were an important Mennonite family. His grandfather was Heinrich Funk, a bishop who wrote EIN SPIEGEL DER TAUFE in 1744. His uncle, Christian Funk, was the leader of the first known schism in the Mennonite Church in America, and was the founder of the group known as the "Funkites" which has been extinct as a sect for over a hundred years.

There are differences of opinion regarding the year of Joseph Funk's birth. History books usually refer to 1777, and his tombstone reads March 9, 1777, but the family record indicates he was born in 1778. Nevertheless he moved to the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia along with his family at an early age. The migration was probably related to the controversy in the church, for although his father sided with his brother, Christian, he remained associated with the main Mennonite Church.

In 1816, Joseph Funk published a book titled CHORAL-MUSIC, which established him as the first musician of the Shenandoah Valley.

His marriage to Elizabeth Rhodes in 1804 produced five children and, after her death, his second marriage to Rachel Briton brought nine more offspring.

Before Funk's influence was felt by Mennonites in Virginia, music was not an enthusiastically accepted part of family life or church activity. The AUSBUND was the most widely used hymnbook; this was first printed in 1564 and consisted of the words, but not the musical notes, of hymns, many of which were written by early martyrs. It was customary for song leaders to supply the tune of a hymn for a Mennonite church congregation. It was unusual for members to know how to read music — nor were the musical notations made available.

Funk's first hymnbooks were not acceptable for church use because they broke the traditions of musical notes and because they were in English. Even his popular GENUINE CHURCH MUSIC or HARMONICA SACRA created problems. According to Henry Brunk, Virginia Mennonite historian, controversy existed throughout the region over the use of English in church services. The traditional use of German was considered proper by many, and the question was asked, "Is God German or English?" In time, church officials asked Funk to produce a Mennonite hymnal translated from the German for religious use, and the resuk was the publication of the first English Mennonite hymn book, A SELECTION OF PSALMS, HYMNS AND SPIRITUAL SONGS, in 1847.

The little village of Mountain Valley, twelve miles northwest of Harrisonburg, Virginia, became a center of song. Here at Funk's homestead, religious literature was written, hymnbooks were compiled, music was played and taught, and books and papers were printed, bound and published.

Assisted by several of his sons, "singing schools" were established in communities throughout the Shenandoah Valley which were popularly attended by people of all ages. His son, Timothy, is known to have conducted several singing schools at the same time and the writers have interviewed elderly residents who remember attending "singings" led by one of the Funks. The writers are in possession of Benjamin Funk's music book dated 1836. The publication of THE ELUCIDATION OF THE SCIENCE OF VOCAL MUSIC by Joseph Funk was an important aid in teaching music. He introduced the system of "shaped" notes or character notes, which helped make reading music easier and thus more popular.

It is difficult to understand why this productive, dynamic Mennonite liberal did not become involved in controversy with church officials, for not only did he own and play musical instruments in his home, he even had his children entertain visitors by playing for them — and at a time when his church considered such activities "worldly." Nor did Funk accept all the Mennonite practices of his time; he specifically differed with his church on the custom of foot-washing. Most of Funk's children joined church denominations other than Mennonite; some became Presbyterians and others Baptists.

Joseph Funk also engaged in a vicious controversy with a leading Dunker official. This resulted from a critical review of his English translation of his grandfather's A MIRROR OF BAPTISM. He answered criticisms of the Dunker, Elder John Kline, in a 309 page book titled REVIEWER REVIEWED, and referred to Kline as, "haughty, arrogant and assuming."

In 1859 Funk established the first musical magazine south of the Mason-Dixon Line, THE SOUTHERN MUSICAL ADVOCATE AND SINGER'S FRIEND, and its publication continued in one form or another until 1914.

It seems appropriate that the village of Mountain Valley is now officially known as Singers Glen. For here, on a hillside overlooking this quiet village, rests a man who stimulated Mennonite interest in music and was the first Mennonite publisher, printer and bookbinder in America.

DER BETDAAG

(Thanksgivng)

Am vierte Dunnerschdaag in November iss der Betdaag. In annere Wadde, der Danksaagauungsdaag, odder ewwe Thanksgiving Day. Uf seller Daag saagt der President un der Governier mir sette all in unser Getteshaus geh un bete un danke drum weil er so gut gewest iss zu uns.

Hen mir ebbes do in Amerika fer Gott zu danke derweegge? Mer sett sich schier schemme fer so ebbes froogge. Es hot mir en Kadollischer Prietscher gsaat er hett seinre Gemee gsaat ass ken Land in der Welt so viel Urscah hett fer Gott zu danke ass wie unser Land.

Der Kaschbar hot uff der Betdaag gebreddicht fer die Herrnhuter, un hot die gute Leit draa gemaahnt wieviel Freiheit ass mir do in Amerika hen. Ei, mir darrefe unser Amtsleit, wie der mayor vun der Schtadt, so arrig beschimpfe ass mir welle un es dutt uns niemand Schaade.

Wann mer sell deet in Russland deet die Bell an der vedderscht Deer klingele so ebaut zwee Uhr maryets un des waer gwiss nau net der Millichmann. Nee, es waere die Polizei. Die deete em mit fattnemme in der dunkle Nacht. Un noh in paar Woch greechte unser Leit unser Esch in re Cigarbox. Die Obrichkeit deet saagee mir waere gschtarrewe vun Bruschtfiewer. Mir sette Gott danke fer unser Freiheit do in Amerika.

Ee Ding ass der Kschbar gleicht uff der Betdaag iss es gut Esse — die menscht Zeit geroschte Welschhinkel. Ich un mei Fraa, die Karolyn, hen uns an en geroschti Welschhinkel Bruscht ghockt. Der Kaschbar hot datt draa gegnaewwert fer en langi Zeit. Wie eenich anner Gedier mit ee Wamber voll iss der Kaschbar schlaefrig warre. Glei hot er so laut gschlofe ass mer ihn iwwers gans Haus heere hot kenne. Es waer ken Wunner gewest wann der Schlack ihn gedroffe hett.

Ebaut en Yaahr zerick hot der Kaschbar sei Doktor gfrogt was er duh kennt ass er net so fett daet warre. Der Doktor hot gsaat, "Kaschbar, du settscht dei Arrem gut exerseise." Ich hab nog gfrogt, "Ferwas die Arrem? Ich bin net fett datt." Der Doktor hot noh gsaat, "Kaschbar, wann du ebaut halwer satt bischt, duh dei Arrem wedder der Disch un schieb ihn weck vun der." Ya, ich weess ass sell gut waer, awwer ich hab der Mutt net fer der Disch weck schiewe eb ich satt bin un noch abaddich wann geroscht Welschhinkel druff iss.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News.

Three Wise Men of Gotham

Es waare drei Menner vum Weissebaerrig,
Die gehn uff der See in re Schissel;
Die Schissel verschpringt — un iss des net arrig?
Nau heert mer vun denne ken bissel!

—From John Birmelin's Mother Goose Book

KAREBSE PIE

Es iss mer allwann was du saagscht,
Dann annerscht denk ich net;
Der Karrebse Pie, der iss der beschte —
Ich ess meh ass ich sett.
Sell iss der beschte aller Pie;
Der bringt die Kinner heem.
Sie kumme am Thanksgiving Daag,
Ball alle Yaahr die seem.
Ich gleich en frischer Eppel Pie,
Mince iss marrickwaddich gut;
Roseine, Kasche, Pasching,
Die gewwe Kraft un Mut.
Doch wann der Harrebscht kummt un der Froscht
Uff Karrebse glitzert weiss,
Guck ich fer geele Karrebse Pie,
Dann der bezaahlt kee Preis.
Ich weess net was die Schtedter hen,
Wie unsern schmeckt er net;
So Pie, der macht kee Backe rot,
Kee Buwe dick un fett.

—LOUISE A. WEITZEL

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

PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Challenge of the Atom

Twenty years ago tomorrow, in a secret laboratory beneath the stands of the University of Chicago's Stagg Field, the world crossed the threshold into a new era. It now is known as the nuclear age.

A handful of scientists looked on through the afternoon of Dec. 2, 1942 as Enrico Fermi and his trusted associates demonstrated to a handful of the select that they had learned to harness the mighty power of the atom. This nation was at war and for nearly three more years the secret was one of the most carefully guarded in history, even though billions were spent in developing it.

These scientists knew, of course, that here was the destructive power an enemy nation also was seeking to develop and use to achieve a quick conquest. Its force was demonstrated with terrifying impact on Aug. 6, 1945 when the first atom blast over Hiroshima left 78,000 dead, 27,500 injured and 13,000 missing. Another was exploded three days later and the war was all but over.

They also knew this was a force that could be harnessed to serve men everywhere, to build the kind of civilization about which few even dream. Ultimately it could bring electric light and heat and power to the Arctic or the Antarctic, to the most remote and backward people on earth. It has the potential to cure as well as kill.

In these 20 years, manmade atomic piles have produced tons of radioactive elements for use in agriculture, industry, medicine and research. More than 120 reactors for producing heat and power are in operation or under construction in many parts of the world. By 1966 they are expected to be economically competitive with conventional power plants in areas like New England and California where other fuels are costly.

Nuclear plants drive submarines and surface vessels. Electric power produced by the heat given off during the decay of radioactive substances is used for instruments aboard earth-circling satellites. Reactors are being developed to propel rockets to carry men millions of miles to the most remote planets in space.

Whether they get there or not, in this generation or any other, will depend on learning to control the behemoth they have barely started to fully understand despite what has been done in two decades.

The atom can be used to build through the years or to devastate in a few moments all that has taken centuries to create. The great challenge of the age it opened is for men to make certain it will serve only their most noble purposes.

Featherbedding Going

The ruling of a U.S. Circuit Court of Appeals affirming the right of railroads to eliminate employes no longer needed in their operations makes it increasingly clear that the days of featherbedding are waning.

This is at least the fourth impartial finding on the subject since the railroads sought to overhaul archaic work rules three years ago. They have come from a presidential commission that made exhaustive studies, from courts that weighed evidence, and from an arbiter who ruled specifically on the issue between the Chicago and North Western Railway and its telegraphers.

All have found that railroads are paying 65,000 men for jobs that are unnecessary or for time not worked. The jobs, approximating $600 million a year, are adding needlessly to the grave financial problems that threaten the existence of many remaining carriers.

The right of management to make necessary adjustments has been upheld. Formulas offering generous long-range severance pay to ease the economic shock to furloughed workers have been proposed. All have been vigorously opposed by the railroad operating unions, apparently unwilling to accept any views except their own.

Nothing is likely to be gained in what appears to be a losing battle. The number of impartial judicial decisions and exploratory findings makes the handwriting on the wall increasingly clear. Economically unsound practices must end if there are to be jobs in a reasonably free economy for any railroaders.

Further litigation will only delay the ultimate action and push the faltering railroads even more deeply into the red. A strike probably would impel Congress to adopt a compulsory arbitration act for all industries.

The unions will serve all their members best if they will face realities and join railroads in an honest effort to ease the economic hardship of those for whom there no longer are justifiable jobs and preserve those that still are needed.

What Others Say

Seat Belts Good—If Used

Harrisburg Patriot

As the nation heads for a record 40,000-plus traffic deaths this year, there's one bright spot in the progress being made in winning public acceptance of auto seat belts.

According to a recent Gallup Poll, 54 per cent of those who own autos think seat belts should be required in all cars. Nearly five million cars already have had the belts installed, the Auto Industries Highway Safety Committee claims.

This growing awareness of seat belt benefits is a tribute to the effectiveness of the educational campaign safety officials have been waging. The belts are no cure-all. They don't prevent accidents. But they can minimize injuries and can prevent deaths in thousands of cases.

Putting seat belts into cars is only half the battle.

They do no good unless the driver and his passengers wear them.

On this point, the Gallup Poll statistics are less encouraging. Of those drivers who have installed seat belts, only 22 per cent say they use them every time, the pollsters found. Another 31 per cent of the drivers say they wear the belts most of the time.

The safety campaigners have a long way to go in their efforts to bring knowledge and practice together. In the use of seat belts, as in the application of most other safety techniques, the driver's attitude is not only vital but unpredictable.

Collaboration Chicken or Castro's Goose?



Soviet Record of Deceit

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The name of Anastas I. Mikoyan, first deputy premier of the Soviet Union, is again in the headlines. He is received by President Kennedy with dignity and forbearance.


Lawrence

But how much do the American people know or remember of the misdeeds and acts of treachery committed by Anastas Mikoyan in the crushing of the liberties of the Hungarian people just six years ago this month?

Mikoyan is an emissary of Premier Khrushchev, so, as is customary, he is received by high officials of the government of the United States. But can his word be trusted?

The game of deception played by Anastas Mikoyan in the past is written plainly on the pages of history for all to read. In October, 1956, a new government was established after the anti-communist revolt in Hungary. On October 31, it took up with Mikoyan in Budapest — where he had been sent by the Kremlin — the question of the withdrawal of Soviet troops from Hungary. This Mikoyan promised would be done.

But what happened? Not only were the troops retained in Hungary, but additional units of the Soviet army poured in from Romania and on November 4 attacked the Hungarians. The anti-Communist movement was wiped out by overwhelming Soviet forces. The Hungarian delegation "negotiating" with the Soviets on the "withdrawal of troops" was imprisoned, and its leader later executed. The new premier, Imre Nagy, was arrested, deported to Romania, and subsequently executed. Hungarian appeals to the United Nations were of no avail.

The U.N. Security Council had met on November 2 to discuss the "critical situation in Hungary." Soviet Delegate Arkady A. Sobolev blandly assured the council that reports of a Soviet march on Hungary were "utterly unfounded."

Immediately after news of the Soviet attack on Hungary was received, the Security Council met again on November 4. A resolution was introduced by the United States condemning the Soviet attack and calling for an on-the-spot investigation by the U.N. of the situation in Hungary. It was vetoed by the Soviet government, and one veto is enough to kill such a proposal. The measure was passed by the General Assembly, but the Soviet government — which, by then, was in full control in Hungary — refused permission for any commission to enter the country. None has ever gone there.

This is the sad story in which Deputy Premier Mikoyan played a principal part. He was then — as he is today — a tool in the game of the Soviet government.

Just a few weeks ago — on October 22 — President Kennedy, in a nationwide radio and television address, told the world of the deception that had been practiced by the Soviet Union in connection with the missile build-up in Cuba, including the fact that Soviet Foreign minster Gromyko had come to the White House and had lied to him. Mr. Kennedy said:

"The size of this undertaking makes clear that it has been planned for some months. Yet only last month, after I had made clear the distinction between any introduction of ground-to-ground missiles and the existence of defensive anti-aircraft missiles, the Soviet government publicly stated on September 11 that, and I quote, 'The armaments and military equipment sent to Cuba are designed exclusively for defensive purposes,' that, and I quote the Soviet government, 'There is no need for the Soviet government to shift its weapons for a retaliatory blow to any other country, for instance Cuba,' and that, and I quote their government, 'The Soviet Union has so powerful rockets to carry these nuclear warheads that there is no need to search for sites for them beyond the boundaries of the Soviet Union.' That statement was false."

Now Deputy Premier Mikoyan is under instructions from Premier Khrushchev, just as was Foreign Minister Gromyko when he visited the White House. Can anything Mikoyan says be believed?

As of today, the United States has no assurance that on-site inspection in Cuba by the United Nations will be approved by the Mikoyan - Castro - Khrushchev team. Oddly enough, the details of the experiences with past deceptions seem to be swept aside as Deputy Premier Mikoyan is formally received at the White House as an accredited emissary of the Soviet Union.

Horoscope

The year should be moderately successful. Today's child will be prudent.

In One Cave

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

I have frequently called for a change in our thinking to accompany the profound changes in our physical world of the last decade. We desperately require, I have suggested, a new approach to the basic questions of peace and national survival.

What I was trying to express has been so admirably and succinctly said by a distinguished scientist that I think his words (lost in the welter of news) deserve the widest recirculation and the deepest study.

Speaking at the first national conference of the Congress of Scientists on Survival, Dr. Albert Szent-Gyorgyi, the great biochemist who won the Nobel Prize for medicine in 1937, told his learned audience:

"The existence of mankind is already dependent on correct functioning of countless hands and buttons, while both humans and machines are known to err — which makes our own bombs into a threat to our existence equal to the bombs of our adversaries. Never has politics gambled so irresponsibly before with the very existence of mankind . . .

"Science tells us that if we have such a problem, we must approach it as such, collect the data, then try to fit them together and find the best solution, with a neutral mind, a cool head, unbiased by short-range interest or sentiments like fear and hatred.

"If politicians could approach the great international problems with this spirit," he continued, "instead of dealing from a narrow nationalistic angle, with one eye on propaganda, trying to get tit for tat or for nothing, we might get on the good road . . .

"If we still have the cave man's mentality and cannot change it," he concluded, "then perhaps we could avoid catastrophe if we could only understand one thing, and this is — that science has abolished distance, and we are all living in one cave now, which is our little shrunken globe on which there is place for one family only, the family of man; and we may at least gain time by fixing up a note: — 'Playing with atomic bombs in this cave is strictly forbidden.'"

It is a most curious and portentious paradox, as Dr. Gyorgyi observes, that the course of science seems to be a circular one, unless we can control it — that we may indeed return to the caves from which we came. Despite the immense population of the world, mankind is now a small tribe, for we have the power to kill ourselves off with a speed and ferocity hardly imaginable in the past.

Unless we can change our modes of thinking, we will perish either by accident or by design, like all vanished species which could not adapt quickly enough to changing conditions. This, and not Communism or any other ism, is the real challenge of our time.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I have always been afraid to get up in a crowd and speak. My knees get weak and I can't say anything. I am constantly afraid someone will call upon me to pray or speak. My prayers in private come natural and easy, but I would be paralyzed if the minister asked me to lead in prayer.

ANSWER: The Bible says that we all have different gifts. If speaking in public were one of your gifts, you would not fear it so much. Don't let this fear be a deterrent to your worship, however. Have a talk with your minister. I'm sure he will understand and never embarrass you. It is just possible that when the fear of being called upon is removed, that you may reach the point where you will want to express yourself publicly. And if you don't, just remember that the best and most effective way to speak for God is to set a Christian example. The old saying, "What you are speaks louder than what you say." So, let your life speak eloquently for Christ.

Incidentaly you might be interested to know that I too get tense and nervous almost every time I'm called on to speak.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Some Thoughts

Write of the sweet and tender . . . things which are paramount . . . love and faith and golden hope . . . for these will always count . . . record the pure and righteous . . . good people live by these . . . they have a magic power . . . to put the heart at ease . . . inscribe the truth men thirst for . . . truth lives forevermore. . .helping the storm - tossed traveler . . . to find a peaceful shore . . . report only the warmest . . . blot out the frowns with smiles . . . warm things will ease the burden . . . of those who tread rugged miles. . .such are the things I think of. . . when I set out to compose. . . thank God for letting me put down . . . things my heart yearns to disclose.

Corsets were first introduced in France about the time of the French Revolution.



APPLE BUTTER BOILING

And now the butter - boiling came—
That set the rural hearts ablaze—
That came as sure as autumn came;
Would that it yet came all the same
As in those dreamy autumn days —
With fiddle, frolic, dance and play,
With rustic song and rural lay.

Across a rugged bench astride,
A busy, artless, rustic sits
And pares the apples for the rest,
Who, 'mid the music, song and jest,
Now cut the apples into snits;
While, two by two, well paired by turns,
Stir, lest the boiling butter burns.

Good butter must be slowly boiled —
According to the old time way;
And so they boiled and stirred it slow,
Until the cocks began to crow,
And then began the sport and play,
And dance went on and seldom ceased
'Til rosy morn adorned the East.

Before they took the kettle off
They stirred the fragrant spices in;
And then, with ladle, tin, or gourd,
The boiling mass was dipped and poured;
Amid the noisy clang and din,
From copper - kettle, burning hot,
Into the well-cooled, earthen pot.

Excerpt from a poem "Cider-Making and Butter-Boiling" in H. L. Fisher's OLDEN TIMES. York, Pa., 1888.

LATWERG KOCHE VOR ALTERS

Viel Yaahr zerick in unserm Ort,
Bei kiehle Schpotyaahrs Woche,
Do sin die yunge Leit als fort
Um Latwerg helfe koche.

Was waar doch des en Herrlichkeit
Bei yeder Schpotyaahrs Nacht,
Do hen die Buwe un die Maed
Ihr Zeit gern zugebracht.

Fimf Naechte in ihre Woche hen sie
Als Latwerg helfe koche,
Noh sin sie heem in aller Frieh —
Hen sehr viel Schlof gebroche.

En Deel hen als die Schnitz gemacht,
Den Latwerg mit zu koche;
Die hen geblaudert un gelacht
In selle scheene Woche.

Zwee hen als immerfort geriehrt —
En Liebling un sei Schatz;
Un manche hen gekaressiert
In yedem dunkle Platz.

Annere hen als Hols gebracht
Vum Holsplatz hinnerm Haus;
Die hen also Feier gut gemacht
Un sin dann widder naus.

Sie waare all gepliest un froh,
'S iss alles luschtich gange;
Die Buwe sin de Maed als noh
Un hen sie immer gfange.

Do waar als fun vun allerlei,
En yedes waar gepliest;
Die Mammi waar aa do debei
Un hot sie all gegriesst.

Gut Esse waar als zugerischt,
Un guter Wei un Seider;
En yedes waar schee uffgewischt
In seine gute Kleider.

Die schwarz gebrennte Bauers Maed
Sin als frieh beigekumme;
Die waare fei ge-'decorate' Uff em Kopp mit scheene Blumme.

Dort waar als Schpass fer yunge Leit,
Sie hen gern Schlof gebroche;
Die sin so kumme meileweit
Den Latwerg helfe koche.

Sell waar als nix fer yunge Leit
En manche Meil zu laafe;
Sie waare yo zu seller Zeit
All uffgebrocht zum Schaffe.

Hen faahre kenne wie en Mann,
Frucht maehe, binne, dresche;
Hen gschafft so gut wie en yedes kann
Un waare gewehnt zu wesche.

Sin maryets schunn um vier Uhr raus
Un hen die Kieh gemolke;
Dann sin sie uff die Felder naus
Unterm Himmel klaar vun Wolke.

Die dunkel Haut waar net veracht
Bei selle yunge Mensche;
Sie hen eem yo recht aagelacht —
Mer kennt nix Schenners winsche.

Do waar ken powder im Gesicht —
Die Backe net aageschtriche:
En Mann grickt do sei voll Gewicht—
Sell hot mer als gegliche.

—DR. THOMAS J.B. RHOADS
1837-1919

The above verses convey to us of today something of the festive spirit that accompanied the annual event of applebutter boiling. So also this bit of prose, which appeared in The Farmers' Cabinet for October 5, 1838, and is reprinted here by courtesy of Raymond E. Hollenbach:

"Being at the house of a good old German friend in Pennsylvania, in September last, we noticed upon the table what was called apple-butter; and finding it an agreeable article, we inquired into the **modus operandi** in making it.

"To make this article according to the German law, the host should in the autumn invite his neighbors, particularly the young men and maidens, to make up an applebutter party. Being assembled, let three bushels of fair sweet apples be pared, quartered and the core removed. Meanwhile let two barrels of new cider be boiled down to one-half. When this is done, commit the prepared apples to the cider, and henceforth let the boiling go on briskly and systematically. But to accomplish the main design, the party must take turns at stirring the contents without cessation, then they do not become attached to the side of the kettle and be burned. Let this stirring go on till the liquid becomes concrete — in other words, till the amalgamated cider and apple become as thick as hasty pudding — then throw in seasoning of pulverized allspice, when it may be considered as finished, and committed to pots for future use. This is apple butter — and it will keep sweet for very many years."

More About Applebutter

The German word **Latwerg** is derived from the Latin **electuarium,** originally a medical term for a paste of some medicinal powder stirred into honey or a sugar solution, but the word **Latwerg** came early to be applied in the Rhenish Palatinate of our forefathers to a thick "spread" made from fruits, not necessarily from apples. According to the late Professor Albert Becker, eminent scholar of Palatine life and lore, the people of the Palatinate made their **Latwerge** of prunes or pears, presumably because the hardy German apples could be kept during the winter months, whereas prunes and pears could not be stored. Therefore the prunes and pears, which were, and still are, grown in great quantities, were boiled in juices of the same, spiced with cloves, and stirred for 48 hours! These long and tedious processes gave the occasion for jolly folk festivals. Our forefathers carried the traditions of **Latwerg** boiling with them to the new world, where a greater abundance of apples and apple cider brought the word to signify applebutter. Originally feminine, **die Latwerge,** the word has in the Pennsylvania German dialect become the masculine **der Latwerg** or **der Lattwaerrick.**

Applebutter has been a part of Pennsylvania German cookery since early pioneer days. Every autumn it was cooked in great quantities. In rural areas it graced the table three times a day. Spread on big slices of homemade bread it accompanied the children to school. Today it is a popular spread throughout our nation. Sweet apples such as the Sweet Bough or the Golden Sweet and cider of the same were preferred, but other apples and cider can be used with the aid of sugar. Various spices, cloves, allspice, nutmeg, cinnamon, are used according to taste. In some areas the root of our wayside sassafras lends the applebutter an exotic and distinctive flavor. It would be interesting to know which of our pioneer ancestors was the first to venture the use of sassafras, for it was not known in their native German land.

Today applebutter is a popular national spread and yet it may be said by our oldest readers that no one really knows the full worth of applebutter who has not eaten a slice of homemade ryebread baked on the wood-fired hearth of an outdoor oven, spread first with a substantial layer of **Schmierkaes** (cottage cheese) and over it an equally substantial layer of applebutter. **Schmierkaes un Lattwaerrick** are as inseparable on our Pennsylvania German menu as **Schnitz un Gnepp.**

A Recipe for Lattwaerrick

For the modern housewife who may be too timid to undertake applebutter boiling after the manner of her forefathers, we offer the following recipe especially arranged for her.

10 pounds apples
6 quarts cider
8 cups sugar
3 tablespoons cinnamon
2 tablespoons allspice
2 tablespoons ground cloves

Wash, pare and quarter the apples. Boil the cider for 20 minutes. Add the apples and cook until tender. Press through colander. Add the sugar and spices and cook to the consistency of soft paste, stirring frequently to prevent scorching. Pour into sterilized heated jars and seal.

If the modern housewife finds the steadily thickening applebutter, despite frequent stirring, splashing her shining electric range, let her pour the applebutter into a shallow roasting pan and bake it in the oven until it has the desired consistency.

(For furhter details see "Pennsylvania German Cookery," A Regional Cookbook by Ann Hark & Preston A. Barba, Allentown, 1956).

An Applebutter Episode

In 1935 our Allentown community took pride in commemorating the hundredth anniversary of the founding in Allentown of the first school for homeopathic medical training in the world — The North American Academy of the Homeopathic Art. One of the founders of this academy and the first physician to practice homeopathy in the state of Pennsylvania was Dr. Henry Detwiller.

Dr. Detwiller was not only a distinguished man of science, but as a character and a personality he was an adornment to the land of his adoption. He was born at Langenbruck, Canton Basel, Switzerland, December 18, 1795. He studied medicine at the University of Freiburg, Germany.

On May 9, 1817, he embarked upon the "John of Baltimore" and reached Philadelphia, July 28, 1817. Armed with letters of recommendation from influential Philadelphians, he started out upon a tour of prospecting. His first visit was to Northampton (now Allentown). Here he was very kindly received by Dr. Charles H. Martin, a skilled physician of German descent and held in high esteem in the community. Allentown was at that time a small town of only 160 houses, which were built of brick and covered with shingles painted black and white. There were a newly built courthouse, a market house, a bank building and two churches. Dr. Detwiller comments upon the two double bridges, masterpieces of engineering. He remained with Dr. Martin about seven months, during which time he had opportunity to display such knowledge and skill in his profession that he soon won great favor and confidence throughout the community. This opportunity he set forth in the following passage quoted in the old History of Northampton County (1870) from the "Galaxy of Homeopathic Physicians and Surgeons."

"During the fall and winter of 1817 - 1818 there appeared in many parts of Lehigh and the adjoining counties, a disease attacking whole families, with more or less severity and attended in convalescence with frequent relapses, the patient dragging along a pitiable existence for months, and frequently succumbing to either phythisis or dropsy. This disease was diagnosed by the physicians with whom he came in contact, as "bilious colic;" and one of the most prominent symptoms was abdominal or intestinal pains, with very obstinate costiveness and vomiting. The prevailing practice was opium and calomel, in very large doses and powerful does of all kinds of laxatives; tobacco smoke being forced into the rectum through a peculiar apparatus, while salivation was produced to a fearful extent. It was the discovery of the real cause of this so-called "bilious colic" or "Verstopfung," as it was called by German laymen, that brought to the favorable notice of the public the "young German doctor," under which appellation Dr. Detwiller was generally known. It proved to be lead poisoning, in the form of malate of lead, introduced from the glazing, with litharge, **of the earthen pots, in which applebutter, often rather sour, had been kept.** This discovery, and his successful antidotal treatment, created for him an enviable professional reputation, and many were the invitations received from different parties to establish himself permanently in their localities."

In 1818 Dr. Detwiller settled in the small village of Hellertown, Northampton County, where he practiced medicine for 34 years. In 1852 he removed to Easton where he died in 1887, in his ninety-second year.

For a full account of Dr. Detwiller's career see "A Pioneer of Homeopathy in America" in the ECK for June 8, 15, 22, 29 and July 6, 1935.

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

PUBLISHERS
Samuel W. Miller, President
Donald P. Miller, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF
J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; William D. Reimert, Managing Editor; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

PERCY B. RUHE, Editor Emeritus
GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES
BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711
CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Don't Wait Longer

After yesterday's unhappy warning that winter has come, there are no further acceptable excuses for hazardous tieups caused by drivers who can't be bothered to take reasonable precautions.

The time has come when those who plan to drive in the months ahead need to equip their cars properly. This means serviceable snow tires or chains, adequate windshield defrosters, well - charged batteries, sufficient antifreeze in the radiator and perhaps a snow shovel and a bag of gravel in the trunk.

For some, a few tips on handling a car on icy streets or in snow also appear in order. It's quite different than driving on a pleasant summer afternoon and it requires considerably more skill.

Those who live in these parts have little choice. They must be ready for winter driving or leave their cars at home. Highways departments can't have cinder trucks waiting at every slippery incline.

Allentown and an increasing number of communities have ordinances requiring snow tires or chains whenever officials consider driving conditions hazardous enough to declare an emergency. To cause a traffic tieup without them is to risk arrest and a fine.

For those who waited too long and were caught short yesterday, today is the time to get set for what quite probably will be ahead. Tomorrow might well prove to be too late, and more costly too.

Tip From Petrillo

If Jimmy Hoffa is not too busy defending himself in federal court, he should take a studied look at election returns of the Chicago Federation of Musicians which finally banished James Caesar Petrillo from his last union job. They offer convincing evidence that not even the most benevolent Caesars of the labor movement are invincible.

Compared to the head of the Teamsters Union, the man who through more than 40 years of labor battles justified the middle name he had from birth played a tin trumpet. He barred few holds when fighting for musicians, but the windmills against which he tilted were not generally the forces of law and order or the federal government.

He once wore his crown so securely that even when he asked the 260,000 member union to curb his dictatorial powers it refused. John L. Lewis found him an adversary who could not be conquered.

But Petrillo had his Achilles heel and the leader of an obscure dance band found it. He never was a musician. Musicians were simply the instruments he played for jobs that once paid him $46,000 a year.

His opponents took over in this week's election because, as some put it, they wanted a professional union, run by professionals, with professional dignity. They were tired of playing background music and ready to take over the front center microphones.

There have been recent evidences that an increasing number of Teamsters also want to rid themselves of at least some of the barons who for so long have dominated their union. They may get some encouragement and helpful hints by consulting the Chicago musicians who have put Jimmy Petrillo into limbo.

To Check the Checkers

Before confirming cabinet officers or other high federal officials whose appointments it must approve, the Senate quite properly inquires into their private investments and requires them to dispose of any that conceivably could cause a conflict of interest between jobs and pocketbooks.

If Congress approves a bill Sen. Clifford Case of New Jersey plans to introduce in the coming session, all its members will have to put substantially the same personal information on the public record. This might cause embarrassment but no undue hardship.

The measure would require all congressmen and members of the executive branch in policy - making posts to make annual declarations of their assets and liabilities and significant income from gifts, earnings or other sources. These would be available for checking against voting records.

Actually, the proposed law would be less severe on members of Congress than present practices are on those the Senate scrutinizes. Elected officials could not be required to dispose of personal holdings or give up outside activities. Only voters could decide whether there were conflicts of interest.

It would, nevertheless, provide an interesting background of information that would help the electorate determine whether there are any congressmen whose legislative activities are influenced more by their personal interests than by the public good.

What Others Say

Job Figures Confusing

Wall Street Journal

The poor quality of the government's unemployment measurements is emphasized in the figures just published. The jobless rate jumped to 5.8 per cent in mid-Novemeber almost entirely because of a rise in teenage unemployment.

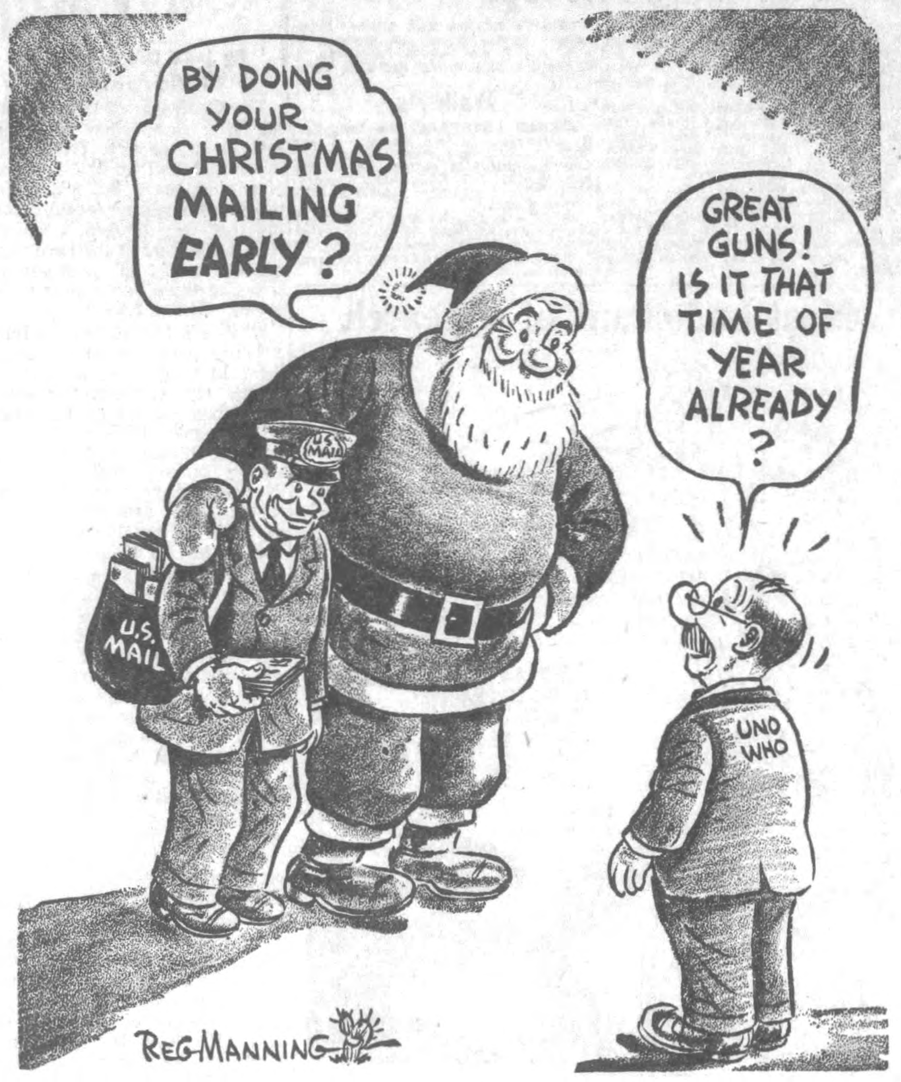
At the very least this kind of calculation gives a distorted picture of the nation's unemployment problem. In fact, Labor Department officials felt compelled to explain that the rise in the rate did not herald a slump, because the rates among adult men and women showed little or no change.

Looking at the matter a little more deeply, there is surely a big difference, in terms of family impact, between teen - age unemployment and adult unemployment. Most of the unemployed kids didn't want to stay in school and many just won't take jobs they could get. Yet this group counts for no less than one-fifth of the unemployed total as officially reckoned.

A similar distortion results frommthe rapid increase in the number of adult women in the labor force; they now hold more than one - third of all nonfarm jobs. It is obvious that many are not the only or principal family breadwinners, but the unemployment statistics make no such distinction. And women now account for nearly two-fifths of all the jobless.

None of this argues for "discrimination" against working teen-agers and women. But it certainly reveals a lopsided federal perspective on unemployment. If we could ever get the picture in focus, we would not only have a better idea of what our economy is doing. We would also be able to see more clearly what can be done for those for whom unemployment is real hardship.

Wouldja Help My Helper - ?



Russell's Views on Cuba

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Sen. Richard Russell of Georgia is an important and influential member of Congress. He is a Democrat and chairman of the Senate Armed Services Committee, one of the most important posts in Washington. But when he made a public comment criticizing President Kennedy's policy in Cuba, it didn't get printed even in the late editions of some of the leading morning newspapers of the country. It was published in Washington, however, where it doubtless was read by the Administration.


Lawrence

The excerpts were taken from an interview earlier that evening over station WSB-TV in Atlanta with Lloyd Russell — no relation to the senator. The transcript, which has since become available, shows that Sen. Russell said:

"We have temporized. We have even lifted the quarantine. Frankly, I thought that was a mistake. I didn't think we should lift the quarantine, or make any guarantees as to Cuba, until we had had the right of on - site inspection throughout Cuba."

This sums up also the opinion of many Americans — regardless of party. For it is felt that the United States gave away its trump card when it withdrew its "quarantine" or blockade and demobilized the troops which had been assembled in the southeastern part of this country.

Whether this step was taken as a "trade" or "concession" to the Soviet Union has never been revealed. But Sen. Russell now accuses the Administration of having made a blunder in withdrawing the blockade before on-site inspection was assured. He deplores the policy, no matter whether it was adopted to conciliate the Soviets or to assist Mikoyan somehow in dealing with Castro. Sen. Russell added:

"We will have to eventually rid this hemisphere of Castro and all that he stands for . . . I would be in favor of doing it now if we could make a joint effort with the other Latin American states.

The chairman of the Senate Armed Services Committee went on to declare that he hoped the United States would make no further "concessions" because, as it is, "we have not been able to hold the initial gain we made in Cuba when Khrushchev promised to remove the missiles." He continued:

"Here three months ago we were pledged to see that Castroism in this hemisphere was destroyed. We have now been euchred into the position of babysitting for Castro and guaranteeing the integrity of the Communist regime in Cuba, and we don't know for a positive fact that the missiles and the bombers have been removed."

These are strong comments by a member of the President's own party in the Senate. But Sen. Russell is a man of independence and is respected in both parties. He has always taken a nonpartisan position where the military security of the United States is at stake.

There has been a kind of smokescreen drawn to obscure the facts, due perhaps to policies of "manipulating" the news in and around the Pentagon. Sen. Russell says the world "has accepted the fact that we have won a great diplomatic victory, here, whether we have or not." He added:

"The Russians are just following their old policy. The Communists start out on a course of action that they know is wrong, and when you call their hand they say, 'all right, we'll stop this if you'll give us something over here' that they know they have no right to whatever. And that is what they did to us in Cuba."

As matters stand now, the United States government has never followed up its protest against the Soviet Union for having put the missiles in Cuba in the first place. There is a studied effort in Administration circles to give the impression that "appeasement" has been discarded and that the United States has gotten tough with Khrushchev. The evidence, however, doesn't show it as yet. U.S. officials admit there are several thousand Russians in Cuba, along with some MIG-15 and MIG-21 fighter planes capable of carrying nuclear weapons.

The size-up that Senator Russell has made could lead to a full investigation at the January session of Congress.

For Christmas

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Christmas could become the kind of holiday it should be:—

If the loudspeakers blasting out "Silent Night" paid a little more respect to silence;

If television and radio commercials didn't try to link up the purchase of their products with the "spirit of Christmas" in a brazenly hypocritical fashion;

If the exchange of gifts were limited to expressions of genuine friendship rather than exhibitions of competitive generosity;

If the liquor industry refrained from displaying pictures of jolly old Santa Claus dispensing booze to the populace;

If the Christmas-through-New-Year period were devoted to amending the thoughtlessness and rudeness of the rest of the year, rather than resembling an inebriated lunatic asylum run by the inmates;

If less hysteria and more taste, care and conversatism were exercised in the purchase of gifts, so that the week after Christmas would not find the "return" counters of shops in a state of utter chaos and collapse;

If children were taught that Christmas is a season for giving, not just for grabbing, so that the self-centeredness that is encouraged for the holidays does not have to be curbed in January — for children are incapable of understanding why an attitude that is fostered in one week is frowned upon in the next;

If the hearty friendliness could be laid on a little less heavily, so that there would be more left to spread over the rest of the year, when it is so badly needed;

If more people would ponder upon the real reason why He Whose birthday we are celebrating was called the "Prince of Peace," and what this title should mean in terms of our own conduct;

And, most of all, if we forgot all the world perversions encrusting Jesus' birthday and celebrated by remembering: "Therefore all thngs whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them; for this is the law and the prophets."

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question: In a recent study of world religions I have found that all of them have some merit. All of them have good points and this has made it very confusing to me. How can a person go about choosing a religion or find his own faith without really becoming identified with any one of them? D.W.

Answer — Someone has referred to this as the age of confusion. Others have called it the age of analysis with the resulting belief that we should have positive knowledge about everything that we hold, and those things that cannot be proved or supported by evidence should be cast off.

What such people are trying to do, however, is to confine their religious faith to a test tube or put it under a microscope so they can look at it. Now, it is true that one could find certain things favorable in every religion of the world.

Christianity differs from every other world religion in a number of ways. First of all, it is the only religion that was announced far in advance. The coming of Jesus into the world was predicted many centuries before He came, and enough detail was included in these predictions so that the chances of making a mistake were reduced to nothing. Secondly, Christianity is more than an ideology or a system of ethics. It is a way of redemption for the lost sinner, and it is offered to him on the basis of Christ's merit, not the merit of the individual. Other world religions demand things of their adherents that they cannot fulfill. Christianity alone presents a message to the fallen man, to man as he is, asking him only to acknowledge and to trust in Christ the Saviour who has been offered. The Bible says, Ephesians 2:8,9, that a man is saved by grace, not by works. Right here is the uniqueness of the Christian faith. You must go to the very heart of it and then you will see how vastly it differs from other world religions, and you will recognize what Paul Johnson, the Boston University psychologist said when he made the comment, "Christianity possesses everything."

But its most unique aspect is the Resurrection — Christ is not in a grave—He is alive! No other religion claims this.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Best Reward

Rewards have many shapes and forms . . . each is a recompense . . . for something done for someone . . . who needs our confidence . . . we're paid by our employer . . . for a job well done . . . just as we, in turn, must pay . . . someone for our fun . . . a tender smile, a gentle kiss . . . are given in return . . . for each bit of kindness . . . to the hearts that yearn . . . to list all the rewards would be . . . impossible to do . . . for they would be unending . . . if passing in review . . . but the greatest reward life has to give . . . perhaps is the least understood . . . and that is the wonderful feeling . . we gain by doing good.

A fertile valley at the western end of the Grand Canyon shelters the most isolated Indian reservation in the United States, the National Geographic Society says. About 200 Havasupai Indians live there. An easy-going people, they till their fields no more than they have to, enjoy rodeos, card games, sweat baths and idle conversation.

Horoscope

The year will be one of mixed fortunes. Today's child will be affectionate.



SCRAPPLE or PANNHAAS (Pan Rabbit!)

Der Pannhaas yaagt mer net mit Hund;
Er hot ken lange Ohre;
Un der iss heit noch graad so gsund
Ass wie vor hunnerd Yohre.
—JOHN BIRMELIN

PANNHAAS is a unique dish in Pennsylvania German cookery. Whether he knows it by the English name of **Scrapple** or the Pennsylvania German **Pannhaas,** it would be hard to find a Pennsylvania German who does not like it. But ask him to explain the word **Pannhaas** and he stands dumbfounded and mystified.

Intangible and evanescent though words may be, they have woven the web and woof of the fabric of civilization. On their wings we are lifted into the magic realms of the poets and upon the lofty heights of the philosophers. But as they travel through time and space they may stray far from their original meanings. Sometimes they reveal, sometimes they conceal.

This was brought to our mind some time ago when we received a letter from Mr. Walter L. Robbins of the German Department of the University of Illinois, from which we quote the following:

"I am sending you an item which you might like to include in the ECK. I came across it two years ago but at that time did not realize the significance of the word "pondhoss,' which occurs in the item, since I was unfamiliar with the Pennsylvania Dutch word and could make neither head nor tail out of the anglicized spelling and pronunciation. It was only a few weeks ago, while going over back numbers of the ECK and seeing the "pannhaws' question crop up again and again, that I made the necessary connection. The source of the item is an article by B. A. Botkin entitled: "Back Home in Indiana," **Folk - Say, a Regional Miscellany: 1930** (University of Oklahoma Press), pp. 67-83. Judging from p. 67 of the article, Botkin's informant was one Cliff Frank, about seventy - five years of age and originally from some part of Indiana near the Ohio River. The text of the item follows:

'Then there was one fella — Dutch boy, named Coffman — would Bring cooked cabbage or kraut and what they called **Pondhoss** — made out of livers and lungs (we called them lights). We'd help each other butcher, and they'd make that up and put it down in lard — it might have been tallow. It would keep indefinitely — it was stuffed just like sausage in guts — the lining of an intestine would be high - brow — we said gut. That was a delicacy with those folks. That boy would bring **Pondhoss** and cooked kraut in the bottom of his bucket to school for dinner, and it smelled in the warm room — it smelled like it was deceased. And from that they got to call him **Jonas Krautseed** and **Pondhoss. Pondhoss** stuck to him." —

Pennsylvania Germans who still like their pannhaas or scrapple will see in the above **pondhoss** a very distorted description which applies rather to what we commonly call liver pudding, whether in the sausage or pudding form.

A quarter of a century has passed since the Editor of the ECK first tried to clarify the meaning of the word **pannhaas** and its derviations. In the meantime another generation of readers has come up and they in turn wonder about this strange word. We believe it timely to present our readers of today with some of the material published so long ago.

The late Marcus Lambert, in his invaluable Pennsylvania German Dictionary gave more space to the word **pannhaas** than to any other. But since the appearance of his dictionary in 1924 other German scholars have busied themselves with the origins of this word, some of which we review here. —

In Lambert's Dictionary we read the following under the word "pannhaas." "There has been more surmise and discussion about the origin of this word than about that of any other word in the dialect. One popular explanation is that the early English settlers in and around Philadelphia made a dish resembling a scrapple with the meat of rabbits as a basis, and that they called this dish pan - rabbit; that subsequently the German settlers substituted pork for rabbit in making the dish and by way of giving it a name made a literal translation of pan-rabbit into pannhaas. The New Standard Dictionary, apparently alone among English dictionaries, contains the word pan-rabbit, but it gives it as an equivalent for "panhas" and derives the English word from the German word. The late Dr. D. W. Nead in The Pennsylvnia German in the Settlement of Maryland, p. 75 in Vol. XXII. Proceedings of the Penna. German Society, says:

"In preparing the latter (Leber wurst) the liver and kidneys, with the tenderloin and some of the head meat was put into a large iron kettle and boiled until it was thoroughly cooked. It was then transferred to the block and chopped fine and stuffed into skins, like sausage, or packed in crocks and sealed with a layer of fat. The water in which the meat had been boiled was used to prepare what was commonly called Ponhoss (Pfannhase), that is, Pan-rabbit. A great many phantastic explanations have been given of the derivation of this term, but it is simply one of the humorous names similar to Welsh-rabbit, for a mixture made from cheese, or Leicestershire plover, for a bag-pudding. **Ponhoss** was made by using the water in which the pudding-meat had been boiled for making a cornmeal mush. This was put into pans to harden and was then cut into thin slices and fried. Sometimes a mixture of cornmeal and wheat flour or buckwheat flour was used.

"A somewhat similar mixture is made nowadays in the larger cities, particularly Philadelphia, and is known as scrapple, but it is not the **ponhoss** of the early Germans." He adds in a footnote a quotation from the Philadelphia Ledger, Jan. 16, 1913: "A University of Pennsylvania Professor, whose home is in Vienna, tells me that nowhere on the continent of Europe did he ever eat anything like scrapple. He is quite certain that it is of American origin. Nor can he, excellent scholar in five languages as he is, and whose mother tongue is German, explain just whence the name **ponhaus.**" —

"The early Pennsylvania Germans" Professor Lambert continues, "undoubtedly originated the dish **pannhaas.** The urge back of the invention was the desire not to waste the nutriment contained in the liquor in which the meat had been boiled. As a liquid it could not be used, so the natural thing was to thicken it with flour. But in the early days the only flour available was cornmeal, hence that was used. When better milling processes came, buckwheat flour was obtained and that was used. At the present time the proportion of buckwheat flour used in making scrapple is much larger than the proportion of cornmeal. The dish is not known in German cookery. But, although the Pennsylvania Germans originated the dish, they did not originate the name. They brought that with them from Germany.

"Professor Gutav Herbig of Muncih, Germany, a native of the Palatinate, informs me that "panhas" is a Rhenish - Palatinate word in use today for any substitute (Ersatz), frequently consisting of scraps of leftovers chopped fine, prepared in a pan like roast hare. The usual term for such a dish is "falscher Hase." In Duesseldorf the term "panhas" is used for "Buchweizen in Schinkenbrueh gekocht."

Undoubtedly stirred by Lambert's lengthy consideration of the word, the late Professor Becker in a note **Zum Pannhaas,** p. 109, Hessische Blaetter fuer Volkskunde, Vol. XXIV, 1925, wrote that the word **Pannhase** is known in Westphalia as a Christmas dish served on the so - called "Wurstabend" (sausage evening). He thinks that here the term is used jestingly for the sausage used as a substitute (Erstaz) for the genuine rabbit, just as for example the goat is sometimes called the poor man's cow.

But in the same Hessische Blaetter fuer Volkskunde, Vol. XXV, 1926, Dr. Bernhard Martin takes exception to Becker's comment and points out that while the first component "pann" is clear, the second "has" is derived from **harst,** the Middle Low German for **Braten** (Eng. roast). This statement he supports by citing the Low German word **Backharst** (Rueckenbraten, or back-roast) from Jostes' **Westfaelisches Trachtenbuch,** 1904 and further, from Woeste's Westfaelisches Woerterbuch, the word **Pannharst** (often pronounced "pannhass''), a porridge of chopped meats and of internal organs, mixed with buckwheat or wheat flour and baked in a pan. In the Supplement of the Magazine Bergisch Land, No. 97, 1926, Rudolf Schwander of Elberfeld writes: A funny expression is **Pannasch!** What native of Elberfeld does not glow for joy when he hears that word? **Pannasch** is a mixture of sausage liquid (the water in which the sausage is boiled), of bits of bacon and buckwheat flour, cooled, cut in slices and fried Its origin is the Westphalian **Pannharst** (Pann, Pfanne; **harst,** roesten, braten), which in the popular tongue was corrupted into **pannasch.** H. Koeppen, in his List of Low German Words, 1877, has the word **Pannhase,** and defines it as "Wurstbruehe mit Buchweizenmehl eingeruert und in der Pfanne hart gebacken." From these citations it is clear that the word originally meant **Pfannebraten** (a roast in a pan) and only later by way of popular etymology did it take on the form **Pannhas** and its association with rabbit.

It must be apparent from the above notes that the Pennsylvania Germans did not actually create this dish. As to the English word scrapple for this dish, ometimes also called Philadelphia scrapple, we add this note from the late late Professor E. M. Hartman, then principal of the Franklin and Marshall Academy, in which he pointed out that the word scrapple is more correctly applied to "what is usually called pudding in English, namely the odds and ends of meat together with some of the internal organs of the pigs or beef which were boiled in a big iron kettle, then cut fine or ground and stored in crocks. Melted fat was poured over the top of this meat in the crock, and this fat hardened and sealed the crock and preserved the contents indefinitely. The contents of the crocks when used were cut into slices and fried, and this was known as scrapple." — ED.

Waerscht Mache der Alt Weeg

Am Butschere waar's 'n grossi Frolick,
Un Schmutz un Dreck dabei
"Nau eb du's Maul so gross uffschperrscht,
Guck yuscht emol was dicke Waerscht —
Halt Dad! 's muss Knowlich nei!
Ach! was du an dem Darrem zerrscht —
Duh Zwiwwle in die Lewwerwaerscht."

"Naw Dadi, schieb, des gebt 'n Warscht—
Halt! Halt e wennich noch;
Schpring, Betz, un grig 'n Gawwel gschwind
Guck yuscht emol der Deifels Wind —
Do gebt's yo nau 'n Loch!
Kotz Krenk! was sin des schlechte Daerm!
Guck yuscht emol 'm Dad sei Aerm!"

"Geh, Mary, nemm sei Schnuppduch doch,
Un binn 's 'm um sei Kopp;—
"Ich kann net nau, mei Hend sin schmutzich" —
"Gew acht, mei Lady, net so brutzich —
Nau binn 's net in 'n Knopp!
Du weescht 'r grigt so easy Kalt." —
"Ya, ich denk — dass nix vum Kopp nei fallt."

"Gew acht, ich schlack der eens uffs Maul!
Datt geh un hol die Pan,
Un duh vun sellem Warscht-fleesch nei,
Un brod's recht gschwind, un bring's do rei,
Dass mer 's versuche kann;—
Well, Dad, wie meenscht, losst mer 's dabei?" —
"Denk 's sett noch bissel Knowlich nei."

Mer hen ebmols 'n Butscher ghatt,
Er waar net yuscht so dumm;
Hot gwisst was lings waar un was recht's,
Un aa was gut's waar un was schlecht's,
Was graad waar un was krumm.
Denkscht du, du kennscht sei Naame lese?
Mer hen 'n yuscht der Schmackwarscht gheese.

Es waar vor alters der Gebrauch,
Wann mer gebutschert hen,
En **Metzelsupp** zu de Nochbere gschickt.
Nord hen mer aa als eeni grigt,
Wann sie gebutschert hen;
Brodwaerscht un Lewwerwaerscht, ei ei!
Un aa noch **Pannhaas** waar dabei.

So lang dass **Metzelsupp** isch kumme,
Sin **Metzelsuppe** gange;
Es waar so'n scheeni Fashion gwest —
(Soglaawich wie's in Englisch heest),
Das ebber kennt verlange;
Un so lang waar aa gewiss ken Schtreit,
Bei so alt Deitsche Nochbarsleit.

Mer hen enanner aa oft bsucht,
Wann mer die Zeit hen ghatt;
Hen freindlich mit enanner gschwetzt —
Gediehlt uff Barricks un nix uffgsetzt —
Uffs Band un aa uff Watt;
Un gute Iems mitnanner gesse—
Ich kann's mei Lewe net vergesse.

Aus H. L. Fischer's Alt Marik-Haus Mittes in D'r Schtadt un die Alte Zeite, York, Pa., 1879.

Note—Metzelsupp (German metzeln, to butcher) a word rarely heard today, denoting a gift at butchering time made up of sausage, liver-pudding, scrapple, etc. for the preacher, neighbor or relative.

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

PUBLISHERS

SAMUEL W. MILLER, President

DONALD P. MILLER, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

WILLIAM D. REIMERT, Managing Editor

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is enfitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Red Means Caution

Since the Soviet Union has publicly lamented the war between "brotherly China" and "friendly India," the suggestion has been made that perhaps the United States could use these hostilities to widen any rift existing between Moscow and Peking.

There are surface signs that an open split between the Red Axis partners may come without any outside prodding. The darts Khrushchev and Mao Tse-tung have been hurling at each other are becoming increasingly venomous and neither is making much effort to keep them secret.

Red Chinese openly brand the chief of the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics as a coward and turncoat for pulling his missiles out of Cuba and ostensibly making some marked concessions to come to terms with the United States. The Russian leader makes quite clear that when he speaks of warmongers he means his erstwhile pals in the Far East whom he regards as the main dangers to the cause of world communism.

Marshal Tito, the mischievous and needling youngster once banished from the Kremlin menage, has come back to take sides with Papa Nikita. Even Andrei Gromyko, who characteristically talks from both sides of his mouth, professes willingness to come to some reasonable agreements on issues dividing the East and the West.

All this is interesting. It would be considerably more significant, however, if there could be some assurance that the Reds on both sides of the world aren't simply dusting off some of the old props to set up the background for a new grim drama, a pincer play in which they have agreed among themselves on the roles they are to take.

Communists seldom say what they mean or do what they say. Attractive as the wrappings may make the packages they present, the contents are rarely what is described on the labels.

Even at the Christmas season, when most Americans think in terms of peace and goodwill, the safest policy is to wait until all the cards in any hand Communists may hold including the jokers are on the table.

Challenging Example

A new standard for supporting worthwhile causes has been set for the Lehigh Valley by the brilliantly successful campaign the Allentown Diocese of the Roman Catholic Church conducted to build high schools and a college.

The immediate goal of the 74,000 Roman Church families in this five - county area was $7.5 million. In a few months they oversubscribed it with pledges of $10.3 million.

Never before has this valley been challenged by such a multi-million dollar goal. Never before has there been such a tremendous response.

It is significant that every campaign area, even those encompassing economically depressed communities, exceeded its assigned objectives. Lehigh County parishes alone turned in $2,722,563, at least $1 million more than in any previous campaign for any other cause in the same county. A single parish with a goal of $300,000 raised more than $800,000, not including substantial gifts from some of its members in the advance stages of the campaign.

The effort was a magnificent tribute to the vision, courage and leadership of Bishop Joseph McShea, to the dedication of the priests of this new diocese and to the interest and generosity of so many of its 244,000 members. Their dreams of an area college and of new high schools to accommodate some 7,000 additional pupils now can be realized.

The results also are an indication of the potentials of this broad community and its basic ability to provide for other needs. Apparently all that is needed is an impelling challenge and the will to meet it. Those who set this new standard of giving had both.

Poor Excuses

If the New York Legislature decides teen-agers may continue to frequent bars and buy booze in that state, it should come up with more convincing reasons than those advanced by some members of a special citizens committee who have just reported their findings.

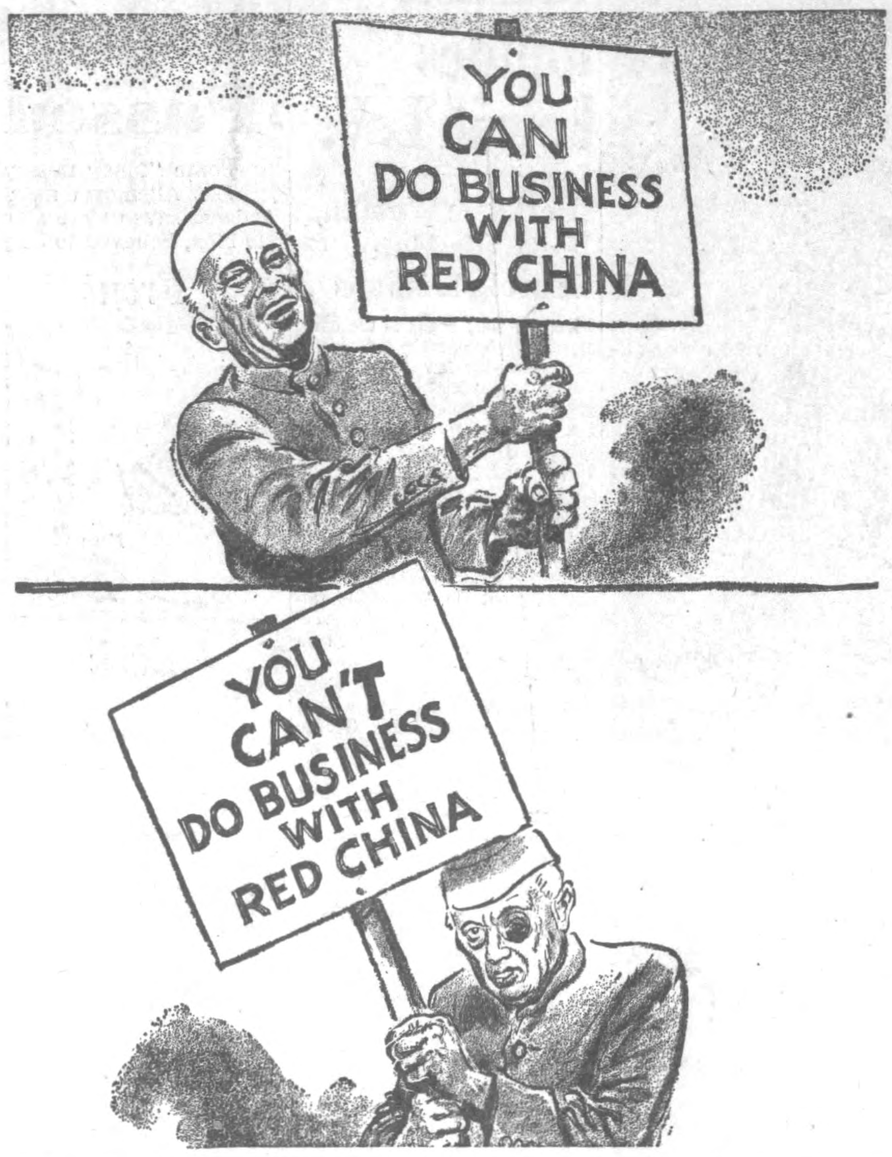
By a 6 to 3 vote, the committee opposed raising the age at which beer and liquor may be sold to minors from the present 18 to the 21 year minimum in force in all bordering states.

Police Commissioner Michael Murphy of New York City opposed the higher age limit because he and his veteran officers agree it couldn't be adequately enforced. Apparently they're too busy to be unduly concerned about what may be causing some of their serious law and order and safety problems. At any rate, to oppose a reasonable statute because they are unwilling or unable to enforce it is a dangerous precedent for any police to establish.

Dr. Sarah Blanding, former president of Vassar College, offers a suggestion to neighboring states whose youngsters drive to New York to booze up, then kill themselves and others on highways on their way home. She would have these states join New York in developing programs to provide proper outlets for youth's "craving for excitement, new experiences, peer status, freedom and independence."

The record of muggings and sluggings and knifings that make many New York streets unsafe after twilight is ample evidence the nation's largest city does need some help in this direction. Its gin mills, wide open to emotionally unsettled teen-agers, may have some relation to this problem, another of those commissioner Murphy finds it difficult to cope with.

The Bitter T of Premier Nehru



Khrushchev's Deception

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Premier Khrushchev has just made a speech to the "Supreme Soviet"—or Russian parliament — which attempts to explain publicly for the first time why the Soviet Union sent missiles and planes into Cuba. It is, however, the most flagrant example of deliberate deception by the head of a government that has been given to the world since the days of Adolf Hitler.


Lawrence

The influence of Nikita Khrushchev will inevitably suffer. For, while he insists that he sent missiles and planes to Cuba to counter the alleged threat of aggression by the United States, the chronology of events actually shows that the missiles were emplaced and the planes were shipped to Cuba long before there was any crisis in the relations between Cuba and the United States. Due to censorship, this discrepancy in dates will not be revealed to the Soviet people.

The premier endeavored to assure his associates that the main reason why he sent military help to Cuba was to assist the Cuban people, "our brothers in toil, our class brothers."

But it is unrealistic for anyone outside the Soviet Union to believe that merely an ideological comradeship caused the Soviet Union to spend in the neighborhood of a billion dollars just for the sake of anticipating some theoretical action by the United States in respect to a country as far away from the Soviet Union as Cuba.

Though arguing for the right of a nation to deal with its own internal affairs, Mr. Khrushchev contradicted himself in his speech when he said the Soviet Union felt it desirable not only to take control of certain important programs inside Cuba but also to maintain a Soviet military organization there under direct command of the Soviet defense ministry instead of under the Cuban government. He said:

"It is true that, at the request of the Cuban government, we sent arms there. But what motives guided us in doing this? Purely humane ones. Cuba needed arms as a means of deterring aggressors, not as a means of attack. Cuba was, indeed, under a real threat of invasion."

But it is difficult to understand just why the defense of Cuba suddenly became so important to the Soviet Union that it was willing to spend a billion dollars and send weapons which were capable of actually carrying on an attack against the United States, with which country the Soviet Union has professed to be on friendly terms.

"Explanation"

The Soviet premier weakly explained the dilemma in this way:

"Rockets were placed there so that the American imperialists, if they really decided on invasion, should feel that the war which they were threatening stood on their own frontier, and so that they should have a more realistic idea of the danger of thermonuclear war. . .

"Certain people depict the matter thus: That the rockets were placed by us for an attack on the United States. This, of course, is not sensible reasoning. Why should it be necessary for us to place rockets in Cuba for this purpose, when we had and have the capability to strike the blow from our own territory, having available the necessary quantity of intercontinental rockets of the necessary range and power?"

But what Mr. Khrushchev, despite all his conflicting statements, did not explain is why, if he wished to aid Cuba, it was necessary to send any missiles there at all. If, as an ally of the Cuban government, he wished to protect Cuba, he could have threatened to send his missiles from Soviet territory.

He now claims that the United States "gave before the whole world a public undertaking not to attack the Cuban Republic and to restrain their allies from doing so." But nowhere does he reveal that verification of the removal of the missiles and planes is still being denied to the United States and that a "no invasion" pledge by the United States is related directly to the establishment of a system of international inspection on the ground in Cuba.

"Whose side has triumphed?" asks Mr. Khrushchev. "Who has won? It can be said here that it is reason that has won—the cause of peace and people's security has won."

But the difficulty is not in deciding which side has "triumphed." For the speech delivered by Nikita Khrushchev shows conclusively that the Soviet Union planned an aggression against the United States and used her stooge — the Castro government — for the purpose of threatening and perhaps even of making a surprise attack on this country.

School Themes

By RUSSELL KIRK

Ransacking one of my attics the other day, I came upon a theme I wrote while in grade 7-B: an impassioned composition of 17 pages, entitled "The Desert." My teacher gave me an "A." At the age of twelve, I recognized this as my principal literary achievement.

Only a few years after I passed out of the seventh grade, it became archaic and uncouth to permit children to write write about strange things beyond their immediate experience. My theme commenced confidently, "I was in Bengazi when I decided to go to Timbuktu, the caravan center of Africa. I had come to Bengazi, a port on the Mediterranean, on a steamer whose business was to carry travelers from Naples to Cyrenaica." Then I marched vaingloriously into adventures with banditti, sandstorms, and Bedouins encamped amid Roman ruins.

Well! Such fantasies never would do in many schools of the 'Sixties. Good little boys and girls today are directed — guided, that is, of course — to write about the new boy next door, and how Spot ran though through the red paint, and how everybody is just as nice as everybody else. Knives and pistols on the route to Timbuktu just aren't in the personal experience of boys of 12, and so shouldn't be indulged. (I reflect, though, that if one is not permitted imaginary knives and pistols on the road to Timbuktu, one may seek satisfaction, after school hours, in real knives and pistols in Jackson Park.)

For that matter, how many 12-year-olds are expected, or permitted, to write 17-page imaginative themes today? Such bookishness cuts down on togetherness. In my college classes, I have encountered many students who literally never were compelled to write a serious essay of more than a page before they reached sophomore or junior year at Behemoth University.

Without the possession of words, the human being cannot think. Without discriminating cultivation of the fancy, one is left at the mercy of time and circumstance, unable to understand anything outside his immediate environment. Without the art of composition, even oral self-expression is difficult, and the ordering of one's thoughts and impressions is ineffectual.

In 1962, Americans really are going to Timbuktu, now the capital of the new state of Mauretania. It is sufficiently ironical that American success in such places is diminished by the dry-as-dust and half-literate character of much American schooling. Writing a half-page about the neighbor's kitten does not prepare one for the proconsular role.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I have been in the hospital for alcoholism but nothing seems to help. In my own way I have asked God to help me and I suppose no help has come because I am not a Christian. What can I do? G. L.

ANSWER: God can give you complete and instant deliverance from the power of drink. I have known many who were confirmed alcoholics who have had this deliverance. However, God give this victory to those who surrender their lives to Him and receive Him into their hearts. It is this act which makes you a Christian. It is that step which you must first take, accepting Christ as Savior of your soul and Lord of your body. But remember, it is an unconditional surrender. Then, just ask Him to take over for you. Put your trust in Him and forget your own weak will. Remember that He can and will give you the victory. But, after this victory go on to serve Him with everything you have. I know a number of former alcoholics who are now among the most successful workers with those who are not Christians. Finally, when temptation comes remember this promise: "There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man; but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able: but will with the temptation also make a way of escape, that ye may be able to bear it." (1 Corinthians 10:13).

Horoscope

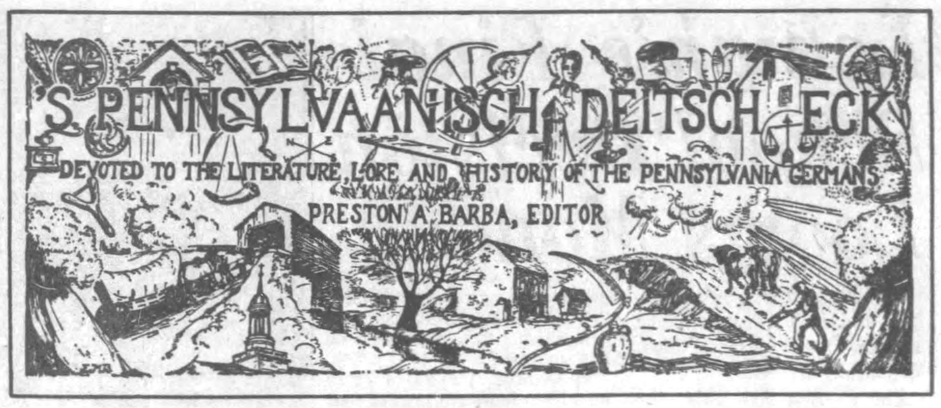
Refuse all needless risks and act with great discretion. Today's child will be zestful.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Her Halo

Last night I heard an angel pray . . . kneeling beside her bed . . . and I will here and now relate . . . some of the things she said . . . dear God, please bless my Mommy . . . take care of Daddy, too . . . and as she spoke a moonbeam halo . . . held its rendezvous . . . with every sincere tender word . . . it's light shone brighter still . . . God was surely present there . . . blessing my daffodil . . . oh, the wonder of it all . . . such purity and bliss . . . my heart was so thankful . . . to be so close to this . . . for as she said good night to God . . . and nestled in her bed . . . the halo went to sleep upon . . . my little angel's head.



LITTLE and UNKNOWN

By ELSIE SINGMASTER

The many local friends and admirers of the late Elsie Singmaster will be pleased to read her charming Christmas story, which appeared in a collection of her short stories published by Houghton Mifflin Company under the title "Bred In The Bone" (1925). It is reprinted here with the gracious permission of Houghton Mifflin Co., Riverside Press, Cambridge, Mass.—ED.

Philip Herr who stopped each morning for the Shindledeckers' milk arrived early with the sunrise. Five objects waited for him at the gate, the two sisters, the dog, the cat and the milk can. He was a good-natured man who did many favors for his friends and Tilly was prepared to meet him when he brought Betsey home and present him with a jar of canned cherries and a plate of doughnuts.

Betsey sighed before and after she stepped into the wagon; before with regret because she must leave Tilly, and after with joy because she was going to drive under the wide sky and ride in the trolley car and see the streets of Lanesville and go up and down the busy market and talk to Mahala and other acquaintances.

"Good-bye once more!" she cried. "Keep the door locked and the dog by you!"

Herr joked about the tight fit that he and Betsey made on the seat of the wagon.

"Now Tilly and I would fit better. Why doesn't Tilly go?"

"She's crowd-shy," explained Betsey. "When she sees people she gets all queer. She always was that way." Herr was not talkative and he left Betsey to her own pleasant thought. She watched the sun climbing up the bright sky, she breathed in the fresh air, she observed the abundance of the crops, the height of the corn, the luxuriance of the tobacco. At the tobacco she shook her head sadly; it was hard to make allowance for this particular weakness of mankind, by which even the plain people grew rich. As they went on, the trees disappeared; there were no beautiful primeval groves like that back of the Shindledecker house and only a few large single trees; every foot of soil was made to work.

As the trolley car bore down upon her Betsey grew nervous, but seeing a number of plain bonnets, she concluded that she could do what others could, and climbed aboard. In the car were representatives of the sects which she and Tilly had discussed, elderly Mennonite women dressed like herself, Mennonite men with bearded chins and flat round hats, rosy-cheeked Dunkers, with taller hats and equally plain clothes, Amish people in similar garb and with little children dressed exactly like themselves. All the adults carried baskets and Betsey's horseradish added a new odor to an atmosphere already perfumed with fresh bread and spices and sweet flowers. There were other odors not quite so pleasant; a trained nose would have detected cup - cheese and sauerkraut.

The car ambled slowly across the fertile plain and through several villages and at last reached the outskirts of Lanesville, a city of about seventy thousand. In the morning sunshine even the brick houses set singly and in blocks lost their homeliness. Young trees had been planted to take the place of magnificent growth cut ruthlessly away, and there were well - tended gardens. Passengers were still entering and Betsey took her basket on her lap in order to allow a slender girl in worldly clothes to sit beside her.

"Move a little over," she urged hospitably. "You don't have all your share."

"I have enough," answered the stranger.

Her appearance shocked Betsey. It was not her bobbed and golden hair — that was hidden under her hat — but her excessive slenderness, her excessively red lips, and a distressed expression in her unnaturally large eyes. Her voice was weak and it sounded frightened. Betsey was shy, but she was even more sympathetic than shy.

"Don't you feel so good?" she asked kindly.

"Not so very," confessed the girl.

"Have you a fever?"

"No, I guess not."

There was a blue shade about her mouth and a slight unnaturalness about her body which would have diagnosed her case for a more experienced eye than Betsey's. Suddenly she began to talk rapidly and to twist her hands together.

"It's my husband that's so bad."

"Your husband! Are you married?"

"I've been married three years."

"Such a little thing, married!"

"He's sick and he's had to give up work. He's in a poolroom and they won't keep his place for him".

Betsey did not know what a poolroom was, but she could guess what it might mean to lose one's place.

"Ach, that's too bad!"

"I came out here to see this doctor."

"This powwow doctor?" Betsey spoke gravely. The powwow doctor of whom even Betsey knew, an ignorant woman who laid on hands and pronounced sacrilegious sentences, had hundreds of patients. "Could she powwow for your husband when he's not along?"

"She told me what to do for him and she powwowed for me. I must go back to my work again."

"What is your work?"

"I manicure."

"I don't know what that is," confessed Betsey.

"I treat the hands."

"A sort of doctor?"

"You could call it that."

Moved by pity, Betsey did suddenly an inconsidered, uncharacteristic amd incredible thing.

"What you need is to eat," she declared. "You come to us once and spend a day. Come in the early trolley and get off at Dan Webber's creamery. There Herr is always with our milk can. We have plenty of milk and plenty of good pie. We are great believers in pie." The girl rose and Betsey seized her by the arm. She saw the poor, thin creature sitting at the table and heard herself saying, **Ach,** a little more! Just a little more!" She repeated the explicit directions. "Shindledecker is my name, remember, Betsey Shindledecker. We have a dog, but you don't need to be afraid. Herr will holler to us from the gate."

The girl looked at her as at a prodigy, half admiring, half distrusting.

"Remember!" said Betsey.

Betsey was going through the streets of Landsville and up and down the aisles of the market, not in reality, but in recollection, and Tilly sat opposite her on the settle, enchanted. Betsey was tired but she slipped off her shoes and propped up her feet on the rung of a chair and talked on and on. Her gray shawl and stiff bonnet lay across the settle; beside them stood her basket filled with small cucumbers and heads of cauliflower. Outside there was darkness and the tang of frost, but inside all was bright and warm. Tilly's eyes remained fixed on her sister's face; to be alone for one day was enough for Tilly.

"What people I saw!" said Betsey. "Plain people and fancy people and young and old and fat and thin. I first went to the curb market, to see how it was. My, it was nice! Beans and corn and potatoes and red beets and tomatoes and cakes and pies and chickens and cupcheese and peaches and plums and pears and sauerkraut and flowers — such flowers I don't believe it gives anywhere else in the world.

"There I saw old friends. Sallie Eshelman was at her stall. You wouldn't believe how fat she is, Tilly. She's yet such a talker, almost all about eating, what her man likes to eat and what her children like to eat. It's not necessary for her to say what she likes to eat; she eats everything she can lay her hands on, I bet. She told me about a big funeral and that too was about eating. She said it was a good funeral but they didn't have enough milk in the mashed potatoes".

Tilly uttered a disapproving snort, unwilling to interrupt the recital by a word.

"It stood a Yankee woman by me who asked how we should cook this and how we should cook that. She said to the butcher, "Do we boil this meat or fry it?" and all the time it was pork roast she bought. You can hardly believe such a thing. She wasn't such a young one, either.

"Then I went to the indoor market, to Ebersole's stall. Mahala wasn't there, but her boy was. He's the beardiest Amishman you ever saw, Tilly, though he's good-looking too. His hair is long like they have it and his beard is thick and curly, but he can't be over nineteen. Mahala don't come often any more; he says she's so fleshy. He's not much for talking; he takes after his Pop, surely not after Mahala. The horseradish went like wildfire."

"It is wildfire," put in Tilly, sniffing reminiscently.

"It was all sold till I made the rounds, and then I got the cauliflower and the little pickles. I think he's more settled than he was; his eyes didn't roam so like last year. I think he was looking at the girls; now perhaps he's picked one out.

"Such stuff, Tilly! Hooked rugs and braided rugs, and a live gander with a bag over him, and paper flowers and old quilts — it's wonderful what the English people will pay for trash — and dried corn and greens — you couldn't say all the things in a day.

"Here I met poor Zinn, and I said to him 'How — are you? I guess you have by this time a house full of little ones,' and he began to cry, Tilly — what do you think of that? He said, 'She won't have children.' Just that way he said it, right out. 'She won't have children.' He said she was of the world's people, she cared only for vanity."

Without warning and to the inexpresible amazement of Betsey, Tilly burst into tears.

"What ails you?" asked Betsey in deep concern.

"I was all day alone and I had long thoughts. I thought again what would become of all our nice things. I thought of Mom's washbowl with the little birds on the edge for holding the soap and I thought of our blue glass pitchers and other glass things and I said to myself, 'What will we do?' "

"We're yet here, both of us," said Betsey. "And the Lord will take care of those things like He always took care of us."

"It's so," said Tilly, trying to check her tears.

Betsey changed to a more cheerful subject.

"You'll be surprised to hear that I've invited company to see us."

"I hope not Eleazar Herr who wanted us to believe that the end of the world was coming, nor that Cora women that wanted to buy our things," said Tilly, trying to smile.

"No, none of those people. This is a stranger that sat along with me in the trolley and told me her troubles. She looks about sixteen years old, but she's married already three years. Her man has something to do with swimming, and he's sick."

"He might well be, swimming in this cool weather!"

"Yes, he's sick and they put him out of his place, and now she must earn the living. She's herself a sort of hand - doctor, if you know what that is. She had been to the powwower for him and her, and she had faith."

"A lot of good it will do her to have faith in the powwower!"

"What she needs is eating. So I told her to come out once and we would give her milk and also pie. It wondered me if she ever got anything good and solid."

"When will she come?" Tilly's tears were quite dry.

"I don't know; perhaps she can't come right away on account of her work. I saw yet many other people — there was Thomas Bashore from the mountain — my, but he's a fine, unworldly man! I saw William Hershey — he had already this year's **schnitz** to sell, and I saw a fire engine going out practicing, and autos and autos and autos. It's surely wonderful what one can see."

"You don't think this young woman might come tomorrow?" asked Tilly.

"I don't believe she could get off, week-days."

"Then Sunday? Perhaps she could come early and go with us to meeting."

"Perhaps." Betsey rose and stretched her arms; then she began to unpack her basket. "Let us call this a day," she said wearily.

(To Be Concluded)

GEDANKE SCHLIWWERE

Vum Charles C. More

Mer sett alsemol aa dankbar sei fer Sache ass mer net gried.

Es iss en schlechter Brunne, wu mer Wasser nei duh muss.

Die Mick ass zu viel am Licht schpielt, versengt sich die Fliggel.

Deel Leit glaawen so schtarrig draa, ass der Herr Gott fer sie sarriye watt, ass sie sei Lewe net an die Aerwet gehne.

Die Rose fallen, die Danne bleiwe schteh.

Ich hab's awwer immer gsaat, wann mol en Mann aafangt en Narr vun sich zu mache, dann schafft er gemeenerhand iwwer Zeit draa.

Mer kann saagge was mer will geegge des lange Schlofe maryets — wie der friehe Voggel der Warrem fangt, awwer wann der Warrem lenger gschlofe hett, dann waer er aa noch do.

Druwwel iss ebaut 's eenzichscht Ding ass mer barrye kann un nimmi zerick gewwe brauch.

Em Jake Grim sei Eidie vumme miener Mann iss eener ass in der Kaerrich so laut schnarrickst ass er annere wacker halt.

'S iss doch schee wann en Mann Glick hot! Do hot der Barney Schwoyer beim Oyschter Esse en Perl gschluckt, un wie sie ihn ge'operate' hen un die Perl gfunne hen, hot sei Fraa genunk ghatt fer die Operation un die Leicht zu bezaahle.

En Gebet im Schtarrem gemacht, geht im Sunneschein leicht vergesse.

Mer brauch kee divorce lawyer fer en Narr vun seim Geld zu scheede.

Ich hab's awwer immer gsaat, yeder Mensch hot sei Fehler, awwer sei greesschter Fehler iss, ass er 's net glaabt.

"Die Waahrheet", secht en ald Schprichwatt, "leid am Bottom vum Brunne;" gemeenerhand bleibt sie awwer aa datt.

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

PUBLISHERS

SAMUEL W. MILLER, President

DONALD P. MILLER, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

WILLIAM D. REIMERT, Managing Editor

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

Moving Together

Proposals looking toward a coordinated recreation program covering all of Lehigh County, like the recently announced plans to unify ambulance services in the area, are indications that this community is thinking about its future in constantly broadening terms.

Significantly, neither of these forward looking programs has been initiated by an agency of national, state or local government. Both have been sparked by private citizens acting through the Community Council. Unlike elected officials, they are not awed by municipal boundaries that for the most part exist only on maps and tax lists.

For all its many components, this area is a compact enclave in which more than a quarter-million people live in close proximity. What one has in the way of public services the other wants and will need increasingly as more of the rapidly dwindling open acres disappear.

School administrators made the point earlier this week in their arguments for a single school system. "We believe," they said "that the people of Lehigh County, for much longer than we have heretofore realized, have been one people: One as to where they work, one as to where they live, one as to where they spend their money, one as to where they find their cultural outlets, their entertainment and their recreation. What is good and proper for one of us, therefore, is good and necessary for all of us."

Recreation facilities close to home are as important for the rapidly growing boroughs and townships as they are for Allentown. So are health services, adequate sewage disposal facilities and water supplies, schools that meet the individual needs of all pupils, proper police and fire protection, refuse disposal and many of the other things most folks expect regardless of where they live.

No one community can provide them for any other. All of them, thinking and planning and ultimately moving together can, however, create most of the things all of them need and want.

This is the kind of thinking the Community Council proposes be undertaken by a Lehigh County Recreation Commission. The plan is commendable if it is set in motion. It is worthless if it languishes in a file.

Presidential Reports

We had some hope that for at least the early part of the coming session of Congress it might be possible to push the 1964 campaign into the background for a short go at the nation's business with as little partisan wrangling as possible.

The Republican National Committee apparently has different ideas. Like the John Birchers, suspicious of everyone who wears a red-striped tie, the party's professionals make politics the motive for everything a Democratic president says or does. In a similar position, the Democratic Committee probably would do the same.

It is difficult, of course, for a White House incumbent to completely divorce himself from the interests and welfare of his party. If he is looking forward to re-election, he is even more eager than a second-termer to justify every move.

This does not, however, make every television or radio speech by the President a justifiable target for an "equal time" demand from those who regard themselves as the loyal opposition. Answering a political speech during a campaign is one thing. Grabbing free time on the air waves two years before an election is something entirely different.

It is quite proper for the President of the United States, whoever he may be, to make periodic reports to the nation. When he finds this necessary or advisable every responsible communications media will give him the time or the space. They have the right to judge whether he is speaking as the President of the American people or the head of his party and act accordingly.

Only the most partisan would score this week's report from the White House as a basically political speech.

Whitehall's Sound Choice

Once again, a Lehigh County School District has found a superintendent in its own backyard. Look as it might, the Whitehall Township Board couldn't have found anyone better qualified for the post than George D. Steckel.

Families and teachers of the area know him and he knows them. They understand his sound educational views and his fairness. He is thoroughly familiar with their needs and the problems of the expanding community.

The association covers most of Steckel's career and the period of the area's mushrooming growth. He is a graduate of the township high school and served it for 24 years as teacher and principal. His experience was broadened by service in the Navy, a hitch on the faculty of a college and more recent experience as principal of a large suburban Berks County high school. In each area his record was outstanding.

When Clarence Gockley turns over the post of superintendent next July, he will have good reason to know that the work of his lifetime is in good hands. So will the people of the township.

What Others Say

Bowl to End Bowls

St. Petersburg Times

In pained silence we have endured while football "bowls" have proliferated ad nauseam since the days of the lone glory of the Rose Bowl. We have not remarked on the fact that any team with a better than .500 winning record apparently is a bowl candidate.

Indeed, it must be confessed that we have developed a certain dexterity with the television in following two or three games simultaneously during the holiday bowl period.

Nevertheless, the time has come to protest when there comes up a thing known as the "Cement Bowl."

Reason tells us that there must be a grassed, conventional gridiron in this Allentown, Pa., stadium. But the name conjures up visions of rolling blocks and flying tackles on a brutal concrete field.

Enough's enough.

The Deadlines



The 'Skybolt' Program

By DAVID LAWRENCE

What's more important — to spend around $4 billion next year toward a $20-billion program to win some propaganda contest a decade hence by landing a man on the moon, or to spend $2.5 billion now for "Skybolt" missiles to make sure that the people on earth are safe from a nuclear war every year of that same decade?



Lawrence

Who is deciding the military policy of the United States — civilians with computers, or military men who know something about the unexpected hazards of war and the need for even an overbundant supply of weapons to keep the enemy checkmated?

These are the fundamental questions involved in one of the most important military decisions that has ever confronted the United States. The issue is whether to abandon the "Skybolt" project and thereby write finis to the intercontinental strategic bomber of the U.S. Air Force, or to stop trying to guess what kind of war may be threatened and prepare instead to deter the enemy with weapons of all types for any kind of nuclear attack.

Granted that the "Skybolt" missile, to be launched from bomber planes, has not yet been perfected, and granted also that the United States has plenty of other kinds of missiles which are very deadly, the fact remains that anti-missile defenses are rapidly being devised by the Soviets. The time may indeed come when the intercontinental missiles on which main reliance is to be placed will be frustrated and rendered useless.

The U.S. Joint Chiefs of Staff want the "Skybolt" project continued. The civilians say "no." Congress has in the past saved the nation from similar blunders by the civilian officials.

Congress will eventually have to settle the "Skybolt" controversy. Congress has the constitutional power to appropriate funds for defense and the constitutional duty to maintain and to make regulations for the armed services. The President is commander - in - chief of those forces, but cannot alone decide what equipment shall be made available to them.

In an era of excessive spending on non-defense projects — which since 1954 has increased about $18 billion, while the rise on the defense side has been only about $8 billion — it seems strange that some way couldn't be found to get the $2.5 billion next year so necessary for the "Skybolt" project.

The most important strategy for the United States today is to make the armament race more and more expensive for the Soviets. The burden in the Soviet Union is growing intolerable and is causing internal dissension there.

This is certainly not the time for the United States to economize on money for deterrent power. Economies can be readily applied instead to non-defense projects.

Who is to say that the course of defense strategy may not demand these very bombers within a few years? Bombers can fire the "Skybolt" anywhere from 1,000 miles away from selected targets. These cannot all be defended by the enemy. The "Skybolt" missile has a mobility that is analagous to the "Polaris" missile, which is fired from underseas by roving submarines and can reach hundreds of targets.

At a time when lots of money is being spent on projects in the non-defense field that can really be postponed a year or two, it seems that funds could be found to assure the safety of the free world by producing all the military weapons that can be developed.

It may or may not be wise for the British to concentrate on "Skybolt" carrying bombers. Each Western European country must be provided with weapons best adapted to its own defense. But the necessity for the "Skybolt" project to be an integral part of the armament of the United States as a precaution against unknown contingencies is growing increasingly clear.

The free world combined must have an overwhelming force mobilized, and it must be kept up to date. For that's the only way to be sure that a deterrent power is really effective.

Personal Views

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

Most people confess their faults only to be able to commit them again; by relieving the burden of their guilt, they feel free to repeat their misdeeds in different form — and it is self - understanding, rather than self-accusation, that alone can break this cycle.

Whenever a toastmaster informs me that so-and-so really needs no introduction, I settle back in my seat and prepare myself for a long one.

The physical beauty of neon signs across the sky at night, contrasted with their blatant messages, always reminds me of Chesterton's remark when he observed Times Square for the first time: "What a beautiful sight this would be for someone who could not read!"

The saddest sight in the world is a coquette grown too old to attract, and too vain to admit it to herself.

The reason some men remain bachelors was succinctly and ruefully summed up some years ago by a French diplomat, who explained: "I was always looking for the perfect woman — but when I finally met her, I found that she was looking for the perfect man."

If one acquires the habit of observation, one soon learns that the way a person walks, stands and sits is a better indication of his character than the way he talks; our bodily movements are involuntarily more honest than our words.

Does anyone besides me find parades generally more depressing than stimulating?

Trimming The Tree

By HAYDN PEARSON

It is Christmas again and across a nation, in great cities, in country towns and on lonely farms, candles shine in the windows and the light they shed reflects the hopes of men. For since man became man, there has been something in his heart that turns him toward the Holy Grail.

We say that Christmas is commercialized, that the meaning is gone; that the sign of the dollar has cast a shadow on the White Star. But in our hearts we know that the same spirit that meant kindness and love in decades past is as strong as ever.

To millions of men and women, boys and girls, trimming the tree is an integral part of the celebration that commemorates Him who came on Earth long years ago to point the way for men's feet. Do you remember the red paper bells that opened like an accordion? Remember the thin-metal, shiny-silver bells and the long strands of tinsel that Mother kept in an old shoe box on the top shelf of the front closet?

In the days before automobiles and radios, sisters strung long strands of red cranberries and white popcorn. Mothers made gingerbread men with red trimmings and Fathers hung big red apples on the boughs. And then when all the other decorations were in place, Father stood on a chair and fastened the big White Star to the top spike of the tree.

Trimming the tree was part of the holy ritual of Christmas. There was fun and gaiety, but somehow through it all, boys and girls caught a glimpse of the deeper meanings. For as Father said, "Someday, somehow, there will be peace on Earth, good will among all men." The path is rough and the light of the Grail often seems dim. But man plods on. Someday, somehow, it will come to pass, and over a peaceful world men and women, boys and girls will trim the tree and know that the Grail has been found.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I am confused about whether or not it is a sin to have a Christmas tree. One of my friends and some of my associates say that the Bible forbids the use of Christmas trees. If this is true, what should I do? B.J.M.

ANSWER: There is no doubt about it: the Christmas tree is rather the product of tradition, than of Christian teaching. However, there are many customs, such as shaking hands, and tipping the hat in the presence of a lady, which are traditional, and while not necessarily Christian, are not unChristian either.

The principal thing about Christmas is Christ, and the fact that "The Word became flesh and dwelt among us." If Christmas is to be Christian, that fact must be kept constantly in mind. The Christmas tree, if we would let it, could become a most meaningful Christian symbol.

Christ, born in Bethlehem, lived under the shadow of a tree. And it was on Calvary's tree, that He gave sacrificially of Himself, that our spiritual need might be supplied. On that tree hanged the greatest gift of love. And on our Christmas tree hang emblems of the love He has given us.

Sketches

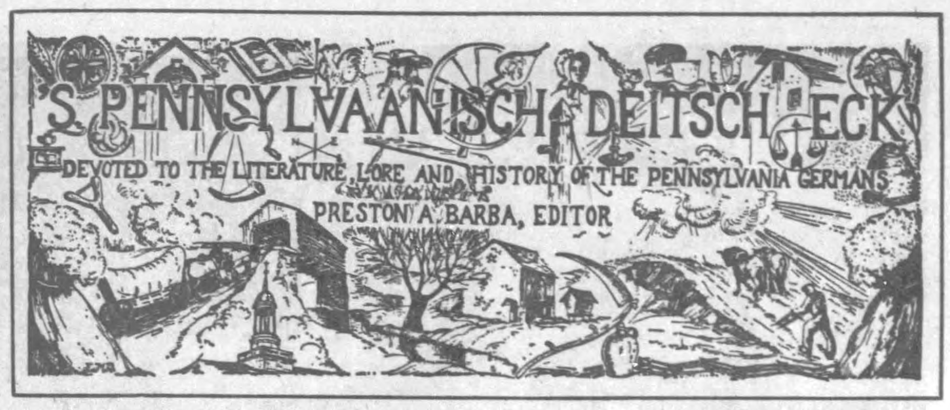
By BEN BURROUGHS

Welcome Winter

When the snow covers the valley . . . in an icy manifold . . . the time is nigh for thinking . . . about the days of old . . . for as the white flakes tumble down . . . thoughts fly from memory's nook . . . we reread the brittle pages . . . of a bygone book . .. wintertime has always . . . been a season of . . happy recollections . . . of the things we love . . . family ties are strengthened . . . as the winds blow . . . travelers head homeward . . . to the fireside's glow . . . so I welcome winter . . . even though I'm sure . . . there will be rough days ahead . . . for me to endure.

Horoscope

Prospects are excellent for promotion and in social life. Today's child will be lucky in business.



LITTLE AND UNKNOWN

A Christmas Story by Elsie Singmaster

(Continued)

Betsey meets a frail and tired young woman, an expectant mother, whom she invites to the Shindledecker farm where she and Tilly will feed her "once good" with milk and pie. The stranger never arrives, but someone else "Little and Unknown' 'arrives instead.

IT WAS Thanksgiving evening and the odor of turkey and mince pie lingered in the Shindledecker kitchen. The Improved New Mennonites did not believe in elaborate celebration on holidays, but on Thanksgiving and Christmas they feasted. The sun had not been visible all day and now there was a gentle but ominous tinkle against the window. Winter was apparently beginning at last and that with a hailstorm.

Betsey sat in her armchair sewing and Tilly watched her hungrily. When Betsey finished joining long strips of woolen material, Tilly would braid them. She was not allowed to do any finer work and very little of any sort lest she lose what vision remained. She sat awhile on the settle, then she walked to the window, then she tried a rocking chair, then she came back to the settle. The cat followed her with his sleepy eyes; he had ceased to jump into her lap, because he frequently had to jump out in two seconds, and she resented his desertion though she was responsible for it. The dog lay on his rug by the stove; now and then he opened one beautiful eye and looked at Betsey.

Betsey talked on and on placidly, thinking it best to pay no attention to Tilly's nervous state. Her own inner being was nervous also; she had cheerfully and tenderly suffered many things since Tilly had had to lay down her needle.

"We often wished we had a new vegetable," said Betsey. "I heard of one, called Okra. Is not that a queer name? You put it in soup. I thought in spring we would plant some where we had the spinach last year. We're not muchfor spinach; we're more for boiled dandelion."

Tilly made no answer.

"I was thinking of an old story I once heard." How Betsey racked her brain for old stories! How she wished it was not sinful to invent stories! "It was that one about when Sarah Fleisher and little Peter Eicholtz were baptized. Do you remember that, Tilly?"

"How should I not?" asked Tilly impatiently. "You told it only a few weeks ago."

Tilly moved from the settle to the window and Betsey cast after her a despairing glance.

"Shall I read?"

"No, thank you. I'm too nervous; it seems as though everything in me were going round and round. I wonder how that young woman's poor man is."

"I guess he's better by this time," said Betsey. The young woman had not come, and her failure to appear preyed on Tilly's mind. Betsey tried to distract her attention. "I dreamed the other night I was married and living far away and I fought my way home through snow. It was a bad dream. I came down William Hershey's road and I met Thomas Bashore, and he said to me, 'Run, run!' but why I don't know. I thought someone was after me with the axe. My! I was glad when I got home and was not married!"

"I would like to have little ones like William Hershey's," said Tilly. "I wouldn't care how I got them."

Betsey found something shocking in this remark. She bent her head closely over her sewing while Tilly seated herself in the rocking chair. It could not be that Tilly was losing her mind!

"You can begin to braid any time," she said brightly.

"Why should I? I can't braid anyhow more than an hour." Tilly's voice grew scornful. "I think that strange young woman fooled you, Betsey. What work could a man have with swinning in winter? And what doctoring could a woman do for the hand? You might be a doctor for the foot, but the hand gets no wear and tear. She never meant to come. Pie!" Intense mockery lengthened the word indefinitely. "She was baffling you. Pie What did she care for pier? Or milk? I'll bet she drinks something stronger than milk, law or no law. Perhaps she's for liquor like those who take trucks through at night. Perhaps that's the sort of work her husband has. Perhaps ——"

Her scornful invention failing, Tilly moved over to the settle and took her place in the corner, while Betsey racked her brain for some subject which was interesting and not irritating.

"Tilly," she said at last. "Would you like to sing?"

Tilly's eyes brightened and Betsey did not observe that their gleam was wicked.

"Yes," she said. "I'll sing."

Betsey reached for the hymnbook which lay near her on the window sill. It contained five hundred hymns — what a deep well to draw from! Strangers found it a curious book, printed as it was with differently shaped notes, a triangle for a g, a diamond for a b, and so forth. Betsey's heart danced with happiness; there was nothing like singing to promote contentment.

"What shall we sing?"

Tilly had not waited for the hymnal; Tilly had begun. She did not sing "In the Sweet By and By," or "We're Marching to Zion," or, "Oh, to Be Over Yonder"; she sang a shocking verse.

"Zu Lauterbach hab' ich mein' Strump verlor 'n
Und ohne Strumpf geh' ich nicht helm;
Drum kehr' ich wieder nach Lauterbach hin
Und kauf' mir ein' Strumpf fuer mein Bein."

"Tilly!" protested Betsey.

Tilly sang the song a second time. Roughly translated, it meant, "In Lauterbach I lost my stocking and without my stocking I won't go home. So back I'll go to Lauterbach and buy one for my leg."

"Where did you learn such a song?"

"Ach, that I knew from my childhood, and you too." Tilly's tone was insolent. "If it hadn't been that that young Yankee was all the time baffling you, she might 'a' come out once and spent the night and we could 'a' sung for her."

Betsey closed her hymnal and lifted her sewing, in every motion the dignity of one who has done all and, doing all, has failed.

"I'm going to bed," announced Tilly.

"Yes, well," said Betsey, still composed and unresentful. Listening to the footsteps above, she sewed on. When she heard the ropes of the bed creak, she put her sewing down and laid her head on her folded arms. The sleet had grown heavier and was driven by a stronger wind. The ropes of the bed ceased to creek, the uneasy cat returned to her throne, there was no sound by the sharp tap, tap on the window, like a thin hand rapping.

After a long time, startled by a touch upon her knee, Betsey lifted her head with a jerk. The Airedale dog had crossed the room and placed himself beside her, his short tail in rapid motion. Betsey smiled at him and, placing a hand at either side of his long jaws, looked deep into his eyes. She believed for an instant that their wistfulness was intelligent, then she shook her head and, rising ponderously, went about her bedtime tasks.

THE SHINDELDECKERS sat together in their kitchen. It was a clear, still Christmas Eve, motionless, but bright with stars. Tilly was idle from necessity, Betsey because industry seemed inappropriate to this holy time. They observed the occasion in no ther way; the trimming of a tree was a worldly ceremony and they had never believed that Santa Claus came down the chimney. The boys who went from door to door masked and playing Belsnickel did not leave the distant village lights, and this evening was certain to be like any other quiet evening.

Betsey talked slowly and steadily and Tilly answered politely. Tilly had grown quieter; but when Betsey stared into the fire, the better to shape the thought she wished to express, a desperate look came into Tilly's half-darkened eyes.

"We have everything, pretty near." Betsey's voice was placid, yet a keen observer would have caught here also a discordant undertone. "We have our good solid house and our nice fields and our woods. Even if we should never get us any more clothes we would still have enough till—till" — Tilly looked up sharply. Was Betsey going to begin again about dying?--"for a couple o' years et anyhow."

"We have" — Betsey found it necessary to take a long breath —"we have it good compared to many. Think how poor Job Sharrets was murdered on the mountain, and think how Calvin Weikert was took up for it. Think—"

The temptation to be sardonic was too much for Tilly. "You think we ought to be thankful no one ever wanted to murder us, and we never wanted to murder anybody?"

"We ought to be thankful for everything that's good," answered Betsey. "There's poor Thomas Bashore whose wife went off and is now with her worldly people."

"You have right," agreed Tilley. "I'm glad my husband has not gone from me to live with worldly people."

"And there was that Cora woman who came to buy our old things—how restless! Her eyes went round and round; it was plain she had found no peace."

Tilly regarded her sister with an unmistakable glare, not directed at her personally, but at her sentimental ideas.

"We have God," declared Betsey defiantly. "And our meeting, and each other, and this nice home and our dog and our cat—"

The dog lifted his head and grinned. Tilly grinned also with exactly the same expression, at once wise and silly, intelligent and blank. She began to talk, now with frantic eagerness, now with a slow drawl, now as if mocking herself. She changed her seat from the settle to the rocking chair and flung herself back and forth, the black ties of her coif dancing in the breeze created by her motions. She expressed no light sudden wish, but a passionate longing, old as her maturity.

(To Be Concluded)

WAS MEENT'S?

Sie schtehe rum un pischpere
Un welle's gaar net sei;
Sie laafe rum mit Pecklin
Un verschteckle sie owwedrei.

Sie schaffe darch halwe Nechte
Un raase der leblang Daag.
'S iss Ebbes abaddichs a-going,
Mer sehnt's mit me halwe Aag.

Die Schtross iss gfillt mit Mensche,
Un all die Schtors sin voll.
Der Santa Claus hockt in de Fenschter
Un schpielt en grossi Roll.

('S iss Alles schee mit Lichter,
Un Grens uff aller Seit;
Es glitzert mit Gold un Silwer,
Un gut-gedresste Leit.

Verleicht kannscht du mer saagge—
Dann ich bin net im Schtand;
Der Meening vun all dem Uffruhr
Un Schow uff yeder Hand.

—LOUISE A. WEITZEL

IM DECEMBER

Im December laafe
die Yaeger rum,
Awwer die Hasch,
die sin net so dumm;
Sie halde sich
vun de Yaeger weck
Bis die Yaeger schtehne
mit Hend in de Seck;
Noh schpringe sie graad
iwwer der Paad—
Es geht viel gschwinder
wie en Waggeraad.
Sie schittle ihre
weisse Schwens,
Un gehne verbei
wie en Drupp Schneegens.

Deel Yaeger gehne
weit vun Heem
Un annre graddle
uff die Beem;
Sie meene sie kennte
besser sehne
Eb sie Hanner henn,
odder waere yuscht gleene.
Sie ziele noh mol,
un schiesse druff los.
'S iss viel Blatz denewe,
un die Welt iss gross.
Die Schtoris wu sie
mit heem bringe,
Mache ihre Weibsleit
schier gaar singe.

Bei daere Zeit
iss die Yaegerei
All veriwwer un verbei.
Nau muss reddi
gemacht warre
Fer der Sandy Klaus,
seller ald Gnarre.
Er macht de Kinner
en grosses Gschenk,
Un em Daadi nemmt er
's Geld aus der Bank.

Em Jecky bringt er
en Seckelmesser;
Fer die Lisbet hot er
ebbes besser,
En scheeni Dollbob
mit goldne Haar.
Ass die net geliebt watt,
iss gewiss ken Gfaahr.

Der Mammi bringt er
En nei Wargelhols,
Un sell macht die Mammi
bees, net schtols.
Der Daadi macht noch schlechter aus,
Er iss gewiss net
iewens im Haus.

Yuscht iss der Sandy fatt,
do kummt der Daadi bei
Un hockt sich hie ,
un iss so gedrei.
Die Kinner die tschumpe
um ihn rum,
Un saagge "Daadi, Daadi,
Was waarscht du so dumm,
Un bischt fatt gange
graad um die Zeit
W u der Sandy Klaus do waar—
Sell waar net gscheit."

Der Daadi saagt,
"Ya well, so geht's!
Wann mer Gudes duh will,
iss eem niemols verleed.
Iwwerdem iss es Nei Yaahr do
Un yunge un alde
sin all froh,
Ass der Owwich uns
uns all gsegnet hot
Mit Lieb un Freiheit,
un Esse un Gleeder.
Was will mer dann meh,
nau odder schpeeder?
Yuscht was mer wolle
aus daere Weld
Iss en glickliches Nei Yaahr
un en Sack voll Geld.

—Die Polly Fallawalder
(Mrs. W. A. Eberts)

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

PUBLISHERS

SAMUEL W. MILLER, President

DONALD P. MILLER, Executive Vice President

EXECUTIVE STAFF

J. Katharine Weiler, Treasurer; John E. Weiler, Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager.

WILLIAM D. REIMERT, Managing Editor

GORDON B. FISTER, Associate Editor

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for publication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

TELEPHONE 433-4241

BRANCH OFFICES

BETHLEHEM: 509 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3530

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $15.40; 6 months, $7.70; 3 months, $3.85; 1 week, 30c.

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $23.20; 6 months, $11.60; 3 months, $5.80; 1 week, 45c.

Editorials

The House Rules Fight

The first decision on importance the House of Representatives will have to make when the new Congress convenes is how much power it will give one man or one small group to decide what legislative proposals can come before all members for a vote.

The man is Rep. Howard Smith (D.-Va.). The group is the powerful House Rules Committee over which he presides. Regardless of how any other committee has acted, this one can block or delay a vote simply by refusing to report a measure.

A 12-member committee equally divided between liberals and conservatives, chosen according to seniority, puts Smith in the saddle. If it is again enlarged to 15, as it was by the 87th Congress, he loses some of his power. At least a majority decides.

The President, concerned that the House "is slightly against us more than it was," says failure to enlarge the committee would result in emasculation of his program. In view of this, the House leadership has little choice but to once again wangle the votes necessary to enlarge the committee as it did two years ago. But, there was no rash of liberal legislation.

Both the Constitution and the rules of Congress give pause to the lawmaking process and make it much more difficult to pass a measure than to defeat one. A bill starting in the House must pass a subcommittee, then a full committee, go to the Rules Committee, get a majority vote on the floor, then start all over again in the Senate. Here there is the added hurdle of unlimited debate.

These seem to be adequate legislative safeguards. After a measure has been thoroughly reviewed and evaluated by a proper committee, debated on the floor and exposed to full public view, the decision on whether it is good or bad for this nation needs to be made by the vote of every congressman. To entrust it to one man is a dangerous practice.

Year Around Colleges

The Massachusetts Legislature soon will consider proposals of its joint ways and means committee that the state's institutions of higher education open existing classrooms to more pupils by operating full teaching schedules throughout the year.

According to the committee's estimates, the expanded program would provide for enrollment increases of from 20 to 30 per cent. It also would give the state a breather in building more facilities to meet the growing demands of qualified students and reduce capital outlay about one fifth in the next few years.

The recommendation is not new. Some colleges and universities already have adopted the three semester plan and have increased their teaching staffs accordingly. Many offer selected courses during six, eight or twelve week summer terms. Some, however, allow facilities to lie idle a third of every year.

There are many sound arguments to support year around operations. Pupils willing to do with five or six weeks of vacation scattered through the year and able to pay their college bills without summer jobs can complete their undergraduate studies in considerably less time than the normal four years. Whatever they do after college, their earning period will begin that much earlier. By using facilities at something close to capacity, colleges themselves can present a much better case for the millions of dollars they constantly seem to need to expand their plants.

The economies of these frequently repeated proposals are worth the most serious study the faculties and administrations of both state-supported and private colleges and universities can give them.

Not Quite So Cold

Americans who have just weathered the coldest December in memory are ready to believe the prediction that another ice age is headed this way. They could be right, but a group of scientists and engineers trying to learn how to control weather and environment believes it still is 10,000 to 20,000 years away.

Five to seven times in the past 300,000 years ice caps have advanced deep into both temperate zones and buried much of the earth. The cooling stage appears to have started again, but glaciation is far in the future.

Three times in the last 5,000 years glaciers have receded to save much of the human race. They may do so again or scientists may find the ways to stave them off for all time.

We mention this only so that if the rest of the winter is as cold as this month, you'll have an idea of how really bad things once were and could be again.

What Others Say

Hollywood Work Rules

Wall Street Journal

For the historical record of the age of featherbedding, here are some interesting work rules of Hollywood unions, culled from an article by Leo Rosten in "The Observer" of London:

A union plumber, if he is required only to turn off a faucet once during a day of movie making, must be paid a full day's wage.

If an electric fan must be turned on and if the fan is less than 18 inches wide, the switch must be thrown by a member of the electricians' union. If the fan exceeds 18 inches then a member of another union must be called in.

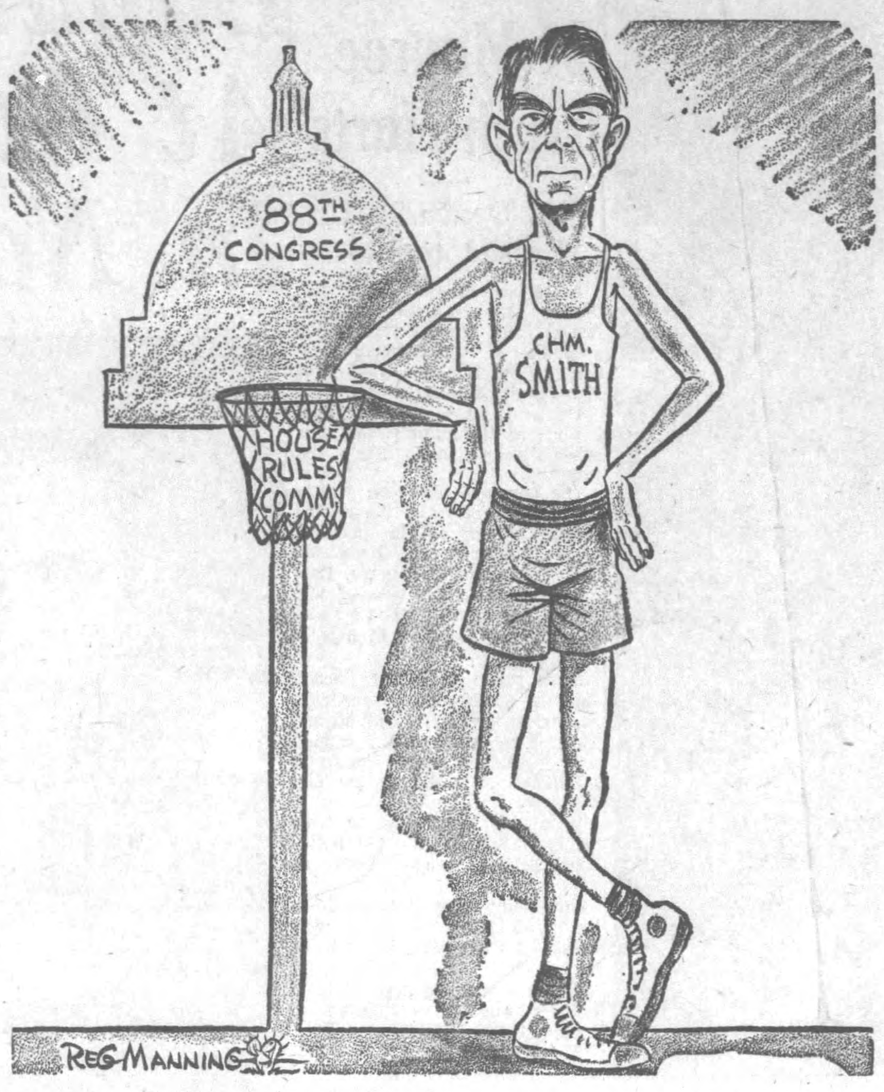
If a potted plant is to be moved from one part of the set to another, any laborer is permitted to move it — unless it's in the ground, in which case a special "greensman" has to be engaged. If a rural set contains hay, it may be handled by any supernumerary — unless the hay is green, in which case our friend the greensman must be hired.

To costume 1,000 soldiers in Hollywood costs $145,300. Overseas costuming 1,000 soldiers costs $7,500. Well then, why don't American producrs import their costumes and save $137,800? Because the Costumers Union won't allow it. Does this prohibition save or make jobs for U.S. costumers? Quite the opposite. It but shoves the whole movie company on a ship to make the picture in a foreign country.

How did the remarkable work rules come about? Mr. Rosten says Hollywood unions operate closed shops "so emphatically closed" they have been able to dictate "almost unbelievable terms" to the studios and make it practically impossible for new, young craftsmen to become union members.

Some people might think all this is just another manifestation of unreality in Hollywood, the Land of Make-Believe. But in fact, when it comes to costly, job-destroying, absurd work rules, Hollywood is just another town.

Guarding The Basket



Keep Tax Deduction Diary

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The U.S. Treasury may rue the day it ever mentioned the idea of keeping an "expense-account diary." For, judging by the talk that's being heard nowadays, the Treasury may actually lose hundreds of millions of dollars of revenue that it has been collecting heretofore, because the taxpayer now will avail himself of every tax deduction to which he is entitled.


Lawrence

The revenue derived from the carelessness of the citizen in failing to claim legally specified deductions is probably far larger than the amounts that have been lost annually to the Treasury by improper expense-account claims.

Thus, government officials said this week that the Treasury is hoping to collect only about $100 million a year more in revenue than before by being strict on expense accounts. But if the citizens start claiming every legal deduction and start keeping records of the sales taxes alone, it could cost the Treasury many millions of dollars.

Some idea of the huge amounts involved can be inferred from the fact that, in 1960, the states collected $18 billion and the counties and cities $18.1 billion in taxes of all kinds. This totals $36.1 billion in taxes which are generally deductible on federal tax returns. Yet all the deductions claimed by individuals for these taxes added up to only $10.5 billion.

Now, there are no comparable figures as to what corporations or business claimed as deductions just for state and local tax payments, but their deductions for all taxes, including some federal and foreign taxes, added up to $19.2 billion in 1960. The discrepancy, it would seem, could therefore amount to several billions of dollars which could be legally deducted by both individuals and businesses.

It also seems probable that, while businesses are claiming deductions for sales taxes, individuals are not. Many taxpayers are not aware that they have a right to deduct on their federal income taxes every penny of state or local sales tax that they pay at the stores in their communities. They are unaware also of the fact that state income taxes, real-estate taxes, state taxes on gasoline and cigarettes, automobile licenses, municipal utility taxes, and a number of other taxes are deductible.

Ways to Save

Similarly, in the field of medical and dental expenses and interest on installment loans and other debts, the public seems unaware that tax deductions are permissible. It is not generally realized, either, that donations to all charitable and religious organizations — including what is put in the collection plate in church on Sunday — may be deducted in figuring the federal income tax. Few people know that losses due to theft or accident and any accidental damage to property — such as damage caused by storms, floods or freezes — are deductible items for the taxpayer to the extent that they are not covered entirely by insurance.

Many citizens do a good job of itemizing their deductions, but some persons take the easy way by lumping everything in a "standard deduction" just because they don't want to take the trouble to make itemized returns.

There is a trend, however, toward itemization on income-tax returns. In 1960, approximately 46 per cent of the taxpayers listed their deductions, whereas in 1950 only 23 per cent did.

With the Treasury publicizing the idea of an expense-account diary to be kept in one's pocket, however, there will be a handy way every moment of the day to keep a record of legitimate expenses that are deductible on federal income taxes.

Maybe when all the tax deductions are added up, the Treasury will wish it had never made such a fuss about expense accounts and had centered its attention instead on ferreting out those who were really cheating. Checking expense-account items is likely to be a big headache and may easily cost the government more than it takes in as a result of the new check-up.

One thing is clear — millions of citizens do not know that, by reason of their carelessness in keeping track of deductible expenses, they are depriving themselves of tax deductions and are, in effect, donating big sums to the federal government.

Quite a Year

By GEORGE DIXON

Things I never dreamed would happen in 1962:

The Mona Lisa paying us a visit. The British army setting up a pub for officers and enlisted men to drink together. President Kennedy promoting General Goldwater.

The Post Office Department deliberately misprinting stamps. Secretary of Commerce Hodges beating all the astronauts by walking around the world three times in twelve seconds — at the South Pole.

Terror (?) causing the White House Blue Room to turn white overnight. Princess Anne, Queen Elizabeth's 12-year-old daughter, playing Cinderella, even in a Buckingham palace pantomime.

A holiday with a lot of busts. A Christmas tree in the Capitol's statuary hall for the first time. The National Security Council confusing itself with the Audubon Society. Inviting the world to birdwatch its hawks and doves until somebody turns chicken.

The South Pole having such an influx of tourists the penguins make themselves scarce. The Democrats trying to get 800 persons to pay $1,000 each for their dinner with the comeon that President Kennedy will table-top among them—a practice that even Broadway columnists are giving up.

I never, never, dreamed that in 1962 I'd see a photo of India's great ex-pacifist, Prime Minister Jawaharlal Nehru, fondling a sub-machine gun and reminding me of a character in "The Untouchables" who has only the one line, "The Boss says 'No.'"

The television industry conceding that it's just barely possible some commercials are too loud. The White House announcing that the John F. Kennedys are building a $45,000 home of their own near Glen Ora, and Algerian Premier Ahmed Ben Bella topping them by announcing he is going to build houses for $300.

Two of our hitherto respected colleagues doubling as gossip columnists for the Saturday Evening Post. The great conductor of our National Symphony Orchestra, Dr. Howard Mitchell, conducting a concert in the Lion House at the National Zoo — endeavoring to con a lion into roaring as guest accompanist, but the lion was apparently holding out for the union scale.

This succinct "ad" appearing in the personals of the Washington Post, "I am in need of immediate financial assistance"—, and listing two telephones. Because repairmen always come when nobody can be at home, a panel of working wives suggesting there's a golden opportunity for "repairman sitters." A pub in Shrewsbury, England, setting up a baby sitting service for parents who feel that the family that nips together stays together.

Scientists at London's Middlesex Hospital going to the hogs to get thin — claiming they have found a new hormone in pigs which operates on the human pituitary gland to burn up fat.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — Don't you believe that the Gospel has about covered the earth, what with transportation and communication as they are? D.B.

ANSWER — I should say not! The population of the world is growing at the rate of nearly a million each week, and percentage-wise the world is growing more unChristian every day. China will soon have more than a billion people, and other non-Christian countries are close behind China in population growth.

If the Church should treble her missionary force, it would still be inadequate to reach the millions who have not yet heard of Christ. The average Christian has not the slightest idea of the seriousness of the world situation. We are basking in our luxuries and a multitude of gadgets while much of the world is turning to dialectical materialism. The President of Costa Rica said to me: "It is tragic that the only thing Western Civilization has to offer to the world is free enterprise." It is high time that we rediscover our Christian faith and begin to share it with the downtrodden people of the world. God has not abdicated, but we have. We should shake ourselves out of our lethargy before it is too late.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A college student explained how he picked up a few dollars each week working as an extra in the opera. "All I do," he laughed, "is carry a spear—and keep my mouth shut." "But after a hard day of classes, all that extra work" gushed an elderly lady. "How do you keep awake" "That's the least of my worries, lady," said the student. "The fellow behind me carries a spear, too!"

Horoscope

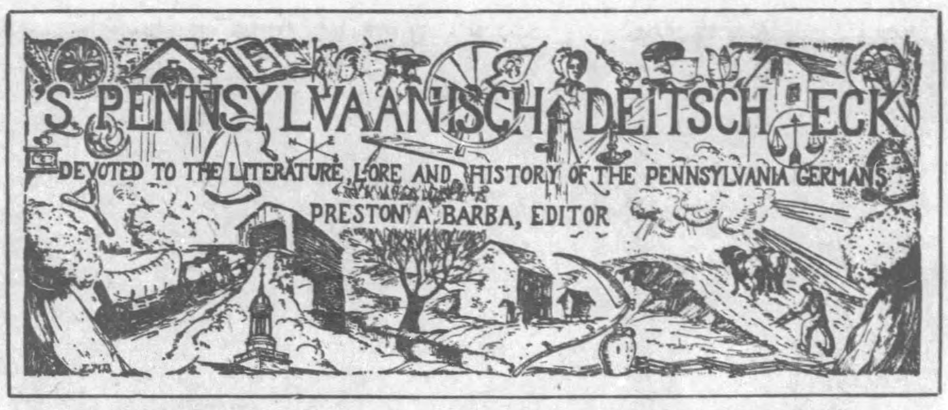
The year should bring average fortune. Today's child will be very religious.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Little Miss

Little Miss, you are so pretty . . . to me you're a blushing rose . . . a sweet picture of perfection . . . from your head down to your toes . . . when you smile the world seems lighter . . . when you speak it's like a song . . . you're an angel sent from heaven . . . pure, incapable of wrong . . . little Miss, when I am near you . . . seems as though I am a king . . . for you are a queen in pigtails . . . one who is my everything . . . life without you would be lonely . . . just an empty dark abyss . . . there would be no love or beauty . . . without you, my little Miss.



WIE ZUVOR

Mer saagge, 's alt Yaahr iss verbei,
Mer hen en neies Yaahr.
'S iss meiner Sechs kee Unnerschitt,
'S iss alles wie zuvor.

Die Yaahre kumme, die Yaahre gehe,
Un was iss alt watt nei.
'S iss ewwe doch kee Unnerschitt,
Wann alles iss verbei.

'S watt alles besser mit der Zeit,
Der Mensch allee bleibt dumm;
Weist meiner Sechs kee Unnerschitt —
Er geht im Gringel rum.

—Louise A. Weitzel

DER KASCHBAR VERZEHLT

Ferwas Esse Die Deitsche zu Viel?

Duhne sie viel esse? Ya gewiss duhne sie. Viel vun ihne graawe ihre Graewer mit ihre Zaeh. En Latt vun ihne lewe awwer bis sie alt sin.

Hett Ihr schun Deitsche sehne esse? Wann Leit mich sehne esse, dann sehne sie en Deitscher esse. Wann en Trupp Deitsche an eem Disch esse, guckt's glei ass wann en Baerrig Feier iwwer der Disch gebrennt hett.

Wann die Deitsche sich net glei dod esse, dann gebt's ebbes schunscht mit ihne. Sie warre viel zu dick iwwer der Schtumpe. Ihre Brodseck schtehne vanne naus. Viel Deitsche griegge's Pepsi wann sie elter warre. Es rabbelt ihne im Leib ass mer's heere kann iwwer der Schtross driwwe. Ebmols grickt mer aa die Rummedis wann mer zu viel esst. So iss es mir schunn etliche Mol gange. Un die Rummedis duht eem so verflixte Schmerze mache.

Nau mir deitsche Menner wisse ass mir zu viel esse. Deel deitsche Weibsleit losse sich halwer verhungere, so dass sie schee gucke. Mir Mannsleit duhne sell awwer net. Mir gewwe nix drum wie mir gucke.

Es sin etliche Ursache ferwas mir deitsche Menner do in Pennsylveeni zu viel esse. Mir wohne imme fette Land un bei uns iss es Essach blendi. Mir hen's die Hille un die Fille. Es sin net viel Leit in der Welt, ass so viel hen zu esse.

Noh, owwe druff, koche unser Weiwer zu gut. Wei, geegge Middaag, wann mer ins Haus kummt, riecht des Esse so lieblich ass eem's Maul wessert. Was kann mer noh duh ass wie der Wamber voll Esse schtobbe? Wann mer net duht, schelte die Weibsleit eem noch un saagge: "Gleichscht mei Koches net?"

Un wann die Maemm so hatt schafft fer en Esse zu rischte, siemt es ewwe aa net recht, wann mer net esst. Un ich wett ken Hausfraa so bschimpe weegge ihrem Esse.

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

EN GSCHWETZ MIT DE WITWEIWER

Do in Lebanon Kaunty hen mir en Heemet fer Witweiwer. Des iss en schee un leidlich Gebei ass ebaut verzich Yaahr zerick gebaut iss warre.

Net so lang zerick hen sie ebbes vun re Paerdi ghatt fer die Witweiwer. Der Kaschbar waar eigelaade fer der Schwetzer zu sei. Er hot ausgemacht er deet schwetzt vun unsrer pennsylvaanisch-deitsche Schproch.

Wie mir am Kaffi drinke waare, hen etliche vun denne Weibsleit aafange vum Wetter schwetze. Un mir hen awwer aa Wetter ghatt den Winter. Sie hen etliche englische Wadde benaamt un hen mich gfrogt wie mer die heesse deet in Deitsch.

SNOW: Sell is leicht, des heesst mer Schnee. Des Yaahr hen mir blendi vun sellem weisse Schtoff ghatt, awwer nau iss der Schnee weck un die Katz laaft im Dreck.

RAIN: Des heesst Regge in Deitsch. Wann mer saagge will "It rains," saagt mer "Es reggert." Die Hochdeitsche saagge "Es regnet."

SLEET: Dat driwwer hen mer en Weil gedischpudiert. Die Hochdeitsche saagge "Schneeregen." Mir Pennsylvania Deitsche saagge "Es schloost" — nee sell is letz — mer saagt "Es kisselt." Es waar mol en aldi Fraa draus am Laafe im Kisselwetter. Der Kissel iss ihre ins Gsicht geblose, ass es gans rot iss warre. Sie hot gsaat, "Ich will hoffe, es blost der anner Weg, wann ich heem geh."

HAIL: Sell sin Schloosse. Oftmols sin sie yuscht so dick ass Aerbse, awwer ebmols so dick wie en ausgeleffelte Walnuss. Schloosse kumme im Summer mit deel Gewitterreegge.

DEW: Sell is Daa. Darrich en klare Nacht, wann der Wind schtill iss im Summer, kummt der Daa uffs Graas. Im Winter gfriert der Daa, noh heesst mer en "Reife," odder in Englisch "frost."

FOG: Sell heesst mer Newwel. Mer hen so viel ghatt die letschte paar Woche. Nachts kann mer schier net sehne fer faahre wann der Newwel dick iss.

MIST: Sell iss nasser Newwel, wann es schier reggert, doch falle ken Droppe. Awwer in Deitschland iss "mist" Newwel, un "fog," dicker Newwel.

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING: Die Hochdeitsche saagge "Donner und Blitzen," awwer mir Pennsylvania Deitsche saagge "Es gewittert un wedderleecht."

Sell iss was der alt Kaschbar und die Witweiwer ausgemacht hen bei ihrm Wettergschwelzt der anner Daag. Hen sie recht ghatt?

Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

LITTLE and UNKNOWN

By ELSIE SINGMASTER

(Conclusion)

"If we had a little girl between us we could bring her up right. She could sit on the low stool and make patchwork and when she was done she could play with the cat and the dog. I'd like to bring up a little girl, not to be worldly, but to be plain, to be 'little and unknown, loved by God alone,' as it says on the towel. I would teach her to quilt. Nobody quilts right any more. No!" Tilly interrupted herself. "You would have to teach her to quilt. She could go to meeting and play in the cemetery with William Hershey's little ones. Perhaps she could someday marry one of those little boys. I would not want her to stay single like us. I could teach her cooking, funnel cakes and pie, and soap-making and everything else. I would make her an accomplished child, not such a shussle like some. I would—"

"You would what?" asked Betsey. Tilly had shown no such interest in anything for weeks —this was the old Tilly.

Tilly lay back in her chair, exhausted by her ardor.

"Nothing," she said wearily. She mocked herself again, tapping herself on the forehead. "I have one rafter too few in my little house."

Again Betsey was alarmed. A deep thought vague discomfort in her own breast had terrified her for weeks. Could it be that both she and Tilly were growing strange?" Surely God would not visit them with so terrible an affliction after their quiet, devout lives! As though the evil she dreaded were taking corporeal shape, she heard a creeping, stealthy step. Was the door locked? Happily she could see from where she sat the bolt secure in the hasp.

She looked at Tilly but Tilly was watching the dog. He had lifted his head and now he got to his feet with motions so careful and slow that he made no sound. He went quietly with a feline swing of his body toward the door and stood with his ears cocked.

"I heard someone walking," whispered Tilly. She looked up at the clock — it was half-past seven. "Who can it be at this late hour?"

"Nobody," answered Betsey nervously. "Come back, Whiskey, and lay down." The cat uttered a low miaow. "And you be quiet."

There was suddenly a loud knock.

"Boys playing a joke on us," guessed Betsey.

Betsey half rose from her chair.

"I'll ask them through the door what they want."

There was a louder knock. Tilly seized Betsey by the arm.

"It might be liquor people. They know we con't sympathize with them. Let's turn out the light and go upstairs! Let's—"

Tilly's voice trailed away, her jaw dropped and the skin of her cheeks quivered. From outside came a strange, small smothered cry.

"What is it?" said Betsey hoarsely.

Madness was upon poor Tilly; she leaped from her chair and began tugging at the heavy bolt.

"Are you going to open?" shrieked Betsey.

To be sure I'm going to open!" Tilly's trembling hands succeeded in their endeavor, the bolt slid back and she opened the door, not gingerly or carefully, keeping her foot against it and putting her eye to the crack, but wide. Without stood a shrewd, sober-looking woman with a bundle in her arms. It was from the bundle that the cry came.

"Are you Betsey Shindledecker?" asked the stranger.

"Yes," said Betsey and Tilly with one voice.

The stranger looked from one to the other.

"Which is Betsey?"

"I am," answered Betsey.

Tilly stepped back, her intent eyes now on the bundle, now on Betsey, in a glance which was not good to see.

"Come in," invited Betsey.

The stranger went directly to the settle. She handled the bundle briskly and expertly, laying it on her knees and beginning to unroll the voluminous wrappings.

"It was here when I started," she said pleasantly. Her keen eyes traveled from one object to another; she saw the beautiful old pieces of furniture and glass and china, the well-fed dog and cat. The dog watched her with profound interest and the cat's eyes gleamed. She saw the broad bosom and the kind arms of Betsey; at Tilly shrinking back into the shadow she did not seem to look.

At last, reaching the core of the bundle, she slid forward so that the light shone full upon it.

"There" she cried. "What do you think of that?"

The dog took a step nearer, the cat rose and arched his back, Betsey sat down on the settle and leaned forward. The face of Tilly, pale and bright-eyed, peered from the shadows like a mask hung on a wall. She meant to ask a question, but only her lips shaped the words, no breath made them audible. The question was, "Is it a little girl?"

Betsey looked at the woman and reckoned her age.

"Whose is this dear child?"

"Yours," answered the brisk voice.

"Mine!" said Betsey with a start.

The stranger was very clever; she did not answer at once, but occupied herself with straightening the baby's clothes and lifting it to her shoulder. Its tiny head sank into the hollow of her neck, its mouth curved suddenly and its blue eyes opened.

"Yours," she said at last. "A young woman died in the Lanesville hospital last week, a widow, without friends. She said she was acquainted with you and she wanted us to ask you whether you would take her baby. She said she was to visit you, but her husband had died and she had had too much sickness and trouble."

"She was a good, hard-working little thing," went on the stranger. "There was nothing wrong with her or her husband except misfortune. They were entirely without friends. This is a lovely baby — would you be willing to keep her for a little while and see whether you liked her? This would be a home such as any child might be glad to have, and she would make you happy."

There was a long silence, then the woman addressed the shadows in the corner of the room. She understood the existence of strange subtleties in human character and human relations and she wished to make no mistake.

"Come see her!"

Tilly's step lagged, not with unwillingness but with weakness. She sat down beside the settie in the rocking chair which she had a little while ago swung back and forth in rage. Then the strange woman made a mistake in spite of her shrewdness; she handed the baby toward its legal inheritor.

"Do you want her?"

Betsey did not take the baby; she leaned back and folded her arms, pressing them tight against her throbbing heart.

"Tilly will have to decide," said she coolly. "If she says to take her I'm willing."

"I would have to tend her most of the time," stipulated Tilly hoarsely.

"That would have to be understood. You have good eyes, and you could sew for her, but I would have to tend her and prepare her food and hold her."

"Fix it any way you like." Betsey's tone was level and constrained, as though she feared to disturb a quivering needle settling to the pole.

"Well, then," consented Tilly. "I'm willing."

Outside the closed door the stranger stood still. She said that she would visit the sisters and their charge regularly, but she did not believe they heard a word. She could see nothing inside the house — the Shindledeckers curtained their windows closely—but she could hear. It must be the thin sister who was speaking.

"How ashamed I am of the way I have acted before you and God, Betsey! We can get her baptized when she's old enough and we can train her to be "little and unknown, loved by God alone," as it says on the towel. We can teach her everything it is needful to know. She can sit on the little stool that we sat on and she can wash her hands at the brown bowl with the doves on the edge and she can have our things."

There was silence except for the creaking of a rocking chair, then a little whimper.

The stranger went down the path. Seated in her little car, beside a broad basket, empty of all but a blanket, she looked up at the stars, then far away to where the horizon glowed faintly above Lanesville, then back at the dim house, almost lost against the thick grove. She looked at it for a long time, here eyes piercing the walls, her ears listening to the song. The tune had changed; the sisters were singing "Holy Night, Silent Night."

"What happiness!" said the stranger, as, smiling soberly, she drove away.