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

John E. Weiler, Treasurer and Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager; H. H. Weibel, Advertising 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, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Important Evidence

When something goes wrong with an airplane in flight, it usually is too late to do anything more than sift through the debris and make studied conjectures about what happened and why. Those in the best position to know the facts aren't usually among the survivors.

The United Air Lines pilot and copilot who saved their own lives and 45 others in the miraculous crash landing of a passenger liner in a plowed California field are exceptions. What they discovered when both motors of the big plane suddenly stopped and what they did as they brought it to a safe landing with comparatively little damage may provide air safety engineers with some of the answers they long have been seeking.

The pilots are heroes, of course, primarily because whatever they did in the sky and on their way down saved nearly a half-hundred lives. But they will be authors of an even more significant tale in the history of aviation if they can accurately reconstruct enough of their experiences to give those who build planes and fly them more of the facts they always are seeking to improve their already fantastic record of eliminating the hazards of air transportation.

Traffic Commission Jobs

Allentown is fortunate that men who know the importance of moving traffic once again are willing to contribute their time to finding the most effective methods for doing it.

The Traffic Commission, which Mayor Willard Harper promises to reactivate early this year, is a completely voluntary group. It has the official responsibility, however, of studying the city's traffic needs and making appropriate recommendations.

It is quite true, as members noted when they suspended regular meetings in September, that in some area their work may be duplicated by the Planning Commission. Broad and long range proposals for mover-all planning and suggestions of the two groups ing traffic through the city certainly are a part of need to be studied together and blended.

There are some other areas, however, where the Traffic Commission should be making recommendations of its own to city council either directly or through police channels. One of these certainly is the control of curbside parking not only in the expanding business districts but in residential neighborhoods that for too long have been dangerously ignored. The solution of this problem is enough reason for getting the commission to work promptly. From the very beginning, however, the mayor and council should make quite clear that it will neither be bypassed or ignored.

Double Honors

Henry Messinger's election as president of the Pennsylvania State Education Association is a tribute to him both as a teacher and as one who for years has given wholeheartedly of his time and talent to the causes of his profession.

It also is a tribute to the Allentown School District. This, after all, is the community where in his capacity as a classroom teacher he was able to convincingly demonstrate that it is possible to build rapport between teachers and their employers that results in improving the standards of the profession and the quality of the schools.

One of his jobs in the months ahead certainly will be to lobby for increased state aid to education so that the wage structure for teachers may be further improved. The PSEA proposes a boost of $54.5 million to increase appropriations to something like $650 million.

During the years he served as president of the Allentown Education Association, he convinced both the school board and the community that it definitely was to their advantage to upgrade salaries. But he made it just as clear that teachers had a continuing personal responsibility for improving their competence through available in-training or graduate programs.

Messinger will be serving all of his fellow teachers, every community in the state and all the children of the commonwealth if he can sell this dual approach to better schools as effectively as he has sold it here. Unlike former School Superintendent Fred W. Hosler, the only other Allentown educator ever elected to the position, he will be a salesman who spent most of his professional career in the classroom.

And in his travels and contacts during the year he holds office, he is bound to ideas and suggestions that ultimately will make this special service very much worthwhile to Allentown and its 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.

Fish-Kill

To the Editor:

While reading The Morning Call of Tuesday, December 22, big headlines caught my eye. The headlines were New Jersey Zinc Co. donates $5800 to cover total fish kill in Aquashicola and Lehigh River from Palmerton to Allentown.

Now isn't this wonderful—a donation of this amount for killing all fish life which run into the thousands.

In November I wrote the Fish Commission about the pollution which has been going on since I was a lad of 12 and that I thought they were lax in enforcing the laws which govern stream pollution. They, however, answered me and explained to me they had no jurisdiction over pollution, that I must contact the Pennsylvania Board of Health.

I did so and was informed they were looking into the matter but it was pretty tough to have clean streams in a state so highly industrialized. The Fish Commission then told me they were asking the New Jersey Zinc Co. in ex-

Continued on Page 11, Column 1

Horoscope

Exercise tact and restraint today. Today's child is prone to harboring grudges.

THIN ICE



De Gaulle and German Unity

By C. L. SULZBERGER

PARIS — At the heart of General De Gaulle's policy thinking lies Europe and at the heart of Europe lies Germany. Despite the fact that Paris and Bonn have achieved symbolic rapproachement through their treaty of special relationships, it would be going too far to assume De Gaulle wants to strengthen his Rhineland ally.



Sulzberger

He regards the Oder-Neisse Line as Germany's fixed Eastern border. He thinks German reunification out of the question for years to come. And he has no interest in receiving German financial or technical aid for France's nuclear force because he wants to be beholden to no one and intends to give no one access to such French weapons.

De Gaulle apparently acknowledges the United States had a coherent German policy when Dulles was secretary of state but this failed. As De Gaulle seems to analyze things, Dulles wanted a big, strong, integrated NATO with which to threaten Russia, forcing it to retreat eastward and thereby to accept Germany's reunification. But, because the Russians did not retreat, the German unity problem remains.

Nevertheless, while the general would surely concede German partition is a misfortune, he does not appear to think it is currently soluble or an urgent matter. He is said to feel any effort to reunify Germany for some years to come would be explosively dangerous because Russia and its East European allies would never accept this. Any effort to pursue the goal under existing conditions would produce immediate risk of war, would "lead to the abyss."

It is obvious De Gaulle doesn't envisage any possibility of German reunification so long as Moscow retains control over East Europe. And the merest thought of a unified, strong Germany unites the Russians, Poles, Czechs and Rumanians. No matter how much they might disagree on other issues, on this primordial point they agree.

De Gaulle is a great respector of ancient national forces. He feels Germany's dangerous past still remains deeply fixed in the popular European mind. Thus, he reportedly believes that if the Czars still ruled Russia they, like the Communists, would oppose German reunification. The same is true in Poland, prewar or postwar; the fear of Gemany cements Eastern Europe.

Therefore — and this is of cardinal importance — De Gaulle's foreign policy does not envision any terms for German reunification that are not also acceptable to the capitals of East Europe. This is an essential point which runs parallel to the "special treaty" between Paris and Bonn. De Gaulle wants close, harmonious and friendly relations with West Germany. But he will do nothing to strengthen that country militarily by helping it gain access to nuclear weapons.

De Gaulle clearly feels Germany's ultimate unification can only come about within an over - all European equilibrium. And there is not even a remote question of such an equilibrium yet. Nevertheless, the general is convinced that immutably, if slowly, Europe's Communist lands are changing — externally towards peace and internally towards freedom.

He patiently thinks these trends should be encouraged by contacts and peaceful arrangements. As the Eastern regimes liberalize their internal policies while assuming less hostile external attitudes, the chances increase for an ultimate East - West arrangement covering all Europe. This is what lies behind the oft-quoted Gaullist phrase of "Europe from the Atlantic to the Urals."

But it is a distant vision. If De Gaulle sometimes talks vaguely about the far off day when a Western Alliance might no longer be necessary, he promptly adds that such a day cannot yet even be imagined. In the interim he sees no value in such concepts as non-agression pacts.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I consider myself a Christian, yet I get spells of depression. I find reading the Bible and prayer helps a lot. Would you think there is something wrong in my Christian life, and if so, what should I do to keep from being depressed? Do all normal people have times like this? K. F.

ANSWER: We are all constituted differently. Some people are more given to depression than others, by nature. In my opinion, Christians are not altogether immune from depression. The fact is: the trend of events, and the mounting tide of evil is enough to give on sobering thoughts — Christian or not.

David, the sweet singer of Israel, was not always on top of his depression. Sometimes his gay glad song was turned to a depressive mourning. "My tears have been my meat day and night, while continually they say unto me, Where is thy God? Why are thou cast down, O my soul, and why art thou disquieted in me?" David was obviously experiencing what we moderns call depression. But he did not live long in this depressive valley. "Hope thou in God," he continued, "For I shall yet praise him."

I find that the cure for depression is praise. Praise God for His blessing, His love, His redemption. In other words: be so busy counting your blessings, that thoughts of gloom and despair will be crowded out.

Italy's Election

By WALTER LIPPMANN

It has been said of Giuseppe Saragat, the new President of Italy, that he is in the exact center of the spectrum of Italian parties and factions. Any government of the Left which did not include Saragat would be too far to the Left and almost certainly the captive of the Communists; any government of the conservatives which did not include Saragat would probably be the captive of the extreme Right and of the neo-Fascists. In this sense the agreement on Saragat after the prolonged balloting may be taken as signifying a general agreement against all extremism and a desire to keep Italy on a moderately progressive and democratic course.

There is no overlooking the fact, however, that Saragat did not have the support of the whole Christian Democratic party. This is the largest party in the governing coalition. In order to achieve a majority he had therefore to ask for the votes of the Communists, though he is himself a hard anti-Communist. The significant thing about the manner of Saragat's election is that the center-Left coalition, which now governs Italy with Aldo Moro as Premier, was unable to unite on a candidate for President. The governing coalition, therefore, is not very solid and may not hold together long enough to assure a stable government.

Two Extremes

A few weeks before the election, I heard one of the party leaders in Rome say that it was immensely difficult to govern through a coalition wedged in between two ruthless groups to the Right and the Left of it.

The Italian Communist party is not only very large in numbers but it is much more than a political party in our sense of the words.

At the other end are the various conservative and reactionary parties and factions. Though they are not so large in numbers as are the Communists, they have large financial resources and very large influence over the press. The governing center-Left coalition is between the upper and the nether millstones and is in danger of being ground to pieces between the two extremes.

Uncertain Future

Nobody, therefore, can say with much certitude that there is a clear future for the democratic parliamentary system of parties.

On the western part of the European continent we shall see, one may suppose, some years of political turmoil before really stable governments are formed. Even in France, which now has a very strong government, there is the overhanging question whether under Gen. de Gaulle's successor the government will still be strong, enlightened and free. About Germany there is much greater uncertainty. Indeed, it is hard to conceive of a stable government in Germany as long as the German nation is divided and not in possession of its own capital.

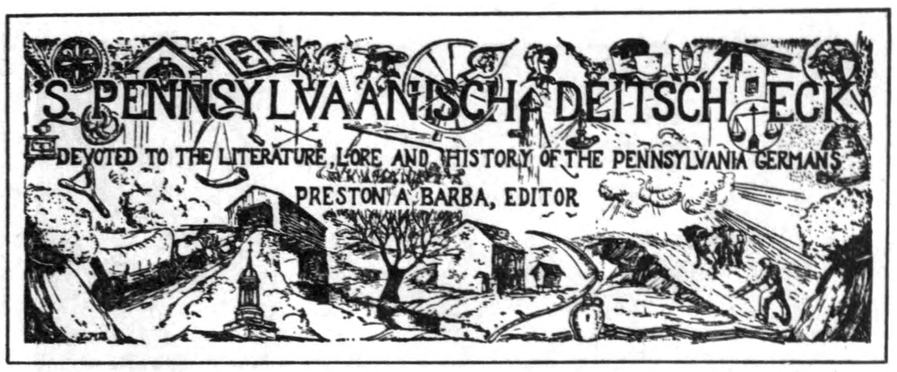
Until stable governments are achieved in Europe, larger projects for European unity will move slowly.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Join Hands

A nation is sick when its people . . . wallow in whirlpools of hate . . . they must pray for heavenly guidance . . . now, before it is too late . . . each violent act adds to the fire . . . until it is out of control. . .now is the time for clear thinking . . . each one has to search his own soul . . . my heart bleeds as I vision mankind . . . tossing aside brotherhood . . . for I know too well that the outcome . . . will never do anyone good. . .let's follow God's wonderful teachings . . . the laws to which we are akin . . . by living close to the Master . . . even a loser can win . . . daily I pray that our people. . .will join hands while working for peace . . . do this and I am quite certain . . . our hours of joy will increase.



ES NEIYAAHR AASCHIESSE

Shooting in the New Year

Few of our readers will remember the pleasant old custom of shooting in the New Year that prevailed among our Pennsylvania German forefathers. This, like many other customs, had its roots in the German Fatherland. Preceding the "shooting in" was the "wishing in", or recitation of rhyming verses. These were often religious in tone and originally expressed in the High German literary language. But as they went their way from one generation to another only by word of mouth they not only took on our dialect colorations in the course of time, but also now and then received accretions or interpolations of humorous verses.

The following verses, religious in their general tone, were copied from an old manuscript written in the German script, and lent to the Editor of the Eck by the late Dr. Wilbur H. Oda. — The errors in the original manuscript as to spelling, rhyme and meter have been retained. — Ed.

Ich wuensche euch und eurer Hausfrau
Soehnen und Toechtern, knechten und Maegden
und allen denjenigen die zu diesem Hause
aus und eingehen
ein gluecksselig neues Jahr
Gott gebe dasz es werde wahr.

Wir wuenschen euch ein groszes Glueck
und alles Unglueck weit zurueck.
Weil jetzt das neue Jahr tritt ein
nun auf im Namen Jesus Christ.
Weil das Neue Jahr vorhanden ist,
das alte Jahr ist nun dahin,
denn heute fangen wir ein neues an.

Wir leben und gedeihen
Vom alten bis zum neuen
Durch so viel Angst und Plagen,
Durch Zittern und durch Zagen,
Durch Krieg und grosze Schrecken
Die alle Welt bedecken.

Und weiter wuenschen wir euch
ein gluecksselig neues Jahr
dasz Gott euer ganzes Haus bewahr
Fuer Feuer und fuer Wasser Noth
Fuer Krankheit und fuer schnellen Tod.
Es hat uns zwar, O Herr und Gott,
dies letzte Jahr gedroht
Viele Angst und Noth.
Doch hat er alles gnaediglich
Von uns gewendet vaeterlich
und weiter wuenschen wir euch
das hoch gelobte neue Jahr
bis ihr bekommet graue Haar
und mit Ehren werdet alt
und hernach den Himmel erhalt
Himmelslust und Gottes Segen
Gottes Geist bleibt euch bewogen
bis euer Seel mit der Zeit
kommt gen Himmel aufgeflogen
Und euer Sitz der bleibt bereit
dort in der ewigen Seligkeit.

Der Herr der breite ueber euch seine Hand
und segne dieses Haus und Land,
Es gebe euch auch Gott der Herr
Das taeglich Brod u was noch mehr gebricht
Voraus Geduld durch Jesum Christ
So wollen wir hier allzugleich
O hoechster Gott im Himmelreich
Dich loben an dem neuen Jahr
und darnach werden es immerdar
Sowohl auf Erden in dieser Zeit
als dort in der ewigen Seligkeit.

und weiter wuenschen wir euch
Ein gluecksseliges neues Jahr
Eine Friedens Zeit
Gott helfe euch all in(s) Himmelreich
Dieses alles wollst du geben
O meines Lebens Leben
Euch und der gantzen Christenscharr
Zu diesem seeligen neuen Jahr

Nun will ich mit euch wachen und euch in Ehren fragen
Ob auch das Schiessen und das Krachen
Heut an eurem Haus darf schallen
Den wir sind so fremd hieher gekommen
Das neue Jahr mit euch anzufangen
So behuet euch Gott wohl vor dem Schrecken
Wann wir euch so frueh aufwecken
Ich hoff es wird euch nicht verdrieszen
Wen wir euch das neue Jahr anschieszen

Wenns euch aber thut verdrieszen
So mueszt ihr es sagen
ehe wir schieszen.

SOMETHING ABOUT COLONIAL TRAVEL IN OUR AREA

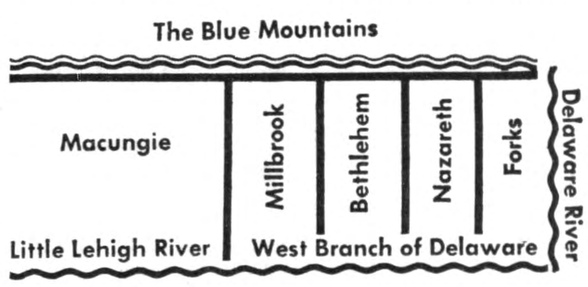
By David B. Kaufman

(Conclusion)

Michael Schlatter, leading German Reformed clergyman of the colonial period, journeyed over 8000 miles on horseback, preaching 635 times between 1747 and 1751. He had been sent to America by the Reformed synods of Holland in 1746. As soon as possible he visited all the congregations of the Reformed church scattered throughout Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, and New Jersey, and organized them into a synod.

Now we should like to conclude this article with a translation of Chapter LXX of the Skizzen aus dem Lecha-Thale. It is entitled "Reisen vor 140 Jahren" (Traveling 140 years Ago); it is mostly a travelogue by Zinzendorf. My translation is as follows:

The oldest descriptions of travels made in this area are those of Count von Zinzendorf and other Moravian missionaries who made visits from Bethlehem to the Indian tribes at the upper reaches of the Susquehanna, the Lehigh, and the Delaware Rivers. At that time, 140 years ago (counting back from 1880, when this was written. — D.B.K.), nothing was known of Northampton and Lehigh Counties (Northampton, including Lehigh, was "erected" or created in 1752 out of part of Bucks; Lehigh in 1812, out of part of Northampton. — D.B.K.). An old map, which hangs in the Nazareth Museum, divided this entire region into five main parts as illustrated here.



The Lehigh Mountain

Adapted from a crude map in the Nazareth Museum

The whole area west of the Lehigh—from the Blue Mountains to the Lehigh Mountain—was at that time called Macungie. Also Salisbury and Longswamp belonged thereto. Every traveler going to the German settlements in Berks and Lancaster Counties went, therefore, through this area. In the Bethlehem Archives one finds a report of Zinzendor's journey to Shamokin (now Sunbury) from which the following has been taken:

For several hours into the night we journeyed over hills and valleys in great darkness through thick forest between Longswamp and the Oley hills. I was injured on the cheek and at my left eye, which, nevertheless caused nothing more than a scar. During the night we arrived within the boundaries of Oley and remained in that neighborhood several days. On our way to Tulpehocken Peter Boehler and the Indian named Joshua joined our company. (The renowned Indian interpreter, Conrad Weiser, was the guide.)

On the 25th of September we crossed over a very high mountain, which was almost insurmountable, on account of its huge and sharp rocks. Since this mountain still had no name, Conrad named it the Thuernstein Mountain, to honor the Count who also had the title, "Lord of Thuernstein." At the foot of this mountain we pitched our tent and spent the night. The next day we went on and soon reached the pleasant Susquehanna, whose shore we followed. I have hardly ever seen such a rough and steep mountain, but we got safely across. Anna (Nitschman) is our greatest heroine and always went ahead. She wore a long riding habit to which I held on by the train (of a dress, like a "bride's train" —D.B.K.), Conrad held on to my coat tail and Boehler to Conrad's. In this way we proceeded easier and safer. Toward evening we arrived at Shamokin, where Conrad was received in a surprisingly friendly manner by Schikellimy, king of the Oneidas. Our brother Joshua became sick on the way but kept up his courage; only the Indian David was vexed over the difficult journey and became very burdensome. (It seems that Zinzendorf laid down the pen at this point and some one else finished the report in the third person. Although the above account seems to be a direct quotation, as Zinzendorf and his confreres wrote in German also, no quotation marks are used anywhere in this sketch — D.B.K.)

At this time, when the Moravian congregation in Salisbury (Emaus) was being established, evangelists were also sent to "Allemaengel" — now Lynn Township — where George Schneider of Zauchtendale found a strong German population. Zinzendorf also traveled through that area when he went from the Delaware Indian village of Meniolagameka in the Aquaschicola valley to Tulpehocken. He spent the night with his traveling companions in Carl Volck's barn and in the morning preached to the assembled neighbors. The members of the Moravian community there were John B. Biwighaus, Gottlieb Demuth, Henry Haller, George Hammer, John Heil, John Holder, Adam Luckenbach, John Luckenbach, Andreas Volck, Carl Volck, George Volck, Jacob Volck, and also others. In 1770 the few remaining members of this congregation moved to Gnadenhuetten on the Mahoning.

'S GLATT-EIS FAHRE

Wie ich als noch en Buwli war,
Un ware all deheem,
Do sin mer mit de Schlittcher g'fahr,
Un mit de Board de same.

Ach Oweds, wann's hell Mondschein war,
Was war doch des so schoe!
Die Sterne hell, der Himmel klor
Un Glatteis suf'm Schnee!

Dann hen mer gschwind die Erwet weg,
Die Board un alles g'fixt:
Die Haendcher ware aus de Saeck,
Un kenner hot gedrueckst.

Dann sin mer uf die Felder naus,
Bis owe an die Fens;
Was hot's gekracht un g'schallt ins Haus:
'S war Fun — ich wett en Bens!

Un wie mer dann moll g'fahre sin —
En langi schwarzi Rai:
Was hot's gerauscht un is do hie,
Wie lauter Hinkel-Wai!

Der "Wasser", der is ah noch mit,
Un hot sich an Eens g'henkt:
Der hot gegrische: "Wasser, quit!"
Un hot's 'm hart verdenkt.

Uf eemol ruft der Dad: "Kummt rei! —
Was kost doch des die Schuh!
'S is nau schun Zehe Uhr verbei,
Ehr Buwe! Sell musz duh!"—

"Was in der Welt — is's schun so spot?
Des kann doch schier net sei." —
So hen mer gedenkt, un hen's ah g'saat —
Wie geht die Zeit verbei!"

Dann sin mer ruhig all in's Haus,
Un nix war g'saat vun Blame;
Lustig un froehlich sin mer naus,
Un froehlich widder heem.

Die Mem, die sitzt am Licht un strickt,
Die Ann, die sitzt un spinnt;
'S Feuer brennt, die Wand-Uhr tickt,
Un drause blost der Wind.

Dann dud mer alles weck, un bringt
Der Zollikoffer bei;
Mer leest's Gebet, un 's Lied, un singt,
Un fuehlt vun Sorge frei.

Sell war gewiss en schoeni Zeit,
Ich denk noch oftmols dra;
'S war fun far uns, ich claim's noch heut,
Un hot uns nix geduh.

—ELI KELLER

Note — Zollikoffer, a favorite household book of prayers among our Pennsylvania German forefathers. Its title was "Neueroefneter Himmlischer Weyhrauch - Schatz: Oder Vollstaendiges Gebaett-Buch. Auf Allerhand Zeiten, Anliegen und Personen gerichtet, etc., etc.—DURCH JOHANNEN ZOLLIKOFFERN, etc.". It appeared in numerous editions since the last years of the 17th century.—Ed.

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

John E. Weiler, Treasurer and Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager; H. H. Weibel, Advertising 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, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

The U.N. and Sukarno

There isn't much likelihood that many nations will follow Indonesia in walking out of the United Nations or that President Sukarno will get very far if he continues to defy the world organization and goes to war against Malaysia.

Russia and the so-called neutralists in the Afro-Asian bloc have been making it clear that they are disturbed by the actions of this enigmatic dictator who controls the sixth most populous nation in the world. Great Britain is committed to the defense of Malaysia and has given indications that it means to keep its word.

But the United Nations is both embarrassed and concerned nevertheless. And there are good reasons.

Indonesia is its child, created in 1949 by pressuring the Netherlands to relinquish sovereignty and expanded just two years ago when the Dutch were persuaded to yield more of their territory in that part of the world. In these years both Sukarno and his country have been tenderly nurtured by the United Nations and the United States.

The behavior pattern isn't unusual for a spoiled child. It is particularly embarrassing, however, because this is the first member of the family to desert the hearth. There are neither precedents nor rules for dealing with it.

What concerns U.N. members who still have hopes that this organization can be an instrument to preserve peace is the unhappy memory that the League of Nations did not long survive the withdrawal of Germany, Italy and Japan. These nations came to regret it, of course, but not until their leaders had been destroyed and their lands laid waste in the most devastating war of history.

The U.N. and all its members need to take every possible precaution to make certain that the sad history of the 1930s does not repeat itself because of the arrogance of any dictator or the lust of any nation.

New Look at the Mails

It's easy to find dozens of daily examples to substantiate Rep. Willard Curtin's complaint that mail service has been deteriorating in Allentown and other area communities since the opening of the $2 million Lehigh Valley Postal Center.

Five or six days between the time a letter is postmarked in New York City and delivered in Allentown sounds like a throwback to whatever might have preceded the pony express. Simultaneous arrival of five or six first class letters mailed on as many different days by a single sender in New York indicates that somewhere along the line there are postal employes who aren't too greatly concerned about when or how the mails get through.

But it would be both unfair and inaccurate to blame these glaring deficiencies in service on the men who push the mail through the new postal center or deliver it. When the carriers leave there, the cases and floor usually are clear.

The system, not the building or the local personnel, is primarily at fault. And the system was planned and is controlled by postal experts in regional headquarters and in Washington. Rep. Curtin took his complaints and his request for a thorough probe to the proper place when he put it on the desk of the postmaster general. This is where ultimate responsibility for the system belongs.

The system, for example, requires something like 100 motorized carriers serving residential areas in Allentown and Bethlehem to pick up and sort their routes at the center near the A-B-E Airport. From there the Mailsters and other small vehicles move across the Lehigh Valley Thruway at maximum speeds of 25 miles an hour.

Foot carriers pick up their mail at the more centrally located city postoffices. Rep. Curtin wants to know why these facilities can't be used more extensively for more efficient local service.

Considering the top echelons that devised the system, it may be tough to get convincing answers. Politics being what they are, it may be even tougher to find out how the New York post office gets away with delaying first class letters four or five days before sending them to Allentown.

What Others Say

The Gold Cover

N.Y. Times

France's reported decision to exchange some of its official holdings of dollars for gold indicates that General de Gaulle is making use of France's economic strength to bolster his political position. The French have cooperated in erecting the present international monetary network and in the series of special devices that have helped to shield the pound and the dollar. But President de Gaulle, who has expressed skepticism about Washington's ability to meet all of its political commitments in view of its shrinking resources, is not above rubbing it in with a little pressure.

The United States still possesses a large stock of gold. The trouble is that most of it is required as legal backing for domestic currency, so that less than $2 billion is readily available to meet official foreign demands. European creditors, including the French, have shown restraint in exchanging dollars for gold in order to keep from embarrassing the United States. But there are limits to their patience. In France's case, General de Gaulle resents helping to finance U.S. military costs in Europe and the "invasion" of French industry by American corporations.

Because gold is useful only in settling international balances, it makes no sense to maintain the gold backing requirement for domestic purposes. True, the requirement can be suspended in an emergency, but waiting for an emergency to occur is to invite one. The administration can relieve the pressure from abroad by taking the initiative, requesting Congress to eliminate the gold requirement and then inviting the Europeans to sate their appetite.

The one advantage in having a gold cushion is that it can be used to prevent run. It will do nothing, of course, to eliminate the payments deficit. But the administration can get the time and elbow room it needs for correcting the deficit by assuring the Europeans that their fears that gold will not be available are groundless. Even General de Gaulle may be persuaded that the dollar is as good as gold if the United States expresses its determination to correct the deficit by getting rid of the gold cover.

The Face at the Window



The Rockefeller Society

By DAVID LAWRENCE


Lawrence

WASHINGTON — The "Great Society" has a competitor. Nobody would have suspected, after listening to the President's address last Monday night, that there are any states in the union. For they were not mentioned as partners in his plans for Utopia. In fact, the whole message ignored the contribution that 50 states can make to a "great Society."

Now, however, Gov. Nelson Rockefeller has projected a "Great Society" for the State of New York. It is even more specific than President Johnson's plan, though it is confined to a single state, which happens to be one of the most populous and the richest in the Union.

The governor's message to a joint session of the New York State Legislature on Wednesday reveals that benefits are to be extended in almost every field under the sun, beginning with water-pollution control and water supply and continuing through practically every phase of public activity.

There is a section devoted to transportation, covering commuter service, "full crew" laws and mergers on the railroads, plus accelerated highway construction.

A whole chapter deals with "human and social concerns," starting out with education, and including an elaborate statewide educational television network and a state conference on library programs. There are proposals for increasing funds for low - income housing, for middle - income housing and for rent assistance.

A special message is promised on holding down health costs, while another committee is looking into means of halting rising welfare costs, even as additions are made to the next budget for these purposes. More facilities are to be provided for youth rehabilitation in forestry camps, youth centers and urban homes.

The New York governor doesn't use the words "Great Society," but he speaks of an abiding purpose "to prove the creative power of free men to direct their own destiny in a revolutionary world of change."

One wonders, after reading Gov. Rockefeller's message, just why it was necessary for President Johnson to give a long list of federal programs to be paid for by all the nation's taxpayers, when the states themselves are fully cognizant of these same necessities and can raise the money to pay for them.

Education, for example, has long been a responsibility of the states. But just because some states have been unable to put as much money into education as the richer states — or have been reluctant to use their own funds when they thought Uncle Sam would provide the money needed — education has not received all the benefits that might be expected in a prosperous country.

But so far as a state version of the "Great Society" is concerned, Gov. Rockefeller has presented the most elaborate program anyone has set forth. Incidentally, it means a change in his own policy of the past, for usually he has been in favor of a "pay as you go" administration. But now he admits that at least part of the money needed for these purposes will have to be borrowed.

Politically speaking, the program of Gov. Rockefeller is bound to help him in his aspirations for the presidency in 1968. For, by that time, it is assumed that the voters will not be so much concerned with how many times a man may have been married but with how much government money can be poured into their respective states, and Gov. Rockefeller shows he is very sensitive indeed to public needs.

Copyright, 1964, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Eliot's Views

By C. L. SULZBERGER

ROME — T. S. Eliot, the Nobel Prize winning poet and critic whose death this week punctuates a great period in 20th Century literature, held a modest view of the intellectual's role in world affairs. Eliot felt the artist had no right to interfere in political or ideological problems.

In fact, he thought there was great danger a writer might use his influence "in an irrelevant way." This attitude was significant. We live in an era when intellectuals such as Bertrand Russell or Sartre often express views and exert influence in fields where they are patently inexpert.

Natural and political scientists frequently presume to tell governments how to devise military strategy. Novelists, musicians and painters sometimes feel it is their inherent right to make statements on political or diplomatic questions.

Eliot once observed to me: "The writer should not use his prestige as a writer in an irrelevant way. There is a danger of his misusing his fame. A writer like myself is constantly appealed to with requests that he express views on various public problems.

"Very often if you stop to ask what good a public statement will do, you hesitate to sign it. I refer to general statements on such things as peace or race discrimination. One achieves nothing by signing these. Everyone of good will feels the same way on such matters as peace.

"I am perfectly aware that certain sociologists and statesmen have resented the intrusion of amateurs and I understand their viewpoint. The writer really has the same duties as the ordinary citizen. One should have feelings, as most of us have, on the side of liberty — as for example on such things as the award of the Nobel Prize to Pasternak. But the question for the writer is, how can we help?

Nevertheless one feels impelled to do that sort of thing even if one is convinced it will do no good. An ineffective protest is certainly better than silence. The man of letters, of course, has a particular interest in other writers and in seeing to it that they enjoy the same liberties as he himself has. But otherwise our protests should be limited to those of any other citizen.

"The writer does not necessarily limit himself to taking an interest in the infringement on the freedom of other writers. He has the responsibility of any decent citizen of another occupation. Acts of tyranny invite the protest of anyone.

"Of course, the writer has other responsibilities QUA human being, not purely as a writer. It is not good enough for a writer simply to sign letters drawn up by someone else. That is a cheap way out, but there are occasions when a writer should accept any opportunities to express his views."

The importance of Eliot's analysis lay in his conviction that a man renowned in one field has no license to use such renown to exercise influence in another field in which he is not technically competent.

Eliot was certainly the most famous poet of the first half of this century and perhaps its best critic. Yet he never sought to apply unwarranted pressures in matters where he was admittedly ignorant. There are times when one wishes similar modesty would apply to other intellectuals who pretend competence to lay down the law on politics, diplomacy, strategy — and humanity's fate.

N. Y. Times News Service

My Answer

By BEN BURROUGHS

QUESTION: When a believer in Christ comes to be judged, are his sins that have been confessed going to be brought out into the open? I'm so upset. I'm scared to die and have people know the many sins I have committed.

N. S.

ANSWER: The wonderful thing about God's forgiveness is that it is final, unequivocal and complete. We forgive people, but the memory of the deed lingers on. Not so with God. The Bible says: "As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us." (Psa. 103:12) The distance from the east to the west is immeasurable. It is as far as we can imagine. In another passage the Bible says that God hast cast our sins in the depths of the sea, and remembers them against us no more.

God does not forgive as we forgive. We often forgive, but we find it hard to forget. But God has not only the capacity of forgiveness, but of forgetfulness. He remembers them against us no more.

So, if you have received Christ, your sins are forgiven, and according to the Scriptures, you need have no concern for them. The past is obliterated. God has forgiven you, and you need not fear the future. Just make sure that you have forgiven yourself. Self-condemnation, after one has been forgiven by God, can be devastating.

Horoscope

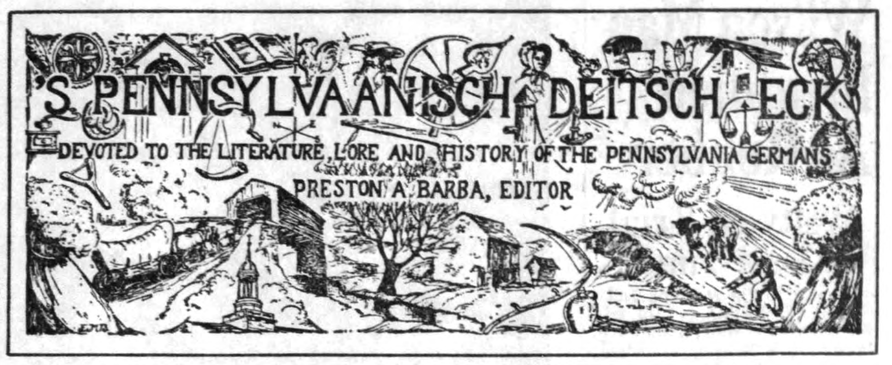
Take precautions against "office politics" of secret foes. Today's child will be cautious.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Mothers

These are very stormy days . . . trying the souls of men . . . the seas of life are turbulent . . . man roams a rocky glen . . . the weeds of hate grow everywhere . . . touching the purest heart. . . at almost every turning . . . we feel the devil's dart . . . yet with all this turmoil . . . there is a force for good . . . shining through the darkest night . . . is the light of motherhood . . . the hand that rocks the cradle . . . truly rocks the world . . . all wonderful and worthwhile things . . . around mothers are curled . . . let us look to mothers . . . they will show us the way . . . upon a road paved with true love . . . free of hate and dismay.



BOOK REVIEW

Lerchegsang un Wachtlschlag. Poems by Johann Petri, Stuttgart, 1962. (This booklet of dialect poems can be purchased from Heimatstelle Pfalz, 675 Kaiserslautern, Villenstrasze 5, Germany. Enclose One Dollar bill.)

In spite of decades of solidly objective research and carefully documented publications, particularly of the Pennsylvania German Society and the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society and the Deitsch Eck of the Allentown Morning Call, many Americans do not know what Pennsylvania German is. Because of the popular term "Dutch" some of them still equate it with "Holland Dutch" although the European roots of Pennsylvania German must be sought in southwest German language territory, in the Palatinate (Pfalz), in Baden - Wuerttemberg, Alsace, and Switzerland, and the mixture has produced not a Low German language but one that can be identified only with the Palatine dialects of Southern Germany.

It is one of the tragedies of Pennsylvania German research that only a minimum of its rich results is presented to the schools and colleges of Pennsylvania. Accordingly, it is commonplace that again and again a Pennsylvanian in retirement will discover Pennsylvania German and, with no knowledge of what others have done, or of the ABC's of research, will consider himself a pathfinder in beating his way through virgin territory.

Hampering such eager amateurs is the fact that most of them cannot read High German, indispensable to a knowledge of Pennsylvania history, or printed Pennsylvania German in its variety of spelling. Some cannot even understand the dialect, or understand it only imperfectly.

They are surprised to learn that Fritz Braun, well known genealogist in the Heimatstelle, Kaiserslautern, uses his Palatine dialect to write to many Pennsylvania Germans because it is easier than writing English, and the Pennsylvania Germans, in turn, write in their own dialect their queries about their ancestors in southwest Germany.

Nevertheless, the myth of wooden - shoe Pennsylvania Dutch will not die.

Few of us know that the Pennsylvania Germans were part of an emigration that went not only to America but also to the old Austria-Hungarian Empire, where their new homeland was after the Second World War divided up between Yugoslavia, Hungary and Rumania.

These people, like the Pennsylvania Germans, received from the nations around them a name which is not quite accurate. They were called Danubian Swabians (Donauschwowe), because some of them came from Swabia, just as the Pennsylvania Germans became "Dutch", because of the word "Deutsch" (Deitsch).

But in the Danubian Swabian territory "Pfaelzisch" became the dominant tongue just as it did in the Pennsylvania German. The two groups can understand each other fairly well when one considers that they were constantly exposed to other languages about them.

Practically all of them in Yugoslavia were expelled after World War II. In Hungary and in Rumania, after such an action was begun, the governments realized what a loss the expulsion of these conscientious, hard-working citizens would be and stopped the deportation. Those who came to south Germany had relatively little trouble getting adjusted.

For the American who understands Pennsylvania German the poetry of Johann Petri in his booklet **Lerchegsang un Wachtlschlag** may be a surprise. He will understand everything, even words not customarily used in Pennsylvania German and will have to resort to a dictionary only rarely. He will find the homespun themes of these poems close to his heart.

The following poem is typical of the Pfaelzer (Palatines), the "Schwowe" (Danubian Swabians) and the Pennsylvania Germans. I have modified the spelling and some forms slightly to conform with what the readers of the Eck are used to. Also I have denoted Pennsylvanian equivalents for words that might be unfamiliar.

Schee is die Welt vum Johann Petri

Schee is die Welt im Frieyohr,
wann die Wiss
schun widder schpriesst (uffblieht) un voll mit Blume is,
wann grie der Wald (Busch),
der Barrik dart hinne bloo,
wann Voggelgsang im Gaarde klingt so froh.

Un schee im Summer, wann die Sunneglut
Uff golde - gehle schwere Aehre ruht,
Wann in der schtille lieblich Summernacht
En Schtaernemeer (See vun Schtaerne) vum Himmel runnerlacht.

Schee, wann im Schpotyohr in der Flur (Blummefeld), die weit
friehmaryets aus de Felder Newel schteit (schteigt),
wann rot un gehl un brau der Bledderwald
vun Baum un Schtrauch (Bisch, Hecke) so schtattlich runnerfallt.

Schee is die Welt im Winder, wann sie weiss
so var em leit, ganz zugedeckt vum Eis,
wann Wind der Schnee in dichte Flocke weht,
Un's Grischkind zart ball var de Deere schteht.

So wie sie is, die Welt, so nemm sie hie.
Doch muss dei Haerz un Seel aa gucke un siehn (sehne),
net yuscht graad die Aagge ganz elee,
Noh siescht (sehnscht) du aerscht, wie lieb sie is un schee.

—RALPH C. WOOD

Gruber's Hagerstown Almanac

Elmer L. Smith and John Stewart

This is the 32nd of the authors' Studies pertaining to History, Lore, Traditions and Manners of the Pennsylvania Germans of the Shenandoah Valley. — Ed.

One of the most influential publications to appear in the Shenandoah Valley was commonly referred to simply as "Gruber's" or "the Hagerstown Almanac." This annual almanac was founded in 1797 by John Gruber and was issued in German as **Der Neue Nord - Americanische Stadt Und Land Calender or translated**, The New North American Town and Country Almanack.

John Gruber was born in Strasburg, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania on October 31, 1768. His family was among the early migrants from Germany where they can be traced back to 1555. His grandfather, John Adam Gruber, was the first of the family to arrive in America. He settled near Germantown, Pennsylvania in 1726.

In spite of his father's hope that he would follow in his footsteps and become a medical practitioner, John Gruber became a printer at age 15. He became an apprentice of Charles Cist, a Philadelphia printer, a training he completed and a trade he followed with interest for three quarters of a century until his death in his ninetieth year in 1857.

After completing his apprenticeship he was in poor health and his father arranged a sea voyage hoping it would give him the needed rest to restore his vitality. Sailing aboard the sloop the "Charming Sally" to the West Indies, young Gruber unfortunately arrived during the savage rebellion of San Domingo. During his prolonged visit he worked as a compositor on a French language newspaper.

In 1793 after two years in the West Indies, he went to Reading, Pennsylvania, where with Gottlieb Jungman he published the German language paper **Neue Unpartheyische Redinger Zeitung Und Anzeige Nachrichten.**

After his marriage to Catherine Alles, he moved to Hagerstown, Maryland in 1795 where he remained until his death.

His almanac first appeared in 1797 and was issued exclusively in the German language until 1822 when the first English edition, known as The American Farmers Almanack, appeared. In 1835 the title was changed to Hagerstown Town and Country Almanack.

Each year the reputation of the publication grew and the distribution spread from Maryland to Delaware, West Virginia, Virginia and parts of Pennsylvania. The German settlers of the Shenandoah Valley regarded its forecasts, admonitions, advice and household hints as truth with a capital "T" and it is claimed that the self - sufficient agriculturists had faith in its words second only to those found in the Bible.

According to tradition the weather forecasts were considered particularly trustworthy because it actually snowed for a short period on a Fourth of July just as it was predicted in the almanac. Although this incident is supposed to have enhanced the reputation of the publication it did little to further the future of the apprentice printer who had set the type for the fantastic prediction. Nevertheless, Ambrose Henkel, the apprentice, and John Gruber became good friends.

Gruber not only guided Henkel's early instruction in printing but also helped him establish the most noteworthy press in the Shenandoah Valley.

The printing was originally done in Gruber's home on South Potomac Street, near the public square at Hagerstown. An old-fashioned hand press was used at first. Later more modern equipment was added and the press was up to date in methods and technology.

The original illustrations were made of wood cuts manufactured at the plant by local craftsmen.

The illustration on the original almanac showed the globe with the figure on it symbolizing Liberty. A sunburst illuminates the entire engraving and a landscape depicts a commercial city and the rural agricultural landscape.

Calculations

The calculations were first made by Charles Flock who was once referred to as the "Blacksmith Astronomer." After his death they were made by Charles F. Egelmann of Reading, Pennsylvania.

Egelmann, an astronomer of considerable note, had a meaningful influence over Lawrence J. Ibach who served as calculator after the death of Egelmann.

Shtanne Gucker
(Star Gazer)

L. J. Ibach was born January 17, 1816 at Allentown, Pennsylvania, the son of Gustavus Ibach, who was engaged in the production of iron products such as skillets, ladles and other utensils. Lawrence took up his father's trade and moved with his parents to Lebanon County in 1835. In 1849 he rented a forge near Reading which was owned by the son-in-law of Egelman. This brought the utensil maker in contact with the astronomer and they visited frequently. He became extremely interested in astronomy and learned considerable from him. After Egelman's death in 1860 Ibach came into ownership of all the deceased's books, charts, and equipment. In 1862 Ibach's calculations appeared in the almanacs, and he did similar work for publications both in other states and even in other countries.

Ibach continued producing ladles, working at the anvil several hours a day, but he studied at least an equal amount of time. A self-educated man, he is reported to have been able to read English, German, Spanish, French and Italian. He was in possession of some of the rare imprints, journals, sketches and outlines on wind currents, air and similar subjects.

Although the neighbors in the region in whcih he did his smith work were generally unfamiliar with his accomplishments with astronomy, he was known as a star gazer "a shtanne gucker", as it was referred to in the Pennsylvania German dialect.

From 1862 through 1888 it was standard to note in the annual editions of Gruber's almanac the notation, "Original calculation by Lawrence J. Ibach, copyright secured, carefully calculated for the Horizon of Maryland, but will serve for the adjacent states without material variation." The 1889 edition testifies to the fact of the life cycle for it states, "Original calculation by Will R. Ibach, son of Lawrence J. Ibach." Thus change and continuity both prevailed.

Although the almanac users of the Shenandoah Valley were dependent upon a number of Pennsylvania German calculators, printers and compilers, one local resident, Lewis Heatwole from Rockingham County, was noted for his work in predicting weather and climate. His articles were read primarily by Pennsylvanians because they were published occasionally by Baer's Almanac of Lancaster.

In the Centenial issue of the publication, it was said that the almanac of John Gruber "was the handbook of the farmer's father and his father's father," and it shall be, "unabridged and unchanged, his children's and his children's children's." Written in 1897, that statement has been fulfilled, and the public in the region continues to look forward to new issues for their guidance.

NOTE — It will interest our local readers to know that the astronomical calculations for Gruber's Almanac have been made by William A. Shoemaker of Macungie, Pa., since the year 1928. He was preceded by the late Rev. William Kobenhaver, also of Macungie, who had for many years done similar calculations for the Reading Adler Almanac, Baer's Lancaster Almanac, and the Lutheran and Reformed Church Almanacs. — Ed.

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

John E. Weiler, Treasurer and Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager; H. H. Weibel, Advertising 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, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Tired of Being Bitten

As President Johnson's foreign aid proposals now stand, they are the smallest requests an American president has made since this country began the post-war task of underwriting economic development around the world in an effort to halt the advance of communism.

At the moment he is asking just $130 million more than Congress appropriated last year when it trimmed his $3.516 billion bid to $3.250 billion. With little more than routine activity around the congressional chopping block, the current request for $3.38 billion probably could be reduced to $3 billion, perhaps even break through that floor.

This time, however, the proposals seem to be in more trouble than usual, even among key Democrats who frequently champion these programs. And there are good reasons.

The President admittedly hasn't laid all the cards on the table. He claims to have no idea about what ultimately will be needed in South Viet Nam and wants to reserve the right to come in for bigger appropriations. And he hasn't answered members of Congress and millions of other Americans who want to know how long this country will keep pouring its money into Egypt, Indonesia and other countries that heap scorn and abuse on the United States, attack its property and defile its flag.

We know, of course, that when Nationalist China goes off the aid roster next week it will be the 19th country that no longer needs to accept this kind of support from the United States. We also know that 80 per cent of the funds appropriated for foreign aid are used to buy American goods and thus bolster employment in this country.

But there no longer is any need to remind Americans that money doesn't buy friends or earn gratitude. Nasser, Sukarno and others who went through the pretenses of being even better friends have given all the evidence necessary.

The people of this country are tired of being repeatedly bitten by the hounds they have been feeding. They have reason to be pleased that an increasing number of congressmen seem eager to have something to say about who gets the choice steaks.

Serving Justice Well

If some of the sentences occasionally imposed by imaginative jurists can't be expressly prescribed by statutes, they at least should be noted in some sort of an unofficial compendium readily available in all judicial chambers.

An example is the curfews attached to many of the probationary sentences in the Lehigh County juvenile court during the past year or more. They put erring youngsters on notice that there are teeth in the law and are a good way of reminding them to stay out of trouble and avoid more restrictive penalties.

Another was handed down this week in the Schuylkill County Courts where a 90-day sentence was spread over as many consecutive Sundays. It is to be served so that it will not interfere with either employment or church attendance.

Sentences like these are not always appropriate, of course. But when they can be imposed they seem to serve all the needs of justice and at considerably less cost to the person being rehabilitated and to the state than a more customary prison term.

Every Motorist Pays

Judging from the recklessness that persists on highways in this area and elsewhere, many drivers are not significantly impressed with National Safety Council estimates that 48,000 persons were killed and two million injured in traffic accidents last year.

For any who have become calloused to figures like these, here are a few others:

Property damage resulting from automobile accidents in 1964 reached $8 billion. But that's just the beginning of the dollar cost.

Figuring the average working life of 45 years at $5,000 a year, the loss of 48,000 lives rings up another $10 billion. It's a fair statistic considering both the number whose incomes would be higher than $5,000 and the victims who had enjoyed some earning years before they were killed.

Damage claims for crippling injuries and those requiring long and costly treatment frequently are higher than for loss of life. There are estimates that $25,000 is a reasonable average for the cost of an injury. Multiply it by the two million who were injured and that cost approximates $50 million.

Taking these estimates, the dollar cost of last year's highway accidents was $68 billion. That's more than the current budgets of all the 50 states put together.

And if there are any questions about who is paying the costs, just compare this year's bills for the insurance you carry on your car with what you paid last year and the year before. It's one way of developing and promoting safer driving habits.

Public Opinion

Be Humane

To the Editor:

Having read the article in the Tuesday edition concerning the above, I have the following comments and suggestions for the people involved.

The question of stray dogs, could be resolved by the society starting the following rule. That when a dog is offered up for adoption, if it be a female, an additional fee of $15 be required, this money to be returned upon proof the dog is spayed. The results on both the decrease in unwanted pups and the additional pride of ownership by the purchaser, because he now has an investment, would be gratifying. The cost to the owner over a year would be about 5 cents a day the price of a cheap cigar, over ten years well you figure it out.

Secondly, regarding the methods of killing, I strongly object. If, the liquid poison mentioned is what I think it is, then we have the definition of the word "Humane" all wrong. I urge you, every pet owner, write or call your legislator, to make this state the "Humane State", not the barbaric state, or better still write to the representative from Berks, he is trying against many barriers to enact such legislation.

Patrick C. Cullen
Petersville, Pa.

Wrong Kind of Thank You Notes



GOP Task in Congress

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Whether Dean Burch voluntarily resigned or there was a forced change in the chairmanship of the Republican National Committee is of little relevance or significance as far as the fortunes of the Republican party in the future are concerned. Nor is it of any real importance just now who is aspiring to be the Republican Presidential nominee in 1968.



Lawrence

For the plain truth is that, unless the Republican party becomes a party of constructive opposition and effectively turns public opinion toward its side on major issues, Lyndon B. Johnson may be able to achieve nine consecutive years in the Presidency.

The Republicans in recent weeks have put so much emphasis on their internal squabbles that they haven't seen the forest for the trees. Actually, the Republican National Chairman doesn't make Republican policy or mobilize public sentiment on the issues of the day. Everett Dirksen, leader of the Republican party in the Senate, made a realistic statement of the whole situation when he said last Monday that the members of the joint Senate and House Republican leadership in their conversations since the November defeat have discussed numerous paths that might be followed by the party, but that "always certain basic facts have emerged," which are:

"First, that the only elected Republican officials of the federal establishment are the 32 Republican members of the United States Senate and the 140 members of the House of Representatives. Obviously and beyond dispute, they will guide Republican party policy at the national level, in the absence of a Republican president and vice-president, by the record they write in the Congress. It is their responsibility.

"Second, that an additional repository of advice and counsel on party policy exists in former presidents and nominees for president in our present elected governors, in the members of the Republican National Committee and the state chairmen of our several states, and of course, in active Republican advocates at all other levels of the party structure. Their wisdom must be channeled into party policy formulation."

This is but another way of saying that, while advice is acceptable and all viewpoints from governors and former presidential nominees should be heard. The responsibility for making party policy rests with the Republican members of Congress who are dealing every day with national issues. It is the way these legislative questions are handled which can mean victory or defeat in elections.

But even with the selection of new leaders and a renewed enthusiasm on the part of the Republicans in Congress to do an effective job for their party, the fact remains that the making of party policy cannot be left to the individual predilections of would-be candidates or to some of those young Republicans in different parts of the country who do not yet know the facts of national political life.

Thus, for instance, many of the so-called "moderates" are talking about formulating alternative programs, little realizing that this is one way to get lost in a plethora of details and controversial technicalities. The main function of a minority party is to tell the nation what's wrong with the majority party's policies and to explain how they will be detrimental to the public interest. Alternatives are important, but only as principles and as major objectives.

The Republican party's job, therefore, lies not in worrying about the ideology of a party chairman, but what the Republicans in Congress are going to do to oppose unsound fiscal policies and waste of public funds as well as ill-conceived controls by the federal government of those services which should primarily be taken care of by the states. In the long run, the differences between advocacy of centralization in the federal government and an insistence on the retention by state governments of their responsibilities will become clearer and clearer. This could develop into a major issue in the Congressional elections of 1966 as well as in the Presidential election of 1968.

Copyright, 1964, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Peking Learns

By C. L. SULZBERGER

ROME—A fact that strikes diplomats with experience in Communist China is that Peking, although continuing its violent anti-American propaganda, seems to have ceased referring to the United States as a "paper tiger." These dilomats deduce from the abandonment of this ridiculously over-confident slogan that now China knows how terrible an atom bomb really is, having at last exploded such a device itself.

Peking's attitude seems to have changed nuance since that initial nuclear experiment. Not only has the "paper tiger" phrase disappeared; announcement that a U.S. Polaris submarine is now stationed in Asian waters produced a spate of enraged protests. Before Cnina was itself an atomic power—if still but in the kindergarten stage—it is unlikely the reaction would have been the same. The Chinese previously chose to regard nuclear weapons as not unduly frightening.

Europeans who know the principal Chinese leaders believe that, although the latter are highly educated, they have little knowledge of natural sciences and had come to overvalue the ability of human soldiers versus mechanical weapons. China's leaders confirmed this impression to their own satisfaction in guerrilla warfare and in the Korean conflict where Chinese manpower was able to bring about stalemate despite overwhelming American airpower.

Now, it is conjectured, these leaders have been struck with the awful realities of atomic explosion. They have seen with their own eyes that even in primitive form it is capable of producing unmitigated disaster. If this line of reasoning is at last beginning to enter Chinese calculations it is conceivable that a new appreciation of the Vietnamese situation might eventually emerge.

The Chinese may still be convinced that Washington is bluffing in its assertion that the U.S. intends to stay in South Viet Nam, even at the risk of expanding the war with the ultimate gamble of nuclear conflict. But perhaps they are not more realistically aware of what that ultimate gamble would mean.

Furthermore, China's partners in North Viet Nam must surely by now have gleaned from Peking some of the terrifying implications of nuclear explosions. Since North Viet Nam has never been enthusiastic about the possibility of getting destroyed—or of being occupied by Chinese allies in the process of fighting American enemies—these terrifying implications may be sobering to Ho Chi-minh.

All of this of course is speculation. Yet it is possible China's first atomic experiment—scheduled soon to be followed by another—may have positive as well as negative results in world political terms.

We may hope one result will be to encourage some form of great power atomic guarantee to India, as contemplated in London, a guarantee that might be accepted if not joined by Moscow. And we may also hope gingerly diplomatic explorations for Vietnamese peace, such as those delicately undertaken by the Vatican, can find a more sensible and positive appreciation on the Communist side. At least, by burning its own fingers in a nuclear flame Communist China should better appreciate where continued war conceivably might lead.

N. Y. Times News Service

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Nursing

Nursing is a great profession . . . that requires special skill . . . for a person must be careful . . . when they're dealing with the ill. . . any girl who takes up nursing . . . has a rugged road to hoe . . . . but upon her graduation . . . she will find much joy I know . . . nursing is a real adventure . . . in alleviating pain . . . working hand and glove with doctors . . . in a way that is humane. . .nurses must be kind and gentle . . . to the patient's every need . . . courage is their fellow worker . . . they must have it to succeed . . . those in nursing should be honored . . . and respected all the way . . . for the lives of countless people . . . hinge on what they do and say.

Horoscope

Domestic bliss and some financial gain are shown. Today's child will be intuitive.

Perhaps the oldest road on earth winds across the Near East between the valleys of the Euphrates and Nile Rivers. Camel trains and marching armies packed down this ancient caravan route thousands of years before the Christian era.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: It seems that everyone is concerned about the decline of morals in America. What, in your estimation, is the cause for this?

M. B.

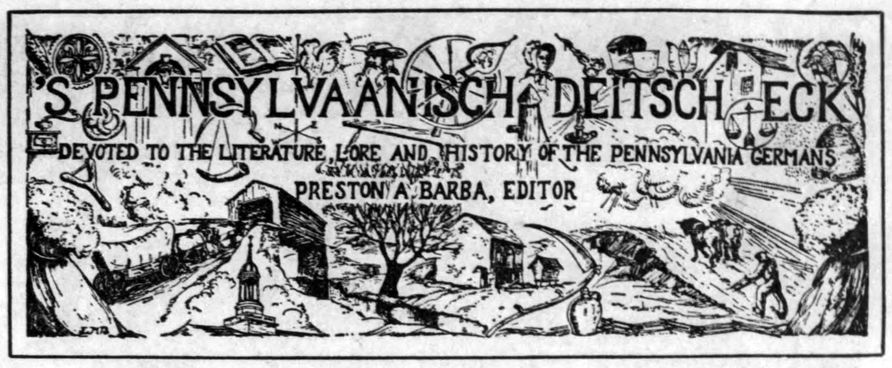
ANSWER: The blame cannot be placed on any one group. All of us are, in part, to blame for our sagging moral standards and conduct.

The church has been too soft on morals. Many of our young ministers have been taught in college that morals are relative and that sin and the mention of it is archaic. The voices that once cried aloud against evil now declare the social aspects of the gospel, to the neglect of the moral and spiritual.

Our lawmakers are partly to blame. The ban has been removed from salacious literature, and books that used to be peddled in dark alleys by shadowy characters are now sold in our finest book stores.

But the above cannot be blamed altogether. The average person who glamorizes illicit sex in everyday conversation, and in their personal behavior, have contributed to this trend, also. We have "sowed to the wind and we are reaping the whirlwind."

FIRST



'N NEIYAAHRS WUNSCH

(Shooting in the New Year)

Our recent publication (See Eck for Jan. 2) of a New Year's Wish such as was recited in the old days on occasions of "shooting in" the New Year, brought forth a letter from Mr. Harvey E. Mertz, Lehighton, Pa., from which we quote: "It came to my mind that I had something similar in the attic and hunted this one, which I am enclosing . .This New Year's Wish was used by my father years ago. About 40 years ago he told us here at home about this "shooting in" the New Year, and I had him write the wish down after he recited it." — We are very grateful to Mr. Mertz. As is often the case with verses handed down orally, these Mr. Mertz sent us had gathered erroneous expressions and dialect colorations of their own. However, this New Year's Wish is essentially the same with that which the late Dr. John Baer Stoudt included in his book "The Folklore of the Pennsylvania Germans". We have edited the verses submitted by Mr. Mertz as follows:

Da nun das Yaahr (1965) einbricht,
So ist es auch meine Schuld und Pflicht,
Dass ich mein Wunsch bei Eich ausricht.
So winsch ich Eich und eirer Hausfraa,
Soehne und Techter, Knechten und Mechten,
Und alle Denyenichen, die in Eirem Hause sind,
Ins Gemein ein glickselig, gnadenreiches neues Yaahr.

Wohl auf den Namen Jesus Christ
Das neue Yaahr entstehen ist;
Es geheert auch zu der Christenheit,
Weil's Gott der Vater hat bereit,
Das hochgelobte neue Yaahr,
Winschen wir auch noch vielmals,
Bis ihr bekommt graues Haar
Und bis ihr werdet alt,
Zuletzt den Himmel auch erhalt.
Himmelslust und Gottes Segen,
Gottes Geist bleibt Eich bewegen,
Bis die Seele mit der Zeit
Kommt gen Himmel aufgeflogen.
Eier Sitz ist schon bereit
Datt in yener Ewichkeit.

Dieweil wir auch nun diese Nacht
Von eirem Schlof haben aufgewacht,
So ist es auch meine Schuld und Pflicht,
Dass ich an Eich meinen Wunsch ausricht.
So winsch ich Eich aus Herensgrund
Und alle Schtund so lang ihr lebet auf Erden,
Dass Gott Eich mechte geben
Glick, Heil und Segen.
Und was Eich scheedlich ist
an Leib un Seel,
Gott ferne von Eich treibet.

Gott segne Eich un Eire Kinder,
Und Eiere ganses Haus und Hof.
Er gebe Eich himmlische Gabe.
Dass Gesundheit und Freiheit
Eich begleite bis in Ewichkeit.
Er segne an Eich sein gettliches Wort
Und losst es leichten fort und fort,
Bis kommet neies Leben.
Dann nemmt Christus Eire Seel in Hand
Und fiehrt sie in das Vaterland,
Zu seiner auserwaehlten Schaar —
Das winschen wir Eich darrich dieses Yaahr.

Was ferner Eier Hab und Gut deneben,
Zu allem wollte Eich Gott
Glick, Heil und Segen geben,
Der Segen wird auch nicht von Eich bleiben,
Wann Ihr, was Gott gefallt, tut treiben.
Wenn Eier Tun geschieht mit Gottes Furcht und Ehren,
So werd auch Gott den Segen eich bescheren.
Ihr lebt, und wisst doch nicht wie lang,
Ihr sterbt, und wisst doch nicht wie gschwind,
Doch ist 's Eich darum gar nicht bang;
Weil alle Menschen sterblich sind,
So drifft Eich auch einmol die Reih.
Geht gleich der Tod Eich heit vorbei,
So vermehren sich gleich Eire Yaahre,
So werden auch die Sinden mehr;
Wann Ihr nun frei von ihnen waare,
So ist die Rechnung noch so schwer;
Verkarzt Gott aber Eiren Lauf,
So heert der Leib die Sinden auf.
Es hengt an einem Augenblick
Eier ewig Wohl und ewig Weh.
So gebt, dass Ihr Eich zeitlich schickt,
Und Eirem Tod entgegen gehn.

Wohl dem, der alle Schtunde wacht
Und sich zuletzte fardich macht!
Wie wohl kann der die Welt vergessen,
Der taeglich an der Himmel denkt!
Hier muss er Brod mit Sorgen essen,
Und dort werd er mit Lust getrenkt.
Lehret Eich den rechten Unterscheid
Der Zeit und auch der Ewigkeit.
Wann es doch endlich Gott gefaellt,
Dass Ihr sollt scheiden aus der Welt,
So winschen wir auch Eich zugleich
Zu letzt das ewig Himmelreich.
So winsch ich Eich en scheener Sohn,
So weis wie Solomon, so gluch wie Absolom.

Nun treten wir ins neie Yaahr —
Herr Jesu Christe uns bewahr,
Gib Glick und Fried und Ruh,
Hernach die Seligkeit dazu.
Viel besser ist gestorben als in der Welt gelebt.
Die Schwachheit ist Verderben
Worinnen man geschwebt.
Gott eilet mit den Seinen
Zur scheenen Himmelsbracht.
Wer mag nun den beweinen,
Der bei den Engel lacht!

Deweil wir eich nun diese Nacht
Von Eirem siessen Schlof aufwecken,
So nemmt Ihr Eich wohl in Acht,
Und tut von unserm Schiessen nicht erschrecken.
Dann ich und meine Komeraden
Haven alle Gewehren wohl geladen.
Wir stehen alle hier zu Seiten
Und schiessen ab mit Freiden.
Der Schuss der wir jetzt tun,
Der tun wir eich zu Ehren,
Der sollt Ihr awwer gnallen heeren.

A free version of Tennyson's famous poem by Clayton P. Boyer, Lancaster, Pa.

CROSSING THE BAR

Owed, die Nacht kummt glei,
En Ruf schtimmt klaar un hoch.
Wann ich eischiff, maag do ken Unruh sei
Un kee Geschturm denooch.

Nor solchen Hauch wie Segle kaum bewegt,
Noch quaelet net der See,
Wann sell die Flut bei ihrem Ufer legt,
Muss widder hinwarts geh.

Duschper, die Veschperbell
Un Dunkelheit kummt leis;
Maag ich hinaus geh ohne Farriewell,
Wann ich abreis.

Doch aus der schee Behanntschaft zieg ich fort
Uff sellem diefe See;
Ich hoff a ss unser Heiland griesst mich dort,
Wann ich im Hafen schtee.

PROVERBS

Die Luege hen karze Beh, un laafe sich glei mued.

* * *

Feuer un Wasser sin gute Diener, awer boese Meester.

* * *

Die Krumme Reie sin laenger un hen meh Frucht as die grade!

* * *

Es Eierlege un 's Gackse sin zwee verschiedene Sache.

* * *

Die Kueh die kicke, verschuette die Milch, awer's Melke musz ah gelernt sei.

* * *

Die Erfahrung is die best Lerning un macht die Dummste gscheid.

* * *

In der Luft zu fahre is en gefaehrlich Ding, un wer net nuf geht, fallt net runner.

* * *

'S Wasser hot ken Balke, un wer net draut un druf geht, versauft net.

* * *

Wer's vorziegt, un beim Dadi un der Mami schoe deheem bleibt, werd net verschtosze.

* * *

Vorgethan un nachgedacht dot manchen in grosz Leid gebracht.

* * *

Was ihr heut duh koennt, schiebt net uf morje.

* * *

Wer in die Gfor geht, kummt drin um.

* * *

Es gebt Leut die meh Glueck hen as wie Verstand.

* * *

Die dumme Mensche sin noch net all gschtarwe.

* * *

Armut is beschwerlich, Reichtum is gefaehrlich.

Eli Keller's Gesammelte Schprichwoerter

DER KASCHBAR VERZEHLT

Gross Gegrisch Awwer Wennich Woll

Unser Voreldre hen en Latt Schtoris mit gebrocht vum alte Land, die sie noh als nanner verzehlt hen. Wie ich en kleener Schpringer waar, hawwich als die Ohre gschpitzt ghalte. Ebmols waare die Schtoris, wu ich gheert hab, net zu schicklich fer en Kind. Die Schtoris vum Till Eileschpiggel hawwich als arrig gegliche. Do iss eeni ass gut iss.

Der Till hot mol paar Bauere sehne die Schof scheere. Des hot gut geguckt zu ihm, awwer er hot ken Schof ghatt.

Er hot awwer Sei ghatt. Eens vuv denne Sei waar en gentleman Sau. En Ewwer hen sie ihn gheesse. Der Till hot ausgemacht er deet der Ewwer scheere.

Nau der Ewwer waar schier so gross ass en Schtick Vieh. Wann er gegrische hot, dann hot mer ihn in drei Kauntis heere keene. Der Till hot sich Hilf grickt. Sie hen em Ewwer die vier Bee zammegebunne. Noh hen sie ihn umgschmisse, hen sich uff ihn ghockt un sin ans Scheere. Hot der alt Ewwer awwer gegrische! Wie sie faddich waare, hette sie all die Woll in en Beindblech schtecke kenne. Noh hot der Bauer gsaat, "Gross Gegrisch awwer wennich Woll!" Un sell hot mit der Zeit en Schprichwatt gewwe. Mer heert's oft.

Do iss en Kerl ass prallt wie gut ass er waer am Mischtlaade. Wann er awwer moll draa iss, grickt er net viel ausgericht. Noh saagge sie vun ihm, "Gross Gegrisch awwer wennich Woll."

So geht's aa em Kerl wu gross schwetzt vun seim Reichtum. Oft kennt mer ihn uff der Kopp schtelle un es deet ihm ken Vaddel Daaler aus de Hosseseck falle. Widder yuscht gross Gegrisch.

Loss dich net abschrecke vumme Kerl ass immer gross iss am Greische. Er dutt sell fer sei Schpank drowwe halte. Wann mer ebbes iss, brauch mer net gross greische. Die menschte Leit kenne sehne was mer iss.

Wos Mer Net Weess

Ich denk oft an en alt Schprichwatt ass laut: Was mer net weess, macht net heess." Des saagt mer oft un denkt net viel driwwer. Loss mich Eich etliche Beischpiele geewwe. Die duhne des Schprichwatt klaar ausleegge.

Wie ich un zwee vun meine Brieder schunn so aardliche Schlingel waare, hen mir paar Brieder aus der Nochberschaft ass Kummeraade ghatt. Sie waare in unsere Aelt.

Mir hen als schpitziche Zeite ghatt mit nanner. Es wunnert mich heit noch ass mir uns net allegebott in en siedliche Klemm grickt hen. Wann mir in der Schtadt deheem gewest waere, waer's uns net so gut abgeloffe. Mir waare all Bauere Buwe.

Eener heesse mer der Jim. Er iss als maeryets in die Creamery gfaahre mit seim Daadi seine Millich. Moll darrich der Winter hot's en Lat Schnee gschmisse. Die Schtrosse waare all zugeblose un die Leit sin mit Geil un Schlitte iwwer die Felder gfaahre.

Der Jim hot mir mol ee Daag verzehlt er waer wennich labbich aus em Feld uff die Schtross gfaahre. Er hot umgschmisse un all die Millich verschitt.

Ich hab ihn gfrogt, "Was hot der Daadi gsaat datt driwwer?" Der Jim hot geandwatt, "Ich hab's ihm noch net gsaat. So lang ass er 's net weess, brauch er sich net druwwele driwwer." Ich denk der Daadi hot's ausgfunne wie der Millich Check kumme iss.

Dann un wann, wie ich yung waar, hen Leit mich ebbes gfrogt. Oft hett ich des wisse selle, awwer ich hab net. Noh hawwich saagge misse, "Ich weess nix vun dem." Awwer en mannich Mol iss es gut wann mer nix weess vun ebbes. Mer deet sich farrichte fer lewendich zu sei.

Es waar en Kall in re Nochberschaft ass wennich eefelt ich waar. Yeder ebber hot ihn beleidicht. Mer deet selli Satt Kalls besser geh losse. Nau en Miller, fer Frucht mahle hot 10 per cent bhalte darrefe fer Mulder (Toll). Deel Miller waare net zu ehrlich un der Miller waar net. Er hot den dumme Kall moll ee Daag gfrogt, "Saag mer moll ebbes ass du net weesscht." Der Kall hot geandwatt, "Die Miller hen all fette Sei. Un ich weess net wu sie's Fuder griegge." Sell hot der Miller e bissel zawwele mache.

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

John E. Weiler, Treasurer and Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager; H. H. Weibel, Advertising 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, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Politics and Mail

Rep. Fred B. Rooney of the congressional district that includes Northampton County is quite correct: Mail handling "should not be turned into a political football of any kind."

If he means that the controversial Lehigh Valley Postal Center is handling the mail promptly once it gets there, he probably is correct in saying it arrives and leaves there faster than before. No manpower is being spared locally to make up for the goofs of the Washington experts who planned the system and still call the signals for its operation.

Fact is, however, that there are almost daily examples of the deteriorated postal service. Mail that once came through from New York overnight, now takes an extra day or two, sometimes longer. There are slowdowns from other areas. It's no longer safe to take a chance that a letter mailed in Allentown or Bethlehem one day will be delivered in the same community the next.

These delays are as embarrassing to most local postal employes as they are annoying to the patrons who wait for letters, parcels and other mail they once were accustomed to getting much more promptly. The corrections that are necessary to improve the service and perhaps restore the postal identity of dozens of Lehigh Valley communities won't be made by sweeping the problems under the rug with the hackneyed charge that anyone who complains or asks questions is playing politics.

Come to think of it, the last time we heard politics mentioned in connection with the Lehigh Valley Postal Center was when Washington changed its mind early in the Kennedy administration and switched it from the administrative supervision of the Allentown Post Office, in a district represented by a Republican congressman, to Bethlehem, represented by a Democrat. But that was long before Rep. Rooney went to Congress and he can't be held accountable for any politics that might have been involved.

As a matter of fact, few postal patrons really care whether their postmaster and his aides are Republicans or Democrats and under Civil Service this isn't supposed to make any difference. What they do care about is when they get their mail.

Any Bets?

General Motors is the nation's largest industrial concern. Its assets are better than $10 billion and its net income has exceeded $1.5 billion a year.

You don't get anywhere close to that size without some battles with unions and the federal government. General Motors has had its share of both and has kept right on growing.

Now, however, it faces a new antagonist. Women in New York are set to do battle to keep it from tearing down the Savoy Plaza Hotel, long a favorite 5th Avenue social spot, to make way for a new office building. Their threats sound far worse than any ever conjured up by Walter Reuther.

Women often have been called the most powerful force in the world. Anyone want to make book on what will happen when the world's most powerful corporation tangles with them to save a landmark?

Golden Years for Others

In the Lehigh Valley there are close to a score of Kiwanis Clubs with a total membership of something more than a thousand. This year they are joining in observing the 50th anniversary of the founding of their international organization.

Some, like the original Allentown club, can count almost as many years of activity. Others were chartered as recently as two or three years ago.

But when Kiwanians celebrate anniversaries, it isn't the number of years that count. The important thing is their record of accomplishment in each year, their objectives for the new one ahead.

These are service clubs. They are composed of business and professional men who meet once a week. Sometimes they have a speaker or a program, a clambake, a picnic or a ladies night. Always they are thinking about what they can do to improve their community or the lot of someone in it.

There are club projects that serve children and young people, the aged, the underprivileged, the handicapped. But within these and elsewhere, there are many opportunities for personal service.

For these clubs and their members, the anniversary year is no different than any other. It is another year to serve their community and their fellows. Because there is nothing they do better or enjoy doing more, this is the way they will celebrate.

Pipe Dream



Politics and Sociology

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Sociological news sometimes blends significantly with political news. On the night of the inauguration, President Johnson and Vice President Humphrey and their wives attended five lavish balls in different parts of the national capital. While Negroes have been guests at many a social function of the Republican or Democratic party in the past, the number attending the Democratic party celebrations here this week was far in excess of anything witnessed heretofore.



Lawrence

The Negro couples were as well dressed as any of the whites, and they usually danced only with each other. At the Sheraton - Park hotel this correspondent observed one exception, though there may have been others not noticed in the big crowds at this or the balls going on simultaneously in four other locations in the city. Actually, President Johnson danced with a colored woman at the ball in the armory. This is probably the first time in history that a President has done so on such a public occasion.

The population of Washington is 58 per cent Negro, but only in the last two or three years has there been any effort to develop really big political organizations among Negroes here. So it can be assumed that a large percentage of the Negro guests at the inaugural celebrations came from other parts of the country. Many Negroes in business and the professions today are affluent, and Negroes occupy important posts in local governments, which naturally bring them within the political circle. But in these days of emphasis on "equal opportunity," there apparently is still a "racial imbalance" at social functions.

There is, of course, very evident nowadays in most states, movements designed to eliminate discrimination, particularly in political fields. This is true also in the theater, and especially in television, where a palpable effort is made to put Negro performers on the stage whenever possible. Programs on TV thus far have not included dramas in which love affairs involving a Negro and a white person have been portrayed. In theaters in New York City, however, there recently have been several such shows in which the leading players have been Negro and white.

So far as official life here is concerned, hosts and hostesses who have any connection with a political party or the government usually invite Negro couples. This correspondent has observed a politeness and warmth of greeting at such affairs which would make a foreign observer wonder if much of what he has been reading on the subject of racial discrimination hasn't been somewhat exaggerated.

There was, incidentally, an item of news on the subject of racial intermarriage which came over the wires on Inauguration Day and doubtless will have repercussions in other parts of the country. A UPI dispatch from Indianapolis read as follows:

"A House judiciary committee (of the state legislature voted unanimously today to recommend repeal of Indiana's 125-year-old ban on racially mixed marriages."

This goes to the heart of the racial problem, especially as it is closely related to Southern efforts to permit only token integration, if not to maintain complete segregation. For decades it has been recognized that there have been many children born of illegitimate unions between Negroes and whites in the North and the South. This point has been raised in discussions about the intermarriage problem, as predictions are often heard that, if the laws on mixed marriages are repealed, there would be substantially more of such mixtures. Some sociologists believe that this would increase the number of light-skinned Negroes, of whom there are already many in positions of leadership in Negro organizations and communities in different parts of the country. It is this social or sociological factor which is believed to be at the root of the racial controversy in America today.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

(The opinions Mr. Lawrence expresses in his column always are his own and do not necessarily represent the views of this newspaper.—Ed.)

Good Books

By RUSSELL KIRK

Parents sometimes inquire of this commentator what books they should get for their children to improve upon the very dull literary diet offered in too many schools nowadays. A slightly advanced version of the Dick-and-Jane, run - Spot-run motif is not calculated to rouse the moral imagination.



Kirk

Among the many good books I recommend, I emphasize some that teach enduring truth through fantasy. Through myth and allegory, we come to know reality better — and far less painfully — than we would learn it in the school of hard knocks.

There are certain great fantasies which can be read with pleasure and profit by any intelligent child between the ages of six and sixteen. Indeed, adults learn afresh by reading these books aloud to their children.

In this realm, I always commend the romances of George Macdonald — which greatly influenced, in youth and in maturity, G. K. Chesterton and C. S. Lewis. These are **The Princess and the Goblin, The Princess and Curdie,** and **At the Back of the North Wind.** From the fairy godmother in the attic to the goblins in the labyrinth beneath the cellar, the fantastic characters of Macdonald are **real:** that is, they teach the nature of good and evil in mankind.

Many parents know the **Perelandra** trilogy of C. S. Lewis, meant for mature minds. Quite as imaginative and symbolic, but written for children, are Lewis' Narnia stories, commencing with **The Lion, the Witch, and the Wardrobe.** A great scholar, Lewis also knew how to tickle the fancy of the young — though he had no children of his own.

Probably the best boys' book — or rather, series of books — of this century is J. R. R. Tolkien's **The Lord of the Rings. Tolkien's three** volumes commence as a boys' adventure - yarn, that is; but the style and seriousness increase as the long fantasy progresses, and a boy grows up as he reads. Professor Tolkien creates a whole world outside time and space, in which a terrible power of evil besets a broken land; by the hardihood and sacrifice of a little band, the consummate warlock of the Dark Tower is undone at last. For readers a little younger, a slim book which is a kind of prelude to this trilogy ought to be got: Tolkien's **The Hobbit.** The adult reader, incidentally, scarcely will be able to carry on his duties in the workaday world until he has finished the 1200 pages of the **Rings.**

Charles Kingsley's Victorian moral allegory, **Water Babies,** stands the test of time. Don't neglect John Ruskin's **The King of the Golden River,** with little Gluck and his Black Brothers who turn into Black Stones. From such imagery, we learn what it is to be truly human; while from the typical grade-school reader, we learn — at best— a mere drab Togetherness.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: How can I get a grip on life when the only person I cared about is gone Nothing seems to mean anything since I lost my husband.

C.A.H.

ANSWER: The loss of a loved one is always hard to bear, but it comes to all of us sooner or later. It is useless, though, to say this lessens your grief, or that someone else is left in a plight worse than yours. It is equally futile to try to heal your wound by a busy round of meaningless activity.

Instead, find a Christian friend and share your sorrow with her. Or talk to your minister. Do not try to bury your grief deep in your heart. Shakespeare was right when he said, "A sorrow shared is a sorrow halved." Never forget that Jesus is your best and most understanding friend. He knows what sorrow is. Share yours with Him.

Then find someone who is in need, and try to bring a ray of sunshine into that life.

You must accept your loss, and ask God to help you bear it. The Bible says: "Thou therefore endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ." (11 Timothy 2:3) Ask God how you can use this difficult hour to witness for Him.

Horoscope

Make no impulsive moves or decisions. Today's child will be hospitable.

Factographs

The new town of Wenchuan on the Chinghai - Tibet road, north of the Tangia range, founded in 1955, is the highest in the world at 16,732 feet.

Mystery Sleep

HAYDN S. PEARSON

Man is searching the secrets of outer space and delving into the dark abyss of the ocean; he probes the power of the atom and combines chemicals to fuse material objects that make life easier. But the secret of life eludes him and its manifestation in various forms is a mystery that the wise man accepts on faith.

Hibernation is a part of the total scheme and fits into the overall plan that governs animal life in our climate. Who is man to take pride in material accomplishment when a queen bumblebee, sole survivor of the season's colony, crawls beneath a log and survives far-below zero temperature? How can a woodchuck live with a body temperature of 40 degrees and a pulse that functions 12 times an hour?

In burrows and caves, in the mud banks of streams, swamps and ponds, uncounted millions of life forms are sleeping time away until Earth once more turns its northern face to the life-awakening sun. In silken cocoons on twigs and branches, pupae of moths endure bitter cold and howling tempests and wait for the time of birth.

Why do animals not freeze to death? How can a queen bumblebee hold the spark of life? Perhaps with some forms it is the layer of fat put on in the fall; perhaps the profound torpor is a cushion maintaining the life power. We do not know the answer. The mystery sleep is one of Nature's phenomena. Man, being man, and dedicated to solving problems, will search for the answers. But even if one does not know the how and why, he can feel the mystery, and in that feeling glimpse the faith-foundation of his own experience.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Charity

When a rich man gives quite freely . . . to the ones who need a hand . . . he no doubt will be rewarded . . . with respect and honor grand . . .for manking reveres a person . . . who is kind to those in need . . . the willingness to share good luck . . . is wonderful indeed . . . giving shows that we are grateful . . . for the treasures we possess . . . although at times some do it . . . for the reason to impress . . . but when the conscience knows this . . . it never lets us rest . . . so when you give, give from the heart . . . and you will find it best . . . all charity is wondrous . . . it helps mankind endure . . . but God will bless a thousandfold . . . the poor who help the poor.



JENNER
(January)

Der Jenner iss der aerscht Monet, weil's Yaahr mit aafangt. Sell iss nau so in alle christliche Lenner, awwer's waar net alfert so. Vor eppes meh ass 250 Yaahr hen noch viel Leit mit em Haerz ausgstaert, wie die alte Romans als hen vor paar dausend Yaahr zerick. Deel Velker hen's Yaahr im Friehyaahr aagfange, wann Daag un Nacht gleich sin; deel mitte im Summer in der Aern; deel im Schpotyaahr, wann Daag un Nacht gleich sin, un deel am kazschte Daag. 'S macht am End net viel aus, wann mer's Yaahr aafangt, wammer's yuscht recht aafangt un Acht gebt, dass mer's net zu lang odder zu kaz krigt.

'S Neiyaahrschiesse iss en alter Gebrauch, wu noch viel uffghalte watt dorum (written in 1905.—Ed.). Ver alters hot sich als en Paerty uffgemacht, den die Flinte gelaade un sin vun Haus zu Haus gange, fer de Leit's Neiyaahr aazuwinsche. Eener hot als en langer Wunsch auswennig gsaat, (see last Eck.—Ed.) un wann er faddich waar, hen sie's knalle losse. Noh hen die Leit die Neiyaahrschitz ins Haus kumme losse un hen sie getriet mit Eppel, Kuche, Wei un so Dings. Sell Neiyaahraawinsche waar schee, awwer's iss ball gans aus Faeschon. In der Stadt kummt nau oft die Baend rum in der Neiyaahrsnacht un spielt em e paar Schticker — abaddich wann sie gaun Geld reese deet fer neie Uniforms odder eppes so.

Mer hen unser alter Schulmeeschter gfrogt, ferwas der Monet Jenner heest. Selli alte Romans, secht er, sin schuld draa. Sie hen en Januarius gheese noch em Janus, wu ihr Zeitgott waar. Den hen sie abgemolt mit me doppelte Gsicht: en frisches, yunges, wu versich guckt in die Zukunft, un en altes, runzliches, wu hinnersich guckt in die Vergangeheet. Ee Wusch Haar hot er vanne uff em Kopp, 's iwwrich iss all blott. Sell guckt gschpassich, awwer es schteckt en diefe Meening datt drin. 'S meent dass mer die Zeit graad vanne am Schopp fascht kriege soll un yo net waarte, bis sie verbei iss, fer vun hinne kann mer ken Halt kriege.

—Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kallener 1905

DIE ALT HOLZNE BRICK

The old covered bridges of our countryside are fast disappearing. Even though we Pennsylvania Germans cannot claim them as our own original creation, they continue to evoke nostalgic memories among us. — Ed.

Ich guck die Landschaft iwwer naus
Un graad wie imme Aaggeblick
Hab ich gewisst 's iss eppes leer —
Sie's faat — die alte Brick.
Ferwas hen sie sie weckgenumme?
Ich meen es waer en Schand.
Die schteht so gwehnlich uff'm Weg,
Un waar mir gut bekannd.

Wie'n langer Tunnel's scheint zu sei —
Mer kann so darrich gucke.
Watt's Wetter wiescht un Regge kummt,
Datt drin waar alles drucke.
Paar groosse Boogge schtehn do nei,
Un Dach mit Schingle draa.
Ya, die Brick waar gut un schtarrig gmacht,
Un dauerhaftich aa.

Uff yeder Seit sin schtarrige Wand —
Die Schtross geht zwische nei.
Es Graas un Blumme wachse do,
Un Schattebeem waaren bei.
Graad wammer an der Eigang kummt,
Do iss en groossi sign —
"For going faster than a walk",
Es koscht "Ten Dollars Fine!"

Es waar schier dunkel in der Mitt,
Die Sunn kummt gaar net nei.
Es waar kee Fenschter, dass ich weess —
Net notwennich — es mag sei.
Der Weg waar aardlich hatt geyused,
Un Staab, der waar gans dick.
Ich hab mei Fiess so dreckich gmacht
In selle alte Brick.

Die Veggel bau'n ihr Nescht ins Dach,
Sie farrichte sich gaar net
Weegge Fuhrleit die gehn uff'm Weg —
Un sin aa froh — ich wett.
Es war als Gschpass zu spiele do,
Baarfiessich in der Krick.
'N manche Schtunn hab ich verweilt
Hier bei der alte Brick.

'S hot so gegleppert — Ei, ei, ei!
Wammer nei faahrt mit de Geil;
Un wann 'n Fuhr die boards mol drefft,
Es schalt 'n gansi Meil.
Deel vun de planks sin los gemacht, —
Un schtehne in der Heehe—
Mer muss en wennich achtsam sei,
Schunscht schtumpe mer die Zehe.

Die Geil mache farrichterliche Yacht,
Ich kann's verhafdich saagge.
Es rappelt mechtich owwedraa,
Hab gemeent 's deet Fisch wegyaagge.
'S gebt gut Fische unner der Brick,
Im Loch bei sellem Schtee;
Un wammer heert der Whipperwill,
Dann waar's Zeit heem zu geh.

Sie hen als gsaat, "'s heet Gschpucke do,
Ihr besser gewwe acht!
Sie nemme die gleene Buwe weck,
Ass drauss bleiwe bei der Nacht.
Sie kumme oweds an die Brick
Un reite rum do hie."
Ich hab's geglaubt — waar frieh ins Bett,
Sie fange mich net — No — sir — ie!

Ich hab mich ghockt naegscht an die Brick —
Die Buggies gehn schnell bei;
'N Hoiwagge kummt nau mit sex Geil,
Hab gmeent er kennt net nei.
So viele Leit waar ich bekannt,
Un Fremme kumme dezu —
Deel saagge blessierlich "Hei, wie geht's!"
'N Deel yuscht "How—die—Duh".

'N "concrete structure" schteht nau am Blatz —
Hab Schmerz — so dutt mer's weh.
Die lieb un freindlich alte Brick,
Sie misse all vergeh.
Nee! Nee! 's guckt nimmi wie zuvor,
Als ich so'n gleener Drepp —
SGedechtnis bleibt noch immer bei —
Nau muss ich geh — "Giddepp!"

EDGAR M. ESHELMAN

BELLING

ELMER L. SMITH AND JOHN STEWART

This is the 35th of the authors' Studies pertaining to the History, Lore, Traditions and Manners of the Pennsylvania Germans of the Shenandoah Valley.—Ed.

The vast majority of the time spent by the rural residents of the Shenandoah Valley was devoted to the unromantic and often boring utilitarian tasks of the self-sufficient farmer but on unusual occasions an activity was engaged in purely for fun. Holding a "belling" was one such occasion.

In the past, a newly married couple could expect visitors on their wedding night, but at an unexpected time. Most bellers planned to arrive at the home of the newlyweds after the couple were comfortably in bed and when the lights were turned out for the night.

Callithumpian Band

The visitors, referred to as "bellers" carried any number of different types of noise-makers. Some were actual musical instruments such as fiddles or guitars, but the majority were cow bells, sheep bells, dinner bells or sleigh bells — thus giving the name "Belling!"

Ingenious participants took cook pans, dish pans, dinner horns or the more complex but noisy bones, horse-fiddle, saws or stringed "instruments."

Others recall taking a circular saw mounted on a pole. This was carried by two men, with the man behind serving as the musician, by hammering on the saw blade with a stout piece of wood. The two-man cross-cut saw was also used on occasion but was the cause of several known accidents and was thereby frowned upon in many neighborhoods.

Another homemade noise-maker was the horse fiddle which was referred to in Pennsylvania as the bull fiddle. This was nothing more than an empty wooden crate over which a fence rail was drawn back and forth causing a screeching sound. Occasionally a rosined string was drawn through the crate making a loud sound.

The instruments were primarily fashioned for fun and noise, certainly not for harmony. One elderly participant said, "We used to refer to such a serenading group as a Callithumpian band."

Welcome to Bellers

Although practices vary from neighborhood to neighborhood, the general practice was for the group to gather shortly after dark and quietly move to the home where the bride and groom were spending their first night of married life. When it was assured the couple was in bed, the signal was given for the participants to start the noise-making. In many neighborhoods a shot - gun blast signaled the beginning of the belling.

The noise was continued until the couple were awake. The newlyweds, by custom, welcomed the visitors and invited them in for refreshments or handed around cigars. Refreshments were ordinarily simple, consisting of cider, molasses cookies or apples.

A belling usually took place on the night of the wedding ceremony or occasionally on some other night shortly after the ritual. Popular couples could expect a large number of noisy visitors and the number of participants was often indicative of the status of the couple in the region.

Belling was popular through the Shenandoah Valley but was less accepted by members of the more straight-laced religious sects such as the Mennonites and Dunkards, who often indicate that such an occasion was tolerated but not really appreciated.

Fouled Fellowship

On occasion, some couples were uncooperative and trouble developed. One couple recounted for the writers their own marriage and belling when they arrived home from a long journey exhausted. They slept soundly but the bellers came right inside the home and "they throwed cow bells under our bed . . .We was really mad."

Another participant was at the belling of a mountain couple and the newlyweds didn't come out to acknowledge the serenade. The group increased the noise but to no avail, and some became annoyed enough to decide they would make the couple come out one way or another. They finally stuffed rags in the chimney causing a thick smoke throughout the house, forcing the couple out with tear-streaked eyes and much coughing. This belling is well remembered because it caused ill feeling rather than a strengthening of friendships.

Riding the Couple

On some occasions, couples were brought out of the house by the bellers and placed in a wagon and carted around the neighborhood in a boisterous parade. Others placed the bride in a wheelbarrow and carted her about, with the groom pushing the vehicle.

Couples have been given a ride on a fence rail with each straddled over the post and jostled as the bellers carried the rail from house to house displaying the newlyweds in the least acceptable manner. The greater the amount of protest from the couple the more hilarious the occasion was to the participants.

A Boisterous Belling

The elderly residents of one community in Rockingham County remember hearing their parents tell of a boisterous belling that took place right after the Civil War ended.

A local medical doctor spent the night as a special guest of the parents of the bride at a rural wedding. That night a belling party arrived and the group were welcomed and given refreshments. After they refused to leave, they stayed and stayed and became increasingly obnoxious. Some were drunk and becoming mean and obstinate. The host and hostess asked the bellers to leave but they ignored the request.

The couple finally turned to the respected doctor who took command. He said, "Make a large pitcher of lemonade and I'll see that they leave here."

The couple obeyed and the doctor went to his saddle pack and brought a bottle pouring the entire amount in the lemonade and then stirred the liquid thoroughly.

The doctor then announced a toast to the health and happiness of the newlyweds—the bellers drank the pitcher of lemonade plus and soon thereafter the bellers left the home in what seemed a hurry.

Old-timers assured the writers that they didn't know what the doctor actually did to get rid of the pesky visitors, but they assume he used all the castor oil he had in his saddle bag!

Bellings are still occasionally held but they are fading from practice. In many areas they became unpopular because the participants became too rowdy and the group often got out of hand. One resident said, nowadays we just give a couple a good "ricing . . .we throw a couple of pounds of rice at them and let it go at that."

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

John E. Weiler, Treasurer and Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager; H. H. Weibel, Advertising 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, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

A Formula for Growth

The view of this nation's economic future rarely has been more rosy than the one projected this week by the President on the basis of evidence from his Council of Economic Advisers, some of the statistical agencies of the federal government and bellwethers of the business world.

After four years of continuing growth, the predictions aren't surprising.

The total national product reached an all-time high of over $622 billion last year, personal income increased $27 billion to $491 billion and corporate profits were up $4 billion to hit a $57-billion peak. The profits of General Motors and DuPont, to mention just two of the giants, reached unprecedented levels. Steel was a part of the march.

Although the unemployment level was much higher than the goal the late President Kennedy hoped to achieve, it nevertheless averaged out to 5.2 per cent, a half of one per cent lower than the previous year. Living costs increased only 1.1 per cent, the smallest rise since 1961, and the purchasing power of 13 million factory workers was up 4 per cent.

There were, however, considerably more solid foundations for some of the predictions. The four million increase in population reported for the year was the equivalent of a city larger than Chicago. The population gains that can be normally anticipated over the next decade will fill 10 cities of comparable size.

But the President's hopes for the future of the Great Society are based primarily on a new economic theory. He believes the economy can be controlled so that there never again need be a recession.

This idea is challenging, even though the economic message did not identify all of the tools he proposes using. For the moment, the principal lever seems to be taxes. They would be cut, as they were a year ago, in an effort to produce more private spending when this is necessary to spur a lagging economy. Presumably they also would be increased to prevent runaway inflation. Beyond this, the President made clear, there always is the possibility for increased government spending backed by the nation's apparently inexhaustible credit.

Clearly, however, Mr. Johnson doesn't suggest that the government alone can keep the economy in the balance that is essential to sustain the steady growth now entering an unprecedented fifth year.

Quite properly, he recognizes the continuing drain on the nation's gold reserves and the importance of maintaining the value of the American dollar. What happens to the English pound and in the world money marts may have more of a bearing on this than anything Congress can do.

Just as properly, he re-emphasized the relationship of wage and price increases to productivity. These are the guidelines proposed by the late President Kennedy's Economic Council but ignored by auto workers and others who negotiated contracts while a presidential election was impending. Whether other measures will be necessary to halt the inflationary forces that could obscure President Johnson's goals will depend on the kind of consensus he is able to build between his friends in business and his supporters in organized labor.

An Authority Service

Sessions like the Allentown School Board and School District Authority are planning for Monday to discuss financing of the new Trexler Junior High School, offer an excellent opportunity for two groups of citizens to get together on how to cut costs while this still can be done.

The school board is responsible for deciding what kind of building is needed, where and how it is to be built and what should be included. In matters like these, the authority has no official voice. Its responsibility is to borrow the money, be sure it is properly spent and collect the rentals until the bonds have been retired. But it can examine the plans and make suggestions.

Allentown school boards haven't been in the habit of including unnecessary and expensive frills in buildings. They have been satisfied to erect attractive and substantial schools, not monuments.

They know, however, that it's much easier to criticize a building after it has been completed than to find the same fault in a blueprint or a set of specifications. Authority members render an extra service by providing extra eyes while there still is a chance to save money.

Evening Apples

By HAYDN PEARSON

Do you remember winter evenings when father took a big yellow bowl and went down to the earth-floored cellar and came up with handsome, juicy Northern Spies, Rhode Island Greenings or Russets? Remember how he peeled the apples with his pocket knife and passed around the quarters on the point of the blade?

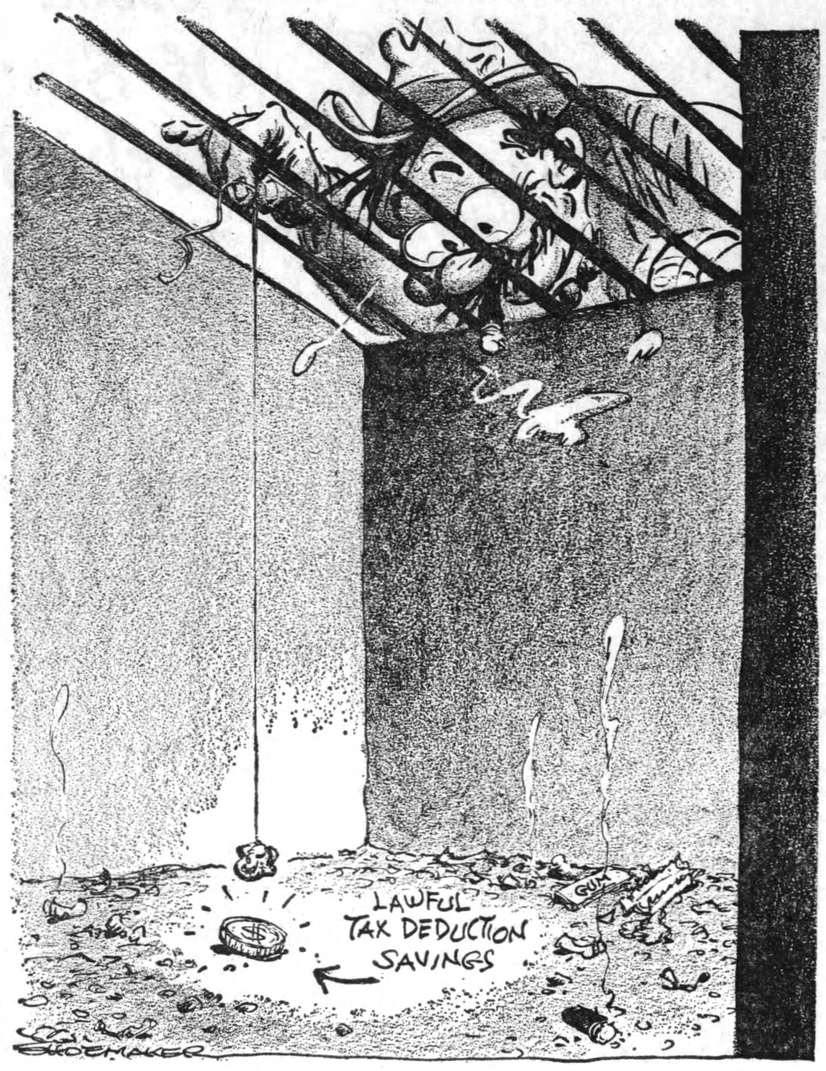
It is a new world today with automatic heat, moving pictures in the living room and the magic of electric lights, but there are still millions of citizens who remember the parlor heater with its isinglass door, the wood boxes and kerosene lamps. In those flavorful days of yesteryear, after chores were done and the kitchen redded up, the family gathered in the living room.

Young folks had their lessons to do and a lad, if lucky, could conceal a small, more interesting book behind the dog-eared geography. Mother helped with hard words while working at the sewing and darning. Father read the paper and farm journals. And then, when it grew late, about 8:30, father went for the apples.

While children enjoyed the fruit, he told of the varieties that early settlers raised: Woodman's Song, Billy Bond, Aunt Dorcas, Garden Royal, Highland Beauty, Watercove, Broad Ax, Sheep Nose, Cabbage Head and Winter Cheese. He told how his great-grandfather set the old orchard on the slope behind the barn and how tree peddlers came around in the spring with nursery stock.

Not very exciting, perhaps, in terms of an era of speed and tension, but there are those who look back through the decades and think that perhaps people were happier in the days before so many gadgets were invented to complicate living.

Takes a Little Patience, But Worth It



Economic Challenges

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—How long will the business boom last? While President Johnson, in his latest economic report to Congress, points to certain weaknesses, he nevertheless believes that these can be overcome and that prosperity will continue for a long time.



Lawrence

But an examination of the President's words reveals that he is relying on unions to keep wages from rising too rapidly and on business not to increase prices too sharply. Mr. Johnson notes the upward trend in the economy, and then warns:

"But high levels of employment, production, and purchasing power cannot rest on a sound base if we are plagued by slow growth, inflation, or a lack of confidence in the dollar."

Mr. Johnson stresses the need for "price stability," and adds:

"Federal budgetary and monetary policies must not permit a generalized excess of demand over supply to pull up prices. But, equally, private price and wage decisions must not push up costs and prices. I count on the sense of public responsibility of our labor leaders and our industrial leaders to do their full part to protect and extend our price stability."

Unfortunately, however, these are exhortations which are being disregarded at the present time, because in industry after industry wage levels are going up, and there are also threats of price increases on a "selective" basis. This instability inevitably moves the economy toward inflation.

While the President outlined in detail what ought to be done, the administration is not applying pressure on the labor unions, though it is publicly giving intimations to business that price increases must be avoided.

Perhaps the most significant step taken by the President to attain a financial equilibrium is in the monetary field. He has asked Congress to repeal the law which at present requires 25 per cent of Federal Reserve Bank deposits to be backed by gold. It is stated positively that no devaluation of the gold price is being planned. If, however, devaluation should later be necessary, it will not be entirely because of domestic conditions in this country, but because of the impact of foreign factors, especially if some important country like Great Britain should devaluate its currency.

One of the principal reasons why the United States has been experiencing a considerable outflow of gold is the foreign-aid program. Although the President has asked for only $3.4 billion for the coming fiscal year for foreign aid, there is an estimated $6.5 billion in unexpended balances from previous years. So almost $10 billion would be available for spending in 1966 and later years. It is the presence of this unexpended balance which may be having a psychological effect on those who speculate in the gold market.

Sen. A. Willis Robertson, Democrat of Virginia, chairman of the Senate banking and currency committee, says that removal of the gold-reserve requirement "will be in the nature of an aspirin tablet to deaden pain rather than a permanent solution," and points out that "we have the most favorable balance of trade of any nation in the world, but it is more than wiped out by the lavish program of lending and giving dollars throughout the world." He adds:

"I am sure the current boom will last throughout the coming year, especially in view of the stimulators the President is going to use in the event production slows down. But I'm afraid that the price to be paid for injecting so much borrowed money into the economy will be higher prices."

So the real story of what is going to happen to gold cannot be written as yet. Everybody hopes that the President's announced policy will have a beneficial effect. But, unfortunately, there are so many complex factors in the international picture that it is difficult to foretell whether the outflow of gold from the United States will be halted, especially if the spending and lending programs abroad are continued. Eventually, it may be necessary to restrict imports as well as investments abroad by Americans — all of which can hardly contribute to business stability, and might even weaken public confidence in the dollar.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Rockefeller Bid

By VICTOR RIESEL

NEW YORK — Some political observers will mark a spaghetti and meatballs luncheon in the state capital's executive mansion on Monday, Jan. 25, as the moment and the day Gov. Nelson A. Rockefeller made his first move in the drive for re-election in 1966 and for the Republican presidential nomination in 1968.

That afternoon Mr. Rockefeller broke bread with some of his toughest political opponents — several labor leaders who had thrown everything their movements had into the fight to defeat him and his party.

In the luncheon group were the tireless Harry Van Arsdale, leader of the million-member New York City Central Labor Council; Howard Coughlin, swiftly becoming a national symbol of white collar unionism, who heads the Office Employes International union and regional Teamsters national vice president Johnny O'Rourke, one of Rockefeller's most consistent and hard-hitting critics.

The previous Friday they, along with four or five others, had received the following telegram:

"Would it be possible for you to join me at a luncheon at the Executive Mansion in Albany on Monday, Jan. 25, at 12 noon to review New York State Legislative and fiscal matters. To facilitate your travel I will have a plane at Butler Marine Terminal at 11 a.m. Monday to take you to Albany and to return you to New York after luncheon. My office will be in touch with you by phone today. With best wishes, Nelson A. Rockefeller."

At the airport they found the family plane.

On the return trip the Governor joined the travelers. About 6 p.m., somewhere high in the sky hurtling towards New York City, Van Arsdale after discussing the waywardness and muck of politics suddenly asked Nelson Aldrich Rockefeller:

"Why, with all your wealth, don't you give all this up and take it easy?"

The Governor replied quickly:

"Because I love it, I love this business of politics, this way of life."

Somewhere in the conversations of the day he had become philosophical about political fortunes.

"You just can't tell about these things. Dick Nixon came East and I went West, and it did not do either of us any good."

Gov. Rockefeller, though surrounded by his cabinet at the luncheon, had done most of the talking.

He spoke of spending over a billion dollars to fight air pollution; of disbursing well over $1.7 billion dollars in heavy construction; of heavy outlays for education and at least half a billion for actual building of schools.

It would have been easy for Nelson Rockefeller to bypass the state's labor chiefs. They had fought him. They hardly expected to be consulted.

They went up as Democrats. They did not return as Republicans. But the Governor had eased a political strain. This may be a minor point for the moment. However, points add up in the political Olympics in which the grand prize is the White House.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I have recently become a Christian. My problem is that in the town where I live there are several churches but none are evangelistic. Shall I support them?

H. J.

ANSWER: The church is God's institution on earth for the fulfillment of His purpose to make Himself known. It is both an obligation and privilege for every Christian to take an active part in the work of the church. The church in your community may not be all that you hope for. But if that church basically holds to the Bible, give it your support in prayers and service, thus making it more nearly what Christ would have as His representative on earth to be. Pray for its revival and witness faithfully to all that Christ has done for you. We go to church to worship God, to give as well as receive. Go and worship God and He will meet and bless you there.

Horoscope

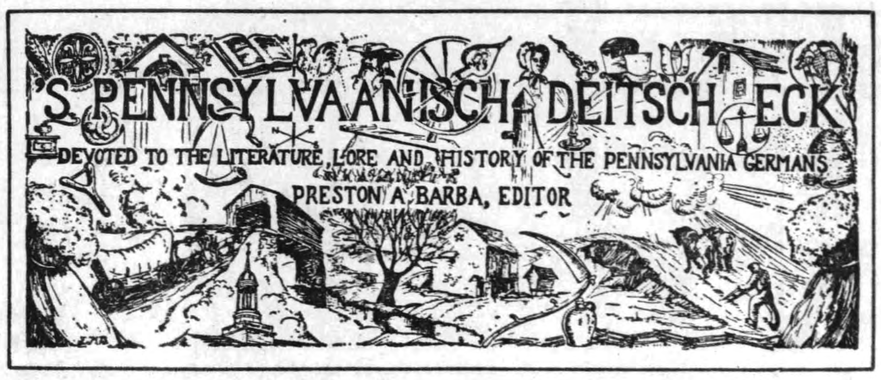
You will find a sudden gain or a happy love affair. Today's child will be inventive.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

To My Daughter

This verse I pen to you, my dear . . . is written from my heart . . . I'm happy when I'm with you . . . I'm blue when we're apart . . . to me you are all worthwhile things . . . the moon, the stars, the sun . . . you're everything I'll ever need . . . rolled up into one . . . because of you I strive each day . . . to do my level best . . . your love can make me equal . . . to the roughest test . . . you are your mother's image . . . and so in you I find . . . the faith and hope to journey on . . . with a peaceful mind . . . one day, I know, you'll leave me . . . but in my heart I'll keep . . . the memory of all the times . . . when I rocked you to sleep.



Die Grundsau kummt gewehnlich raus am zwette Daag im Harning;
Vum Wetter weess sie meh wie mir un hot doch gaar ken Larning!
Nau wann sie do ken Schadde sehnt, dann werd des Wetter schee,
Doch scheint die Sunn, dann weess sie schunn, mer griege widder Schnee.

—JOHN BIRMELIN

GRUNDSAU DAAG

Elmer L. Smith and John Stewart

This is the 34th of the authors' Studies pertaining to the History, Lore, Traditions and Manners of the Pennsylvania Germans of the Shenandoah Valley. — Ed.

February the Second has been a day of special meaning and activity in many areas of the world throughout the centuries.

The day was one of four in the year that was once known as a Witches Sabbath, when witches were believed to ride their broomsticks, rakes or pokers to a quarterly meeting. The other gathering dates were Roodmas, April 30th; Lammas, August 1st; and Halloween on October 31st.

Candlemas

In many Christian countries, February 2nd was celebrated as an important religious holiday known as Candelmas or the Purification of the Virgin. This celebration is held forty days after Christmas and at Catholic Churches candles were distributed to the worshipers and carried in a procession.

During the Middle Ages, February 2nd, or Candlemas, was considered an excellent time for forecasting the weather. A rhyme of ancient vintage portrays the belief:

"If Candlemas day is bright and clear
There'll be two winters in the year."

Weather prognostication was historically associated with holidays and saint days. For example, in England if St. Swithin's Day came in rainy it was a sign of forty days of rain; the same prediction held for St. Medarus Day in Belgium and Forty Saints Day in Rumania.

Ground Hog Day

February Second has had a particularly interesting meaning for fun loving Pennsylvania Germans who predicted weather based on the actions of the ground hog (wood chuck).

The belief has long existed that if a ground hog sees his shadow on February the Second, at high noon, he will crawl back to his place of winter hibernation for another six weeks. This indicates a delayed Spring. If he does not see his shadow, he will not return into his burrow, this means an early Spring.

Both Candlemas and Ground Hog Day came six weeks after the start of winter, thus the similarity in the forecasting with the ancient rhyme calling for "two winters" and the ground hog calling for six more weeks are half again as much as up to the February 2nd date.

The writers have asked numerous dialect speaking Shenandoah Valley farmers and mountaineers if they considered February the Second special. They unanimously responded that it was "Grundsau Daag when you can find out about the rest of the winter. One said, " . . . folks around here used to say that the ground hog ruled the weather." Another reported that on February 2nd, " . . . we considered it the half-way point of winter so we checked the wood pile and the food supplies to see if we had half left and would be ready for the months ahead." They all agreed that if the ground hog came out in bad, rainy or snowy weather that it meant the winter was almost over.

Since before the turn of the century, groups of Pennsylvania Germans have organized into Ground Hog Lodges and there are chapters in several communities and in at least two states. Meetings of the Slumbering Lodge of Ground Hogs are held traditionally on February 2nd and groups watch the animal's activities and an announcement is made about the future weather. Such official pronouncements usually come from the leadership or the Board of Hibernating Governors. The main purpose of these chapters is fun, frolic and fellowship.

The German settlers in Pennsylvania accepted the ground hog as the wise animal which could predict the future weather with accuracy. With the migration of the settlers both west and south, the belief spread with them, thus the ground hog is used as a sign to foretell future weather in the Shenandoah Valley, but the only organized chapters of the society in the region known to the writers is in Highland County, Virginia.

The Ground Hog As Food

In the mountainous areas the ground hog has more than a weather predicting function for the animal is often hunted and much sought after by some people for food.

The writers have visited numerous homes where the ground hog is considered the basis of a good meal. One old man insisted that "Grund Ox Fleesch" was more tasty than any other and another oldster claimed he would much rather have it than a chicken or turkey dinner.

One woman was preparing the animal for dinner when we visited, she explained how she prepared it:

"Pour water into an iron pot, cut the ground hog into pieces, put the pieces in the pot. Add onions and garlic and cook over the stove. Pour the water out. Add fresh wa the water out. Add fresh water over the meat and recook.

"Then take the cooked pieces, roll them in flour and fry them in deep fat."

Others insist the animal should be soaked in salt water over night before cooking. Some cut the head off before cooking others do not, one mountaineer said he liked the head better than all other flesh from the ground hog.

Music

The wise ground hog has also become the subject of a folk song peculiar to the Southern Appalachians where it is known in several versions. One follows:

Whet up your knife and whistle up your dog,
We're going to the hills to hunt a ground hog.

Too many rocks, too many logs,
Too many rocks to hunt ground hogs.

Over the hills and through the brush
There we stuck that hog's sign flush.

Up come Berry with a ten foot pole,
And roused it in that ground hog's hole.

Up came Kate and stood right there,
Till Berry twisted out some ground hog hair.

Kate and Berry kept prizing about,
At last they got that ground hog out.

Took him by the tail and wagged him to a dog,
And swore, by grab, it's a pretty fine hog.

Meat in the cupboard, hide on the churn,
That was a ground hog, I'll be durn.

Work, boys, work, as hard as you can tear,
The meat'll do to eat and the hide'll do to wear.

Work, boys, work for all you'll earn,
Skin him after night and tan him in a churn.

They put him in a pot and the children began to smile;
They ate that ground hog before it struck a boil.

Up stepped Susie with a snigger and a grin,
Ground hog grease all over her chin.

A different version can be found in John Harrington Cox, Folk - Songs of the South (1925). The song is known in Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina and Kentucky according to Belden and Hudson's North Carolina Folklore, Vol. III, (1952).

Still another version has the meat somewhat sickening as a food, the last three verses follow:

"God a 'mighty man, just look at Jim!
Groundhog gravy all over his chin.

Run, here, Mama, and run here quick,
This old groundhog has made me sick.

'I'se never going to eat groundhog no more,
For if I do I'se a dead man fer sure.

The writers have found two versions of this song partly in the Pennsylvania-German dialect which were previously unrecorded; because they are quite similar we present only one version here. Both were collected in West Vriginia, near the Highland County, Virginia, Pendleton County, West Virginia border.

Ich shoulder mei grup ax.
Und ich pfeif for mei hund
Naus in den busch for an un-
dergrund ox
Zwee im Busch und eene im loch
Good God, the sau is an undergrund fox

Kumm on sau mit de ziegefus pau
Rees de grund ox aus dem loch
Wetz dei messer,
Eene im skillet und zwee im pot
Good God, der haer grund ox is for sayn (a sight).

Nim de grund ox und schmeis ihn in a pile
Good God, this schmeckt for a mile."

One final folk belief associated with this special animal is that if a goose lays an egg on Ground Hog Day, it is a sign that the owner has a very good housekeeper. And sure it would be for such a goose would have had to be well cared for and kept unusually warm.

The ground hog has taken a place of importance beyond that of many other animals and has made for itself a meaningful position in American folklore.

WE, THE STUBBORN

The following is printed here by courtesy of Dr. Arthur D. Graeff as it appeared recently in his wellknown column SCHOLLA of the Reading Times. — Ed.

Several years ago we were interviewed on a coast - to-coast radio hookup. Unrehearsed, we were forced to think fast when the master of ceremonies put rapid-fire questions to us. One of these was: "What do you consider to be the most abiding, most constant, characteristic of the Pennsylvania Dutch?" We blurted out "Schtarrkeppichkeet." Puzzled, he asked for a translation and we gave forth with a torrent of words such as stubborn, headstrong, obstinate, pig-headed, mulish and a few others.

"Are you not rather severe in castigating your own people?" the interviewer asked.

"Not at all, sir. For us stubborness has proved to have its virtues. Our people have never been victimized by will-o - the - wisp schemes or by every new fad that comes down the pike. They are conservative in the true sense of that word — always holding on to things of proven worth and succumbing to progress only through laws, economic, political or social."

"I read somewhere" continued the interviewer "that the Pennsylvania German school districts were the last to adopt the public school system during the last century. In Pennsylvania, that is."

"True enough. And District Township in Berks was one of the very last. But do not confuse stubborness with stupidity. The 19th century Germans had parochial schools which were doing a fine job and they were hesitant to abandon them in favor of an untried system."

"Somewhere it has been written that the people in Berks County are still voting for Andy Jackson. Is that true?"

"If you mean by that, that they generally give the Democrats a large majority, like an island in a sea of Republicanism, there is some element of truth in the statement. Old Hickory was a fellow-traveller for their way of life and is some sort of political saint amongst us. But the roots of democracy in Berks go back to the late 18th century when Thomas Jefferson espoused the cause of the common people. However, in recent years, the faith in those stalwarts has been wavering a little."

"Do you tie individualism with stubborness as it relates to the so-called Pennsylvania Dutch?"

"Undoubtedly yes. 'A man convinced against his will, remains of the same opinion still.' Individualism and stubborness are twins of the intellect. The settlers on the wild frontier had to be individualists and self-reliant. Hence, whenever progressiveness is equated with individualism the result must be liberalism instead of ultra - conservatism."

"Stubborn, yet liberal! An odd combination of attitudes. They seem to lead to prosperity for most of the 'Dutch'. At least it looks like that here in the Lebanon Valley."

"Stubborness pays off in many ways, aggravating though it may be to others such as high pressure salesmen. These people hold on to that which is good; they do not destroy records; they revere the past and face the future in confidence. Their faith is strong, in God, in themselves and in nature — and in the principles of Andy Jackson and Tom Jefferson. Echoing the words of our best dialect poet:

Liewer Gott im Himmel drin,
Lass uns Deitsche was mer sin.

(The above is the substance of a tape-recording made in August, 1959, at Hershey, Pa.)

—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

John E. Weiler, Treasurer and Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager; H. H. Weibel, Advertising 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, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Anybody Listening?

Every so often Gen. Charles de Gaulle seats himself on a throne no one else recognizes, picks up a few trappings left by long gone emperors, issues some decrees, then goes on doing whatever old soldiers do when they aren't trying to act out a role in some fantastic bit of fiction.

If anyone was inclined to take the French president seriously, President Johnson probably should hop the next plane to Paris, find out what the great man wants, then persuade the American people that this is what must be done. But what De Gaulle says means so little that Mr. Johnson need not risk his health. Once his words are dutifully noted by a bored press, most of the world forgets them.

Most Americans agree with their President's view that a change in the charter won't correct anything that may be wrong with the United Nations. They also have reason to be curious about the kind of changes De Gaulle believes could possibly be made by agreement between the United States, Great Britain, France, the Soviet Union and Red China.

Few know enough about the world's monetary system and its problems to have even the slightest notion of what De Gaulle's proposed return to the gold standard would mean. But so long as most fiscal authorities are on Mr. Johnson's side, they are willing to take his word. France's monetary experiences haven't been too exemplary over the years.

De Gaulle has chosen an odd time to pontificate about the United Nations or the world's financial problems. Like the Soviet Union and its satellites, he has refused to pay his proper dues and assessments. Any suggestions he may have about writing a new charter would come with considerably better grace once he becomes a member in good standing by abiding by the rules he once helped establish.

But as we said before, few except De Gaulle take De Gaulle seriously. It has been a long time since he has given any real evidence that they should.

Check Land We Have

There is little doubt that Pennsylvania must do more than now may seem warranted to protect and extend the water resources that are so essential not only to industrial expansion and jobs but to provide for existing needs in this and many other areas.

Government agencies will be buying up many thousands of acres of land for the Tocks Island development along the Delaware, the Trexler Dam along the Jordan, the Beltzville Dam near Lehighton, the Aquashicola Dam near Palmerton and the extension of the Walter Dam near White Haven. These projects also will add considerably to Pennsylvania's public recreation facilities.

When he spoke in Bethlehem the other night, Dr. Maurice K. Goddard, secretary of Pennsylvania's Department of Forests and Waters, made a point of stressing that the proposed Trexler Dam development will be undertaken at no cost to Lehigh County. This isn't quite the whole story.

It's true, of course, that the dam is to be built by the Army Corps of Engineers with federal tax funds Congress hopefully will be quick to appropriate whenever the Delaware River Basin Commission decides the area needs to impound more water. The projected completion date was 1972 but now, since the commission apparently is more anxious to concentrate on the Tocks Island project, it probably will be set back. The recreational development is to be paid for out of the state's borrowed Project 70 funds.

But it also is true that whenever any government agency acquires ownership of real estate, that property is taken off the tax rolls. The counties and all municipalities involved make up the loss either by collecting from remaining property owners or increasing other local tax levies.

Five years ago, Pennsylvania had 3.5 million acres of government - owned recreation areas, including about 3 million acres owned by the Department of Forests and Waters and other state agencies. This was slightly better than 12 per cent of the total area of the state.

Eager as they may be to get their hands on more money without levying higher taxes, local government units better take a close look at what they and other public agencies already own before they battle for allocations of Project 70 funds. There is very little point for any community to commit itself to costly projects that would remove more private lands from local tax rolls so long as state and federal governments already own enough or are committed to buying all that may be needed for the next half century or longer.

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.

Devoted Board

To the Editor:

I was gratified to read in Thursday's newspaper of the action taken by the United Fund Board in censuring its executive director for his remarks at the annual meeting of the Lehigh Valley Mental Health Association. However, I feel that several points were still left unclarified and that the community should be made aware of the total situation:

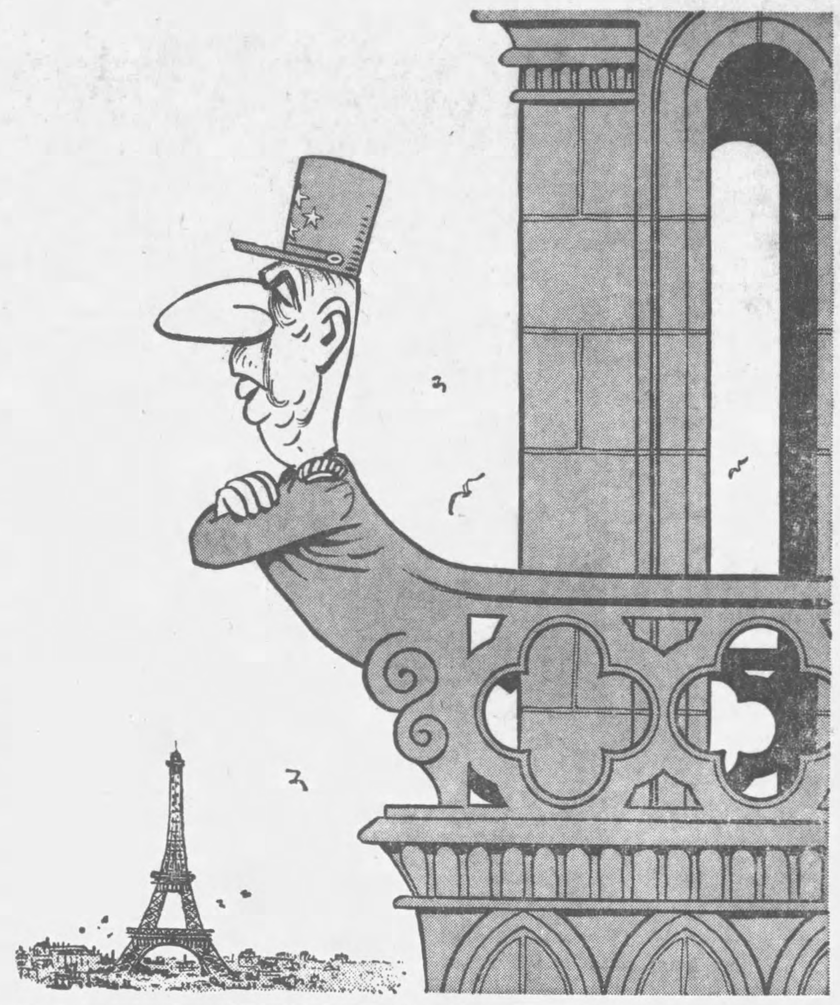
1. I was employed at one time by the Mental Health Association and came to know and work with a number of board members. As a social worker, I have worked with many boards in several communities over the years but I have rarely seen the steady dedication and direct service given clients as is demonstrated by the members of this particular board. Some come weekly, others bi-weekly and work directly with clients. Still others provide transportation, seek out jobs,

Continued on Page 7, Column 1

Horoscope

Promotion brings increased responsibilities and expenses. Today's child will be headstrong.

Broadcast from Paris



Religion in Public Life

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Church and state are supposed to be separate, and formally they are. But the 13th annual Presidential Prayer Breakfast on Thursday at the Shoreham Hotel here, attended by the President of the United States and prominent men from the other two branches of the government, was an outstanding example of the role that religion plays in governmental life in America.



Lawrence

Just four years ago, at the ninth annual Presidential Prayer Breakfast, Lyndon Johnson, then Vice - President, said:

"We need to remember that the separation of church and state must never mean the separation of religious values from the lives of our public servants."

In his address this week to the prayer breakfast—now as President — Mr. Johnson said:

"I find for myself, as I know men and women throughout this great government of ours also find, a sustaining strength from the moments of prayer, whether we assemble together or whether we pray silently alone. What has become a tradition and practice in our times is actually one of the oldest public traditions of our national life."

All this may sound paradoxical in view of the decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States which have banned the use of prayers as a classroom exercise in the public schools. But the annual Presidential Prayer Breakfasts here have become inspiring manifestations of devotion to the concept of prayer, whether public or private.

Besides President Johnson, there were in attendance Vice President Humphrey, Speaker McCormack, Justice Clark of the Supreme Court of the United States, and some of the leaders of the Senate as well as the House of Representatives.

The brief speeches were particularly significant. One was made by Gen. Harold K. Johnson, Chief of Staff of the United States Army, who told of the value of prayer to him as he passed through dangerous moments in World War II and in the Korean war. He spoke of an occasion when he was a prisoner aboard a Japanese ship which was being bombarded by American aircraft. He said:

"I bowed my head and prayed, and in the course of my prayer said, 'Lord, I am ready if you want me.' And I knew a great peace . . .

"Fourteen years ago and two months, on a lonely road just southeast of Pyongyano, the capital of North Korea, a road that was deserted except for a small handful of American defenders, a lonely commander was deeply troubled by the threat to the men that he was charged with safeguarding.

"Could he do the job that was his to do and still give his men a fighting chance to survive? And out of the still of the night, as if from a great distance, came God's voice saying, 'Be strong, have no fear, I am with you.' And in the years that have since passed by, I continue to turn to God, both in my infrequent hours of accomplishment or achievement to thank him, and in my more frequent hours of tribulation to seek his help. In short, I am here because I believe. I am sure that you are here because you believe."

In attendance at the Presidential Prayer breakfast this year were more than 70 presidents of national and international labor unions, more than 100 leaders in the field of industry and business, the chancellors and the presidents from a number of universities and colleges, and prominent men from the courts, from communications and from every other phase of economic life. Sen. Frank Carlson, of Kansas, who resided at the meeting, said:

"The growth of the prayer breakfast movement during these past 13 years has been remarkable. As a result of this breakfast, practically every Governor in the United States holds an annual Governor's Prayer Breakfast in his own state capital with the leaders of that state. And literally hundreds of smaller regular groups are meeting to foster faith and freedom in this land and around the world.

"New prayer groups which meet weekly are being organized among business men, civic officials, secretaries, clerks, housewives, college and university students. . .

"Now there's a growing appreciation for the values gained when leaders meet in the spirit of prayer, recognizing that our ultimate hope and trust is in our God."

So it can hardly be said that the use of prayer has been discouraged in American public life.

N. Y. Times News Service

Lewis at 85

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON, D. C. — It went virtually unnoticed, but the first visitor President Johnson had last Friday after spending the morning in bed was George Meany, who now speaks for more unionists than any other labor leader in the world.

Never has any one man enjoyed such unique influence with a president. Franklin Roosevelt, Harry Truman and John Kennedy dealt with all comers.

Not too far from where Mr. Johnson and Mr. Meany commiserated over each other's viruses, there sat a labor leader who once had had easy entry into a president's bedroom. But now he sits alone in solitary grandeur awaiting his 85th birthday on Feb. 12 — which to the coaldiggers of old is as much John L. Lewis day as it is Lincoln's birthday.

That man who sits alone these days, that man to whose door there rarely comes a unionist from outside the mine workers, that man whose every tread 25 years ago was followed by scores of newsmen and millions of workers, that man is John Llewellyn Lewis, president emeritus of the United Mine Workers of America.

It was he who launched the vast offensives from which sprang the million - member auto and steel unions so casually taken for granted these space-age days.

Never was he more powerful than on the eve of his 57th birthday. Just 28 years ago, not quite to the day, he had been directing the sitdown strikes against General Motors.

The GM stoppages had begun in Atlanta, during November of 1936. Swiftly they had spread through Michigan. John Lewis after tough bargaining for months, was hit by a virus.

He was in bed in his Detroit Hotel Statler suite on the night of Feb. 11, 1937, when the contract was signed under the watchful eye of his counsel, Lee Pressman. The old CIO had won. GM had signed its first mass contract.

A few minutes later, GM general counsel John Thomas Smith strode into Lewis' bedroom. The corporation lawyer had been as tough as Lewis right down the line. But now he held out his hand and said:

"I want you to know that my views are no different than in the past. You can consider me an implacable enemy. But I have no greater admiration for any other man than I have for you. Happy birthday, Mr. Lewis."

The labor chief extended his feverish hand.

"Sir, my views have not changed toward business" he said, "and insofar as our future relations are concerned I know I will be able to get only that which I will be able to take away from you."

They shook hands and John Lewis was on his way to the leadership of millions in the mass - production industries. But then he broke with Franklin Roosevelt and labor abandoned Lewis. He and George Meany battled in public a decade later. They never have forgiven each other.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Things of Value

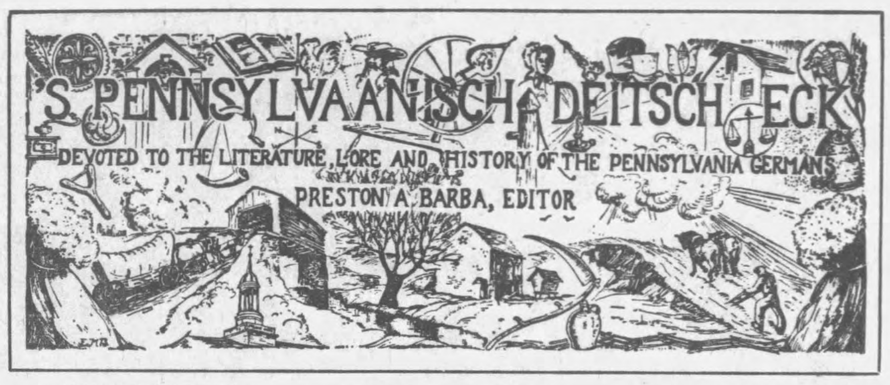
These are the things of value . . . the treasures most worthwhile . . . for they possess the power . . . to cause a heart to smile . . . these are the pure and tender . . . the songs a bluebird sings . . . filling this life with meaning . . . from which all goodness springs . . . these are the gifts God gives us . . . beyond the reach of gold . . . jewels beyond comparing . . . for all to have and hold . . . love is the first and foremost . . . with love this life can be . . . a sojourn paved with gladness . . . a moment of ecstasy . . . faith is another treasure . . . given to us by God . . . Those who use it righteously . have smoother roads to plod . . these are the things of value . . . the treasures most worthwhile . . . for they possess the power . . to cause a heart to smile

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Wouldn't things be a lot simpler if God had just left a list of "Do's" and "Don't" for people to follow? This way, everyone is confused about what is really the right way to behave. P.G.

ANSWER: It is well that there are those who wish to know the will of God in detail. In fact, there are some religious bodies that have certain restrictions and limitations in order to satisfy those who raise questions such as the one you have raised. But God has not seen fit to do so lest the expression of our individuality be restricted and we come in bondage to regulations rather than to be constantly exercised about the manner of our conduct and conversation. God provides principles that we must apply to the specific instance. Here is an example. James writes, "Whatsoever is not of faith is sin." Translated into language of our times we would say, "If you have any doubts about it, better not do it."



BOOK NOTES

Early Pennsylvania Arts and Crafts, a new book by John Joseph Stoudt, surveys the whole spectrum of art in early Pennsylvania, Philadelphia as well as up-country German. It consists of five parts: Architecture, Furniture, Fine Arts, Crafts and illuminated manuscripts. It contains 344 black and white illustrations, and about thirty color plates. The text is interpretive, seeking to describe the three aesthetic points of view in early Pennsylvania: elegant, centered chiefly in the tidewater region; plain, centered in Philadelphia quarters, and up - country Germans; and primitive, centered on the frontier.

This book stands out preeminently as the most beautiful book emphasizing Pennsylvania German Arts and Crafts since Frances Lichten's Folk Art of Rural Pennsylvania. The author has garnered a rich harvest from sources far and near.

The publisher is A. S. Barnes, 8 East 30th Street, New York, and the price is $20.00.

Mennonites in Canada. A Pictorial Review. By Walter Quiring and Helen Bartel. Altona, Manitoba: D.W. Friesen & Sins Ltd., 1961. Pp. 208, $6.00.

The authors offer here a broad and inclusive picture of Mennonite life in Canada. John B. Toews, of the University of Alberta, in his review in the January, 1965, issue of The Mennonite Quarterly Review writes, "Though farming continues to be an expression of a traditional way of life, its importance is rapidly diminishing because of urbanization. The pictorial survey indicates that there is hardly an area which does not feature Mennonite participation, be it industry, banking, business, higher education, medicine, or publication . . . In years to come, the photographs preserved in the volume will have great historical value."

In an article, "Pennsylvania's Witchcraft Trial", in the Historical Review of Berks County, Autumn, 1964, the Hon. Paul N. Schaeffer, formerly a Judge in the courts of Berks County, writes about the only trial of witchcraft ever held in Pennsylvania. The reader who anticipates reading about a real Pennsylvania German witch, will be disappointed to learn that the reputed witch was one Margeret Matson, a Swede, and that this, our only case of witchcraft was held under a Swedish law for "witchcraft was not an offense recognizable under Penn's Great Law". And yet William Penn on the 27th of the 12th month, 1683, together with his Council of seven presided at Philadelphia at the indictment, arraignment and trial of the Swedish woman. Penn, far ahead of the then law courts of England, permitted the defendant herself to take the witness stand. She denied "all things and saeth that ye witnesses speak only by hear say". The testimony having been closed, the jury went forth and upon return "Brought her in Guilty of having the Common fame of a witch but not guilty in manner and form as she stands Endicted".

According to a later historian, "tradition has it that William Penn said to Margaret Matson: "Art thou a witch? Hast thou ridden through the air on a broomstick?" and when the poor, confused creature answered "yea", he said that she had a perfect right to ride upon a broomstick, that he knew no law whatsoever against it and promptly ordered her discharge."

Much history is being taught without awakening in the student an historic consciousness. A refreshing endeavor to obviate this defect, if so it may be called, is that of the students of the Raub Junior High School, Allentown, Pa. They have established an Historical Journal under the sponsorship of Prof. Richard H. Shaner. Its purpose, as stated in the first number, Nov. 6, 1964, is "to evaluate the historical importance of our area and state by: A- collecting and researching events, places and items of historical nature; B- investigating and analyzing this material; C- presenting this information in an interesting manner to the public. —The first issue of the Historical Journal contains, among other short articles, one about Lehigh County's most publicized decorated barn; one about a German "Hex" book published in Allentown in 1869; and a review of the recent book The Conestoga Wagon 1750-1850. The second issue of the Historical Journal appeared Jan. 15, 1965. It features an article "Lehigh Courthouse: Historical Landmark" as it appeared before the renovations in 1864. — It is to be hoped that this sprightly little Journal will stimulate students in other schools to similar activity.

DIE GRUNDSAU

Es gebt Mensche wu net an die Grundsau glaawe. Es hot mich schunn oft gewunnert, eb's aa Grundsei gebt, wu net an Mensche glaawe. Unglaawiche Mensche hot's immer schunn gewwe, un gebt's aa heit noch. Unser Dichter, der Professor D. B. Brunner, hot ken feschter Glaawe an die Grundsau ghatt, awwer do iss sei Gedicht, wie's im Daniel Miller seim Buch Pennsylvania German, Reading, Pa., 1904, zu finne iss. — Ed.

Ich bin schunn mannichmol
im Busch
Un Felder rumgeloffe,
Un ich hab all die kleene
Tiere
Im Laafe aagetroffe.

Die schee unschuldich Landschillkrott,
UnHaase arrig zaahm,
Die Fensemeis an alte
Schtumpe,
Un Poss'm im hohle Baam.

Wann ich die Tiere sehn rumschpringe,
Noh denk ich an mei Bu;
Ich meen ich misst sie fer
ihn fange,
Un in en Kewwich duh.

Die Grundsau iss doch ziemlich gscheit,
Un merkwerdich schlau;
Ich sag es euch, ihr wisst es
aa,
Die Grundsau iss ken Sau.

Die Grundsau grunzt net wie
en Sau,
Vun dem heert ihr ken Bissel;
Sie kann net in dem Grund
rum wiehle,
Sie hot nix vumme Rissel.

Sie hot ken Werwel in dem
Schwanz,
Xen Schaufel in der Naas;
Ihr Klooe sin net gschplitt in
zwee,
Doch fresst sie ebbes
Graas.

Sie hot ken Berste uff dem
Rick,
Sie iss bedeckt mit Haar;
Der Poss'm guckt viel meh
wie'n Sau,
Un des iss werklich waahr.

Im Friehyaahr saagge als die
Leit,
Die Grundsau waer'n Profet,
Un kaemt als aus ihrem Loch
zu saage,
Wie's Wetter warre deet.

Die Grundsau weess net meh
vum Wetter,
Un des bin ich gewiss,
Als wie en alter Esel weess
Vun Sunnefinsternis.

Doch hot es Leit in meine
Schtedtel,
Do deet ich schier druff
wette,
Dass sie en feschter Glaawe
an
Die dumme Grundsau hette.

Die Grundsau profezeit net
meh
Als wie en alte Gans,
Un iss en werklicher Humbug
Vun ihrem Kopp zum
Schwans.

Glaabt yuscht net an die
Grundsau Gschicht,
Es dutt euch nie net reue;
Sie weess nix vun de Himmels Welt,
Un kann net profezeie.

Wann ihr als drauss seid in
dem Busch,
Am alte Beem uffhacke,
Un sehnt en Grundsau an
ihr'm Loch,
Dann schiesst sie uff dem
Blacke.

Sie dutt dem Bauer gaar nix
Gutes,
Un dutt ihn net meh batte
In seine Graas un Welschkann
Felder
Als wie en hunnert Ratte.

Exaektli wie die Grundsau
iss,
So dutt ihr Menner finne:
Auswennich sin sie Gentelleit
Un Humbugs sin sie inne.

Nau wann en Mann ins
Schtedtel kummt,
Sprecht aa fer mich zu
sehne,
Saagt wohl net, dass er alles
weess,
Un dutt es doch so meene.

Un plaudert mir in eem
Schtick fort —
Den Mann heess ich gewiss
So'r grosser un infamter
Humbug
Als wie en Grundsau iss.

Un wann en Paetent Dokter
schreibt,
Er hett en Medizin,
Un saagt, 's deet alles heele
in
De menschliche Maschin—

Herzkloppe, Zaahweh un der
Mumps,
Leibweh un Rummedis —
Des iss noh widder en grosser
Humbug,
Graad wie die Grundsau
iss.

Es kumme Etschents euch zu
sehne,
Sie schwetze schee un
lache,
Un weise eich wie leicht es
iss
Fer schtarrig Geld zu
mache.

Changes In The Shenandoah Valley

The several sections in the Shenandoah Valley in which the Pennsylvania German dialect is still spoken and where some of the old customs, traditions and practices are still observed are now threatened as never before by the encroachments of modern times.

Industrialization has been taking place gradually in the region challenging the historic dominance of agriculture. Now, however, a new and even more dynamic force will make its impact, that of big government financing a variety of projects and programs which will bring almost immediate change.

In our recent study of the region, partly presented in the Yearbook of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, The Pennsylvania Germans of the Shenandoah Valley, five separate areas were noted where things Pennsylvania German have survived to a surprising extent. The very heart of this geographic section is now the center of several programs which will probably disrupt this cultural continuity and bring about a greater assimilation with the rest of the total society.

In Pendleton County, West Virginia, people refer to the "Dutchie" folks around Sugar Grove. It is true that this section has preserved more of the dialect, beliefs and traditions than any other in the entire region. The United States Navy has now designated this community as the site for its communications center which will involve a system of hearing and sending messages to all ships at sea and installations home and abroad in our entire naval system. The personnel necessary for such a center will be specialists, electronic engineers and technicians who will be brought in from other areas. The quiet, slow-moving countryside, will be guarded by a Marine detachment, seemingly out of place in a purely agrarian neighborhood. The old customs and the dialect which seldom, if ever comes into the open for outsiders to hear, see and criticize, will go further underground and be gradually forgotten. The community will become an amalgamation of peoples from different states and cultural backgrounds rather than one where members trace their line to the early settlers.

In northern Rockingham County, Virginia, a site for a Job Corp camp and a federal dam are being considered. In the Bergton-Criders area the dialect is now almost extinct, but the few remaining speakers will probably be forced to move as well as others in the Brocks Gap region because water will in time inundate their farms and relocation will be a necessity. Another Job Corp Camp site is being considered in Southwestern Rockingham County where the Allegheny Parkway has been proposed which would run 150 miles from Harpers Ferry, West Virginia through the very heart of the section involved in our recently published study.

The Appalachian Program, the war-on-poverty, the Job Corps and the expanding federal Recreation and Wildlife programs seem to merge together in the geographic center of the area of our recent study. Because the future for research has been limited, Dr. Ellsworth Kyger has stepped up his work in gathering Pennsylvania German words and phrases from the field and Elmer L. Smith and Professor John Stewart have reestablished an interview program with elderly residents and are focusing attention on early hand - written documents, recipes, home remedies and oral materials which will help portray the folk arts, literature, legends and life of the people.

—Elmer L. Smith

Madison College
Harrisonburg, Va.

Sie weise euch, wie reich zu
warre,
Ihr misst es als schier
glaawe;
Sie wolle euch net profitiere,
Sie wolle euch yuscht
raawe.

Nau wann ihr als so Leut
aatrefft —
Les haeppent alle Daage—
Die allfort fer sich selwer
schwetze
Un losse euch nix saage.

Dann gebt yuscht acht uff all
so Kerls,
Dass sie euch net beliege;
Sie duhne vie Leit iwwerzeige
Un duhne sie betriege

Ich geb euch nau en guter
Roth,
Un den duh ich euch
schenke,
Wann ihr so Humbugs als
aatrefft,
Dutt an die Grundsau
denke.

—D. B. BRUNNER

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

John E. Weiler, Treasurer and Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager; H. H. Weibel, Advertising 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, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

State Liquor Business

The arrest of a Pennsylvania Liquor Control Board agent in Phillipsburg the other night makes it look as if this state better gird for border war with its neighbors or review some of the ridiculous liquor laws on its own statute books.

There's no question that Pennsylvanians are spending millions of dollars to buy liquor in other states. Sales in Pennsylvania's state-operated stores last year were $36.4 million under the $299.3 million peak three years before.

Profits for the state stores also were down, from $49.5 million in 1961-62 to $41.3 million in the last fiscal year. The state, nevertheless, did better on its liquor business last year than ever before. By increasing the tax on state store sales from 10 per cent to 15 and imposing a higher general sales tax on top of that, it came out with a combined profit and tax take of $99.5 million. That's almost $10 million more than in any previous year.

Pennsylvania isn't going to make much of an impression on the flow of whiskey bought at legal outlets in New Jersey and other states by stopping a few cars after they have crossed the border. To search even a reasonable number would set off an interstate traffic jam of such proportions that it probably would be necessary to call out the militia to put down a new version of the Whiskey Rebellion.

There is no need for Pennsylvania to wage this kind of war and no time for it either. Its agents have more than enough to keep busy day and night just policing the gin mills that supply teen-agers and send drunks out to wander along the streets and to their cars.

A much more effective way of keeping the liquor profits and taxes pouring into Pennsylvania's treasury is for the Liquor Control Board to take a look at its merchandise and price structure, do some comparison shopping and then meet the competition. That's what any responsible business man would do.

Tackling Traffic Job

Members of the rejuvenated Allentown Traffic Commission haven't taken long to recognize that there are some serious problems of congestion well beyond the central business district where streets were laid out when there were no automobiles and few wagons.

For example, they are looking at Liberty St. The stretch from 4th to 10th is one of the narrowest full traffic streets in the city and has been a hazard for years. While in the area they are bound to notice even more dangerous congestion on narrow cross streets like Park and Lumber where parking is permitted on both sides.

It's going to take a long time to study all the areas where safe and sane traffic controls have been neglected for too many years. But the commission has given evidence that it recognizes the job that needs to be done and is tackling it willingly and enthusiastically. A volunteer group like this can make the recommendations it believes are best for the community. It does not have to think about votes.

Get Some Money Back

Sen. J. W. Fulbright's proposal for using some U.S. counterpart funds to establish binational educational foundations abroad deserves careful consideration. Like the effective Fulbright Scholarship program, the purposes are sound.

But whether the United States should dispose of another $1 billion of the currency it owns in a half-dozen or more foreign countries on another philanthropic project in Europe or Asia depends on how effectively the money could be used to reduce balance of payments deficits. They are causing increasing concern.

In large part, the $3 billion foreign cache represents repayment of dollar development loans. They were repayable in local currencies and are not readily convertible. Even junketing congressmen would have a hard time using them up to pay hotel bills and night club tabs.

One suggestion is that the United States begin getting its money back by arranging for importers to pay for half their purchases in dollars and half in counterpart funds for which they would pay this country's government. Among the debtors are India, Pakistan, the United Arab Republic, Israel, Brazil and Burma. Chances are all of them could find something which the United States could pay for with counterpart funds and sell in this country for dollars.

Certainly these and other ways of getting $3 billion back into the federal treasury in usable currency should be explored before any more of these counterpart funds are invested or given away abroad.

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.

Foreign Policy Views

To the Editor:

Walter Lippmann's views as enunciated in his column "Johnson Foreign Policy" could be ignored ordinarily, except that his influence in the top policy-making echelons of the administration are known and well documented. Which is to say that if Lippmann's proposals emerge as his country's foreign policy, God help the United States.

This glib and eloquent writer finds the passivity of the administration commendable. He hails what he calls the end of our meddling in European affairs, and wants us to do the same in the Far East. No longer is the United States needed, he advises, as "protector, preserver, guide and leader of Europe." Eu-

Continued on Page 10, Column 1

Horoscope

A most auspicious day if you follow your intuition. Today's child will have a remarkable memory.

Sassy Valentines



Crisis in Labor Relations

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — A major crisis in labor - management relations in America is building up under the very eyes of the President and Congress — and yet virtually nothing is being done about it. Here are some of the developments:



Lawrence

●A devastating strike, shutting down maritime transportation at Atlantic and Gulf Coast ports, cost $2 billion and caused untold damage to business operations due to shipping delays. Yet Congress did not even take up the subject, much less considered any legislation to prevent a recurrence.

●Labor unions and the companies signed contracts in all but two ports, but the workers nevertheless continued to stay on strike. The union members in cities where agreements with management were signed refused to return to work until settlements were reached in all the other ports.

●Walter Reuther, head of the United Auto Workers union, confers with President Johnson and then, on the steps of the White House, announces that his union is seeking to merge with the International Union of Electrical workers, thus adding 300,000 members to an organization already composed of nearly 1,200,000 auto workers. No intimation comes from the President as to whether he approves such a merger. As for the Department of Justice, it, too, is silent.

●A hotly contested election in the steelworkers' union, with 976,000 members, has just emphasized the strong undercurrents of friction which exercise a tremendous influence on collective-bargaining negotiations, as each candidate vies with the other in promising to win bigger and bigger benefits from the employers under threat of a strike.

●The Department of Labor has become an adjunct of the AFL-CIO, and the secretary of labor is told what to do by the union chieftains. John A. Grimes, labor - relations specialist for The Wall Street Journal, writes as follows:

"W. Willard Wirtz is discovering that being secretary of labor often also requires being labor's secretary. Put another way, Mr. Wirtz is getting some practical lessons in how his freedom of action can be sharply curbed by the wants of the AFL-CIO."

It has been customary for several years now, under both Republican and Democratic administrations, to have a secretary of labor who not only is friendly to labor but acts virtually as an agent of the labor unions. Nobody in the cabinet has any corresponding position in behalf of management. It is often assumed that the secretary of commerce performs this task — but he doesn't. Theoretically, an assistant secretary in the Department of Labor is supposed to express the business viewpoint.

The only remedy lies in giving management a representative equal in stature to the secretary of labor, or in lodging more power in the Federal Mediation and Conciliation Service and separating it completely from Department of Labor influence.

Apparently the "businessmen for Johnson" group, which was rather conspicuous in the 1964 presidential campaign, hasn't been able to persuade the administration that there should no longer be partisanship on behalf of either management or labor and that the public interest demands impartiality and an equitable approach.

The whole labor - management problem is getting worse every year, not only because of the serious strikes that break out but because the collective - bargaining process itself today forces management, under threat of costly strikes, to yield to more and more labor-union demands.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

He's Available

By GEORGE DIXON

WASHINGTON — No matter how hard a vice president works he can't stifle the ancient canard that all he is doing is waiting to bridge the one heart beat. Hubert H. Humphrey is as busy as a beaver, in fact a whole bevy of beavers, but the old do-nothing jokes aren't abating a bit.

The other day, after personally lobbying 23 doubtful senators to vote for President Johnson's medicare legislation, the vice president managed to get away for a 15-minute lunch. He was heading straight back to his little factory just off the Senate chamber when he ran into Pack 102 Cub Scouts, of Arlington, Va.

He stopped to handshake all the 8 to 12-year-olds, just as if they were of voting age, then invited the pack into the senators' private dining room for ice cream.

Humphrey was away from his office for a total of 23 minutes. This was time enough, however, for one of the sinecure jokes.

It was perpetrated by Sen. Clinton P. Anderson, one of Humphrey's best friends. Sen. Anderson was taking two New Mexico constituents on a tour of the Capitol and arrived at the vice presidential office to find a "closed" sign on the door.

"Is this little hole-in-the-wall all the office that the vice president has?" asked one of the visitors.

A Senate doorman took it upon himself to answer.

"No, Ma'm," he said, "this is a working office."

"Whoever heard of a vice president working?" said Sen. Anderson — and led his guests away, just 70 seconds before the vice president returned to work.

Incidentally, the failure of President Johnson to send Vice President Humphrey to the Churchill funeral has not lessened Humphrey's work load. It has increased it.

Before the stay - at - home episode aroused so much publicity and comment, most people felt it would be pretty hard to nail down the vice president for a domestic speaking engagement because he probably would be out of the country.

This was great for members of Congress, especially senators.

Whenever one of them was asked to produce the vice president for the Wenatchee Apple Blossom Festival, the Pendleton Roundup, or the Everett Dirksen Marigold Fete, he could dodge the request by saying with vast assurance:

"There's no use trying to get Humphrey. He's almost sure to be abroad on a mission for the President."

When the solons try to employ that "out" now, they are told by their constituents in no uncertain terms:

"Humphrey isn't going to be out of the country. You better have him here!"

It has brought vast joy to women's clubs, gents' societies, and the Democratic National Committee.

President Johnson and Sen. Warren .G Magnuson of Washington served together in the South Pacific in World War II. Both were mustered out as lieutenant commanders.

The other day the President grabbed Sen. Magnuson after a meeting of congressional leaders in the White House.

"Look, Maggie," said the President. "I've resigned my Navy commission. Why don't you resign, too?"

"I resign," said Senator Magnuson, "and I'm out. I can't even get into the Navy hospital with a sore toe.

"You resign as lieutenant commander to become Commander-in-Chief. Big deal!"

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: It is impossible for me to go to church as there is none near where I live. Is there any way I can do my duty as a Christian and join in fellowship with believers? R. D. S.

ANSWER: The church is the normal center for Christian fellowship and expression. There you can join in prayer and study of the Scriptures for your spiritual growth and enjoyment.

But God is an understanding God who always takes into account our circumstances and knows when they are beyond our power to direct and control. First, you should definitely pray that if possible, He would lead to a place where you can enjoy the blessing of fellowship. Then, until such a change is possible, you should plan to study your Bible regularly and systematically. Develop your personal prayer life, especially praying for those who are engaged in the proclamation of the Gospel. Your stewardship is also a vital part of your Christian life. Plan to share in the spread of the work of God through systematic giving.

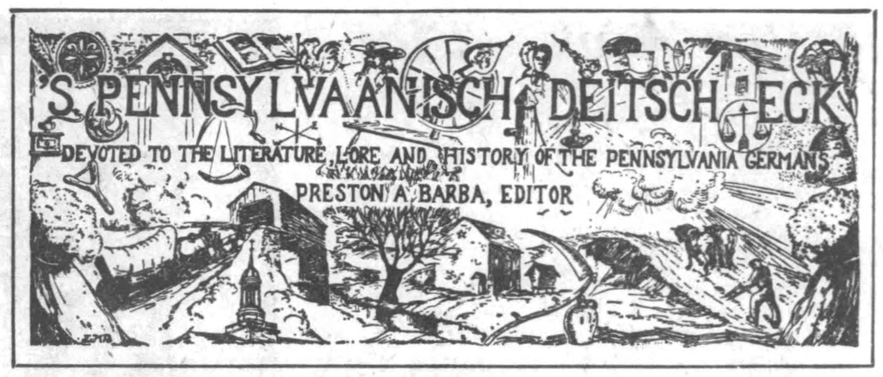
Above all, don't be too dissatisfied with your present situation. God may want you right where you are for some important mission that no other person can do. Ask Him to give you insight and understanding in the matter.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

In the Game

Regardless of how tough you have it . . . no matter how weary you get . . . remember there's always tomorrow . . . don't stoop to self-pity or fret . . . for it's all in the game we are playing . . . we lose and sometimes we win . . . so it is we must keep on trying . . . detouring what might have been . . . oh it's easy to be an advisor . . . for we know not what others must bear . . . but I speak as a person who has had . . . his measure of sorrow and care . . . I have followed the advice I give you . . . With strong faith I go forward each day . . . and though at times I may stumble . . . it's all in the game we must play.



BOOK NOTES

GOLDEN STARS ON THE BARN. By Harry H. Kauffman. Illustrations by Hermann E. Wright. Published by the author. — Pp. 46. — $1.00.

This booklet deals in general with the origins and history of the designs on our Pennsylvania German barns, but specifically with one Perry Ludwig, barnsign painter of a century ago. Since we know little about the men who first painted barnsigns around the middle of the 19th century, what Perry Ludwig had to say to the author is doubly interesting.

The author's German pioneer ancestor, Jacob Kauffmann, arrived in the port of Philadelphia in 1749 and settled on what was known later as Kauffman's Creek near the site of Hamburg. He was the great-grandson of Johann Eberhard Kauffmann who appears to have had in his crest an 8-point golden star.

In 1867 David Kauffman, great-grandson of the pioneer Jacob, built a barn on which Perry Ludwig painted golden stars, in two shades of yellow. These, the author states, were replicas of the star on the family coat-of-arms of Johann Eberhard Kauffman. By 1887 the author's father had acquired possession of the farm. He painted the barn a Venetian red without preserving the stars so that they were for more than two decades hidden under the red paint. But by 1910 the second painting of 1887 was wearing thin and the outlines of the golden stars were again becoming visible. In 1914 the question arose whether in repainting the barn the stars should be restored. The mother, an enemy of superstition, was opposed in view of the widely spread notion that the stars had to do with witchcraft (This would seem an anachronism, for we doubt that this was in 1914 a widely spread notion.) The mother won out, and for a few more decades the stars remained hidden.

The author's father had contended that the stars with their two shades of yellow were copied from the family coat-of-arms and were Protestant signs associated with the Reformation. The father was convinced that the history and traditions of the signs on our Pennsylvania German barns were to be found across the Atlantic.

For the author it was a challenge and he entered upon a search which has extended over half a century. Although on the trail of the Golden Star in particular he also had an opportunity to ferret out the origin and significance of other emblems. While serving as Poultry Consultant to the West German Government under the Economic Cooperative Administration he travelled extensively throughout West Germany. His search forms an interesting narrative in which the author digresses into many areas. He likes particularly to dwell on the Rose and Cross of the Rosicrucians, with intimations that somehow they may be related to our barn signs. Few would follow him in such theory. We are sure he well knows from his studies, and as he indicates in other chapters of this booklet, that when Rosicrucianism was established in Europe the German peasant had already for many centuries used such and similar designs as a common part of their folk culture.

What this booklet lacks in unity it gains in diversity of material. We welcome the two-page colored photograph of Hermann Wright's collection of barn signs, of which he has collected some 160 different ones. Local purchasers can get the booklet from Mr. Wright, 532 N. Ninth St., Allentown, Pa.

* * *

DAS ANGEBOT (The Offering). Flugschrift zur Prophetie einer Apostolischen Reformation Nach Vorbild und Lehre des Schlesischen Reformators Kasper von Schwenckfeld. Missionsverlag fuer urchristliche Botschaft. Munich.

Storm-blown seeds sometimes germinate in unexpected places. The aristocratic mystic Kaspar Schwenckfeld von Ossig had early supported the Reformation but soon discovered himself at odds with the militant reformers, Luther, Calvin and Zwingli. Hunted as dangerous heretics he and his quietistic, peace-loving, Quaker-like followers fled from place to place — in Silesia, Bohemia, Swabia, to Switzerland, to Italy. Their leader died in Ulm on the Danube in 1561. A century and a half later only a small number still remained in Silesia. But in 1720 the Emperor Charles VI decided on their complete extermination. Some fled to Saxony where they were for a time given shelter on the estates of Count Zinzendorf, but when they were ordered to leave this haven also, the little group, leaving none behind, set out for Penn's promised land of freedom, where they arrived on Sept. 23, 1734. They settled along the Skippack and the Perkiomen, in what is now upper Montgomery County. Here their descendants have lived in peace and freedom for the past two centuries.

It would seem that Luther, Zwingli and Calvin and their followers had left no room for their growth on the soil where Schwenckfeld had labored, but now in our own day someone in Germany discovers that Schwenckfeld was a man of unrecognized magnitude, who has much to say that is important for our time and in our spiritual confusion and feels impelled to make known to our generation the message of Kaspar von Schwenckfeld.

Hans Dieter Gruschka, in order to acquaint his generation in Germany with Schwenckfeld's concepts of an early apostolic Christianity, has edited the first number of a small magazine **Das Angebot**, issued by the Mission for Early Primitive Christianity of Munich. After his brief preface the editor very fittingly chose to introduce the contents of this first issue of **Das Angebot** with the 60th Psalm: O God, thou has cast us off, thou hast scattered us, thou hast been displeased; O turn thyself to us again. — Thou hast made the earth to tremble; thou hast broken it: heal the breaches thereof; for it shaketh.

Our local readers will be interested to know that Andrew S. Berky, Director of the Schwenckfelder Library of Pennsburg has furnished introductory remarks for this magazine. Then follows an important passage from Schwenckfeld's works: **Ueber die Zukuenftige Kirche-Prophetie Einer Apostolischen Reformation** (Concerning the future ecclesiastical foreshadowing of an Apostolic Reformation) in which he expresses his hopes for a conciliatory position between Luthernism and the Papacy and a return to pentecostal fulfillment. The editor concludes this number of **Das Angebot** with a plea for the return to an apostolic Christianity and considers it more than an accident that he has found in Kaspar Von Schwenckfeld's writings a vital message for the world today.

Schwenckfeld's followers who alone have kept the faith here in Pennsylvania can rejoice that seeds which have lain dormant on German soil for two centuries have at last sprung to life.

* * *

Now that saffron appears more and more frequently in our American cuisine, some of our older readers may remember that there was a time when saffron beds were a common part of the Pennsylvania German kitchen garden. For an historical sketch of the uses of saffron together with some oldtime Pennsylvania German recipes see "Saffron in Cookery" by Edna Eby Heller in Pennsylvania Folklife, July, 1964. — Another interesting article in the same issue of Pennsylvania Folklife is "My Childhood Games" by George L. Moore, in which old forgotten games once played in our Pennsylvania German land are once more brought to life.

—Ed.

HARNING

Der Harning is der kaerzscht Monet im Yohr, weil er's wennigscht Daage hot. Sell kummt ah noch vun der Zeit her, wu sie's Yohr als mit em Maerz aagfange hen. Der Harning waar noh 's Schwanzend vum Yohr, un weil sie de annere Monet all 30 odder 31 Daage gewwe hen, hot's nimme ausgelangt fer'n voll Mosz.

En deitscher Kaiser fer meh ass dausend Yohr zurick hot dem Monet sei Naame gewwe. "Hornung" meent Dreckmonet, un er hot en so gheesse, weil als der Boddem uffgange is selle Zeit. Bei uns is er oftmols meh vumme Schneemonet. Wann's gege 's End hie als noch arg schtaermt un schneet, noh secht mer als: "Der Harning schittelt sei Schwanz." Ich denk, selle Saag kummt aa noch dorther, wie er's Schwanzend vum Yohr waar.

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

's neekscht kummt der Valentine's Daag, wu die yunge Leit un aa deel alte, wu noch yung fiehle, nanner Liewesbrief schicke, wu nackiche Englecher un Blumme druff gemolt sin — so viel dass die Brieftraeger Bindel kriege wie Kraemerseck un schier nimmi fort kenne mit. Deel Leit, wu schpeitich sin uff annere, schicke denne noh aa wieschte Valentines, fer sie ausschpotte un verzerne.

Im Harning kummt aa die Fasnacht, wu die Mammi als en Zuwwervoll Kichelcher backt fer die Haushalting, un Aschermittwoch, wu mer de Kieh Esch uff der Buckel schtree-e soll, dass sie gsund bleiwe un ken Leis kriege.

—Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner, 1905

TO MEET A DEMAND

The following appeared recently in Arthur D. Graeff's column SCHOLLA and is reprinted here by courtesy of the author and of the Reading Times.—Ed.

During recent months we have been besieged from many sides by many inquiries regarding the availability of books dealing with Pennsylvania German grammar. There have been at least a dozen such publications during the last century and a half, but every one of them is sadly "out of print." Most of the good ones are highly prized collectors' items, sought by linguists and scholars of all types from all over the world.

We have been amused to hear the unenlightened ones say "Pennsylvania Dutch ain't no langwitch". Others have called it a bastard tongue, a peasant patois or a conglomeration of grunts and sounds emanating from the human thorax which are parentless, boorish or worse. Alas! We think and remember the line from Alexander Pope which runs: **A little learning is a dangerous thing.**

The present concern of philologists, etymologists and earnest scholars who have more than "a little learning" is the best rebuttal to the irresponsible blabberings of the uninitiated. Nor is the current wave of inerest merely an adventure into the exotic or mystical linguistic arcanum. A solid purpose of relating our dialect to other Germanic dialect survivals in the Ukraine and in the Danubian basin (the Banat and the Batschka), and speech survivals that are going fast into limbo, accents the importance of studying the many facets of a still vibrant tongue right here in Pennsylvania.

The most recent grammars of our dialect are among the best that have seen the light. Professor of German at Franklin and Marshall College; the other by Dr. Preston A. Barba, Professor of Muhlenberg College, in collaboration with Dr. Albert F. Buffington of Penn State University. Both productions are as scarce as hen's teeth today.

In order to accommodate a portion of the demand the Publications Committee of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society is in the process of making "A Pennsylvania German Grammar" by Barba and Buffington available to members in return for annual dues and to non-members for a price. Both Barba and Buffington are members of the Publications Committee and the printer, Edward W. Schlechter, of Allentown, is the Financial Secretary of the sponsoring society. This new and revised edition is in the press and should see the light before the snows of this winter give way to spring. Generously the authors have waived their royalty rights.

"A Pennsylvania German Grammar" by the two authors is all that a book with such a title should be. There is enough syntax to satisfy the researcher, enough vocabulary to provide the proper number of words to learn the speech and make translations; a set of progressive "exercises"; a standardized system of spelling and a clarification of idioms.

Both authors were to the "manor born" and learned the dialect in childhood. Dr. Barba's roots are in the Lehigh-Northampton area; Dr. Buffington's in the Dauphin-Schuylkill - Northumberland triangle, thus assuring a proper assessment of regional variations. Both men are highly honored in the select group of American Germanists and have served as heads of the German departments of their respective colleges. Both have travelled extensively in the Palatinate and other areas from which our ancestors came. No one could ask for more authenticity.

—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

John E. Weiler, Treasurer and Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager; H. H. Weibel, Advertising 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, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

The U.N. Survives

The General Assembly of the United Nations ended its 19th session without coming to grips with the issue of how to deal with members like the Soviet Union and France which refuse to pay their share of the operations. But it did reach adjournment with its basic structure intact and for this the United States must be given credit.

Moreover, even though there were no close votes or important actions to record, this may prove to have been one of the most significant sessions in the history of any organization man ever created to maintain peace in the world.

It is significant because the United States insisted on demonstrating that an agreement is binding on all who sign it. The Kremlin never before faced up to this. It wasn't confident enough of how many friends it might count to risk the embarrassment of a showdown or even to take a walk, temporary or permanent.

And it also was significant that the nations which are members told Red China, which isn't, that an outsider can't call the tune. At the end, Peking was able to muster only two minor puppets to represent it in trying to force the vote by which it hoped to wreck the session and perhaps sound the death knell for the entire organization.

The United States prevented this by a timely compromise permitting a roll call vote on a procedural issue that made orderly adjournment possible. The noise Red China's unofficial envoy from Albania has been making about this move, would indicate that it won friends for the United States without jeopardizing the point of view it has been taking.

Our Trouble at Home

The people of the United States have reason to be concerned about the attacks Communist guerrillas are making on our troops in South Viet Nam and about the mobs that storm this country's facilities and defile its flag in Indonesia, Russia, Uganda or wherever.

They need to be even more disturbed about what is happening to law and order in the cities of America.

Once again, there have been outbreaks of mob violence in New York. Regardless of what or who may have motivated the demonstrations in Brooklyn, the battle cry that sent teen-agers on terrifying rampages while parents watched and egged them on was: "Let's loot."

In California, the Highway Patrol has been armed with shotguns and ammunition that, fired at close range, would all but cut a man in half. This is necessary, officials say, because of the public's changing attitude toward law enforcement officers. Criminals defy police and attack them. The public watches from the sidelines and, even when it comes to testifying, too often defends the thugs and hoodlums, the rioters, killers and thieves.

Congress itself has been setting a poor example. It provides a cloak of immunity from arrest that allows Rep. Clayton Adam Powell to duck the judgment of the courts and gives him a forum for falsely accusing police of not doing their job, as he did on the floor of the House this week.

America may be in for serious trouble unless it has the courage and strength to face up to the international brigands, regardless of who they are or from what capitals they operate. But it's going to have even more serious trouble unless it decides to deal effectively with the mobs and mobsters at home, no matter who sends them or what causes they seek to serve.

Hampering Police

We wouldn't deny police any of the tools they need to do their job. And we have no objections to doing everything within reason to make them comfortable during long and sometimes wearying tours of duty.

It would be interesting to know, however, how police will hear the sounds of breaking glass or racing motors or the sharp cries for help that sometimes come from the street if they are riding around in air-conditioned patrol cars like the ones just ordered by Easton. Windows will be tightly closed. Motors and compressors of the air-conditioners will be humming. No telling what else might muffle the sounds they should be listening for.

The idea of cruiser cars is to give patrolmen greater mobility and enable them to cover larger beats. Police band radios make it possible to keep in constant touch with them and get them where they are needed in a hurry.

But there never has been much argument that a patrolman walking a beat sees and hears more than one riding in a cruiser car. Having them operate from cars that offer year - round protection against heat or cold sounds like sending them out to work their beats with cotton in their ears.

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.

Nat King Cole

To the Editor:

Your very nice editorial tribute to the late Nat King Cole prompted me to write this letter.

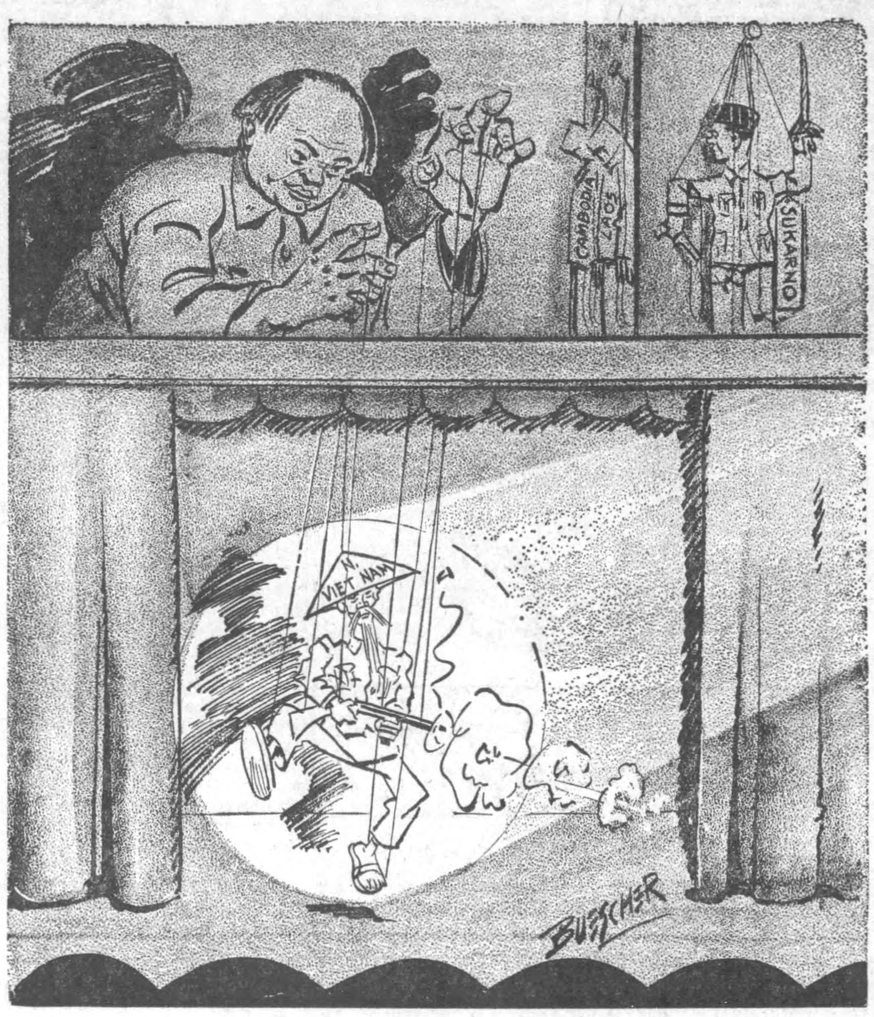
In spite of the trend of music that our youngsters like to listen to on our local radio stations, it is well to remind the teen-agers that our trade papers in regard to show people have still placed Mr. Cole's albums as first on the list including his latest entitled "Love."

Mr. Cole was a wonderful human being, in no way pretentious and was aware that little things mean most in this life, unlike so many who feel material things are most important.

He was warm, charming and truly a beautiful soul. He will be missed.

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

Peking Puppeteer



Coalition in Congress

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Although the current Congress has been in session only a few weeks, it is already apparent that the overwhelming majority in both houses won by the Democratic party last autumn can be overturned at will by a coalition of Republicans and Democrats who may wish to oppose certain measures of the Johnson administration.



Lawrence

While coalitions have been in existence in both Houses for the last 30 years, the new combination of Republican and Democratic votes is not likely to emerge on the same issues as have arisen in the past. Thus, on "civil rights" questions, the coalition is not able to command a majority because the Northern Republicans vote with the Northern Democrats, and this constitutes a big majority.

It is, however, on economic issues which appeal to nonradical members in both parties that significant votes will be taken. One example is labor legislation. President Johnson recently recommended that the Taft-Hartley Act be amended so as to permit compulsory unionization in all states which now have laws against it. Once Congress begins to debate any change in the Taft - Hartley Act, there are certain to be counterdemands for strict regulation of strikes and also the internal affairs of labor unions, especially as they approach monopolistic practices.

If such an issue came to a vote today, it seems certain that a majority would be found in the House of Representatives as well as in the Senate to prevent the passage of any one-sided legislation which would give the labor unions advantages they have not heretofore possessed.

There are other issues, too, on which a coalition will make itself felt. Such instances, however, will not be frequent and the coalition's power will not be exercised except on very important legislation which could have repercussions in the next campaign. For in the Congressional election of 1966, which is about 20 months away, all members of the House and the one-third of the Senate who will be seeking re-election will not be able to ride along on the coattails of the President, as was the case in 1964.

Perhaps the most striking example, however, of the influence of a coalition on domestic affairs was given in a little-noticed vote recorded early in the session when there was a technical motion before the House of Representatives dealing with rules changes. The Administration's request was granted and increased power was placed in the hands of the Speaker so that he can force action on legislation. But the Administration motion to prohibit any amendment to the package on the rules question received 224 votes, while 201 were cast against it. These 201 votes constituted a coalition of 78 Democrats and 123 Republicans. The 224 votes on the Administration's side consisted of 208 Democrats and 16 Republicans.

If only 12 of the 16 defecting Republicans had stayed with the Republican majority and voted with the 78 Democrats, the Administration would have been handed a serious and lasting defeat.

It could be argued that the Republicans on the opening day were in disarray, as they had just gone through a contest over their leadership, but the episode indicated nevertheless that House Democrats in large numbers showed they could vote independently of the White House. In fact, in the Senate this independence is even more apparent than in the House.

One thing is clear—the Democratic party cannot command a majority without the aid of certain "liberal" Republicans, and the customary coalition cannot prevail today unless nearly all of the Republicans vote with the "conservative" Democrats, most of whom are from Southern states.

It is not certain yet whether the Southern Democrats who may find themselves up against Republican nominees in the next election will veer more toward the Administration or away from it, but sentiment in the South has changed very little on basically conservative issues. It looks, therefore, like an indefinite period of bipartisan coalition which at least can be described as non-radical, if not conservative.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Witch Doctors

By RUSSELL KIRK

In the Congo chaos, the role of bloodthirsty witch - doctors has reminded Americans that, as Samuel Johnson said nearly two centuries ago, "Witches have not ceased to exist; they have merely ceased to be prosecuted." In Africa generally, the power of the witch-doctor actually has increased in recent years. The breed remains entrenched even in the booming and enlightened Republic of South Africa.

Some days ago, my wife and I stayed at Magoebaskloof, in the Transvaal. From the modern hotel — full of very, very English people — at the head of the "kloof," or canyon, one looks down the beautiful green gorge to the boom-town of Tzaneen, miles distant. European civilization seems impregnably entrenched at Magoebaskloof and Tzaneen. Yet leopards still prowl in the kloof. And, more sinister, in recent years there have occurred in this neighborhood several murders by witch - doctors, to secure human entrails for making "strong medicine."

Other criminal acts by witch - doctors, including the deaths of boys being initiated into Bantu tribes, have happened recently within a few miles of Pretoria, the administrative capital of South Africa. One even finds witch-doctors within a half-dozen miles of Cape Town, in the extreme south of the Republic, in which region almost none of the Bantu settled until the 1930's.

Though the government is very ready to prosecute Bantu sorcerers for criminal acts, ordinarily it is most difficult to secure evidence. Even educated Bantu fear the supernatural powers of practitioners of the wizard arts. For that matter, some white men of wealth and position frequently consult native witch-doctors, for luck in business or love.

The witch - doctor is not necessarily malign. But a conjuror of that sort — even supposing him good - natured — has always before his eyes and appetites the temptations of a power over people virtually unlimited. "Boundless power asks boundless praise," and the witch - doctor's vanity and avarice must be gratified regularly.

Generally these people are very clever. The chief witch-doctor of the Transkei, now an autonomous Bantu region within the republic, appeared graciously to greet the president of the republic, on his state visit to the Transkei's capital of Umtata: one power recognizing another. This wizard takes care to ingratiate himself with the powers that be: whenever a new white man comes to call, for instance, the witch - doctor sees to it that the new settler's automobile is thoroughly washed, free of charge. Reputedly immensely rich, the Umtata witch - doctor had acquired some 47 wives, at latest count.

When this writer hears ritualistic liberals, who never have visited Africa, lament the injustice of some 3,300,000 whites governing nearly four times that number of Bantus in South Africa, he is lost in wonder. Would you rather have the Bantus governed by witch - doctors?

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I've listened to you on the radio and I have come to the conclusion that you talk too much about what you call salvation. Why don't you do some good and talk about our obligations to our fellow men? It seems to me this would do more for the world. E.E.W.

ANSWER: If you have listened carefully, you have found that I often speak of our obligations to others. Being a Christian does not consist in believeing something and then doing nothing about our responsibilities. However, no man is prepared to serve his fellow men as God would have him serve, until one holds a right relationship with God through His Son, Jesus Christ. Until a man is saved he is prepared neither for this life nor the life to come. We often make the mistake of expecting unsaved persons to act like Christians. When men are truly converted they honestly strive to discharge their responsibilities both to God and man. One of the ways to show our love for our fellow man is by trying to bring him into a vital relationship with Christ.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

In Retrospect

These are the things I think about . . . when evening lights are low . . . as I go drifting longingly . . . into the long ago . . . before me looms my childhood days . . . so warm and free of care . . . although I didn't know it then . . . I was happiest there . . . times when my mother used to sing . . . her little one to sleep . . . these are the blissful moments . . . my memory will keep . . . somehow with each succeeding year . . . I look back more and more . . . oh childhood days you held the things . . . I always will adore . . . youth is a priceless treasure . . . beyond the reach of gold . . . if you do not believe this fact . . . ask those who have grown old.

Horoscope

Prospects are excellent for business and financial success. Today's child would excel as a journalist.



DIE REITER
(The Riders)

A few historical notes may make the following poem more meaningful. In 1771 Francis Asbury (1745-1816) was sent to America as Methodist missionary. In 1784 he was consecrated as the first Methodist bishop in America. It is estimated that he traveled about 270,000 miles, mostly on horseback. On these missionary tours he was often accompanied by Henry Boehm, sometimes known as the apostle of German Methodism. Boehm preached mainly in German, and in some places, notably in the Ohio Valley, attracted larger audiences than Asbury.

If Boehm was the apostle of German Methodism, then Wilhelm Nast, born in Stuttgart in 1807 was its father. In his German paper "Der Christliche Apologete", which had a wide circulation, he opposed the dropping of the German language, which continued to be used for many years in the German Methodist conferences.

Another stalwart Methodistic leader who used the German language among his people was Jacob Albright (1759-1808), born of German parents near Pottstown, Pa., who founded a separate organization in 1800, known first as The Albright People, but later as The Evangelical Association. But in the course of time the English-speaking God won out.

In a letter to the Editor the author of the following poem writes that "It is not an attempt to describe the historical rift between Asbury and Albright so much as to point up the contrasting points of view. The phraseology is something like that used by Evangelical ministers of an older day, who preached in the language of the people, but leaned heavily on High German to express themselves."—

En hochi Kerch Versammlung waar im Gang,
Der Weg dazu waar schmerzlich rauh un lang.
Dann yung un frech un wild waar unser Land,
Un Bosheit waar zu Fuss uff aller Hand.
Verlore waar es Volk in Dunkelheit,
Umbennich mit Mutwille, Luscht un Schtreit.
Knecht waare knapps un zeitich waar die Aern,
Die Schaffleit schenke ihre Denscht ungern.

Zwee Reiter gehn danaach uff ihre Pflicht,
Un hen gerede wege daere Gschicht,
Weil ihre Gschefte schtitze Selichkeit,
Un sie hen Schtimme ghatt vun viele Leit,
Um ihre geischtlichi Nutze zu erschaffe
Mit aller Gwalt un alli heilichi Waffe.

Der aerscht folgt nach seim vorich Gschpraech un saagt,
"Von viele Ort werd des uns aageglaagt:
Der Satan iss yetz los in diesem Land
Un hetzt die Leit zu manchi Sind un Schand.
Die Not iss gross ass mir uns bsinne drum
Un offenbaare 's Evangelium,
So meege Sinder sich noch frieh bekehre,
Wann sie es Wort recht hell un deitlich heere."

Der zwett beyaat ihn, "Ya, die Sach iss waar,
Drum kommt mir yetz en schwerer Umschtand vor;
In unser Deel gebt's en besondri Schproch —
Des fraagt ass mir besorge denaach.
Die Deitsche Leit hen Not von Troscht un Heil
Un selli Not iss bei uns alleweil.
Wohl maag die Zukunft anneri Zunge bringe —
Mir lerne vleicht maal anneri Lieder singe —
Doch heit iss eier Schproch uns fremm un nei,
Es Volk empfangt ken Licht noch Troscht dabei.
Die Raatversammling maag die Sach yo wille,
Ass Deitschi Leit in Deitsch verehre misse."

"Ich saag eich des," schlagt nei der anner Mann,
"Un leg es aus so kinschtlich wie ich kann.
Es gebt mir Schmerz ass ich es saage muss,
Un hoff dabei es gebt eich ken Verdruss:
Wer Eifer hot sich bei uns zu bekehre,
Maag sich begebe nach der neemlich Lehre,
Neemlich Bekenntnis, Breddich un Gebet,
So alles mesich unvereinicht geht.
Von Englisch Schprach iss unser Obrichkeit,
Die selbe maag geheere zu de Leit.
Sell iss mei Urteil — drum habich die Gewalt —
Ass alli Kerch zu dere Schprach sich bhalt."

Der anner Reiter hot sich lang besunne;
Er hot dazu ken sanfti Antwort gfunne.
Doch denkt er an die gute Deitsche Leit,
Wo gehn wie Pilger nach der Ewichkeit,
Wo schaffe darich Hitz un Weh un Schmerz,
Doch draage krischtlich Hunger in ihrm Herz.
Yetz ziegt er zu der Ruh sei mieder Gaul
Un nemmt sich schwere Worte in es Maul,
"Schee iss die Ordnung un Vereinichkeit,
Sicher iss des in dere schlimme Zeit;
Doch saag mir, Bischof, wer maag des Volk lehre
Gesetz zu folge ass sie nichtich heere?
Gebt es nur fremmi Schtee zu ihre Not,
Wo Hunger hen un Brauch fer Lewensbrot?

Nee! wer mei aarmi Zeignis yetz empfangt,
Maag heere in der Schprach wie er verlangt.
Wann's fruchtbar iss, hab ich dabei Geduld —
Geb Gott die Ehre — ich draag gern die Schuld.
Du hascht geschtimmt was richtich scheint zu dir;
Die Schaade un Umschtende gehn mit mir.
Yetz drenne mir uns, Bischof; es iss Zeit
Ass ich zurick geh zu mei eegne Leit."

Druff hen sie ihri schtandhaft Lebewohl gesaat,
Un yeder folligt sei besondrer Pfaad.

—CLAYTON P. BOYER
Lancaster, Pa.

PFAELZER HUMOR

If our Pennsylvania German humor has a particular flavor it may be because of its kinship with that of our cousins in the Palatinate. From time to time our friend of many years, Dr. Fritz Braun, of the Heimatstelle Pfalz in Kaiserslautern sends us a batch of the fascinating newspaper supplement Paelzer Feier Owend from which we have culled the following, allowing ourselves only slight changes here and there:

"Denk, mei Fraa hot mich so verwehnt, dass sie mer alle Owed die Schuh auszieht."—"Wann du oweds heem kummscht?"—Nee, wann ich oweds fatt will!"

Die Fraa Neireich geht mit ihrm Mann ins Museum. Der Fiehrer erklaert: "Des do iss en Statue, die iwwer 2000 Jahr alt iss." — "So'n Schwindel", sagt die Fraa Neireich, "wu mer heit aerscht 1965 schreiwe."

"Saag mol, Guscht, iss dei Fraa blond odder brau?" — "Oh, Karl, do bin ich iwwerfrogt! Mei Fraa kummt aerscht in re Schtunn zerick vum Friseur (beautician)!"

"Ferwas hoscht Du dann unserm Kind Box-Hensching kaaft? Er hot doch gaar ken Gschpass draa." — "Awwer, Fraa, des iss yo yuscht dass der Klee nimmi so in der Naas bohre kann!"

"Guck mol, Memm, der Mann do iss gans schwaz im Gsicht." — "Ya, Michel, des iss en Neger, der iss am ganze Kerper schwaz."—Der Michel (nachdenklich): "Woher weescht dann du des, Memm?"

"Geh, wesch dir der Hals, Fritzel — mer welle schpaziere geh." — "Ja, awwer— un wann's reggert, schteh ich do mit meim geweschne Hals!"

"Schrecklich", saagt Emmi, die yung Mudder, "wie sich die Kinner dreckich mache, wann sie im Hof schpiele." — "Ya", schtoehnt die Fraa Weiss, "doyetz hawwich acht Buwe wesche misse, eb ich meiner rausgfunne hab."

"Der Huwer kummt nachts un 3 Uhr vum Wattshaus heem. Sei Fraa iss farrichterlich bees: "Hawwich dir net gsaat, dass du schpeetischtens um Mitternacht deheem sei sollscht?"—Huwer: "Was kann ich devor, dass der Heemweg yetzt so viel lenger iss. Sie hen doch yetzt die Schtross breeder gemacht."

DER HARNING

Im Harning do brauch mer net schwitze,
Do gleicht mer am Offe zu sitze;
Der Wind iss am Yohle,
Verbrennt mer die Kohle,
Iss froh fer des Heisel zu hitze.

—JOHN BIRMELIN

Alde Bauereschprich

Wenn's am Lichtmess (2. Feb.) schtarmt un schneit,
Iss der Friehling nimmi weit;
Iss es awwer glaar un hell,
Kummt der Lenz wull net so schnell.

Seht die Grundsau ihren Schatten an diesem Tag,
So haben wir noch sechs Wochen Winter dernach.

Am Matthias (24. Feb.) bricht das Eis,
Un hat er keins so macht er eins.

RETIREMENT HOBBIES

The vast field of Pennsylvania German research, writing and activities offers a constant challenge to those who plan to devote some of their golden years to the pursuit of hobbies. To those who contemplate such pleasures we can offer the assurance that there is never an end to what can be done, and as time goes on, the results of efforts become more and more lasting in values, present and future. One of our favorite quotes from the poet Goethe states in essence: "If I could hold all knowledge that I possess in my hand as I would hold a bird, I would let it fly away in order to enjoy the pleasures of seeking for it again."

There are pitfalls, however, which wise planners should guard against by grooming for retirement. The first of these is the tendency to assume that a chosen field is a virgin one for research or exploitation, only to find, later, that the same ground has been trampled by many earlier pioneers. This is frustrating when seeking a modicum of recognition for achievements or presentations. Too often men and women become fascinated with some areas of study, such as genealogy, history, crafts, folklore, only to find that trained scholars have pre-empted the field years earlier and that their work is merely an echo, and, as such, not worthy of especial note. The mere regurgitation of facts, however carefully presented, forms no real contribution.

Even more tragic is the story whenever a new entrant in a well-cultivated field assumes that his personal views are paramount to the work of seasoned scholars who have plowed the soil years before he came upon the scene. This is especially true of those who essay to present studies of our dialect with no foundations in either standard German or the mass of definitive work which has already seen the light. To pronounce a rule or take issue with established scholars is sheer nonesense unless the hobbyist has learned the ABC's of his undertaking. If he is well grounded he may take off into many fields that are still unplowed. There are still many peaks to climb for those who have mastered the foothills.

The planner for retirement should, first of all, choose some field in which he has some degree of prior competency and familiarity. Before investing time and money in a daring venture he should acquaint himself with the writings already extant and build thereon, creatively through his own skills, styles and techniques. Thus a lawyer might make a study of the use of interpreters in court cases when the dialect was a barrier to the jury's understanding of testimony or an astronomer pursue a study of the old German almanacs published in southeastern Pennsylvania.

Almost without exception it can be stated that the only persons who won recognition during retirement while working in the Pennsylvania German fields are those who identified themselves with such studies and activities long before the mantle of senior-citizenship was cloaked about their shoulders.

Of course, it goes without saying that for the person who seeks nothing more than personal satisfaction out of his edge of evening in life, the above warnings are of no moment.

—ARTHUR D. GRAEFF

Dr. Graeff's reflections on misguided hobbies are printed here from his well-known column SCHOLLA, which has been appearing in the Reading Times for upward of 27 years. — Ed.

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

John E. Weiler, Treasurer and Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager; H. H. Weibel, Advertising 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, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

End Highway Confusion

Congress probably will be accused of meddling with the police powers of the states if the current Senate investigation of highway carnage leads to legislation establishing a natural system of uniform traffic signals, highway signs and qualifications for drivers' licenses.

Inroads of the federal government on the rights of states are disturbing, of course. But so are the confusion on the nation's highway system and the dangers that arise from it.

A reasonable code that will be familiar wherever highways lead is long overdue. Signs in Pennsylvania should be as clear to a California driver as those in his own state. Identical warnings should mean the same thing in New York as they do in North or South Carolina.

Unless a license is evidence that a driver has passed reasonable tests and is mature enough to exercise some responsible judgment it is meaningless. If it is simply an excuse for another tax, then it should be valid only in the state where the tax is collected.

It isn't surprising that Congress is thinking about this kind of legislation. Apparently it is more concerned than some states that approximately 1,000 persons are being killed each week on the nation's highways and that nearly 2 million were injured last year.

Over a period of 15 years, the federal government will be spending something like $50 billion on the 41,000-mile Interstate Highway System now under construction. There is good reason for it to insist that everything possible be done to make these highways and the connecting roads as safe as reasonable regulations can.

The interest Congress is showing in ending the confusion and establishing new safety standards should be all the prodding the states need. States still have the opportunity to call the signals by getting together on a voluntary program that will make federal legislation unnecessary.

What's Their Problem?

The only answer some legislators seem to have for a problem is to write another law.

House Bill No. 164, introduced last week in the Pennsylvania Legislature by four Allegheny County representatives, is an example. It would require employing an attendant on every floor of a parking garage where cars are self-parked. Apparently people licensed to drive on the highways are incapable of parking in a modern self-service unit without some "made work" attendant pointing out a spot for their car.

Ticket-spotters, automatic space controls, traffic lights and all the new devices that are making it possible for people to find parking at reasonable rates apparently mean nothing.

Pittsburgh is 300 miles away and we do not know what peculiar problems there may be in providing parking for the magnificent Golden Triangle, one of the world's great urban renewal projects. But we do know that restrictive measures against progressive and enterprising parking projects may well be the kiss of death to many central-city business districts in Pennsylvania if the kind of thinking demonstrated by this bill is supported in Harrisburg.

Build It Now

If the General State Authority and everyone else concerned make up their minds to get on with the project, the next governor of Pennsylvania will have the official residence he needs in Harrisburg. Administrations change in January 1967, the latest target date for completing the mansion that has been talked about for the last quarter century.

But approval of the site along the Susquehanna River, within walking distance of the Capitol, is no assurance that the governor's home will be built there or anywhere else. This isn't the first time the same site has been approved. It was bought for the mansion in 1941.

There's no record of how many other proposals have been put on the record since then, including one to provide a ballroom and penthouse apartment on top of a new state office building. Mary Scranton scotched this by reminding the politicians that some governors might have young children.

For years an appropriation of $500,000 was carried on the budget but this was finally lapsed when the Legislature gave the building job to the authority.

There still are a thousand excuses the authority can use if it wants to stall. But it's time to put them all aside and make certain that no other governor will be forced to commute 44 miles a day between the excuse for an official residence at Indiantown Gap and his office in Harrisburg.

Public Opinion

More Politics?

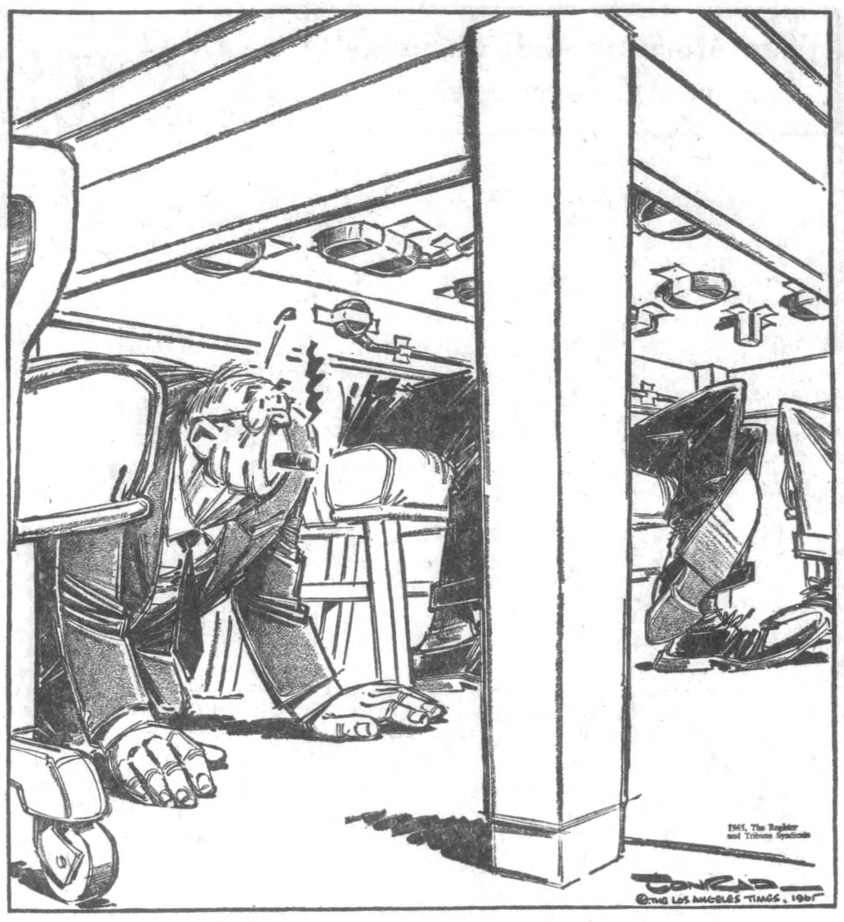
To the Editor:

Have read in The Morning Call about four employees in the Bureau of Community Renewal who were discharged Friday because of their "politics." One of the county commissioners charged they were dismissed by City Council because of their party affiliations. Perhaps the Commissioner can refresh his memory, and look back to just one year ago when the Democrats took over and were responsible for about one hundred Republicans being "f i r e d" from their jobs as machine operators at the voting booths. Many of these machine operators were retired citizens on social security, and I was one of them. These Republicans were replaced by Democrats. Was that politics? He has the answer.

E. D. Miller
1243 Turner Street,
Allentown, Pa.

Horoscope

Rely on friends for business or social cooperation. Today's child will have an inquiring mind.



". . Perhaps you could tell this committee how widespread is the practice of 'bugging' in this country . .?"

Changes in Viet Nam Policy

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Barry Goldwater may not have gotten much comfort out of the last election, but he is beginning now to get some consolation. For while he did not originate the present military policy of the United States in Viet Nam, he certainly was berated as "trigger happy" during the campaign for having advocated a bombing offensive in Viet Nam.



Lawrence

For the United States not only is retaliating against the attacks on South Viet Nam but is actually carrying on its own military operations with American jet bombers and inflicting heavy losses on the Communists. Hitherto, American forces have operated only in conjunction with the South Vietnamese units, but the new military moves are being made solely by U.S. airmen.

These developments are normal and logical in a military sense, and would have come about whether or not the United States had any political campaign last year. For the Viet Nam war has been inefficiently managed because the South Vietnamese themselves are torn apart with internal friction. It has become the duty of the American forces, therefore, to operate independently, though the over-all purpose, of course, still is to assist the South Viet Nam government.

These changes in military policy were inevitable. The United States could not be left in the position of merely waiting for the enemy's attacks, responding to them and then abandoning any further moves. Now that the American government has decided to go ahead and take the initiative in attacks against the North Vietnamese, the whole war in South Viet Nam is really different in character.

Perhaps this is one of the reasons why the Western European powers have been growing apprehensive that the Viet Nam war might turn into a major conflict, and are seeking to get peace negotiations started. It is apparent that there is a willingness on both sides to stop the fighting, but the United States is not ready to allow a cessation of military operations to be construed as a sign of weakness, if not surrender.

President Johnson is watching the public reaction. He is trying to find what is called a "consensus." But it would be a mistake to assume that his military advisers are also waiting to see what popular trends are. It is their duty to tell the President what has to be done militarily to protect the 24,000 American troops now in South Viet Nam. It is their duty also to propose such military operations as will convince the enemy that no longer are provocative attacks going to be accepted in a routine fashion and bring only a perfunctory reprisal.

The United States is truly in the middle of a war, in one sense, on the side of the South Viet Nam government. But, in another sense, it is directly confronting Communist guerrillas financed and controlled by Red Chinese as well as Soviet military advisers.

The war in South Viet Nam, therefore, is a war of defense against aggressions instigated by Red China and the Soviet Union. The sooner it is recognized as a major confrontation, the more likely it is that all the world powers which have taken an interest in obtaining a peaceful settlement will intensify their efforts to bring about an end to the aggressions committed by the Communist regimes.

President Johnson has been urged to make clear America's purposes, and he doubtless has done this in his talks through diplomatic channels. But more important at the moment is that nothing shall be done by the United States which can be construed as a yielding to the Communists. For such a step would be interpreted as a sign of cravenness, and this could magnify America's problems in all countries where the communists are carrying on their insidious infiltrations.

Mr. Johnson is rightly sensitive to public opinion, but there comes a time when there must be leadership in policies that may for the moment seem unpopular. It is the policy that succeeds in the long run that is important, and not just what is said from day to day as the situation evolves from one serious stage to another.

Copyright, 1964, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

To Lose Doctors

By RUSSELL KIRK

Some 23,000 family doctors may quit the British National Health Service, unless their pay is tolerably increased. The Ministry of Health recently consented to pay the British general practitioner about $14 a week more, which would bring the average doctor's income, under the National Health Scheme, to $168 per week. The doctors say they ought to have a minimum of $196 per week.

From the beginning of the National Health Service in the Attlee government, compensation of British doctors has been somewhat niggardly — though the total cost of British "socialized medicine" has been several times greater than its authors expected. Now the General Medical Services Committee of the British Medical Association has recommended to the family physicians that they withdraw from the Health Scheme, unless decently rewarded.

When medical men are converted, by act of legislature, into "public servants," they tend to lose freedom of action—and usually to lose income, relative to other groups in a nation. The strike of Belgian doctors against their country's public health system, last year, was a protest against this plight.

Although in the beginning many British doctors — particularly younger practitioners — favored the National Health undertaking, or at least did not oppose it, nowadays a great many of them complain that their profession suffers under state domination. Often they are overworked — and that by "patients," sometimes, who are ailing from only common colds or boredom or laziness. Whatever is free, tends to be held cheap.

Although few in America at present propose for this country "socialized medicine" on the scale of Britain or some of the countries of northern Europe, the American Medical Association sees in the Johnson Administration's "Medicare" plan the beginnings of a government-dominated medical scheme, in which the efficient practice of medicine might decline, even though the general public, with "free" services, might be content—and unaware of the gradual injury to the level of medical practice. The A.M.A.'s alternative to "Medicare," their "Eldercare" plan, ought to be seriously weighed by the present Congress. Physicians, after all, do know something about the functioning of their own profession.

It is a natural law of society that ordinary competence requires the just rewards of ordinary integrity. Pay doctors poorly, and you will obtain poor doctors. Treat doctors as "public servants, and soon a bureaucrat will prescribe for you.

The present level of general medical practice in America is superior to the average competence exhibited by any other profession. High skill must have a tolerable economic recompense. When I hear people complain about the increase of doctors' fees since World War I I ask them if they have noticed the startling increase, during the same period, of the pay of electricians, say, or of plumbers.

Medical attention is even more necessary than wiring or plumbing? Precisely: therefore don't decline to recompense the doctor for his years of study and his exacting practice.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I would like to know if the Old Testament actually has any promises of life after death, immortality and resurrection?

P. D.

ANSWER: Isaiah 25:89 gives the passage Paul referred to in I Corinthians 15:-54, which reads, "He will swallow up death in victory." In Isaiah 25:19, it reads, "Thy dead men shall live, together with my dead body shall they arise. Awake and sing, ye that dwell in the dust: for thy dew is as the dew of herbs, and the earth shall cast out the dead." Bible translators supplied the word men, and put it in italics. It is thus correct to read, "Thy dead shall live."

The Book of Daniel 12:2 speaks of the resurrection of the righteous to "everlasting life."

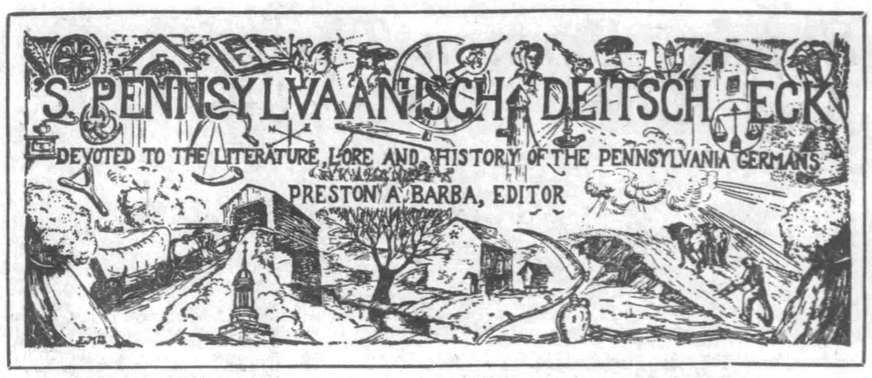
Immortality in the mind of the Greek philosopher was quite a different thing from the Hebrew understanding of Resurrection. The f o r m e r meant a continuation, but St. Paul makes it clear, I Corinthians XV 51-54, that the righteous and redeemed of all ages looked forward to the immortality assured in resurrection. This involves death and rising again into life as pledged by Christ on the first Easter day.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Lost Forever

I wasted a golden treasure . . sixty emeralds I threw away . . . and try as I will to recapture them . . . each quest only gathers dismay. . . I let them slip right through my fingers . . . as a child drops a handful of sand . . . for the pricelessness of their great value . . . like others I did not understand . . . . many times over I've sought them . . . but not even a trace could I find . . . hoping I'd catch a glimpse of them . . . in the depths of my heart or my mind. . . to say I regret what transpired . . . could never express how I feel . . . for I wasted a fabulous fortune. . and the wound in my heart will not heal . . . yet, I've learned a great deal from my error . . . time lost is time gone forever . . . from now on I'll use well each minute . . . for they will return to me never.



George Washington To The German Lutherans

To the Ministers, Church Council and Members of the German Lutheran Congregation in and near Philadelphia:

Gentleman:

While I request you to accept my thanks for your kind address, I must profess myself highly gratified by the sentiments of esteem and consideration contained in it.

The approbation my past conduct has received from so worthy a body of citizens as that whose joy for my appointment you announce, is a proof of the indulgence with which my future transactions will be judged by them.

I could not, however, avoid apprehending that the partiality of my countrymen in favor of the measures now pursued has led them to expect too much from the present government; did not the same providence which has been visible in every stage of our progress to this interesting crisis from a combination of circumstances, give us cause to hope for the accomplishment of all our reasonable desires.

Thus partaking with you in the pleasant anticipation of the blessings of a wise and efficient government;—I flatter myself that opportunities will not be wanting for me to show my disposition to encourage the domestic and public virtues of Industry, Economy, Patriotism, Philanthropy, and that Righteousness which exalteth a Nation.

I rejoice in having so suitable an occasion to testify the reciprocity of my esteem for the numerous people you represent. For the excellent character for diligence, sobriety and virtues which the Germans in general, who are settled in America, have ever maintained, I cannot forbear felicitating myself on receiving from so respectable a number of them so strong assurances of their affection for my person, confidence in my integrity and zeal to support me in my endeavors for promoting the welfare of our common Country. So long as my conduct shall merit the approbation of the WISE and the GOOD, I hope to hold the same place in your affection, which your friendly declarations induce me to believe I possess at present; and amidst all the vicissitudes that may await me in this mutable existence, I shall earnestly desire the continuation of an interest in your intercessions of the THRONE Of GRACE.

G. Washington

(The above letter, in which the Father of our Country pays such high tribute to the Germans in America we reprinted from The Pennsylvania German for April, 1909 in the Eck for Feb. 24, 1940, but since the letter was without date, we expressed the hope that someone might furnish us the date and the occasion upon which this letter was written. Shortly thereafter we received the following communication from the late Major William J. Wilcox under date of March 1, 1940. — Ed.)

Editor of the Eck,

Dear Sir:

In your 'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck for Feb. 24th was printed a letter of George Washington to the Lutherans, with a request for information relating thereto.

When Washington was inaugurated President, there was quite a vogue for addresses or resolutions which were adopted by municipalities, colleges, churches and other organizations, assuring him of their esteem and good wishes for his success as first President of the land.

Among these addresses I have found fourteen from different church denominations, if it is proper to refer to the Jews and the Catholics as denominations.

Among these church addresses, evidently the first was from the German Lutheran Congregation in Philadelphia, and the letter quoted by you is the reply of George Washington under date of April 20, 1788. It is very interesting that Washington evidently took considerable pains to reply to these church addresses personally, and while, of course, the general character of all the replies is somewhat the same from the necessities of the case, there is, nevertheless, enough difference to show that the matter was given some care and personal attention. I have no doubt that you will derive some satisfaction from the fact that the Lutherans were evidently the first denomination in this roll of churches to honor the President and it is a satisfaction to me also to note that the Presbyterians were second.

The copy of the reply to the Lutheran Congregation that I consulted for making this reply indicates that it was addressed to the Ministers, Church Wardens and Vestrymen of the German Lutheran Congregation in and near Philadelphia, which is not exactly the same as the address you have and there are also a few slight differences in the text and punctuation, but nothing important.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) WILLIAM J. WILCOX

DER PAUL REVERE
odder
Die Brittische Kumme
Vum John Birmelin

Longfellow's ballad, "Paul Revere's Ride," once familiar to every American schoolchild, first appeared in the Atlantic Monthly for January, 1861. Some one long ago wrote a Pennsylvania German version of it. Now and then one hears odd lines and phrases of it, but no one seems to possess a complete form. But we think we can offer a superior version of this notable incident in our American history, that of our own John Birmelin, who has told the story in his own inimitable way. —Ed.

"Galappeti-klapp,
galappeti-klapp!
Was hoscht en Gedrippel,
was hoscht en Gedapp?" —
Ya, sell waar em Paul
Revere sei Fraa;
Un wann's emol gleppert,
dann haerricht er aa.

"Des Bobbelche hoscht
mer wacker gemacht!
Wie will mer do schlofe,
so schpot in der Nacht?"
Der Paul geht ans Fenschder
un guckt emoll naus —
Was hot er yuscht vor,
was sucht er datt drauss?

Uff eemol do greischt er,
"Nau sehn ich die Lutzer! —
Des Bobbelche wacker?
So geb em der Schlutzer!
Nau guck emoll, Aldi!
Datt driwwe im Tann,
Datt blinselt die Lutzer
do riwwer wie'n Schtann.

"Un guck emoll anne,
nau sehnt me aa zwee!
Die Brittische kumme,
sie kumme vum See!" —
Noh macht er en Schprung,
un die Schpeicherschteeg
drunne,
Datt iss er am Hupse,
die Gnechel verschunne.

Er geht an der Schtall
un er saddelt der Gaul,
En Aaggeblick, hot er's
Gebiss schunn im Maul!
Er schrpingt in der Saddel,
der Gaul iss gedenselt,
Ver Iwwermut paarmoll
im Gringel rum gschwenselt.

Galoppeti-klopp, galoppeti-klopp!
So iss er geridde
im wilde Galopp;
Es fliegge die Maahne,
der Schwans in der Heeh,
Es schpritze die Funke
datt iwwer die Schtee.

Galoppeti-klopp!
Iwwerm Scheierdach hoch,
Do yaagge der Mond,
un die Schtanne ihm nooch;
Es funkelt im Gippel so darrich die Beem,
Dief dunkel im Schaade
sin Eile deheem.

Er gaellopt ins Schteddel
un schtoppt amme Haus,
Do weckt er die Leit
un er bollert sie raus —
Galumpeti-bump,
galumpeti-bump!
Die hen sich verwunnert,
"Was will dann der Lump?"

"Die Brittische kumme,
sie kumme vum See!
Ya, seid net verschrocke
un weist ne die Zeeh!
So bringt die Muschkeede
un Pulver un Balle,
Un dutt ne die Hosse
gedichdich verknalle!"

Galucketi-gluck.
galucketi-gluck!
Der Paul un die Boddel —
en hefdicher Schluck!
Der Brandewei zingelt,
des gebt ihm Kuraasch:
"Die solle mer kumme,
des lumbich Bagaasch!"

Noh gaellopt er weider,
die Kaunti-Brick niwwer,
Die Bullfracke brumme
vum Wasserloch riwwer;
Sie waare gebaddert —
"Bulle-ramm, bulle-ramm!"
Noh hen sie gegnaddert,
"Was meent dann der Mann?"

En Heeselche dutt er
im Graawe verschrecke,
Des dreht ihm der Batzel
un schpringt in die Hecke;
En Bisskatz, die widdert
der Paul schunn im Wind —
Sie hot en verfehlt,
er waar re zu gschwind!

"Die Brittische kumme!"
So hot er geyohlt,
"Un dessemol warrn sie
gedichdich versohlt."
Er glebbert im Schteddel
un gaellopt im Land,
Vun Nochber zu Nochber
watt alles bekannt.

Die Menner versammelt
er all in der Schtross,
Die Flinde gelaade,
sie gehne druff los;
Sie schleiche sich mol
an de Fense draahie,
Noh rutsche sie vor
uff de Hend un de Gnie.

Deel hocke am Waggeschopp,
deel an der Scheier,
Am Hinkelschtall un
an de gleene Gebeier;
Dell hen sich aa flach
uff der Boddem gelegt,
'S hot yeder gelauert,
sich kenner verregt.

Un glei hen sie gheert,
die Brittische kumme,
Sie kumme mit Dudelsack, Peife un Drumme;
Die rode Soldaade,
mit goldene Gnepp,
Sie laafe so schtrack
un sie hewe die Kepp.

Sie losse sie kumme
zum Schteddelche rei,
Do grache die Flinde
un rabbelt des Blei;
Die Vedderschde schtrecke
die Fiess in die Heeh,
Die Hinnerschde kenne
des gaar net verschteh.

Die Unsere biegge
die Flindeleef grumm,
Do fliegge die Kugle
im Boogge noch rum;
Sie schiesse aa graad
un sie schiesse ums Eck,
Die Brittische beisse
mol gut in der Dreck.

En halwes Bedallye
waar zammegemeeht,
Deel hen sich verlore,
deel waare verschtreet;
Die Nochberschaft waar
emoll gaar net so gsund,
Sie schleiche sich fatt
wie geledderde Hund.

Die Unsere kumme
ins Wattshaus zerick,
Was waar des en Yuwel,
was waar des en Glick!
Sie hocke sich all
um en Fesselche Bier
Un drinke moll gut
uff der Paul Revere.

En Yaahr iss vergange —
un humpelti - hump!
Kummt eener ins Schteddel,
aarmselicher Lump;
Der humpelt so rum
mit me hilsene Bee
Un beddelt die Leit
fer en Cent odder zwee.

Un der Paul Revere,
der kennt ihn doch graad,
Des waar emoll frieher
en roder Soldaat.
Nau guck emoll hie,
was en gschpassichi Welt!
Er hot en gedauert
un gebt em noch Geld.

Ya, so sin die Mensche,
vergesse so gschwind,
Un wann sie net deede,
des waer yo en Sind;
Mer gewwe de Aarme,
iss sell ebbes Arrigs?
Gewiss net bei uns
do in Lechaa un Baerricks!

Un kummt aa der Keenich
mitsammt seinre Fraa,
Do hen mer noch iwwrich
un gewwe dem aa;
Er hot yo sei Druwwel,
iss unnich em Yoch,
Un kummt gewiss als —
emol schrecklich ins Loch.

Mer sin yo ken Feind,
un der Grieg iss verbel,
Un was emoll waar, des losse mer sei.
Doch saag ich eich Brittische,
macht mer kee Schmier,
Schunscht grickt ihr's moll
widder vum Paul Revere!

(In the second to the last stanza the poet, with playful intimations, refers to the visit of the King and Queen of England to the United States in 1939.)

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

John E. Weiler, Treasurer and Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager; H. H. Weibel, Advertising 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, $24.56; 6 months, $17.26; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Overdue Warning

The third mob attack on the United States Embassy in Moscow within four months should be evidence enough that more than repeated diplomatic protests are necessary to safeguard American lives and property and regain some of this country's lost respect.

Once again, plans for the demonstration were well publicized hours in advance. The Soviets went through more "precautionary" motions than before and had hundreds of police and troops on duty. It's ridiculous to believe these forces could not have turned back the mob of what they themselves called "hooligans" long before the barrage started.

And it is just as much nonsense to think that in a country with so many ways of enforcing discipline a word from the proper authorities wouldn't have been enough to call the whole thing off. Any Communist government really interested in stopping this sort of thing would have packed up the so-called visiting mobsters after the first assault and dumped them on the next ship for Red China or wherever else they came from.

But as we noted here after last month's attack, the Kremlin is gambling that it will take considerably more provocation than the stoning of an embassy for the United States to do anything as drastic as sever diplomatic relations. Considering that it waited until four of its five libraries in Indonesa had been seized by the government of that country before it announced it was withdrawing these services, the odds on such a bet favor the Russians.

Other ways are available for the United States to let the Soviets know it no longer will accept meaningless apologies for this sort of thing. One is a sharp cut in the status and size of the diplomatic missions they exchange. Another is more severe restrictions on trade and commerce with all Communist nations.

The time has come for Washington to give the Soviets some precise warnings of how it intends to deal with any future attacks on its diplomatic missions and its honor. A move like this might help the Kremlin decide whether the pattern for its foreign policy is made in Peking or in Moscow.

Exceptional Record

Few politicians have survived as many bouts at the polls as Alan F. Weinsheimer, who has announced that he will not do battle this year for election to his eighth term as county controller.

There is no doubt that after 28 years in the same office, he is reluctant to step aside. This is the job in which he spent most of his adult life and he has ample reason to be proud of the record he achieved.

Most of the people of Lehigh County will be just as reluctant to see him go. They said this when they re-elected him six times by margins that increased every four years. Few doubt that had he been willing to wage another campaign, the same thing would have happened next November. There have been few better vote-getters in either party in a county that more often than not judges candidates for local office by their qualifications rather than by their political labels.

The county controller does not decide fiscal policies. These decisions are made by the county commissioners, and the controller's functions are primarily those of a fulltime fiscal adviser and a watchdog over the expenditures provided for in the budget.

It is to the credit of both Weinsheimer and the commissioners with whom he served over a span of more than a quarter century, that Lehigh County's tax rate now is only 2 mills higher than when he took office. And in this period the county has, among other things, built bridges, new facilities at Cedarbrook and a magnificent new courthouse.

But it is entirely to his credit that in spite of the sharply increased workload over these years, the number of employes in his office has not increased. In these days of expanding bureaucracies in many areas of government, this in itself is the mark of an exceptional public official.

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.

Gambling Law

To the Editor:

Your editorial on February 25 regarding legalized bingo mentions that there's a limit to which this sort of thing can go. And as far as you're concerned bingo is the limit. I'm afraid that legal bingo will just be the "foot in the door" to justify further legalized gambling such as horse betting, gambling machines, cards and dice, and lotteries.

And who can deny that these types of gambling, as well as bingo, have been going on all along? This is big business for the big time gamblers and they don't like to see any of these things made legal as it would seriously cut into their "take."

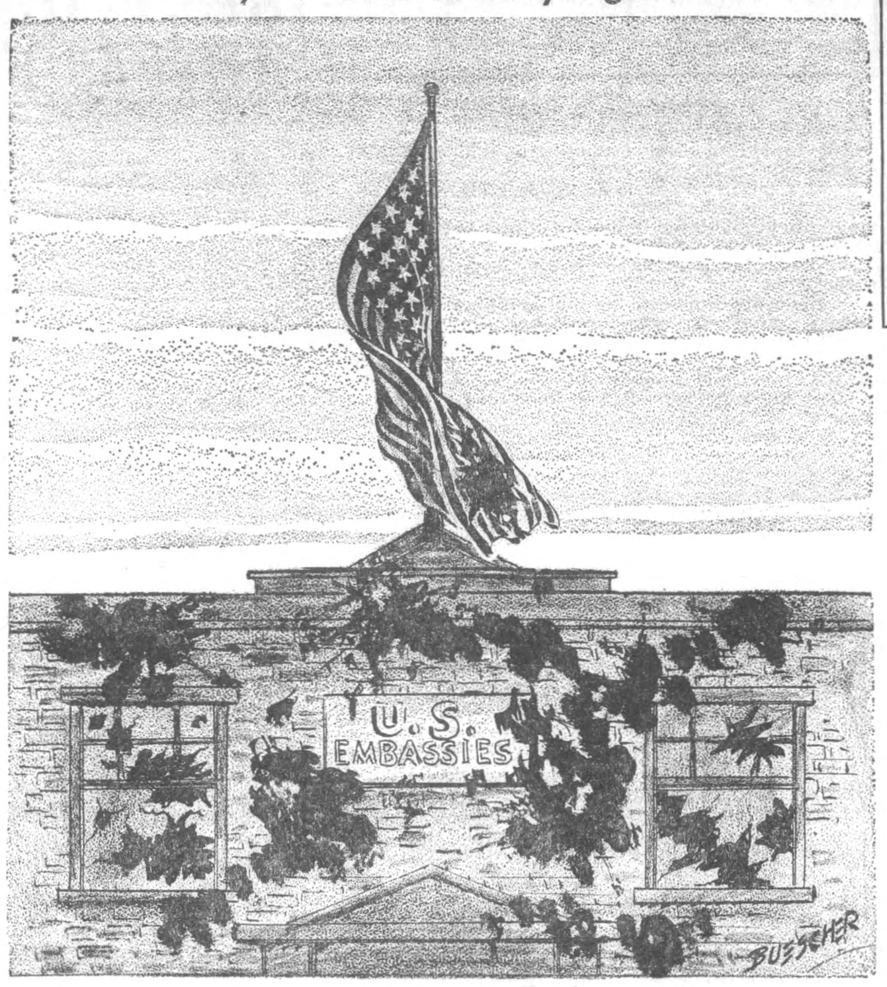
Also, who can truthfully claim that food and other important family funds are not frittered away in the bingo parlors?

If bingo is to be offered to the public vote I feel that other types of state controlled or operated gambling should also be offered. How many thousands of dollars each day are bet on horse races is quite evident by recent arrests. These arrests usually make the non-betting public feel that betting is being "wiped out." Looking back over the years we know that this is not true. New ones spring up to replace the old and soon betting is as big or bigger than before. Also consider the Irish Sweepstakes. how many millions of American dollars travel that one way trail each year? It is an inherent human trait to gamble, be it ever so small a wager.

Why can't we finally see the handwriting on the wall and allow controlled gambling, especially lotteries on a state or nationwide basis? At least the "profits" could be channeled in the proper direction and the bettor could be assured of a fair shake.

Ernie Duerr, Jr.
1140 N. 23rd St.
Allentown, Pa.

By the Dawn's Early Light



Clumsy Moscow Maneuver

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The second of the demonstrations this year against the U.S. embassy in Moscow is an example of the clumsiness of the men in the Kremlin. Having been reproached by world opinion and particularly by people inside and outside the government here, for the rowdyism the Soviets permitted to flare up on Feb. 9, the Communist regime this time decided to put enough police around the American Embassy to give the impression that every effort was being made to provide protection to the American personnel.



Lawrence

But, just the same, the mob attacked the building, throwing rocks and other objects. The Embassy staff found themselves virtually imprisoned and unable to proceed to any other part of Moscow.

The demonstrators clashed with the police and soldiers and broke through the lines. This is either evidence of a carefully laid scheme to prove that the demonstration was spontaneous and not government-inspired, or else it was an actual example of the incompetence of the Soviet police in dealing with demonstrators.

If it turns out that the Moscow police cannot really give protection to the American Embassy, then the United States has only one choice—to sever diplomatic relations with the Soviet Union on the justifiable basis that such relations cannot be maintained because of a lack of protection of American life and property.

The whole incident, however, bears every evidence of fumbling propaganda moves. The desire, of course, was to show the whole world that public opinion in the Soviet Union is enraged over American military policy in Viet Nam.

But the plainly artificial character of the entire proceeding did not fail to catch the eye of public officials here and in other countries who are by no means surprised at the Communist technique — to seem to be keeping the demonstration within bounds and yet to let the impression be conveyed that it was a sincere or natural public protest.

Another example of the clumsy tactics of the Communists is the fact that, on the same day that the demonstrations were taking place in Moscow, Soviet diplomats in London let it be known that the situation in Viet Nam had ruled out any plan to have President Johnson visit Moscow. It was stated that, while an "invitation in principle" had been issued to the President and wasn't being withdrawn, the Soviet government doesn't think the American President should visit Moscow in the near future.

It is significant also that London dispatches report that Communist diplomats are saying that it is now uncertain whether Soviet Premier Kosygin will carry out his scheduled visit to Great Britain or even make it at all.

Mr. Johnson really has from the beginning been lukewarm about the proposal that he go to Russia. While he has spoken of exchanges of visits in general terms, he has not followed this up with any written invitation to the Soviet Premier, which, of course, would have resulted in a specific invitation to the American President to visit Russia. So it looks now as if the exchange of visits will long be delayed, if not altogether canceled.

While there are all kinds of speculation as to what is going on between the Peking and Moscow regimes, it is apparent that, whatever their differences may be on ideological grounds, they have a political alliance which they feel cannot be allowed to dissolve.

That's why Moscow is making more and more of an effort to show Peking that it is against American policy in Viet Nam and in Asia generally. The propaganda moves are not deceiving anybody. They merely emphasize the wisdom of the firm American policy which the President is pursuing by the joint measures of defense now being taken in Viet Nam.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Clergy's Role

By RUSSELL KIRK

The political liberalism or radicalism of some American clergymen has caused them to lose support among the laymen of their churches, in recent years. Ought the clergyman, and his church, to treat political arguments as "moral questions" and to take sides vigorously in partisan controversies?

The Episcopalian bishop of California, controversy - rousing James A. Pike, declares that the church ought to be passionately involved in political struggles, bent upon transforming the world. In a recent address to his diocesan convention, however, he pointed out that this stand has caused many of his parishioners to withdraw their financial support for the church, and sometimes to withdraw themselves from membership. He has had to cut his diocese's annual budget to the bone.

According to Bishop Pike, his lay opponents desire their church to be "a chaplaincy for the club members . . . throwing holy water on the status quo." Christ, he argues, was a troublemaker desperately involved with the world; but conservative parishioners relish only "a separate holy place where separate holy people do separate holy things."

Yet conceivably these somewhat uncharitable charges by the bishop of California do not do justice to his opponents. (A good many Episcopalian bishops and ministers, incidentally, are uncomfortable with Bishop Pike: opposition to his opinions does not come merely from the laity.)

After all, one does not have to be a Pharisee or a Sadducee to disagree with Bishop Pike. It is true that we ought to keep before our eyes what T. S. Eliot called "the idea of a Christian society," and that points of morality frequently are involved in political disagreements. Yet politics is the art of the possible; and perfectly decent people, equally sincere, equally good Christians, must often disagree with one another as to the probable result of this or that political proposal. Practical politics, in fine, is not a struggle of selfless Christians against the powers of earthly darkness.

So Bishop Pike's recalcitrant parishioners may be neither wholly selfish in their political attitudes, nor indifferent to the church in the world. Quite conceivably, they prefer to express their own political preferences through ordinary political channels, rather than constituting the vehement Bishop Pike their political mentor. And they may prefer to expend money for political causes through political organizations, rather than through clergymen whose impartiality is questionable.

Also they may retain a certain affection for the church as "a separate holy place," despite Bishop Pike's fulminations. Christ "came to save sinners, of whom I am the chief"; He repeatedly made it clear that His kingdom was not of this world. And He expelled the money-changers from the porch of the Temple not because He opposed the necessary social function of money-changing, but because they were profaning "a separate holy place."

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

The Mist

The mist is falling all around . . it covers hill and dale. . . obscuring Mother Nature's hoard . . . behind its vapor veil . . . the mist is like a gloomy shroud. . . with dimness I despise . . . because this magic haze surrounds . . . the things I idolize. . . much like a heavy monologue . . that hangs above my head . . . clouding all my fondest dreams . . . and causing me to dread . . . the sea of fog engulfs me in. . .its powerful embrace . . . and I can hardly make my way. . . through its forsaken lace. . . it even seeps into my heart . . . to hold me in its spell. . . clammy dampness only found . . where ghosts and spirits dwell . . . but soon the mist will blow away . . . to set my vision free . . . and all the wonders of the land. . . I once again will see.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

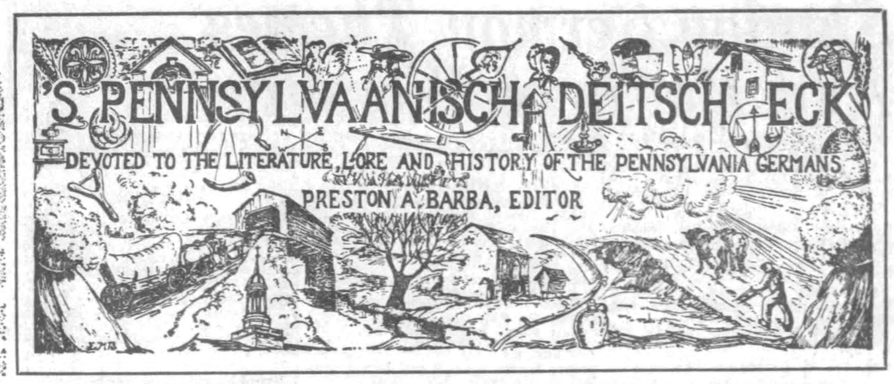
QUESTION: I am told that to be a Christian I must believe in the Bible. Other religions have their sacred books, so why can't I accept one as well as another? Is the Bible superior to the others? G. J.

ANSWER: You have asked a question that calls for a longer answer than can be given completely in such limited space. However, I would suggest that all the religious books, including the Bible, submit to a test. It is the test of history. You will notice that all others will then be viewed from theological or philosophical points of view. These will not yield to the test of history. They are of such a nature that they cannot be tested.

The Bible submits to this test. Christ was promised long before His coming. So detailed are the predictions that it is quite above chance. The time is told by Daniel, the place by Micah, the unique conditions by Isaiah, that he would have a prophet by Malachi. His sufferings are described in Psalms and Isaiah, and the change that would come to those who believe in Him are told by Jeremiah. These were all completed some 400 years before His coming. The uniqueness of the promise and the uniqueness of Jesus Christ bear eloquent witness to the dependability of the Bible record, and to the truth of Christ himself. To believe the truth of the record is one thing, you must also trust in the One who is there offered to you as a Saviour, even Jesus Christ.

Horoscope

Scotch disputes before they get out of hand. Today's child will be academically successful.



DER MAERZ

Im Maerz iss es wiescht un aa schee,
Dart kann mer doch immer druff geh;
Mol kummt er so mild,
Dann blost er so wild,
Un alsemol bringt er noch Schnee

—John Birmelin

Alde Baueresprich

En feuchter, fauler Maerz
Ist des Bauern Schmaerz.

Wann im Maerz die Kraniche ziehen,
Werden bald die Baeume bliehen.

MAERZ

Wann es mol Maerz heesst, noh guckt mer fer's Friehyaahr. "Nau iss em Winter der Rickstrang verbroche!" secht mer als, wann's paar scheene. Daagge gebt. Sell halt awwer net alfert aus. Freilich noch em Kalenner fangt's Friehyaahr so um der 21. rum aa, awwer's Wetter richt sich net immer nooch em Kalenner. Es nemmt oftmols sei eegener Weg.

Im Maerz gebt's gern hoche, rauhe Wind un alsemol bringt er noch's allerwieschtigscht Winterwetter hinnenoh — Schnee un Kissel un en Kelt, dass es em grisselt fer naus zu geh. Seller gross Blizzard vor siwwezeh Yaahr (1888) zerick, wu drei Daag gewaehrt hot un alles zu geblose, dass die Trains nimmi darch gekennt hen, hot aagfange am 12.Maerz. In dem Monet schmeltzt oftmols der Schnee un noh gebt's Hochwasser. Die grosse Flute, wu alle Friehyaahr so wiescht hause an de Rivers nunner, kumme fer common im Maerz. Wann der Schnee weg geht, noh gebt's als en schrecklicher Dreck uff de Schtrosse, dass Geil un Mensche schier drin schtecke bleiwe.

Die alte Romans hen den Monet Martius gheesse, nooch ihrem Kriegsgott Mars, un 's scheint werklich oftmols ass wann er en zimmlich kriegerische Natur hett.

Im Maerz mache die Bauere, wu uffgewwe wolle odder runziege, oft als Vendu. An so Vendue geht's alsemol zimmlich luschdich haer. Do gehe die Marketender als hie, schtelle ihre Schtends uff un gewwe de Buwe en Chance fer ihre Meed zu triete mit Siesskuche, Grundniss, Candy un Eyschtersupp. Wie mer yung waare, sin mer als an die Vendue gange fer Eckballe schpiele uff em Mischthof. Alsemol iss aa wieschterlich gfochte warre an de Vendue, wann sie als schtark Drinkes verkaaft hen, awwer sell iss nau gege die Law. Deel Leit gehe an die Vendue, yuscht fer 'n gut Middaag odder Supper zu kriege, wann sie aa nix kaafe wolle. Annere gehe yuscht hie fer die Leit zu sehne, fer auszufinne, was es Sach holt, un waer des un sell kaaft.

Unser Pennsylvaanisch-Deitscher Kalenner 1905

DER KASCHBAR VERZEHLT

En Erdlicht

Wie ich so Yaahre fufzeh alt waar, hen mir uff re Bauerei gewohnt graad iwwer der Wiss vum Jake Meck seim Schtor. Sell waar en Blatz wu die Bauere als hie sin nooch em Feierowed.

Ich waar oft datt. Mer hen alle Sadde Gschpass ghatt. Datt hawwich en Latt Schtories gheert ass ich net vergesse hab.

Mol ee Summers-owed bin ich wennich lenger gebliwwe ass wie gewehnlich. Ich bin schtarrig unser Leen nei geloffe. Inseit der Fens waar en Wiss. Datt waar's immer nass drin. Unbedenkt hawwich in die Wiss geguckt. Datt waare etliche Kalls am Laafe, un yederer hot en Ladern gedraage. Dann iss es mir eikumme, es kennt niemand in sellem nasse Land laafe in der Wiss.

Die Haar hen sich nau so hatt uffgschtellt uff meim Kopp, ass der Wind zwische meim Kopp un meim Schtrohhut darrich geblose hot. Ich waar aa gans iwwer gensheitich. Die kleene Lichter wu ich gsehne hab sin selwer hie un haer gange.

"Grosser Schtrohsack nochemoll" hawwich zu mer selwer gsaat. "Was iss mir dann des? Des hext do." Ich waar reddi fer ans Schpringe, doch bin ich net.

Wie ich heem kumme bin, hawwich em Daadi des verzehlt. Noh hot er gelacht. "Du hoscht Erdlichtlin gsehne," hot er gsaat. Er hot gemeent was mer uff Hochdeitsch "Irrlicht." Er hot gebrowiert mir des auszulege, awwer ich hab's net verschtanne.

Schpeeder hawwich in Bicher gelannt, was en Erdlicht iss. Es Graas un Hols verfault in de Baschtert un noh gebt's Gaes. En Mann hot mir geschter gsaat, sell waer Methane Gaes un er deet in Flamm schlagge, wann er in die Heeh gingt.

Im englische Waddebuch heest mer des Erdlichtlin "Will-o-the Wisp". Ich hab schunn gheert vun Leit ass die fange hen wolle. Awwer allemol ass mer hie kummt, sin sie paar Schritt vanne draa. Wann mer schwetze will mit diefe Lanning, heesst mer die Lichter "Ignis Fatuus." Deel heesse sie "Jack-o-Lantern".

En Gschpassichi Gaschicht (A Tall Story)

En Kerl hot mol verzehlt, sie hette Haersch geyaagt drowwe in de Barye. Die Gediere waare so schichter ass sie net naegscht hie hen kenne. Sie hen noh Schpeckdief uff ihre Flinte geduh.

Noh hen sie die Haersch gschosse. Awwer sie waare so weit weck vun de Haersch ass es Fleesch verdarrewe deet bis sie die Haersch deheem ghatt hette. Sie hen noh die Kuggele in Salzwasser gelegt. Un noh wann die gsalzne Kuggele en Haersch gedroffe hen, hot's sei Fleesch ghalte vum schtinkich Warre.

Mir hen aa an en Gschicht gedenkt ass der Kerl verzehlt hot, wu uns die Haersch Schtori verzehlt hot. Wann ebber die Pennsylvania Deitsche zu Schand schtelle will, noh saagt der Kerl als, "Ya, es maag sei wie dihr saagt, awwer die Pennsylvania Deitsche sin ewwe aa Leit."

Er hot aa verzehlt vun re alte Fraa in Kaliforni, wu widder zerick noh Pennsylvania hett kumme misse, so ass ihre Leit Acht gewwe kennte uff sie. Die alt Fraa iss schrecklich krank warre in Pennsylvania. Nix hot ihre geholfe, noh iss eens vun ihre Kindskinner vun Kaliforni zu re kumme uff seim Bicycle. Sie hen noh der Bicycle newe an ihre Bett un hen die Luft aus de Tires gelosst. Wie sie die gsund Kaliforni Luft eighaucht hot, iss sie graad widder gsund warre.

—Der Kaschbar Hufnagel vun der Lebanon News

SOME ASPECTS OF COLONIAL LIFE IN PENNSYLVANIA

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

This is a translation of sketch LXXII of the **Skizzen aus dem LechaThale** (sketches of the Lehigh Valley) by Ben. It is entitled "Lebensweise vor 150 Jahren" (Manner of Life 150 Years Ago - counting back from the 1880s. - D.B.K.) For the sake of those who are not regular and consistent readers of the **Eck** or who are short-memoried, we should remind you that we have been translating chapters from the above-mentioned book which is a collection of articles on local history appearing first in a local German newspaper between 1880 and 1886. For more information on the subject, please refer to the **Eck** for April 25, 1964.

In the first paragraph Ben. Trexler states and explains the source of his information. The author, in many of his other sketches, does not state where he secured his material. After we had made our translation we thought it desirable to consult the original, which was also in English. We discovered that Trexler got his material from an article entitled "An Account of the First Settlement of the Townships of Buckingham and Solebury, in Bucks Co., Pa. with Remarks on . . . the State of Manners . . . Remarkable Occurrences . . . etc." written in 1804 by Dr. John Watson and printed in the very first publication of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, which appeared in 1826. This society was organized on December 2, 1824. By 1864 copies of this first volume of **Memoirs of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania** were so scarce and the demand for the same so great that they felt compelled to republish the same. Although Trexler used quotation marks for every paragraph but the first which is explanatory, we find he did not translate literally but paraphrased considerably and made omissions without indicating the same.

My translation of this chapter or sketch is as follows:

In a volume of Memoirs, published by the Historical Society of Pennsylvania fifty-eight years ago, is found an article of an old Bucks Countian, John Watson, in which he describes the earlier history of the County, of which the following is an extract:

"In earlier times weddings were celebrated as festivals, probably in imitation of such a practice in England. Relatives, friends, and neighbors, occasionally to the number of one to two hundred, were customarily invited thereto. A good repast was provided and a lively, friendly mood, but also pretty raw manners, prevailed in the company. Often they assembled again the next day and, since they were mostly young people free from restraint, they engaged in sociable games and amusements, which occasionally degenerated into the greatest acts of foolishness. Yet, in those times such opportunities were useful, perhaps, for furtherance of mutual acquaintances, if they are not to be approved otherwise.

"At births, many women assembled. Wine or liquors were offered the guests and, besides these, one kept a drink prepared from rum, considered indispensable for the woman in childbed.

"Stern necessity compelled the first settlers and their descendants to wear strong and coarse clothing. Durable buckskin was used to make trousers, occasionally even for jackets; also flax, and tow (the coarse and broken part of flax and hemp. - D.B.K.) from hemp and flax served that purpose; a wool hat, strong shoes with brass buckles, two half-woolen doublets (jackets), and a leather apron composed the winter clothing. This garb remained common until 1750 among the working people; but some also in those earlier times, perhaps to imitate the elegant attire of their forefathers, paid for a single suit of fine clothing as much as they would have had to pay for 200 acres of good land.

"Concerning the Indians, it was said that they were good neighbors who furnished the white people with meat and occasionally also with beans and other produce, which was done with good intentions, since they brought them as gifts to their houses and refused any pay for the same. Their children were sociable and inclined to play. Out of the mutual relationship and dependance, harmony developed. The difference between the families of the white man and the Indian was, in many respects, not great. If they had enough to live, their greatest desire was satisfied, and bare sufficiency for their needs served with them as luxury.

"It is apparent from an old account book of my grandfather, Richard Mitchel, who from 1724 to 1735 had a grist mill and store in Wrightstown, that the following prices prevailed: wheat, from 3 to 4 shillings a bushel (a shilling at that time was worth 13½c of our money); rye, a shilling less; corn and buckwheat, 2 shillings; middlings and fine flour, from 7 to 8 shillings, coarse, 4 shillings and 6 pence (pence is the plural of penny which is 1-12 of a shilling — slightly more than a cent. - D.B.K.); bran, 1 shilling; salt, 4 shillings; beef, 2 pence a lb.; ham, 4 pence a lb.; and pork, about 2 pence.

"Cultivated land was customarily sold by the acre at the equivalent price of 20 bushels of wheat. When, therefore, wheat had a value of 3 shillings, an acre of land cost 3 pounds (a pound was worth $2.66 - D.B.K.), and so always in this ratio. When one could provide sufficient feed to carry a cow through the winter, then one had enough milk, butter, and cheese for household use. Pigs could easily be raised and fattened. Deer, turkeys, and other small game were superabundant in their time.

"After the first settlers, about the year 1730, had survived the period of scarcity, they began to live pretty well and, although their food still remained coarse, yet it was healthful and nourishing; their clothing was fine enough for working people; and, without doubt, they slept on their bags of straw just as soundly as we can in our day of refinement. The household management, which fell to the wives' lot, was usually well taken care of. As soon as they grew wool and flax, they made a variety of cloth, including linen, which sufficed to clothe themselves and their families; they were industrious and frugal, and were content with whatever their means of that day warranted.

"In spite of their many household tasks and the difficulty of travel in those early times, friendly visits were very frequent, as well among relatives as among others. On these occasions cider, weak beer, toasted bread made of fine flour, milk, butter, cheese, and pies usually made an afternoon snack. Occasionally, they also drank chocolate and, when other ingredients were scarce, toast (here a drink. - D.B.K.) was made with rum and water. In common, everyday life, milk, bread, and pies served for breakfast; good pork and ham with much gravy, a pudding of wheat flour, or dumplings, with butter and molasses, for dinner; and mush, with milk or butter and honey, for supper. If milk was scarce, weak beer or cider, thickened with flour and eggs, furnished a pleasant breakfast.

(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

John E. Weiler, Treasurer and Circulation Manager; R. J. Hummel, Business Manager; H. H. Weibel, Advertising 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, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

More Than Money

President Kennedy had been in office less than two months when he called Latin American diplomats together in the White House to tell them of his brave new dream for strengthening this hemisphere to guard against the inroads of communism.

"Unless necessary social reforms, including land and tax reforms, are freely made," he told them, "unless we broaden the opportunity of all the people, unless the great mass of Americans share in increasing prosperity, then our alliances, our revolution, our dream and our freedom will fail."

The Alliance for Progress program he outlined four years ago today was revolutionary because it sought to tie economic aid to improved social and political conditions in Latin America. Now there are some observers who believe the program so closely identified with the late President died with him.

According to Teodoro Moscosco, who set the program in motion under President Kennedy and served as its coordinator until December 1963, the Johnson Administration has forgotten the political meaning of the Latin - American revolution and has concentrated instead on "Money, skills and bureaucracy."

Actually, the Alliance was in trouble some months before Mr. Johnson took office. Latin America's basic social structure, deeply rooted in feudalism, proved resistant to even the bravest dream.

Economic aid has continued, of course. But the Johnson Administration, hard - pressed by troubles in the Far East and committed to its own pressing crusade for the Great Society at home, has had little time for the idealistic problems of this country's hemispheric neighbors.

It's not a dream that more than money is needed to cure poverty — in Latin America, in Appalachia or anywhere else in the world.

Formula for a Home

Tributes being showered on Mrs. James F. Brown Sr. because of the recognition she has been given by the St. Patrick's Day Committee as Allentown's first "Irish Mother of the Year" are more than a bit of blarney from the old sod.

She isn't being cited because she happens to have come from Ireland or because her late husband once was a city councilman. She is being recognized for her role in raising the eight fine children who are all the honors any mother could ask.

Only someone who has experienced the joys of raising and educating two or three children, with all the problems that blend into precious memories, can begin to appreciate what must be involved in seeing eight of them through so happily and successfully.

The fact that the recognition being given Mrs. Brown has provided an opportunity for others to put her formula into words is added justification for the honor. It was part of a newspaper story earlier this week, but it bears repeating:

"In the Brown home, when the children were growing up, Mrs. Brown and her husband made time for them to study, to play and to pray."

The three are essential in the life of every child. So is the double - edged shillelagh Mrs. Brown's children recall she used so effectively:

"When they did something well, the youngsters received a pat on the back; and when they did something wrong, they got the back of the hand."

Parents who use the same formula and a comparable shillelagh earn more than honors. They are assured of the lasting love and respect of their children.

The Time to Ask

With new schools in various stages of planning in almost every district in these parts, questions like those raised by several taxpayers at the recent meeting of the Northwestern Lehigh School Board are very much in order.

The questions concerned the anticipated costs of a building to be erected along New Tripoli R. 2, the reasons for a bond issue somewhat higher than the figures first suggested, and the need for some of the projected facilities. They wanted to be certain there would be no unnecessary frills and that the district was building only what was needed.

When the meeting ended, they said that for the present they were satisfied. If there are further questions, they still have time to raise them. Final plans will not be reviewed by the board for another two weeks and then they will have to go to the State Department of Public Instruction and be approved there before bids can be sought.

School boards and other municipal bodies should appreciate this kind of taxpayer interest. If there are any ideas about how building costs can be cut or what so-called frills should be eliminated, the time to discuss them is before contracts are awarded. Once work has started there's little to do but growse and that never did save much tax money.

What Others Say

Love and Money

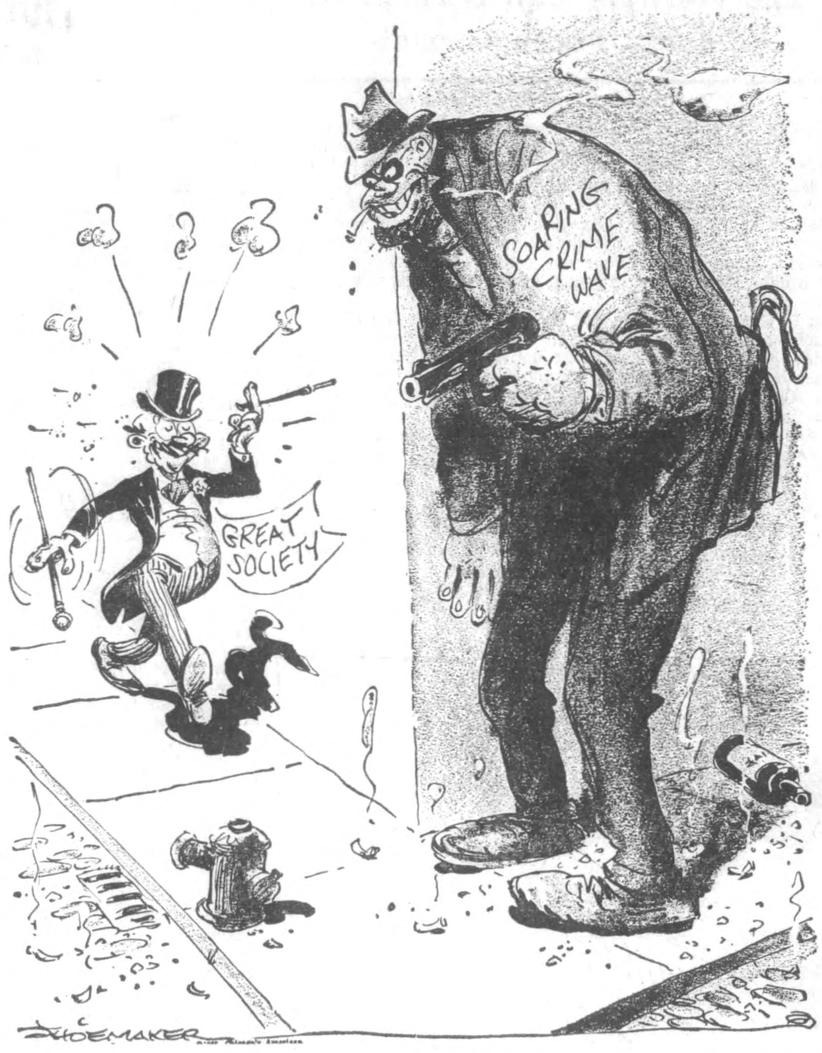
Newark News

Among its many interests, the United States Public Health Service is alert to the peal of wedding bells. Last year, it notes in its annual report, approximately 1,719,000 marriages took place in the nation, a rate of 9 per 1,000 population and the highest since 1956.

That's a lot of bliss to crowd into 12 short months but, leaving Cupid out of it for the moment, it means a lot of business, too. Statisticians with nothing better to do have estimated that the average bride receives about $1,000 worth of wedding presents, the average groom spends a couple of hundred dollars on a week's honeymoon and the average newlyweds invest several thousand in furniture, appliances and the like during the first year.

Maybe that's why so many people are interested in other people's weddings. The axiom that says two can live as cheaply as one is open to challenge. But as long as there are young optimists around to give it a try, the butcher, baker and the candlestick maker have nothing to worry about.

Shouldn't We Start First With a Safe Society?



Needed: Party for the People

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The Republican Party in Congress is undergoing a significant change. It is in the midst of a process of self-examination. Sincere and earnest efforts are being made to reconstruct the party.



Lawrence

The main point under discussion just now is whether it should be a party of "opposition," a "me-too" party, or whether it can reap the political advantages of criticism while proposing some workable alternatives.

Obviously, the Democratic Party will try to paint the Republican Party as just being "against things." But a minority party has to do two things—to point out the errors and mistakes in the policies of the majority and, at the same time, to create in the public mind a confidence that the party out of power can deal more efficiently and effectively with problems of government if given the opportunity to do so.

Party Images

Over the years, the function of the incumbent party has been to promote the idea that it alone is capable of benefitting the voters. The party in the minority has usually taken the position that the administration in office is failing to do its duty and that the public is unaware of the dangers that lie ahead as a consequence of such errors.

The party seeking a majority must show that it is for the people and that the party in power is failing to serve the public interest. Fundamentally, the opposition party ought not to lose itself in an avalanche of words about complex issues that the people at the grass roots don't understand.

There are many vital questions which are being ignored. The government is running deficits continuously, and the dollar is thereby being weakened. Yet the proposals for spending more and more money multiply. Plainly, an opposition party has the duty to inform the public of the significance of this, because what happens to the money of the land can affect every single individual in it.

At the same time, there are many projects which can benefit the people but which the administration is not undertaking, and these the party out of power need have no hesitation in advocating.

Economics Vital

Broadly speaking, the welfare of the people of the United States depends upon free economic system. Hence, those who are interfering with the operations of the national economy are producing unemployment and are weakening the whole profit structure.

Many of the dangers are never discussed by the politicians because they are afraid of some adverse votes. Yet everyone who understands the economics of America realizes that artificial factors are today the cause of instability in wages and prices.

Maybe the Republican Party will someday be found on the side of those who are ready to criticize the failure of government to accomplish for the worker what labor unions have not accomplished, not merely by way of income but by way of better working conditions.

The struggle between management and labor has been based upon many factors that have gotten out of control. The government today has bestowed vast powers upon labor unions, and their leaders have become politicians interested in giving the impression that they are gaining more and more for their members. Actually, conditions are being created which, for instance, have caused more and more automation to be introduced and many employes to lose their jobs.

While the American working man is better off than the workers in any other country in the world, it can be shown that he is not getting his just deserts. He is not sharing in the profits of industry as he should. This is largely because of the unbalanced nature of wage demands, which have plagued weaker companies with high costs that they cannot absorb. This inevitably results in extending the monopoly of the larger units in an industry, as many small companies are driven out of business, and the large ones get larger.

Labor-union behavior is not the only thing that requires governmental attention. There are incentives to the operations of industry itself which have too long been neglected. A party of opposition can delineate the unfavorable currents in our national economy and propose remedies for them. It also can recognize the merit of the American system and improve it. For today errors in labor-management relations provide a good example of the need for clarification of existing laws so as to make collective bargaining more effective and thereby reduce the number of strikes and their duration.

The Republican Party has plenty to do as a party of opposition. But its role should be opposition to all proposals that hurt the people, and approval of those projects which will help the private-enterprise system to increase the earnings of management and the share of the workers. Sociological benefits will then ensue as business improves and treasury receipts multiply through successive epochs of prosperity. What the country needs is a political party that is really for the people.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Men or Sheep?

By RUSSELL KIRK

Are American cities inhabited by men, or by sheep? To judge by the quivering conduct of many citizens who happen to be present when assaults and robberies occur, ours is becoming perhaps the most cowardly and defenseless population in the history of mankind.

The most recent instance of this occurred during a holdup in East Los Angeles. When three gunmen robbed an armored truck delivering cash to a supermarket of $110,000, a good many people passed by, but not one mustered sufficient resolution even to run for help. According to police reports, the citizenry behaved as if this were "a scene on television," pretending they didn't notice the two guards attacked by the bandits. These craven passersby, after the event, actually tried to escape testifying as witnesses, not wanting to "get involved."

Yet cheerfulness will keep breaking in. In England, during the past several months, the public has altered its attitude and has begun to assist the police most actively, intrepidly throwing chairs and stones at malefactors, and damaging their get - away cars. Go thou and do likewise.

So here are seven suggestions for making war on robbers, a do-it-yourself pastime. Bear in mind, gentle reader, that the average human predator is extremely nervous, no real hero, and outnumbered — if the public bothers to interfere with him.

First, if you find yourself witnessing a crime of violence, dodge round the corner and summon a policeman, or phone the police station, remembering to give accurate details concerning the location.

Second, if you see the bandits' automobile, do it mischief: smash the windshield, break bottles under the tires, snatch the keys if you can. (Getting the license number may help, though usually the car is a stolen one, anyway.)

Third, yell. This is especially effective if you are feminine. Shriek long and loud, for this racks the nerves of the depredators, and attracts a multitude, which will at least impede the criminals' flight.

Fourth, even if you're not armed, throw anything handy at the thugs. If several people do this, the most ruthless gunmen will find it impossible to fire at you effectively.

Fifth, block the exits by your car, or wedging something under the door, or other devices.

Sixth, if you have any sort of firearm available, blast away. If you fear you might hit passersby, fire in the air, for the mere noise will give criminals the jitters.

Seventh, if you can do naught else, at least drop out of sight behind a counter. This rattles the marauders, for they can't tell where you've gone or what you're doing.

Violent crime might diminish by two-thirds if only the typical witness would take a slight risk for the sake of the common good.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

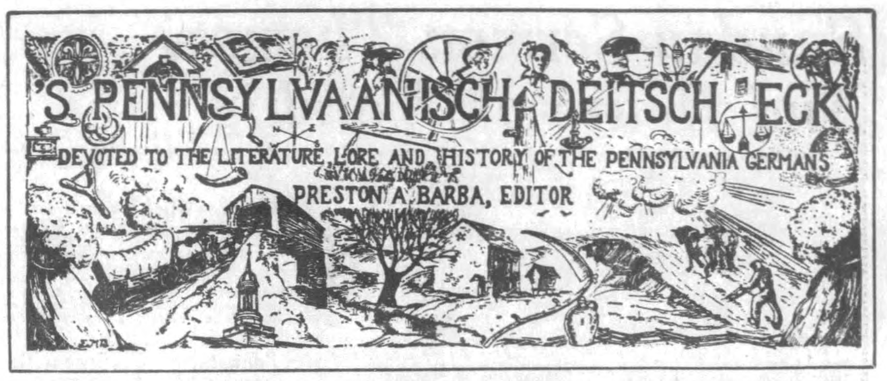
Ways of Youth

Long ago when I was young . . . and life was light and gay . . . I fashioned many wondrous dreams . . . about a future day. . .dreams built on hopes of things to be. . . fancies that faded fast. . . to join the other broken dreams . . now buried in the past . . but at the time I had no thought . . . of what would come to me . . . and so I spent a lot of time . . . in planning blissfully . . . young hearts are very gullible . . . . . and easy to deceive . . . they're quick to learn but also fast . . . to follow and believe . . . so I, like all my youthful friends . . . lived in the clouds on high . . . weaving new dreams every day. . . the kind that beautify . . . when I was young I listened to . . . all topics that were spoken . . . when I was young I didn't know . . . dreams were made to be broken.

Horoscope

Portents remain very favorable. Today's child will be easygoing.

Ten of our presidents were former generals, but no admiral has even been nominated for the presidency.



TO OUR READERS

With the next issue the ECK comes to the end of its thirtieth year. For 30 years it has wandered the length and breadth of our land, finding its way to the hearts of many who had wellnigh forgotten the rich heritage left them by their German pioneer forefathers.

The first number of the ECK appeared in the Allentown Morning Call for March 23, 1935. We shall be grateful to our readers, far and wide, for some expression of what the ECK has meant to them during all these years. At the same time we shall welcome suggestions for its improvement and greater usefulness and pleasure. — ED.

ALLE SADDE WADDE

Graade, grumme, gscheide, dumme,
Nemme sie ewwe wie sie kumme!
Ach, was hot's doch so viel Sadde,
Pennsylvaanisch deitsche Waddе!

From our constant reader and contributor, Mr. Leonard E. Shupp, comes the following interesting list of dialect words. He writes, "Since this is the time of the year when the **Schlachtdaag** (butchering day) is prevalent, I have extracted from my collection a word list surrounding that day and the **Schlachthaus**." — Who of our readers can add others? We are reminded of H. L. Fischer's verses:

Am Butchere war's 'n grosse Frolick,
Un Schmutz un Dreck dabei;
Nau eb du's Maul so gross ufschperrscht,
Guck juscht emohl was dicke Waerscht —
Halt Dad! 'S muss Knowlich nei!
Ach! was du an dem Darem zerrscht —
Duh Zwiwle in die Lewerwaerscht."

—Die Alte Zeite, York, Pa., 1879

Mr. Shupp's list follows:

Schlachtdaag — butchering day.
Schlachthaus — slaughter house.
Schmals — lard.
Schmalsbress — lard press.
Schmalsschtenner — lard can.
Schpeck — bacon.
Schpeckschwaart — rind of bacon.
Seigalye — crossbeam on which slaughtered hogs are hung.
Seimaage — pig stomach.
Siessfleesch — sweet breads.
Waerscht Drechder — Sausage stuffer.
Fillsel — sausage meat.
Waerscht Fleesch — sausage meat.
Waerscht Maschien — sausage meat chopper.
Waerscht Schiesser — sausagsage meat stuffer.
Schlachtzeit — butchering season.
Schlachtmesser — butcher-knife.
Wettschtahl — steel to sharpen knives.
Fleeschbrieh — meat broth.
Fleeschgawwel — meat fork.
Fleeschhoke — meathook.
Fleeschsupp — meatbroth.
Friehseiche — shoat butchered in fall.
Hammelfleesch — mutton.
Haasefleesch — rabbit meat.
Hinkelfleesch — chicken meat.
Hinnervaertel — hind quarter of beef.
Schunkefleesch — ham.
Kalbfleesch — veal.
Kuttelfleck — tripe.
Lammfleesch — lamb meat.
Lewwer — liver.
Niereschtick — loin roast.
Pickelfleesch pickled meat.
Quallefleesch — dry beef.
Rinszung — beef tongue.
Hackmesser — butcher's cleaver.
Kell — ladle.
Rinsfleesch — beef.
Kalbfleesch — veal.
Rinsfett — suet.
Rickmeessel — chine, backbone.
Bruschtkaern — brisket.
Halsschtick — neck of beef.
Yochschtick — chuck rib.
Roschtschtick — sirloin.
Schwansschtick — back rump.
Baerzelschtick — rump steak.
Rickschtick — top of sirloin.
Ribbeschtick — rib (roast).
Seifleesch — pork.
Bullefleesch — bullbeef.
Gnackwaerscht — hard-smoked sausage.
Fleeschbank — meat bench.
Seischdick — two - edged knife for bleeding pigs.
Seischaawer — tool used to scrape hair from slaughtered pigs.

Who of our readers can add other butchering terms? We find one notable omission, the time-honored **Metzelsupp.**

In the Appendix to Fisher's OLDEN TIMES, York, 1888, the poet further defines **metzelsoup** as follows: "Metzeln mean to kill and cut to pieces animals for meat — preeminently for sausage. In the olden times a time - honored custom (doubtless brought by our German ancestors from the fatherland) prevailed, of sending to each near neighbor, at butchering time, a taste of the delicious sausage and puddings which were made in such great abundance on butchering occasions, which occurred, as they still do among our country-folk, at least twice during each winter; this "taste" usually consisted of a good-sized dish — holding eight or ten pounds — heaping full, and was regarded as the pledge of continuing friendship between the families immediately concerned; for, if the metzelsoup was either omitted or not reciprocated, there was surely something wrong; and the preacher in charge, who always took a deep interest in keeping up the good custom, was sure to hear of the matter; and he generally succeeded in effecting a reconciliation over a love feast of fat things. This metzelsoup-soup custom became general among our rural folk of all nationalities, but is now gradually falling into desuetude together with many other things. — ED.

SOME ASPECTS OF COLONIAL LIFE IN PENNSYLVANIA

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

CONCLUSION

"Schoolhouses were at that time very few in number, and these were miserable, dark log cabins; the schoolmasters were generally unseemly subjects and, therefore, little could be learned in school. The school fee was 20 shillings (about $2.66 - D.B.K.) a year, and the schoolmaster received his board from the parents.

"When, during the war (I believe he refers to the French and Indian War, 1754-1763. — D.B.K.), cash money increased, more foreign wares also were introduced. Tea and coffee, which one never met with in any farm house before 1750, came into ever more general use. Half-silk and calico were the customary garb of the female sex; various styles of silk bonnets, silk and fine linen mufflers, in short, almost each article of female attire came from foreign factories. Men folks wore jackets and trousers from Bengal; Nankin (a brownish cotton cloth, firm and durable, originally from Nanking, China. — D.B.K.;, everlasting (a durable goods — D.B.K.), velvets, etc. changed with the time of the year and the style. Also household articles increased in variety and cost; and now arose the distinction between the rich and poor, or, really, between the old-fashioned and the new, which has increased with each day up to our time. The first steps to refinement happened in imperceptible steps. I believe tea and calico were the first articles introduced. Tea was a convenient treat for afternoon visits, always so easy to prepare, and calico such a light, agreeable garment which stood washing. (Thus, homespun, which, as its name implies, was indigenous, that is, made at home, was displaced in favor of factory-made imported products which could be purchased rather cheaply at every country store. — D.B.K.)

Although Trexler used this article in his book about the Lehigh Valley, we doubt that all the practices described here prevailed in our immediate vicinity among the German immigrants. Dr. Watson, the author of the original article, was describing conditions in an English community in what was then the lower part of Bucks Co., where he lived. The German settlers who predominated in our area had some customs which were different. Too often authors make generalizations from local practices which do not exist everywhere. For instance, we have been wondering whether rum, so frequently referred to in this article, was really used so extensively in our neighborhood. We suspect that applejack and whiskey, local products, were substituted for rum, an imported article, because of convenience and expense. We were farther from the port of Phila., through which it came. We know that local stills were in operation in our neighborhood before the Revolution. We might mention that M.S. Henry in 1860 brought out a **History of the Lehigh Valley** in which, we discovered, he used many paragraphs and passages verbatim from Watson's article (without showing the source or using quotation marks), indicating that he thought the customs mentioned prevailed here.

We should like to transmit some other information from Dr. Watson's article which Trexler does not mention, selecting the most interesting:

At that early period people were more friendly and neighborly than now, even though they lived at considerable distances apart. Reciprocal assistance was freely afforded and gratefully received. They helped each other, without pay, in emergencies—at harvest time, when a building had to be erected, or on illness. In the case of the first two, these were social gatherings also, being one of the few occasions and opportunities for merriment. Often, because of their ignorance about contagious diseases, whole families became ill at once. Good friends and neighbors, both men and women, gathered at the home of the afflicted, offering their assistance by turns, often for several weeks. Rum was considered absolutely necessary as a medicine for the sick and as a prophylactic for the attendants. A dram of rum, either raw, sweetened, or with wormwood or rue juice, and chewing or smoking tobacco were used as antidotes against infections or offensive smells.

They used rum and other liquors freely on other occasions. It was quite customary to serve it to those who attended funerals (perhaps originally to ward off contagious diseases which could be acquired from the corpse which in those days was not embalmed and, in warm weather, often gave off a stench; neither was the home quarantined. — D.B.K.). Bottles of rum and the like were also passed around openly at public sales. Matters became so bad that an Act of Assembly was passed, prohibiting the giving of spirits at public sales, but it was not enforced for a long time. At frolics, and in haying and harvesting time, in fact, whenever and wherever people assembled, rum was freely distributed. On all these occasions, quarrels and fist fights frequently ensued.

At harvest time all the grain was cut with sickles, which was a backbreaking task requiring one to stoop all day long; many men and some women became dexterous in the use of them and there was much competition in the exercise of bodily strength, speed, and dexterity. As mentioned above, rum was considered indispensable to perform these tasks and to attract the workers, in the first place. The periods for meals and refreshments were employed in merry and, sometimes, angry conversation.

The women were generally good housekeepers, or, at least, their industry and frugality made proper amends for whatever might be deficient in them. The strict domestic discipline of many honorable mothers had a salutary effect, as evident in many valuable traits of character in their descendants. Notwithstanding the rough dress, habits, and manners prevailing among the early settlers, an honest, candid intention, a frank sincerity, and a high degree of zeal and energy in adhering to religious and civic principles and duties made their lives wholesome.

The early settlers faced many difficulties and hardships. They had to go many miles on horseback to the mill with their rain to turn it into flour. The same distance lay between them and their other needs and supplies. Blocks to pound corn into hominy were used the way the Indians did. After all their care and industry to provide for the winter, they must have struggled with many difficulties and suffered much hardship before spring came.

When a house was to be constructed, says Watson, all the boards for floors and partitions were sawed by hand. (We are skeptical about that statement, since that would be a stupendous task. Partition walls were not made with studs — 2 x 4s —, as nowadays, but with boards fastened top and bottom, over which lath were applied to hold the plaster. These boards were stiffened with a cross piece, called a "chair rail," about three feet from the floor; this extended out of the plaster about an inch, protecting the plaster somewhat from chairs, etc. — D.B.K.)

Wheat was the principle article that could be turned into cold cash. Corn was not yet an article of trade, and no attempt was made to raise it in large quantities before the Revolution. Butter, cheese, poultry, and the like were taken to market on horseback, as there were no waggons. There were but few stores in the neighborhood, and those kept but few articles. Luxuries of any kind, either in apparel, household furniture, or food, except spirituous liquors, were rarely thought of or introduced before 1750.

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

R. J. Hummel, Business Manager; H. H. Weibel, Advertising 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, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Enforce Constitution

President Johnson had several choices of constitutional authority for the voting rights bill now before Congress. But the reasons for basing it on the 15th Amendment are as sound as they are obvious.

This amendment, a part of the basic law of the land since it was officially added to the Constitution on March 30, 1870, has two sections. Each is a single sentence. Both are equally important.

Section 1 provides quite clearly that "the right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any state on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude."

Section 2 is just as direct. It provides that "the Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation."

Through all these 95 years, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Georgia have been ignoring the first section. Others, including South Carolina and Virginia, may be equally guilty but a bit more clever voting privileges to Negroes.

But for just as many years, regardless of the party in control, Congress has been shirking its own responsibility under the second section. It must, therefore, share the blame for what a federal judge with a Southern background has correctly called "the enormous wrongs" that have been done.

Members of Congress now have been pointedly reminded by the President that they have sworn an oath to "support and defend" the Constitution. This means the Constitution in its entirety, not simply the sections with which they agree.

If constitutional government is to survive, the provisions of its charter must apply equally to all men in all states. Congress has just as much responsibility as the President and the courts for making certain that they do.

Cooperation Is Due

Interest the Sacred Heart Hospital has expressed in buying the property on which the Herbst School stands deserves the careful attention the Allentown School Board says it is receiving.

There are problems, of course. The school building is nearly 100 years old and some decisions need be made on how much can be prudently spent to keep it in repair. To replace it under state standards would require at least a full city block, almost double the area now occupied by the school and the hospital. Such a property would be difficult and costly to acquire in the area.

This doesn't mean, however, that the hospital's proposal can be dismissed with a few polite exchanges. It must be considered in all midcity school planning, including uses contemplated for the present Central Junior High School facilities when the new Trexler building is completed.

Both schools and hospitals are essential to this community. The Allentown School District needs to do anything within reason to facilitate the expansion the Sacred Heart Hospital proposes in the only direction it has to move.

Lasting Impact

No newspaper feature is more unique than "'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck" which shares this page today as it has every Saturday for 30 years.

The fact that Dr. Preston A. Barba, Muhlenberg College professor emeritus of German, has been its author and editor through all these years is in itself a distinction. Only Walter Lippmann's column has been published over a longer period.

But the 30th anniversary milestone is particularly unusual because through all the years such a sizeable space has been devoted to a single subject: the contributions of the Pennsylvania German people to the life and culture of the communities that have felt their impact for more than two centuries. Dr. Barba has gathered their lore from many sources, brought it into perspective, and created a blend that lost nothing in scholarship to achieve a popular appeal.

The effort has been as welcome in libraries across the country as it is in many thousands of homes that know little or nothing about the Pennsylvania German dialect. The wide circulation a newspaper has given this effort has helped new generations in an increasingly cosmopolitan community gain a better understanding and greater respect for its forebears. This faithful presentation of their tradition and legends and literature has extended their impact here and the appreciation for them elsewhere.

Sylvan Drummer

By HAYDN PEARSON

It is a heartening sound when the staccato drum call comes from the woodland. The cock partridges know it is a new season and they sound their challenges. The experts tell us we should call this noble bird a grouse, but the early English settlers thought it resembled the partridge of their homeland, and that is the common name.

The partridge drums in all seasons of year, but it is in March that the urgency of spring stirs the bird to the most drumming. He is a handsome, cocky, beady-eyed miniature monarch. Somehow when the countryman sees him strutting in the woodland aisles, the bird reminds him of Napoleon. The partridge is imperious in manner; he holds his head high and he pushes out his chest.

It is a memorable picture to watch a bird in the drumming act. He usually mounts a log, hummock or rock. For a few moments he surveys the scnee in regal self-confidence. Then he lifts his wings; for a moment they are held high. Then the drumming begins. The wings go so fast they are a blur to the human eye.

For many years it was believed the drumming noise was the result of the wings beating against the body. Now we know that it is concussion of air. The technique is not really important. When a man is mending fence on a warming day and enjoying the heart lift of spring, and the drum roll echoes from the woodland, he stops a minute to listen. There are many sounds of an awakening world in March, but nothing seems quite so definite as the challenge from the woodland drummer. There is much indecision and shilly - shallying in man-regulated society, but when the partridge sounds his drum, it means business.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS



Role of the Opposition

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The leadership of the Republican party in the Senate has certainly misinterpret e d the function of a minority party. It has, unfortunately, relieved the Democratic party — the majority party — of full responsibility for the unpreced e n t e d piece of legislation on v o t i n g r i g h t s which President Johnson has recommended for immediate passage by both houses.



Lawrence

The President, on the other hand, was politically smart in shifting much of the burden of drafting the legislation to the Republican party leaders. For he thus diverted attention from the split in his own party, and is able now to claim that the measure has bipartisan support.

The minority party in every representative system is supposed to criticize what the majority party proposes and direct attention to weaknesses in the hope that these will be corrected. But the minority leader of the Senate now has put a stamp of approval on the President's measure, which is, in fact, already being referred to in many quarters as a Republican bill. Yet the measure violates traditional Republican party principles as well as the long-standing position of the Democratic party in defense of states' rights.

There are many defects in the legislation which Mr. Johnson has declared should be pushed through Congress in the shortest possible time. The White House is frowning upon any lengthy debate. Though the bill is a highly technical document and requires thorough consideration in committee hearings and full discussion on the floor of the House and Senate, there is a crusade going on already to make it appear that any such procedure would be nothing more than a delaying "filibuster."

Not since the 1930's — when the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt submitted to Congress his measure to "pack" the Supreme Court in order to be able to appoint enough new members to the court to overturn the existing majority — has there been any such extreme proposal as Mr. Johnson has just sent to Congress. The provisions for the punishment meted out to four states are a form of ex post facto legislation, which is forbidden by the Constitution itself. These states are to be penalized now for acts that took place years ago.

Although the Constitution specifically gives to the states the right to stipulate the qualifications for voters in federal, state and local elections, the new legislation would take this power away from those states alleged to have discriminated in the past in applying the standards for voter qualification.

There will be no disagreement with the objective, which is to secure equal voting rights for all citizens without discrimination on the basis of race or color. But two wrongs do not make a right, however worthy the motives may be. There is a way provided in the Constitution itself whereby any amendments to the document can be lawfully adopted.

Many flagrant violations of the constitution, moreover, are contained in the proposed law. The bill even tells the courts that "no decision of a hearing officer shall be overturned unless clearly erroneous." This is the first time the judiciary would be given orders by Congress as to how it shall decide cases.

The Republican party has an obligation to its own followers as well as to the American people. Its leaders could agree in principle with the objectives of the measure, but to participate in the actual drafting of a bill of such a controversial nature deprives the American people of the opportunity to get the analysis and criticism which it has a right to expect from a minority party.

The whole procedure is reminiscent of the beginning of the reconstruction era 100 years ago, the tragic results of which still are being felt. A coalition in Congress of Northern Republicans and Democrats at that time accepted as valid the ratification by Southern legislatures of the thirteenth amendment, abolishing slavery. But when the fourteenth amendment was rejected by these same legislatures, they were suddenly declared illegal by an act of Congress, and puppet regimes were set up which were coerced into favorable action under the pressure of federal troops in the legislative halls.

Today, as happened a century ago, the congress is being ruled by the Machiavellian doctrine that "the end justifies the means."

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Criminal America

By RUSSELL KIRK

In this year's preliminary report on serious crime, the Federal Bureau of Investigation finds that violence and other serious offenses continue to increase, in this land of liberty, far faster than does population. At least one out of every 100 people was the vic - tim of a criminal last year; the average rate of increase of crimes as 13 per cent, in one year's time.

Cases of forcible rape increased by 19 per cent in 1964! Shameful offenses against women have been the most dismal aspect of criminal increase for the past several years. Evidence suggests, incidentally, that the astounding mildness of some judges toward the sexually violent is one reason for this national disgrace. In a number of notorious cases during 1964, the courts merely placed on probation convicted ravishers.

The increasing flood of pornographic and quasi - pornographic publications, too, does something to augment sexual violence. When lubricity and lust seem to meet with no obstacle in print or films, psychopaths' appetites are inflamed by constant vicarious sexual stimulation; and juvenile delinquents' morbid immaturity becomes focussed on sexual aggression.

Aggravated assault has increased nearly as alarmingly, in the past year, as has the crime of rape. "Racial" agitation and hostility a r e among the principal causes of this latter violence.

The new sprawling suburbs suffer most in this triumph of criminals — in part, because there are fewer pedestrians and patrolmen to interrupt marauders. Rural areas are least troubled, and the North - Central states are more law - abiding than are the other principal regions of America. Yet everywhere, crime marches on.

President Johnson proposes to Congress a series of measures to deal with the diseases of violence and fraud. But no amount of expenditure from the federal treasury can, of itself, effectively reduce the scope of crime; and merely decreeing new "federal" offenses is small deterrent to criminals.

Only a revival of duty and some courage among average Americans c a n effectively deal with the human predator. If most Americans behave like sheep, an F.B.I. with a hundred thousand agents cannot save them.

In North Philadelphia, a few days ago, a young girl was dragged along the subway tracks by a gang of juvenile brutes, beating and attempting to ravish her. Ten men stood by, pretending not to notice the awkward little incident. A young sailor from Georgia, however, did come to the child's assistance; and though he was horribly beaten, he contrived to summon police, who caught the thugs (Surprise! Most of them were sentenced to detention.)

The most fundamental of civil rights is the right to safety at home and in the streets. And no one can maintain this right except its beneficiaries.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I am beset by fears. Fear of decisions I make, afraid of what people think of me, afraid of the future. What can I do to overcome this? T.D.L.

ANSWER: The Bible has the answer for you. Long ago the Psalmist wrote out of deep experience: "This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and delivered him from all fears." It is perfectly possible to be delivered from all one's fears, not from only some of them. Again the Psalmist sang: "The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear; the Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?"

A little fellow is not afraid of other boys on the street when he is accompanied by his big brother, or his father. No one need be afraid of difficult problems when he has with him Someone who knows the answers, Who is Greater and Stronger than our enemies. Fear comes from looking at ourselves and to our own resources; it disintegrates when we walk with Christ.

Factographs

Alaska has the longest seacoast of any state in the U.S. with 6,640 miles. Florida is second, with 1,197.

Commonwealth Bay, George V Coast, in Antarctica, is said to be the windiest place in the world.

Sketches

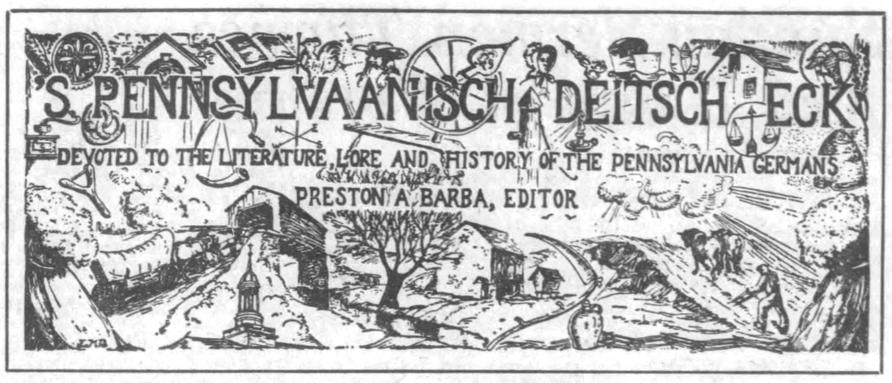
By BEN BURROUGHS

Heart Island

Far beyond the reach of trouble . . . is an island where I go . . . framed by a majestic ocean . . . free of any worldly woe . . . place where peace rules every moment . . . and Dame Nature is a friend . . . nourishing body and spirit . . . helping me to comprehend . . . days are blessed on my island . . . and after each one is through . . . sleep is filled with dreams of heaven . . . until morning breaks anew . . . never do I tire of this . . . paradise God gave to me . . . for there's happy satisfaction. . .in each thing I do and see . . . so I sojourn when I'm weary. . . to this place set far apart. . . faith is renewed when I visit . . the dear island of my heart.

Horoscope

Lay the foundation for future success now. Today's child will be persistent.



TODAY

We are proud to be able to offer our readers some of the letters of Solwell Files, pen name for Elwood D. Fischer, one of the best of our early dialect newspaper columnists, but who is little known today. These letters have been carefully edited by Melville J. Boyer, President of the Lehigh County Historical Society. Professor Boyer is preparing a full-length treatment of this almost forgotten humorist. It will be a valuable contribution to our dialect literature. It is to be hoped that it will be published in the Proceedings of the Lehigh County Historical Society. — ED.

THIRTY YEARS!

With this issue the ECK passes the thirtieth milestone. Many of those who read the first ECK on March 23, 1935 are gone and another generation has risen to read it. Congratulatory letters have begun to come, some addressed to Mr. Gordon B. Fister, Associate Editor of the Call, others directly to the Editor of the ECK. Many of those who first so generously contributed of their knowledge and their talents have also pilgrimed to other shores and we hold them in grateful memory. We linger in retrospect, knowing full well that the distance we have traversed is greater than that which lies before us. It is a heart-warming experience to read the letters of those who write us at this time and we shall humbly share of them with our readers. —..

A longtime former resident of Lehigh County, now of Frederick, Maryland, has sent us this congratulatory phantasy:

Dear Dr. Barba: Since my first act upon receiving the Saturday **Call** is to ask, "Is there an **ECK**?", I am reminded of that other newspaper classic. "Is There a Santa Claus?". The latter article is said to have been reprinted more than any other newspaper article ever written by any newspaper writer in any language. In my estimation your **Eck** is a worthy rival to that claim. Consequently I have been prompted to write the editor of the **Call** as urgent a query as that of Virginia O'Hanlon (the little girl who asked the plaintive question and received the Editor's famous answer in the New York Sun for Sept. 21, 1897.P.A.B.)

(Now follows our Maryland correspondent's c h a r m i n g paraphrase)

Dear Editor: I am Lehigh County born and bred in the bone. Some of my former friends say there won't always be an **Eck**. Papa always said, "If you see it in the **Call**, it's so." Please tell the truth, will there be an **Eck**?

(signed) Maryland

(The imaginary reply of the Editor of the Call follows. P.A.B.)

Maryland, y o u r former friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe unless they see. They think nothing can be which is not comprehensible to their monolingual minds. All minds, Maryland, whether they be polylingual or monolingual need familiar fare on which to subsist. In this great community of ours a distinctive dialect is our only weapon against syndicated sameness and mass-media mediocrity.

Yes, Maryland, there will be an **Eck**. It will continue to exist as certainly as love of home exists and you know that it abounds and gives to life its heightened pride and joy. Alas, how dreary would be the world if there were no dialect columns. It would be as dreary as if there were no dialect readers! There would be no challange then, no uniqueness to make tolerable this existence. We should have only monaural enjoyment, no distinction! Nearly everyone can read the **Bulletin.**

Not to continue the **Eck**! We might as well discontinue remembrance of things past, forsake friends and **Freundschaft.** We might just as well erase our **ehrliche Erbschaft**! What a dismal outlook if we must substitute the coldblooded Weather Bureau for the warmblooded **Grundsau,** the Department of Agriculture for the signs of the zodiac, grams and drams for a pinch of this and a handful of that, "dips" instead of dunking, factory-fashioned Fastnachts, "ars gratia artis" instead of "chust for nice", "advice columns" in place of people-to-people proverbs, unabridged diction for our covered-bridge dialect. **"No Eck**! Gott sei Dank, there will always be an **Eck**, as long as there are readers with **'S Pennsylvaanisch Dietsch Eck** in their hearts!"

Rachel Brown de Rosset
(alias "Maryland")

SPRING IS HERE!

AS SOLWELL FILES THOUGHT SIXTY YEARS AGO

Edited by MELVILLE J. BOYER

Elwood D. Fisher of Emmaus, under the nom de plume Solwell Files, wrote a weekly column for many years for the Allentown Democrat. The undersigned has collected exactly 350 of his weekly columns and arranged them chronologically for the period 1888 to and including 1906. None appeared for the years 1890-1895, when Solwell lived for about five years in Illinois. The following excerpts indicate the facile pen he commanded to describe the season's changes from winter to spring.

"So kalt wedder wie mer now schun a 'paar wocha g'hot hen is g'nunk for'm der grissel ous geh mocha. Eh woch war's so hehs wie'm Buffalo Bill sei sitz im show, un mer hut die fedderdeck un blankets ous'm bed un sei unnerglehder in der lumpa-sock, un noh kumt widder'n kelt bei os de maid's ice cream im leib g'friera kent, un mer is widder un'r die fedderdeck g'schlupt . ."(May 27, 1895).

Though translations generally fail to convey the feel, the flavor of the original, we shall attempt to supply them for our excerpts. "The cold weather we have been having the past few weeks is indeed frightening. One week it was as hot as a seat in Buffalo Bill's Show, and we removed the featherbed cover and blankets, threw our underwear into the ragbag, when a cold wave hit us, cold enough to freeze the ice cream in the girls' stomachs. Again we crept under the featherbed covers."

"(February 27, 1901) Der winter is doch boll mohl widder dorrich g'fochta, un in a 'paar wocha is der pivvy widder doh for sei morya schtick tzu peiffa, un mer geht widder nous uff's feld un schoft wie sivva deihenker un lust die rascals in Harrisburg un in Washington tzum deivel geh. Der cider is shier oll un die eppel sin ferfoult, die waerscht un ponhaas sin now eppes oltes un hinkle un waffela sin uns widder gute g'nunk. Der dox hut sei ful duty g'duh wie'r widder in sei loch is, un's sull mer now yuscht nimmont nix meh sawga os'r net wehs wie's wedder wert, besser os wie die dinda-schlecker dert in Washington wuh olla dag om wedder mocha sin un's wert doch wie's will . . ."

"We have just about again licked winter and in a few weeks the pewee will return and pipe his morning piece. Again off to the field and work like seven demons we let the rascals in Harrisburg and Washington go to the devil. (Solwell's political barbs were usually slanderous). Little cider left and apples have rotted, sausage and scrapple are out of season, and chicken and waffles are good enough again. The groundhog has done his duty again and returned to his hole. Let no one tell me he can't forecast the weather, better than the ink-lickers in Washington who are daily making the weather which will do as it pleases . . ."

"Haytown, der 31d Martz, 1902
Dags for'm deivel sei'm g'burtzdag.

"Wom'r now moryets uffschteht un hehrt der blohfogel peiffa un die omschla singa wie'n quire in'ra karrich don is mer froh os mer noch laebt. Die weld guckt scheh, so scheh os wie die schtores in Allentown, awwer wom'r drah denkt wie naikscht os mer ferfrohra sin un noh fersuffa mehnt mer net os mer noch om sehma blotz wer'n. Mihr kenna awwer uff die sichering hie lehva os mer mohl ennyhow net g'tzehlt sin for tzu ferfriera udder tzu fersauffa, un wom'r now noch'm henkmon schlippa kenna don kenna mer ferleicht sehlich schtar'va im bed. Mer huffa awwer sell is noch weid ob, ennyhow fuftzich udder'n hunnert yohr. Ich will's long g'nunk m o c h a schunscht geht's ferleicht wie bei'm olta Hulsdunner. Der war finf-unochtzich yohr olt, noh kumt'n b'kont'r tzu ihm un secht, 'Ei, dawdy, ihr guckt awwer noch gute; ihr sin noch gute for ennyhow nein udder tzeha yohr.' 'Duh mochtscht's awwer kortz,' war die ontwort. For sell will ich's long g'nunk mocha. Awwer wie g'sawt, es frieyohr is doh un der deihenker hut die weibsleit un die hinkle schun im gorta. On dehl bletz sin die tzwiv'la g'seht, un's naikscht os mer wehs geht's on's fens weissa un house butza, un oh, duh liever Auguscht, wos is mer's ferlehd. Mer sut now sei vacation nemma, awwer die bauera hen kennie."

The above excerpt is characteristic of Solwell's descriptive, good-natured observations in all of his columns. He seldom repeats himself. A few phrases have been repeated, but seldom any story that he narrates, and he had many to tell. These we hope to publish as one of the chapters of a full-length treatment of the many themes that appear in his many years of writing in the dialect. Some of these themes, as chapter headings, we plan to list are: Groundhog Day and the Seasons, Trolleys and Canals, Picnics and Frolics, Winter Nights and Sleighing Parties, etc.

"Haytown, March 31, 1902
The day before the devil's birthday

"When we now rise in the morning and hear the whistle of the bluebird and the song of the robbin like a choir in church we can be glad we are still alive. The world is beautiful, as beautiful as the stores in Allentown. But to think how near we were to freezing and later to drowning raises doubts as to whether we are still in the same place. At any rate we can live with the certainty that we were not counted to freeze or drown; and if we can escape the hangman, perhaps we may blessedly die in bed. We hope death is remote, at any rate fifty or a hundred years. I want to postpone it long enough or it might happen as in the case of old Hulsdunner. At age 85 an acquaintance said to him, 'Why, daddy, you still look good; you are good for nine or ten years more.' 'You shorten the time, indeed,' he replied. That's why I wish to extend the time. But as we said, spring is here and the devil has the women and the chickens in the garden. Onions are set in the ground and lettuce sowed already at some places. The next we know fences will be whitewashed and housecleaning will commence, with, oh dear August, what discontent for us. This should be the time for a vacation, but farmers have none."

'Now sut mer mischt fahra, grumbiera blonsa un so dings, un mer kon boll nimmont meh griega for helfa. Die leit geh'n oll noch der schadt for schoffa. Dert is plenty arwet un guter luh, un's is b'gosh keh on'ra waig die weibsleit miss'n evva widder on's mischt lahda. Sie duh'nes net gaern weil's mocht ihna so raua beh, awwer node brecht eisa, un wos mocht's don ous? S'geht yoh wie mit'm Johnny Reibolt sei'na karreb. Wie ihn ehner g'froakt hut wos'r in der karreb het secht'r, 'Ei, for sell hov ich sie tzu g'deckt.'" (April 28, 1902).

"Now is the time to haul manure, plant potatoes, etc., but help is scarcely obtainable. Folks are going to town where there is plenty of work and good pay. There is no other way than for our women to load manure. They are unwilling because they get rough legs, but necessity breaks iron and what's the use? It's like Johnny Reibolt's baskets. When asked what was in his baskets, he said, 'Why, that's why I keep them covered.'"

"S'kumt olles tzu fiehl tzomma frieyohrs. Doh sin mohl die indressa, der waig tox, es porres geld, es uff repaira un die shows, un des schtreckt em der geld sock so long os'm porra Shindeldecker sei g'sicht olls is won die collection box rei kumt won'r mission collection hut un is net fiehl drin — wie's ollamohl net is."

"Too much piles up in spring. There are the interest payments, the road tax, the pastor's money, repairs and shows. These stretch the money bag as long as Pastor Shindeldecker's face when the offering for missions hasn't much in it — as always happens."

To Be Concluded

I first l e a r n e d about 'S Pennsylvania Deitsch Eck from the Reverend W. J. Rupp about four years ago.

It has been stimulating to me because I left the Pennsylvania German area about 35 years ago. I had forgotten quite a bit of the dialect and 'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck was one of the things that helped put me back in better shape.

H. C. Frantz
Terrace Park, Ohio

The Morning Call and the editor of **'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck** deserve a great deal of credit for portraying the language and culture of the Pennsylvania German people in a responsible and dignified way. The examples of dialect writings and the scholarly discussions which introduce them make this feature a most interesting and authoritative commentary on Pennsylvania German tradition.

Congratulations on the thirtieth anniversary of a noteworthy service.

Clayton P. Boyer
Lancaster, Pa.

Mr. Boyer, with his ballads, verse translations and nonsense rhymes, takes his place among our contemporary dialect writers.

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Historic March

The cold-blooded murder of another civil rights worker on a lonely Alabama road is ample evidence that lawlessness bred through a hundred years of bitter hatred and bigotry cannot be overcome by demonstrations or by legislation.

But the fact that once the barriers were down this was the only violence on the historic march from Selma to Montgomery, is an encouraging sign of a trend that even a racist governor and his kind will find it increasingly difficult to buck. Their autocratic empire is crumbling and Alabama at long last may be heading back into the mainstream of America.

It made little difference to the ultimate outcome that when the massive column ended its generally peaceable march Gov. George Wallace refused to see the delegation bringing a petition asking for nothing more than the rights to which Negro citizens are entitled as Americans. Neither was it anything other than another irritating mark of his own disrespect for this country that the flag of the long vanquished Confederate States flew over his Capitol.

The important thing in this battle, through which the governor of Alabama and some of his red-necked followers continued fighting the Civil War, is that the citizen soldiers of the state recognized that their first loyalty is to the government of the United States. It was different a century ago when other rebels defied the authority of the nation to which they once had sworn allegiance.

Years will have to pass before historians of a new generation will be able to appraise what has been happening in Alabama during these weeks as objectively as the Civil War now can be appraised. When they do, the march led by Dr. Martin Luther King could well go into the record as the beginning of an era in which only Americans who violate the laws of the land can be deprived of their rights as citizens.

Setting an Example

Demonstrations should not be necessary for college students to bring their views on pertinent subjects to public notice. But if they are and if such attention can serve any good purpose, then the one they mounted at Muhlenberg this week establishes a sensible pattern.

The campus protest was on behalf of a faculty member about whose impact on the college the administration and what seems to be a majority of the students disagree. Actually, at a privately sponsored college like Muhlenberg this is not a public matter.

However, when students believed their views would have greater weight in the future if they were widely known, they stated their case clearly both in the campus newspaper and at a public meeting. The physical demonstration was confined to the campus and limited to a peaceable march, an orderly assembly and a written protest presented to the college president.

And they showed exceptionally good judgment in one other important respect: They recognized the ultimate responsibility of the administration and trustees of the college and appeared satisfied to put their views on the record without making the kind of demands that too frequently lead to nothing but more harassment or embarrassment for all concerned.

Knowing how far to push a specific cause on behalf of a broader objective is the key to any reasonable demonstration.

He Did as He Said

When Harold J. Flood came to Allentown 19 years ago, this community still had the reputation of being a bit wary about newcomers. There never has been the slightest reason to regret that it quickly made him one of the early exceptions.

He arrived here when the Lehigh Valley began moving into its greatest era of industrial expansion and was taking on some new ideas of civic and social responsibilities. He quickly became a part of these developments, both through his corporate affiliation with the PP&L and in many other areas that claimed his interest.

The Community Chest, which he helped expand into the United Fund so that its agencies might have more of the support they need, was one of his major activities. But there were others because here was a man who lived by the philosophy he professed.

If anyone asked why he devoted so much of his time to public causes, he would tell them with characteristic modesty that every individual who lives in a community should help make it a better place for all to live.

He is one who did.

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.

Community Theatre

To the Editor:

The following comments express not only my views, but those of many, many people I have spoken to on this subject over the past few years:

In an "all-American" city such as ours, how (if required to do so) could one explain to a great pianist like Roger Williams why he must perform in a gymnasium on a makeshift stage under basketball trappings? While his show was superb, the artists probably were unaware that the majority of their audience was uncomfortably seated on backless benches, packed in like sardines and being prodded in the back every time someone stirred in the next row. Many people claim the only reason they do not attend these shows is simply because of the seating in the field house.

Those who left shortly before the show ended were audibly criticized for it. If they felt as nauseated as I did from breathing that stale, sickening air for over two hours, then they were not

Continued on Page 11, Col. 1



Union Card Elections

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The National Labor Relations Board recently announced that, although the signing of cards by workers authorizing a union to represent them as collective-bargaining agent is legal, an employer "who believes that cards do not choice of his reflect the true employes" can get an election in which a secret ballot would be cast. But in a case just decided by the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Fifth Circuit, the labor board was, in effect, rebuked for having intervened even when both sides had agreed upon a secret election, and for having instead granted recognition to the union as bargaining agent on the basis of signed cards.



Lawrence

The labor board had ruled that the cards, distributed among the employes, were sufficient evidence of authorization despite the fact that there was considerable dispute as to whether the cards had been legally signed by a majority of the employes.

The opinion of the court draws attention to the nature of the card that was distributed by the union. It contained a section designating the union as collective - bargaining agent, but at the bottom of the card there was a specific statement that the card was for use in support of a demand either for recognition from the company or "for an NLRB election." The employer said he did not believe that the union represented a majority of the company's employes and declined recognition until such time as it was certified by the National Labor Relations Board. The court opinion says:

"This was followed by a consent agreement signed by the respondent (company) and the charging union agreeing to two elections, one to be held with respect to each of the separate employing units.

"Then, however, two days before the date set for the election the charging union filed its unfair labor charges with the board based on the refusal of the respondent to recognize its bargaining status without an election. This, of course, aborted the election."

The court pointed out that the board nevertheless had decided that the cards, which had been signed by a majority of the employes, designated the union as bargaining agent. Testimony was presented that some had been signed without the worker ever having seen it, since it was received by mail at his home and signed by his wife. Other employes understood that, by signing the card, they were merely seeking to obtain a secret - ballot election. The court said:

"We think that in refusing to consider the subjective intent of the signer of the card, in light of the ambiguity on the face of the card, the board erred."

The labor board has been contending that the only occasion when it denies a secret-ballot election is when there has been some interference upon the employes by the employer. Yet, in another case in May 1964, the board held that the union need not participate in a second election, even when it had lost the first one, but could demand that it be certified as bargaining agent on the basis of cards signed before the election. All that was necessary was for the board to find that there had been some kind of "unfair labor practice" committed prior to the election, and this then permitted the union-card distribution to be accepted.

The record shows that the labor board's rulings have favored union-card elections. This denies the secret ballot to American citizens even though their jobs may be at stake. For in many states, unless an employe is willing to join a union, he is deprived of his job. That's how civil rights are manipulated by tricky methods in many parts of the country and given sanction by a federal government board. None of the liberals has thus far suggested that federal registrars be appointed to supervise these union-card elections.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Southern Fears

By RUSSELL KIRK

The Era of Reconstruction, following the Civil War, was just what Claude Bowers calls it, "The Tragic Era." By hastily passed legislation and the bayonets of a federal army of occupation, the radical Republicans tried to give the emancipated Negroes political mastery over the South. Within a few years, this doctrinaire effort collapsed. But meanwhile — and, indeed, almost to the present day — these radical measures of "reconstruction" did immense mischief to the South generally, including its colored population.

A recurrence of the Tragic Era is what Southerners fear today. They dread that the abrupt and compulsory admission to the polling-booth of great numbers of Negroes, totally inexperienced in voting, many of them poor and ill-educated, will produce a host of Southern Adam Clayton Powells — or demagogues worse than Powell.

Even if the fantastic and the demagogue prosper in Alabama, Mississippi, and other states, once everybody is entitled to vote, still political disorder will not be so severe as it was in Reconstruction days. For one thing, nowadays white citizens outnumber colored citizens in every Southern state — while the contrary was true in much of the South in 1866. Thus governorships and state legislatures will not be dominated by a crop of inexperienced Negro politicians. And, unlike Reconstruction times, white male Southerners will not be disfranchised.

Also the modern South will have no carpetbagger demagogues, imported from the North, and probably not many native white "scalawags" seeking to exploit the confusion. And the Southern colored people are somewhat better prepared for political participation than they were in 1865.

But in not a few counties of the Deep South, Negro voters would be in a marked majority, if all colored people were hastily registered to vote. Few of these new voters would have political experience, let alone qualifications for holding office. For local government to fall into the hands of those who never have exercised responsible power is a grim prospect, anywhere.

A few days ago, at Wake Forest College, in North Carolina, this writer shared a platform with Rep. Frank Thompson, of New Jersey, one of the more able members of Congress and an outspoken advocate of civil-rights legislation. Rep. Thompson believes that only about half of the newly enfranchised Negro citizens will bother to vote at all. Those who do vote, he hopes, will not be extremists. Having gained their point of the right to vote, they will not attempt to rule the roost.

Let us hope so. The alternative is misgovernment and bitter racial hostility, and the political decay of the South.

Ignorant and irresponsible voters never can improve the civil social order. Rather than accelerating the pace of voter-registration in the South, the friends of freedom and order might well advocate gradualness.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: In Revelations 10:12 it says: "And the books were opened." What does this mean? H. H.

ANSWER: This introduces one of the most majestically solemn events that shall ever occur to a human being. It is a picture of the judgment of God when He is going to open the books which are being kept on our account in Heaven. There will be the book of our memory, in which all things that have ever impressed us are recorded. There will be the book of our conscience, in which all things are estimated according to the character we gave them as good or bad. There will be the book of God's memory, there will be the book of God's conscience, which is the divine righteousness, applying an infinitely stricter standard than our consciences ever did. The great Judgment will be a solemn occasion, before which every man outside of Christ will appear. These are the books of God, that He is keeping of our words, thoughts and deeds. They are going to be revealed in that Day.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Memories

With each succeeding year I find . . . I look more to the past . . . holding on to the thin threads . . . of things that did not last . . . even though I know too well . . . that once a web is spun . . . there is no undoing it . . . things past are said and done . . . yet, I derive a tender thrill . . . that sets my heart aglow . . . when my song of memory . . . sings of the long ago . . . for only in this way can I . . . forestall the future's thrust . . . only for a measure . . . I reflect and adjust . . . but in that space I'm a kid . . . upon my mother's knee . . . yes, it is wonderful to roam . . . the golden used-to-be . . . from middle age throughout the years . . . until the last notes fade . . . contentment will be mine when I . . . hear memory's serenade.

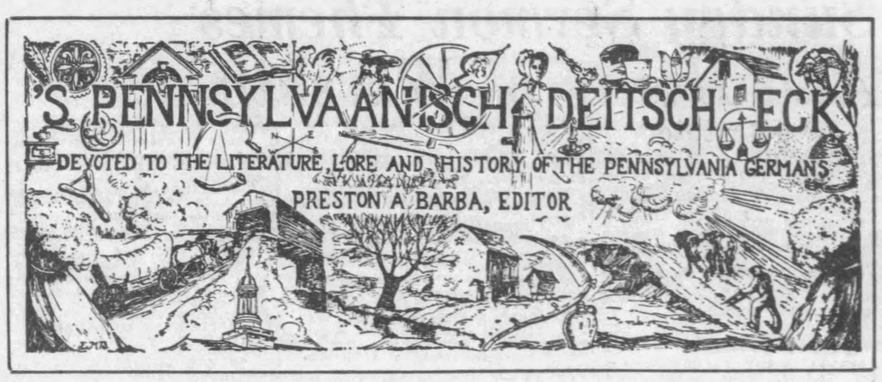
Horoscope

Prospects for love and marriage gleam more brightly. Today's child will be artistic.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"How big must the poverty program be to have this many administrative jobs?"



SPRING IS HERE!

AS SOLWELL FILES THOUGHT SIXTY YEARS AGO

Edited by MELVILLE J. BOYER

(Conclusion)

"(March 23, 1903) Die weibsleit sin now gons rahsend for in der gorta, un d'waig wie tzwivvela, reddich un tzulahd nous g'mocht wert gebts'n grohser crop des yohr. Die hinkle freha sich aw druff un schoff'n sich nei uff's frish g'blontzt noch oller ort. S'is gute for die hinkle, awwer's mocht der weibsleit der grissel ous geh won sie nous kumma un finna sie druff, un won's keh shond wer, nix sawga fun der sind, deht'n sie flucha wie'n mon, un bei dehl witcht olsamohl ehns udder tzweh rous. Now wulla sie g'wiss aw ivver dem on's house butza un fens weissa. Die effa missa weck un wom'r aw kalt grickt os mer shier druff schnopt, awwer's is schtyle, un mer wer ennyhow besser ous der weld wie ous der schtyle. Awwer die weibsleit missa evva g'schoft un g'mocht un g'butzt hovva. Sie mehna's mist olles ousg'blohsa sei os won'n wind muehl drin g'west wer. Sie schoffa sich krum un schteif, noh won sie mohl olt un gute g'fixt sin dut ihna olla gnocha weh, un noh hen sie doch keh ruh."

"Our womenfolk are now quite mad to work in their gardens. According to the planting of onions, radishes and lettuce, we shall have a large crop this year. Chickens are happy too and work their way into the freshly planted areas, much to the dread of the women when they go out and find them, and were it not for the shame of it, not to mention the sin of it, they'd swear like a man. For some of them a cussword or two slips out occasionally. Next I suppose they'll start housecleaning and fence whitewashing. Stoves must be removed though we shall almost die from colds, but it is t he style and one had better be out of this world than be out of style. But our women must have their work, their hustle, and their cleaning. As if a windmill had been used everything must be blown out. They work themselves stiff and stooped, and when old and well-fixed ache in every bone and find no rest."

"(March 27, 1905) Es frieyohr is a 'bissel schlow om kumma, awwer's kumt oll recht. Der pivvy is doh un sitzt sich olls uff der puschta hie un singt sei moryah schtick, un's grumbiera blonza geht ivver dem aw. Die parks sin om reddy mocha fer picnics, band concerts un so dings, un die ice cream leit butza ihra schtenner un konna so os sie aw dert sin for der orm mon mit'ra familia fun tzeha, elfa uffbrecha eb der summer rum is. Die yunga kerls duh'n so gradually ihra ivverreck weck tzu der pawn brokers fer der season, un die maid schwetza fun nix wie nei'a hats. Der airscht Obbril is naikscht, un der shrief sitzt reddy fer uff die tzu jumpa wuh keh gelt hen fer ihra socha tzu b'tzahla. Der waigmaeschter lahft rum fer der waig tax, un ehnicher mon os tzwisha oll denna safe rous kumt is'n ferd—ter guter kerl."

"Spring is slow in arriving but will work out allright. The pewee is here, sits on the post and sings his morning piece. Potatoes will soon be planted. Parks are preparing for picnics, band concerts, etc., and ice cream makers are cleaning their freezers and cans to be ready to bankrupt the poor man with ten or eleven children by the end of the summer. The young fellows are graudally pawning their overcoats for the season, and the girls talk about nothing but new hats. April first is next and the sheriff sits ready to jump on those who have no money to pay their bills. The road supervisor walks around for the road tax, and any man who escapes safely from both is a d---d good fellow."

A month and a half later, in the same year, 1905, in May, Solwell Files had the following to report: "Der Moi kon somehow net recht in die roi kumma. S'is noch tzu kalt, un die arbiera feschta kenna noch ferfriera bis tzeit is d'fohr. Die bauera hen grumbiera g'blontzt mit der ivverreck un fouschthenshing aw, un die weibsleit wuh die effa schun ous der kich hen lahfa rum mit nehs so rode wie'n tzeitichy sour karsch. S'is so nice fun der weibsleit os sie's net fergessa olla frieyohr so g'schwint os der pivvy mohl doh is noh wulla sie housebutza un die effa weck duh, un die monsleit hen noh keh on'ra waig os wie ihra oveda om wertshouse schpenda un ihra geld aw, don dert is olles worm. Sella ihra effa wer'n mohl plenty net weck g'duh bis der oved noch'm lengschta dag. So is's grawd aw mit gorta mocha un fence weisa. Die orma kroutblonza wer'n aw nous g'setzt un glei sin die gons grie-bloh g'frora. Sie woxa net bis schpote, un die menscht tzeit gebt's kep bis yuscht eb's tzeit is fer sourkrout eimocha. Die weibsleit kenna's noh net ferschteh un mehna's wer der suhma, awwer sie sin b'gosh selver shuldrah un lussa sich aw nix sawga. Sie wulla evva olles g'schwint drous hovva so os sie reddy sin fer die picnics . . ."

"Somehow May can not get itself into the right order. It is still too cold and strawberry festivals when its time for them may freeze. Farmers planted potatoes wearing overcoats and gloves. Wives who have already moved stoves out of the kitchen walk about their noses as red as a ripe sour cherry. How nice of them as soon as the pewee arrives not to forget each spring to clean house and remove the stoves so that we men have no other choice than to spend evenings and money in the hotel where there is warmth. Hotel stoves are not removed until the evening after the longest day. Gardening and fence whitewashing are in the same boat. Poor cabbage plants are set out and soon they are frozen blue-green. They are delayed in growth and usually develop no heads until just prior to sourkrout making. Then our women don't understand and blame the seed, when they themselves are at fault allowing no one to tell t hem otherwise. They are for getting things done early that they may be ready for picnics . ."

For all that Solwell Files wrote from year to year about springtime and its pleasures and discomfort, in his column dated December 7, 1903 (Allentown Democrat issue of December 9), he penned the following defense of winter: "Dehl leit sin so orrig gehya der winter, awwer mer hehrt net fiehl yunga leit os kicka drivver. Die wissa gute g'nunk os winters die tzeit is for solidie fun tzu hovva. Doh sin die schlidda parties, die debating schula, die schpelling bees, die carpet-lumpa parties, die quiltings, nix sawga fun grischdag un nei yohr, un dorrich oll die dinger kom'r mit mocha on wennicher expense os wie eh picnic udder'n excursion, un's muss gons schlecht geh won'n yunger kerl net frieyohrs rous kumt mit'ra olta. Ehner wuh'n gonser summer dorrich mocha kon muss gohr wiedich glicklich sei won'r awketcha kon tzu'ma schtick karduhn. Summers sin die maid immer meh offich, sie wulla em net tzu naikscht kumma hovva in der hitz don ihra bangs un powder is immer in g'fohr, un dert wert gute druff ocht gevva. Mer mehnt aw immer's deht'n meh hei'ra dorrich der winter wie dorrich der summer. Won's mohl recht kalt is don schlupt mer gaern unner die deck, un ich glaab os noh noch meh hei'ra deht'n wie's duh'n won sellie license law net wer. For wos des dunner sut mer'n license hovva? Sie sawga wull noh deht'n tzu fiehl hei'ra os net sutta, awwer sie sawga nix fun denna wuh hei'ra sutta un duh'n net . . ."

"Some folks are opposed to winter, but one hears of few young folks kicking about it. They know well enough that winter is the time for solid fun. This is the time for sleighing parties, debating schools, spelling bees, carpet rag parties, quiltings; not to mention Christmas and New Year. For all these affairs one can get by with less expense than for one picnic or one excursion. In spring a young fellow must fare badly should he not find a girl. He who can get through a whole summer and catch up with a piece of calico must indeed be terribly fortunate. Girls are always more aloof in summer. They don't want us to get too close during hot weather. Always in danger are their bangs and powder, the object of great care. We believe more get married in winter than during the summer. Let it get real cold and we gladly creep under covers, but I believe more would marry were it not for that license law. Why the dickens should one have a license? Of course, they say then too many, who ought not to marry, marry; but say nothing about those who should marry, but do not . . ."

On May 27, 1901, Solwell provided for us our concluding excerpt when he expressed great relief over the fact that spring housecleaning had finally been completed for another six months. "Mer kon doch now widder wennich leichter schnaufa, die weibsleit sin mohl widder ferdich for sex mohnet mit house butza, un wom'r sei glehder aryets hie dut kom'r doch widder exschpecta os sie noch dert sin wom'r hehm kumt un will sie hovva. Wie's doh dorrich die housebutza tzeit war hut mer nix meh finna kenna. Ich hob b'gosh mohl tzweh dag olles ferlohra g'hot, even's grishtendum, awwer now is widder olles recht."

"We can now breath a little easier. Our women have again finished housecleaning for another six months. Clothes we put away somewhere we can expect to find in their place on getting home. During these housecleaning days we couldn't find a thing. For two days by gosh, I had lost everything, even my religion, but everything is all right again."

It is noteworthy that the Pennsylvania German columnist of our early local newspapers is the only source for our knowledge of the way of intimate folk life of sixty or more years ago. The editors of those newspapers never wrote in similar vein. The latter were vitriolic in their political reporting. The columnist we here present knew the everyday life of the average Pennsylvania German household. His readers were regaled without offense at the barbs he chose to employ. "Es frieyohr is doh" (Spring is here), he jovially reported, but at the same time he complained, "S'kumt olles tzu fiehl tzomma frieyohrs" (in Spring too much happens at one time).

TO OUR READERS

Today the ECK enters upon its thirty-first year. Many of our readers have taken time out to write us congratulations on the occasion of our Thirtieth Anniversary. We on our part are at a loss to express adequately our thanks for all these good wishes. We cannot appropriate them all to ourselves but share them with our sponsors, the owners and editors and personnel of the Allentown Morning Call for their understanding and support down all these thirty years. We seek your pardon if we make bold to publish of these congratulatory letters within the framework of the ECK. It is our sole medium. — ED.

Congratulations to Dr. Preston A. Barba and the Call-Chronicle Newspapers on the 30th anniversary of the ECK. One can not put into words adequately what Dr. Barba and the ECK have done all these years in making available many facets of information concerning the Pennsylvania Germans. Through the ECK Dr. Barba became one of the prime movers in creating a new look for the term Pennsylvania German: he is Mr. Pennsylvania German himself.

Readers owe Preston A. Barba a great debt for the ECK and other achievements in the field, just as I personally owe him more than words can express for his imprint upon me. I shall never forget the early days in the elementary German class at Muhlenberg and the later ones when German poetry and other forms of literature became alive.

Dreissich Yaahr sin gschwind vergange,
Kenne mir noch meh verlange?
In seim ECK der Barba hockt,
Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche lockt.

Susquehanna University
Selinsgrove, Pa.
RUSSELL W. GILBERT
Chairman, Department of Modern Foreign Languages

Congratulations to Dr. Barba on the thirtieth anniversary of his column. We owe him much for preserving such an immense amount of material on the Pennsylvania Germans in such a fascinating manner. One of the most cherished possessions of the Lebanon Valley College Library's Pennsylvania German collection is a complete bound file of the ECK. We are looking forward to many more years of the column.

Lebanon Valley College
Annville, Pennsylvania
DONALD E. FIELDS
Librarian

Let me add my most sincere congratulations and best wishes for Dr. Preston A. Barba on the thirtieth anniversary of his creation of the ECK. I have been a regular reader for many years as my subscription to your off-prints will indicate. I consider myself very fortunate indeed to be one of the very few, I am certain, who have a complete collection of these articles from the very first issue and all of them except the more recent issues have been bound in large black buckram volumes.

But what is much more important to me is that this occasion brings back the happy memories of the association with Dr. Barba years ago when we still lived in Pennsylvania, one whom I have the presumption to consider among my dear friends.

Episcopal Theological School
Cambridge, Massachusetts
RAYMOND W. ALBRIGHT
Professor of Church History

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

New Leadership for GOP

The Republican Party looks forward with new hope now that Ray C. Bliss, the Ohio political genius, has taken over the national committee chairmanship from Dean Burch.

Government is always at its best when there is a strong two-party system. There is no such thing at this time. Bliss has inherited a mess, though he is too much of a political diplomat to say so in so many words.

As a result of the defeat in last November's presidential election, the party was left virtually in a shambles. About the only thing it wasn't was broke. Not only did the GOP lose the presidency, it also lost heavily on all levels of government. It has had to think in terms of rebuilding from the ground up.

The task of rebuilding on the local levels where the party took a beating will not belong to Chairman Bliss. His first job will be to restore a stronger balance between Republicans and Democrats in Congress and his first big test will come in 1966.

The sense of the meeting in Washington on Thursday, when the chairmanship of the party officially changed hands, was that there is little point talking now of presidential possibilities. Putting first things first, the effort will be directed largely to shoring up weakened congressional representation and strengthening the party's image across the land.

Certainly, few chairmen have taken over in recent memory with the kind of unanimous backing Bliss has. He is popular because he is uncontroversial and because of his splendid record and because he is personable. He needs all of these attributes and more for the job ahead.

Enforcement Pays Off

The experiment with speeding traffic by banning all parking on Linden Street during the evening rush hours turned out rather dismally. But the steps that have been taken since seem to be working out well.

Instead of giving up entirely, the city traffic department did the wise thing and tried alternatives. The most effective of these was to place traffic officers at strategic intersections along Linden.

Their presence and their work in keeping traffic moving is quite evident to all those who use this important thoroughfare. And the enforcement of the double parking ban has helped a great deal, too.

All of which leads to the observation that when you come right down to it, nothing can take the place of good enforcement of traffic regulations, whether on city streets or state highways. The traffic department should keep the Linden Street program going permanently.

No Reason to Coast

In more ways than one, the automobile age is making its impression on the countries of Western Europe.

It was only a few years ago that Europe's highways were relatively free of traffic and the narrow streets of its ancient cities comfortable for the pedestrian. All that has changed and with a vengeance.

Proof of this is found in a report from the United Nations Economic Commission. It points out, among other things, that the number of traffic deaths in 22 European countries reached the stupendous total of 80,000 in 1963.

By comparison, the highways of the United States, which bear nearly twice the traffic of Europe's roads, had 43,300 deaths in the same year.

Of course, our highways are broader and safer and we have a great deal more experience with the hazards of driving.

We can take satisfaction in this but have no reason to coast because almost twice as many persons are killed there. A highway death toll of 23.1 per 100,000 population is still far too high.

What Others Say

Selective Disservice

N.Y. World Telegram

After 25 years, the draft is a creaky, faulty mechanism. The concept of "selective service" has deteriorated into a pattern of wholesale legalized evasion.

The draft law is riddled with so many loopholes that the result is gross inequality.

It's a reare registrant who can't — or who couldn't if he half tried — win indefinite deferment that virtually amounts to exemption.

For the remaining eligibles — those who are hale and bright enough to meet draft standards but are unable or unwilling to get married, land a draft-proof job or pursue the avenues and byways of higher education — the draft is an uncertain hazard that makes planning impossible and job-hunting difficult.

All this is inevitable in a draft system that now taps about as many men in a year as it used to tap in a month.

So the question has to be faced: Isn't there a better, fairer alternative?

By order of President Johnson, this question is under extended study at the Pentagon.

While recommending certain changes, — the tenor of the report is expected to be that the system is needed indefinitely, if only as a hot-breath spur to voluntary enlistments.

Granted that the draft is a sure stimulus to enlistments. Does that alone justify its perpetuation?

Or could not, alternatively, the inducements and rewards of military service be sufficiently increased to recruit the necessary numbers?

The official answer seems to be no — based on a contention that this would be prohibitively expensive.

But the selective service system is expensive, too. And so is the military personnel turnover caused by the draft and by minimum-term enlistments "inspired" by the draft.

Measuring one expense against the other — and also adding in the social and economic inequalities of the present draft system — wouldn't it make sense to step up enlistment (and re-enlistment) incentives and give the voluntary setup a full-scale try while suspending draft inductions for a year or so?

What's Holding Up the Wedding March?



The Stamp of Hysteria

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Sen. Harry F. Byrd of Virginia is one of the most dedicated men who has ever achieved prominence in public life.



Lawrence

First as a progressive governor of his state and then later through 32 years of service in the United States Senate, he has earned the respect of people in both parties in and out of Congress.

What Sen. Byrd has to say, therefore, on the proposed voting-rights bill is of national significance. It could provide a turning point in the whole controversy. For history could repeat itself.

It will be recalled that the first impression created by the socalled "court-packing" bill presented by President Roosevelt in 1937 was overwhelmingly favorable, especially since the measure was proposed almost immediately after his landslide election victory the preceding year. But gradually, the American people began to understand that the bill violated not only the spirit but the letter of the Constitution. Members of Roosevelt's own party began to differ with him, and in the forefront of those leading the battle against the bill in the Senate were the two senators from Virginia —Harry Byrd and the late Carter Glass. The proposal ultimately was dropped.

Not Justified

There is every reason for the enactment of legislation to prevent any eligible person, irrespective of color, from being denied the right to vote. But there is no sound reason for using unconstitutional methods to attain even a worthy objective. This is the essence of Sen. Byrd's argument. He has just declared in a formal statement:

"I have analyzed all provisions of the bill. They are iniquitous in effect and contemptible in design. The administration has been advised of the odium in which I hold its proposal. I have also studied the federal attorney general's testimony. He admits drafting the bill. Neither the bill nor the testimony is worthy of men entrusted with high office in the national government of this country . . .

"I quote directly from the prepared testimony of the federal attorney general before the Senate Judiciary Committee on March 23, 1965. He said:

". . . The judicial process, upon which all existing remedies depend, is institutionally inadequate to deal with practices so deeply rooted in the social and political structure.'

"I never expected to hear a responsible member of the legal profession or an attorney general of the United States take such an attitude or make such a public statement about the judicial process."

Most States Exempt

Sen. Byrd went on to say that, while the attorney general decries racial discrimination in voting practices, he "deliberately wrote this bill to exempt all voting discrimination in a four-fifths majority of the 50 states from its application." The Virginia senator declared.

"I doubt that the federal attorney general can find a state where it is simpler or easier for any one to register than it is in Virginia, or where election practices are cleaner.

"He (the attorney general) admits that this bill which he has drafted for the administration is fixed so that he can incriminate Virginia. He admits also that he has designed this administration bill so that he can exempt Texas from its application. In advance he has said that he will incriminate Virginia and exempt Texas."

Sen. Byrd pointed out that the federal administration, for the purposes of this law, condones an eighth-grade education as a voting test in New York but wants "the power to qualify a moron to vote in Alabama." The senator added: "They decry discrimination devices, but they have proposed a law which in itself is a discrimination device."

Sen. Byrd declared that the administration is allowing itself to be "influenced beyond reason by the emotion of domestic hysteria" and that "by its own actions it is inflaming so-called civil-rights issues." He called it "a vicious bill," and said that "it clearly bears the unreasonable stamp of hysteria."

There are signs that the fight being made against the voting rights act will at least result in a number of proposals for its amendment. If these should fail, the 1966 congressional election may become one of the most important in American history. There is unquestionably an undercurrent of dissatisfaction over the way the bill has been written, and opposition will not cease during the 17 months before the next election. For it is not the purposes of the bill but the palpable violations of the Constitution in it that are causing dismay.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Building a Legend

By RUSSELL KIRK

President Lyndon Johnson clearly desires to leave a great name behind him: a reputation equal to that of Franklin Roosevelt, Theodore Roosevelt, Lincoln, Jackson, Jefferson, or even Washington. This is not empty vanity.



Kirk

For the honorable ambition to endure nobly in the minds of posterity is one of the highest of human aspirations, and one of the most beneficial to a nation. More than one President, previously a mere canny politician with some shady associates, has risen to real dignity at the challenge of his great office.

Mindful of the New Deal of his political youth, Mr. Johnson has thought of his "Great Society," with objectives and slogans similar to those of the Roosevelt era, as a means for perpetuating his repute. But this is an unlikely device. The difficulties and possibilities of 1965 are not those of 1935, and the old "mass welfare" approaches are not calculated to improve the American social order noticeably.

However worthy Mr. Johnson's motives, his "Great Society" scheme, thus far, is a mere hodgepodge of projects, some of them boondoggles, some mildly promising. These will not elevate the American nation markedly — nor give President Johnson greatness with historians.

What, then, may the President do to achieve lasting distinction? Conceivably he might perpetuate his strong personality, and be honored so long as this Republic endures, by becoming the President who beat back the menace to civilization of the "armed doctrine," the Communist ideology with its Soviet Russian and Red Chinese agents of revolution.

Franklin Roosvelt helped to break the might of Naziism, Given imagination, high courage, and strong will, Lyndon Johnson might be remembered as the champion of order and justice and freedom who successfully set his face against the greater power of communism.

Some beginning to such measures has been made, however confusedly, in Viet Nam. In the Congo and Central Africa, the Johnson Administration's reversal of policy gives promise of success. Sentimental liberals like Ambassador Chester Bowles have small influence upon the foreign policy of Mr. Johnson. Much astuteness in foreign affairs—the realm that Mr. Johnson knows least — would be required, to leave a great name as the defender of "the great tradition" against fanatic ideology; yet the thing is possible.

Abandoning "accommodation" (better labelled "appeasement") of the Communist powers, Mr. Johnson may begin to ask, with Mr. Goldwater, "Why not victory?" And the copybook headings of the future might keep his memory green.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I am a Christian and read my Bible every day but I find it difficult to tell others about my Saviour. Is there anything I can do about it? W. H.

ANSWER: The Bible says: "God hath not given us the spirit of fear, but of love, and of power, and of a sound mind." Our Lord also said: "If any man is ashamed of me I shall be ashamed of him in that day." Just be natural in your Christian faith and experience. Fill your heart and mind with the promises of God from the Bible. Live a life consistent with your faith. Your life will testify for Him, and there will be many opportunities in which you can say a good word for Him. Trying to testify makes us timid; living the life makes it easy.

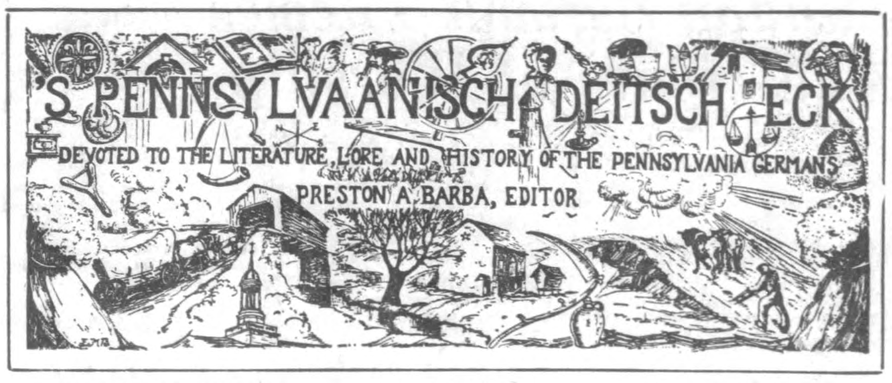
NOTES ON THE NEWS



"How can it? It's been at the end for the past twenty years."

Horoscope

This day brings further opportunities to expand and develop. Today's child will be taented.



TO OUR READERS

And still they come, the letters of good wishes on the occasion of the 30th anniversary of the **ECK.** Some come addressed to Mr. Gordon B. Fister, Associate Editor of the Morning Call, others come addressed directly to the editor of the **ECK.** To find so many expressions of kindness and good will gives us new courage as we continue down the way which lies ahead. To paraphrase a line from Emily Dickinson: **Kindness crowds me all my days!** We share the following with you:

As a subscriber to the **ECK** for almost a quarter of a century, may I congratulate both Editor and Publisher on their continued support of the dialect and its literature?

Many PG periodicals have come and gone, and in my library there are complete files of some, but fortunately **THE ECK** lives on, as vital and vigorous today as in the early copies of twenty odd years ago. The reprints, full of history, literature and lore continue to come as "recent acquisitions". As a repository of the dialect literature, as a forum for modern dialect expression **THE ECK** is priceless. The recent series of sketches of the dialect writers I hope to see expanded some day by Dr. Barba into a History of the Dialect Literature, which I am sure would be as fundamental as was his Grammar.

Meanwhile, congratulations and best wishes for many years to come.

The French have their Academie Francaise with its forty immortals, but we have Muhlenberg Library, Dr. Barba and **THE ECK.**

HAROLD V. WILLIAMS, M.D.
Whitinsville, Mass.

Dear Mr. Fister:

It is a privilege and a pleasure to congratulate both Doctor Barba and **The Morning Call** on the occasion of The Eck's **thirtieth!** birthday. The Eck continues to be one of our truly significant — indeed indispensable — sources for the study of Pennsylvania German life, history, and culture. Besides, it is always interesting and entertaining to read, whether one is researching a "P.G." topic or not. Surely there is no newspaper, nor any editor, that has contributed so much to the ethnic education of the citizens of our Keystone State. and to the pleasure and profit of readers of The Eck, wherever they may be. We all hope to be able to enjoy this department of your paper for a **long** time to come; so we really sincerely say: Many Many More Happy Anniversaries!

MAURICE A. MOOK
Professor of Anthropology
The Pennsylvania State University
University Park, Pennsylvania

Congratulations to Dr. Preston A. Barba and **The Morning Call** on the observance of the Pearl anniversary of **'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck.**

'S Eck has made its weekly journey into countless homes and hearts during these short thirty years and numbers many friends.

The Eck has made many valuable contributions in all areas of things Pennsylvania German and is therefore considered an important source for scholars. Subscribers who are fortunate enough to have a complete set of reprints continue to read backwards and forwards through the years, receiving pleasure from every column.

For your unique and outstanding contributions to journalism and the literature of the Pennsylvania Germans, we offer a very sincere and humble "Thank You."

ROBERT M. KLINE, M.D.
Secretary, The Pennsylvania German Society
Lebanon, Pa.

It is a privilege and a pleasure to express appreciation and to extend our heartiest felicitations to the Editor of the **Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck,** Dr. Preston A. Barba, for thirty years of devoted service to the Pennsylvania German people through his weekly column in the Morning Call.

That this column has weathered thirty years of publication is a marvelous achievement, although not at all difficult to understand. With admirable distinction, Dr. Barba has been painting a true picture of the real Pennsylvania Germans, one who is not mired down in his person or his way of life by a manufactured coarseness and crudeness, an all too common practice in some quarters, but as an honest, God-fearing man who has left a goodly heritage of which future generations may well be proud. That this has been the dominant motive of the editor may be gathered from some of his own eloquent words: "Ya, mir Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche breiche uns net schemme. Mir hen all schtols zu sei, un alle Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche, wu der Naame wert sin, sin aa schtols ass sie Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche sin. Awwer eb mer waerklich schtols sei kann, muss mer aerscht wisse, was unser Voreldre un ihr Kinner un ihr Kinskinner geduh hen fer Pennsylvaani un fer Amerikaa. Mir misse die alde Gschichte un Gedichte un Spriche un die alde Gebreiche kenne lanne, un unser Mudderschproch in Ehr halde . . . so ass mir all sehne un lanne kenne, waer mir sin, mir Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche."

Of all who have sung the glories of our Pennsylvania German heritage, we salute "the noblest Roman" of them all, Dr. Preston A. Barba, en uffrichtiger, rechtschafficher, voll-schtendicher, schtandhafticher Pennsylvaanisch Deitscher.

REV. FRANKLIN D SILFER
Topton, Pa.

Congratulations to Dr. Barba and the Morning Call upon the 30th Anniversary of the **ECK.** To me it has not only been delightful reading but a thirty-year course of instruction. Without it many of us would still be "dumme Deitsche" as far as knowledge about our culture is concerned.

RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH
Royersford, Pa.
Through many years a generous contributor of scholarly articles on agriculture, horticulture, and the arts and crafts. — Ed.

I have subscribed to **'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck** ever since I left the Lehigh Valley in 1944. Since then I have lived in Oklahoma, Idaho, and South Carolina. While all of these states are proud, and have a right to be, of their local history and background, none of them can offer in evidence anything of the stature and scholarship of the **ECK.** I am glad to add my voice to the many others that will congratulate Dr. Barba on thirty years of editing the finest folklore column in the United States.

We of Pennsylvania German descent are indeed lucky to have such a historian.

CHARLES E. STOOPS
Bartlesville, Oklahoma

Preston Barba as editor of the **Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck** has done more for making the reading public of the Lehigh Valley aware of the unique history and culture of the Pennsylvania Germans than any other man I can think of.

His column, however, is not only an achievement of cultural journalism for the community but a source for scholars and informed laymen throughout the nation and the world who seek information about Pennsylvania German language, history and folk customs.

I am proud to have been associated with Professor Barba as reader of his column, as colleague and as a friend throughout the years of his editorship of the **ECK.**

RALPH CHARLES WOOD
Professor of German
Lehigh University
Bethlehem, Pa.

The "Deitsch Eck" has been a welcome visitor to my home for nigh to 30 years, as my subscription lacks but three or four months from being a "charter subscriber". My files, however, are complete, from the first issue to now.

Thirty years is a long time, an entire generation, and is still read by me with as much interest, perhaps more so, as in 1935. Best wishes and congratulations to Preston A. Barba "far die wunderbar gute Arbeit ass er gschafft hot," and lest we forget, this includes the personnel of the Call-Chronicle Newspapers.

RAYMOND E. KIEBACH
Historian for the
Lieser-Leeser Family
Reading, Pa.

We have been subscribing to the weekly reports of **THE ECK** for a number of years for the reason that it is an excellent source of Pennsylvania German literature.

THE ECK, is catalogued for the Henry F. Marx local history collection and we find it an excellent source for a continuing history of the Pennsylvania Germans. We are very proud to have complete files of this newspaper as part of our project of collecting all material on local history for Northampton County and the Lehigh Valley.

MRS. JANE S. MOYER
Librarian
Easton Public Library
Easton, Pa.

IM ABRILL

Im Abrill muss Regge kumme,
Sell bringt dann im Moi die Blumme;
Sunneschein sowohl wie Regge,
Bringt de Felder Gottes Sege;
Kummt die Amschel aa noch bei,
Ya, dann muss es Friehyaahr sei!

JOHN BIRMELIN

Drei Bauereschprich

Im ganze Abrill
Kann's wettre wie's will.

Nasser Abrill un kiehler Moi
Fillt der Schpeicher un macht viel Hoi.

Iss es am Marcusdaag kalt,
Dann friert's Yung un Alt.

Marcusdaag—St. Mark's Day, April 25.

FER DREISSICH YAAHR SOGAAR

Fer dreissich Yaahr sogaar,
Vun Woch zu Woch "Der Call"
'S Eck uns bringt.
Ach, wie's doch singt
'N Gsang bekannt zu all.

'S iss doch wunnerbaar!
Die Mutterschproch beliebt!
In alter Zeit,
Wie aa noch heit,
'S Heemgefiehl em gibt!

'S alt Heisel am Busch,
'S Schulhaus an der Krick!
Kammeraade datt
Schunn so lang fatt!
'S Eck bringt all zerick!

Der Damm! Der Iwwerschuss!
Mullies in schwaze Kittli!
Der Dischtelfink
Kummt, nemmt en Drink!
Singt sei Summerliedli!

Die alt Zioner Kaerrich!
Der Keller in der Kansel!
Die alte Lieder
Heert mer wieder
Mit Aryel un Grammansel!

Der Birmelin wie'n Laerrich
Kummt, un schtimmt mit ei —
Der Kohinoor
Vun Dichter waar —
Kann net gebotte sei!

Gschpook un Gschpang un Geischter!
Im Eck — darrich der Barba
Lache, heile,
Sich verweile —
Alles — wie net schtarrewel

Der Funk, der Knecht, der Moll,
Die Louisa Weitzel aa,
Gewwe 'S Eck
'N frischer Zweck —
Vun Yugend henke draa.

'S iss en geehrte Roll,
Mit viele Naame meh
Mer nenne kennt —
Ken eens verschennt —
'S Eck halt gut am Geh.

Wadde alle Sadde,
Wie mer sie finnt im Eck
Melodie-e sin
Mit Schpetzlin drin!
Un nix do nemmt sie weck!

O Mutterschproch so lieb!
Es Herz vergesst dich net.
Gott Lob un Dank,
Du bischt en Rank
Mit Ewichkeit verkett.

In dir ken Wolke drieb,
Yuscht Sunn un Schtanne so!
Mit deinem Klung
Uff unser Zung
Hot mer vum Himmel do!

Bally, Pa. RALPH W. BERKY

Mr. Berky, known to many as "Die Buschamschel", (the wood thrush), naturalist and writer of Mennonite hymns, has contributed many dialect lyrics to the Eck in the course of the years.

Congratulations and thanks to the **Eck** and Dr. Barba for thirty years of defense of the history, customs, lore and dialect of the Pennsylvania Germans, and the Call is also to be congratulated for having Dr. Barba on its staff.

The **Eck** has weekly been a source of surprise and delight to Pennsylvania Germans wherever it goes, and, since Dr. Barba is a perfectionist, we can be assured that whatever is published is reliable and authentic. It has also been an outlet for writers of history, lore and dialect poetry, who might otherwise still be unknown.

Dr. Barba has done a tremendous piece of work over the years, and I trust that the future years may be kind to him in every way, and that the **Eck** may continue for a long time.

RALPH S. FUNK
Allentown, Pa.
(The poems of Mr. Funk, most prolific contemporary Pennsylvania German dialect poet, have adorned the ECK for many years. — Ed.)

Wadde, Wadde, so viel Sadde! Ya, so viel Wadde, un doch fehle sie mir. Wann mer yuscht Wadde - meeschder waere, wie der John Birmelin, do kennt mer ebbes Scheenes saagge. Die Wadde wu mir beifalle, sin leer, un hohl un wolle net recht basse. Do sagg ich gans eefach—zu deim dreissich - yaehrich Jubilaeum winsch ich dir alles Gute, un hoff ass du noch viele Yaahre so weiter mache kannscht.

MARK TRUMBORE
Pennsburg, Pa.

Congratulations! Wunderbar! Thirty fruitful years produced the greatest collection of Pennsylvania German literature available. Regardless of interest, whether agriculture, crafts, dialect, history, or folklore, the yearly run on each subject alone, is worth the annual subscription cost. For my part, I enjoy the dialect lexicon of obsolete words and phrases best of all. I am proud to own a complete file of this great collection. May you and the ECK continue for many, many more years.

GEORGE LAND
Bookseller
Pennsylvania Specialties
Herndon, Pa.

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription: 1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Far Better Places

Years ago — 50 or so — life wasn't so complicated. Or, maybe we just weren't aware of it. At any rate, boys had to do pretty much for themselves. Not that there wasn't parental supervision, but that there was little in the way of organized efforts to provide outlets for the energies with which nature had a habit of endowing boys.

Left to their own devices, boys found things to get into — not necessarily mischief, because parents of that era didn't put up with much nonsense. Psychology was applied to the seat of the pants of a fellow who forgot. These applications, the saying goes, were made in the woodshed.

Woodsheds were common in those days, especially in the suburban areas. There was hardly a house that didn't have an outbuilding of some kind, a barn or chicken stable or other useful structure . . . such as the woodshed.

It was in these places that boys worked off a little steam. They'd clean up an area, scrounge old pieces of furniture and carpet and they had a club.

That brings to mind the time the family next door stopped raising pigs. To what better use could the old pig stable be put than for a club? It took a lot of scrubbing, but eventually it shaped up. There was even a library, mostly Tom Swift and Horatio Alger books. And the faint odor of live pork didn't bother the half dozen members much. It was an example of enterprise and it filled a need.

Boys today are pretty much the same. There is, however, one big difference. They have going for them a great organization — the Boys Clubs of America. The many branches in the Lehigh Valley provide real clubhouses, well-equipped and well-directed, where boys can expend that excess energy and help equip themselves to become good citizens.

As National Boys Club Week ends, we salute all Boys Clubs — far better places to gather than the old woodsheds and pig stables.

Government Cost Doubled

Back in 1953, when rib roasts were advertised at between 57 and 69 cents a pound and a year-old, popular-priced car sold for $1,895, the cost of government in this country hit $100 billion for the first time in history.

A beef roast still costs about the same as it did a dozen years ago, the cost of a comparable year-old car is up about 10 per cent and electric light and telephone bills have been cut appreciably. But the cost of government has more than doubled.

This year, according to the most recent reports of the Tax Foundation Inc., government services and operations in this country will break the $200-billion barrier for the first time anywhere in the world and will reach $203 billion. Estimates are that the federal establishment will spend $127 billion and all local and state governments about $76 billion.

There is nothing like an average tax burden, of course. But if there were, this year's load would figure at $3,336 for every family in the United States. Allowing for those earning $3,000 or less and who therefore are the targets of the President's anti-poverty drive, the per-family figure comes to $4,150 a year. A dozen years ago, when boys and girls in this year's high school graduating classes were in first grade, it would have been $2,192.

It's true, of course, that this country is riding an unprecedented wave of prosperity. The gross national product is up from $365 billion in 1953 to an estimated $659 billion this year, an increase of about 77 per cent during a period the costs of government more than doubled.

And it's just as true that public spending at all levels is about one-third of all the money the people of America earn. That's what it's costing to turn over more and more family and personal responsibilities to government.

What Others Say

A Tax on Bread

The Evening Bulletin

One might have supposed that the last thing President Johnson would choose as an ornament of the "Great Society" would be a 5 per cent tax on bread. But there it is.

That is about what the Administration's new farm program comes down to: a cent-a-loaf increase in the price of bread. It would reimburse the wheat mills for a 50-cent-a-bushel increase in the tax they pay to help support the government wheat subsidy program. And a similar arrangement is contemplated for rice, in case you were thinking of going Oriental in protest.

The government propagandists have done their best to make this new indirect tax sound like nothing. They have reminded us that food takes a smaller proportion of incomes today than it used to. This, of course, is only natural in a society of rising standards in which most families can afford a good deal more than the bare necessities. But since when has general affluence been a proper excuse for soaking the poor with a 5 per cent levy on flour and bread?

While with one hand the President is offering big new handouts to take land out of production (sensible enough, by itself), with the other he proposes to make production of surpluses even more attractive by raising the support price of wheat from $2 to $2.50 a bushel. That's twice the world market price. Even the big farm organizations have been quick to see the danger in doing this at the consumer's expense, and they oppose it on other grounds, as well.

The levy on the wheat and rice mills and the payments therefrom to the farmers doesn't show in the budget, and thus the shift toward greater reliance on this means of financing subsidies looks like a saving but in fact is not. What John Public doesn't pay as a taxpayer, he will pay as a consumer. The claimed benefit to the export market for wheat is similarly specious.

The proper long-term direction for farm policy is toward a real market system, with progressive government withdrawal from pricing. The large-scale commercial farming of today can manage this transition and mostly favors it. Mr. Johnson is moving in exactly the opposite direction.

Horoscope

A good day to do your part and work hard. Today's child will be ambitious.

'Our group had 21% fewer bombings . . .'



Proper Pursuit of Space

By DAVID LAWRENCE

President Johnson's latest speech on the Viet Nam situation is one of the best expositions of American foreign policy that has been presented since the "cold war" began. The advisers who helped compose it also deserve credit because they accurately assembled the facts that make up the consensus of American thinking today.



Lawrence

The President avoided the mistake made by the United Nations in Korea when consent was given to participate in a ceasefire which never was followed by the signing of a peace treaty.

This time there is no self-imposed restriction upon the United States to withold military action while peace talks are proceeding. The Communists cannot with impunity, therefore, string out peace discussions year after year while at the same time conducting clandestine violations of a ceasefire agreement.

Hands Not Tied

So when Mr. Johnson declared that he would enter peace talks unconditionally, it means that the United States retains its freedom of action and can punish the enemy and retaliate whenever there are aggressive acts.

The key words in the President's speech are these: "We will not be defeated. We will not grow tired. We will not withdraw, either openly or under the cloak of a meaningless agreement."

Having said this, however, the President made a constructive suggestion along an entirely different line when he called for an international program for development of Southeast Asia, starting with a cooperative effort by the countries of that area. He urged Secretary - General Thant of the United Nations to use his prestige to initiate such a plan, and invited "all other industrialized countries, including the Soviet Union," to become participants. He added: "For our part, I will ask the Congress to join in a billion - dollar American investment in this effort as soon as it is under way."

This move has been wrongly interpreted by some as merely a kind of sop to those who have been criticizing the continuing of the war. Its significance is deeper. This is the first time that the United States in recent years has publicly declared a policy that goes beyond governments and into the hearts and minds of the peoples themselves.

Whether because of timidity or indifference, the United States has not carried on a campaign directly to the peoples of the Communist - dominated countries. It has not endeavored to show them how much better off they would be if they had a free government.

No Wedge Implied

The President's speech doesn't necessarily imply that there is any intention to drive a wedge between the peoples and their totalitarian governments. But the United States, in its information programs overseas and in its policy speeches broadcast abroad, has too long neglected the importance of telling the peoples of the Communist and "neutralist" countries of the willingness of the American people to help them seek a life of individual opportunity and improved economic conditions.

In countries where the hand of the oppressor is stern, there is not way to attain the kind of living conditions which prevail in the free countries except by the concerted will of a determined populace.

Too often the idea of revolution is scoffed at in the belief that armies are controlled by the dictators. But, as was evidenced in 1917 in the revolution against the czar, even the army participates in the revolt when public opinion definitely desires it.

President Johnson rightly discussed the need in Southeast Asia for homes for millions of impoverished people.

This is a welcome note in the outline of American foreign policy. It needs to be followed up by radio and every other form of communication. For history has proved that, if ideas are conveyed to a few, they spread to many by word - of mouth, which indeed is the most effective form of communication in existence today. The Communist governments will, of course, reject the proposal for economic aid, but the seed will have been planted among the people.

The President wisely did not discuss details. But he made it clear that the United States wants peace — not war. He also pledged American cooperation to achieve a better life not merely for the free peoples but for those whose rights have been so flagrantly abused by their rulers.

The speech was remarkable because of its forthrightness and its scope. Sooner or later peace talks will begin, and it looks now as if the advantage then will be on the side of the United States.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Mines Erupt Anew

By VICTOR RIESEL

HARLAN, Ky. — Once this area was nicknamed "Bloody Harlan." That was a long time ago and only those who remember Fatty Arbuckle and the coming of the movie talkies will recall this appellation in this tiny corner of Appalachia.



Riesel

But now things are getting rough again in this mining country ranging up north to Hazard some 55 miles distant. As you drive down and talk to the miners you hear reports of an unreported civil war.

There are gunfire and dynamiting and assaults. Swift-caravans carry hundreds of pickets, seeking out coaldiggers who work hundreds of nonunion mines.

All this follows in the wake of a new unionizing drive launched last January by the fabled United Mine Workers (UMW), whose national headquarters in Washington has warned its people against violence.

Shot in Back

But up Hazard way on March 3, Ernest Creech, father of 10 children, was shot in the back by someone with a high-powered rifle. Creech died as he attempted to crack through the picket line at the Leatherwood No. 1 Mine of the Blue Diamond Coal Co.

The state police arrested 12 United Mine Workers and charged them with being accessories to murder. They're awaiting trial.

A few weeks earlier, here in the Harlan area, pickets shut down "truck mines" — so called because they haul their coal to the railhead in trucks.

Not long afterwards, dynamite was hurled from a speeding car. It exploded at the entrance of a nonunion pit at High Splint.

On the previous day the home of Claude Blackburn, a nonunion miner, was bombed. His porch and windows were shattered.

Thus it has been sporadically ever since. One nonunion coaldigger in Perry County was thrown into a flaming barn. Others have been beaten by roving bands of pickets numbering anywhere from 25 to 90.

There's fear here. One does not need to remember the old "bloody" days. Only as recently as 1962 one man was killed and some 20 men were injured.

Back in 1959 two men who worked for nonunion small mines were killed and 50 injured.

But there's more to this war than rifles and dynamite sticks. Hundreds of millions of dollars are at stake. I've driven through the Kentucky mine fields and from Chattanooga to Tracy City.

Everywhere one encounters small mines whose owners can't afford to pay the union rate of $124.17 for a 37.4-hour week — and a 40 cents-a-ton union tax for its welfare and pension fund.

In some areas such as the districts north of Chattanooga, the small strip mines are not being worked. Families are on relief. Children run about barefooted — and not for the love of the soil. Their parents get surplus foods from the government.

Those mines could operate and many of the idle men could earn from $90 to $100 a week. But the United Mine Workers has forced them to shut down.

There are some 5,000 small mines which are operating nonunion. The pit owners united and call themselves the National Independent Coal Operators Association. They are the targets of the UMW unionizing drive.

The Independents argue that signing with the UMW, now headed by W. A. (Tony) Boyle, would put them out of business. They say they can't go higher than the $18 a day they now pay their nonunion miners.

They argue that since their profit is 30 cents a ton, how can they pay 40 cents tax to the union's welfare and pension fund?

They warn that if they close up, more than 100,000 coal diggers will be thrown out of work. This would end total annual revenues of $480 million.

It could wreak more devastation on this sector of Appalachia. Scores of small cities would be cut off from taxes and trade growing out of the income earned by owners and miners from the small nonautomated mines.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"Remember the good old days when we were fighting the French?"

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A Los Angeles wife, reports Leisure Magazine, wrote this note too her husband: "Night before last you came home yesterday. Last night you came home this morning. If you come home tonight tomorrow, I'll have left for Mother's yesterday."

'S PENNSYLVAANISCH DEITSCH ECK

DEVOTED TO THE LITERATURE, LORE AND HISTORY OF THE PENNSYLVANIA GERMANS

PRESTON A. BARBA, EDITOR

PATIENT READERS!

For the many letters that have come either to Mr. Gordon Fister, Associate Editor of the Allentown Morning Call, or directly to the Editor of the Eck on the occasion of its thirtieth anniversary, the latter expresses his humble gratitude, knowing full well that the writers of these letters have responded to their generous impulses rather than their critical acumen. Frailty overcomes our reticence, and so we continue to share these letters with our readers. — P.A.B.

Dear Mr. Fister,

Thank you very much for your invitation to contribute a few comments on Dr. Preston A. Barba for the observance of the 30th anniversary of the Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck. — As you are aware I have been a subscriber since the beginning and have a complete file.

Pennsylvania Dutch has been one of my interests since the beginning of my academic career more than half a century ago. Dr. Barba I have met only once, I think, and have exchanged only a couple of letters in all these years. I was in Allentown only once. I have now passed my 75th year and am still much involved in academic matters and research.

Needless to say, I have an enormous respect for Dr. Barba and all that he has accomplished. And I should like at the same time to make a bow of respect to the Call-Chronicle for all that it has done for Pennsylvania Dutch studies. You see, I do not avoid the term "Dutch" that some Pennsylvania Germans do not like. It has a fine historical significance, this name. **Dutch** was from Elizabethan times on the word for "German" and the distinction was only between High Dutch and Low Dutch. Pennsylvania German was **not** Low German, but a Middle Franconian dialect that has been wonderfully preserved through the centuries . . .

All power to you in the decades to come. You will surely receive a good note from my former student Albert Buffington, for the present still at Pennsylvania State University.

TAYLOR STARCK
Kuno Francke Professor of German Art and Culture, Emeritus
Harvard University
Cambridge, Massachusetts

As long as I have money in my pocket I shall buy **'S Eck** and continue as I have almost nine years to look forward to the package of reprints. Substantially, these words were the opening lines of a recent letter to Professor Barba.

I was surprised to learn that he is a man in his eighties. Along with solicitations about his health I expressed concern about an eventual successor and the continuation of **'S Eck.** The column, devoted to a bit of Americana which is obscure to many, should be continued; certainly libraries should preserve copies, (preferably bound) among their archives.

A fellow-worker introduced me to **'S Eck** almost a quarter of a century ago. Filled with nostalgia for his boyhood in Allentown, this son of Ukrainian immigrants subscribed to the **Call.** Faithfully he clipped **'S Eck** for me until he changed jobs after eight years.

I have enjoyed **'S Eck** from the beginning and this enjoyment continues. During the war it not only did so in a special way for me, but provided contentment as well. It helped to bring sunshine during forty and one-half months that I served in the Army of the United States. More than two years were in the ETO, with the last four months in Bavaria.

I saved the clippings for many years, and while doing undergraduate work at Montclair (New Jersey) State Teachers College (G.I. Bill) I based a report on them. It was well received by students and professors alike, and I am of the opinion that all learned something unique in Americana.

Remembering **'S Eck** after marrying and buying the house in which I live, I subscribed to the reprints and bought the first four bound volumes. Now I look forward to the time when I will be able to buy the next two.

Early I was pleasantly surprised upon discovering my kinship with the Pennsylvania Germans. My father's people, vintners, hailed from Hambach and Neustadt an der Haardt in the Vorder Pfalz; my mother's from the village of Niederbuehle and the grandducal manor of Foerch near Rastatt in Baden. May "der liebe Gott" grant long, healthy and fruitful life to Professor Barba and continued releases of **'S Eck.** Without them our Americana would be the poorer.

Wood-Ridge, New Jersey
LUDWIG C. METZGER

Dear Mr. Fister:

Thank you for reminding me of the 30th anniversary of Dr. Barba's **Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck.** All of us who are interested in the study of the various aspects of the life and culture of the Pennsylvania Germans owe a great debt of gratitude to Dr. Preston A. Barba for the vast amount of important historical, dialect, and folkloristic material he has published in his **Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck** during the past 30 years, and it is my sincere hope that he may be able to continue to edit this weekly column for many more years.

ALBERT F. BUFFINGTON
Professor of German and Acting Head of the Department
The Pennsylvania State University
University Park, Pennsylvania

The following was published in the Reading Times on March 8 as one of Arthur D. Graeff's SCHOLLA. Dr. Graeff's **Scholla** have been appearing thrice weekly for nearly 27 years. We are privileged to publish it here among other congratulatory letters.

ONE SCORE AND TEN

For 30 years (March, 1935—March 1965) the bilingual column **'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck** has appeared each Saturday in the Allentown Morning Call. A new record for longevity has been established for newspaper features of this kind. But long life alone would hardly warrant this nod in **Scholla.** After all, Methuselah of Biblical times lived 999 years (Gen. V:27), and that is the sum total of what is known about him. Not so in the shorter span of the ECK'S (corner's) history. A whole generation has been served a feast of reclaimed history and future students will be able to take seats at the festive board.

Since March 23, 1935, and still going strongly, the Morning Call has published a three-column "Corner" opposite its editorials, to feature the history and lore of the Pennsylvania Germans. This means almost 5000 columns of print devoted to a single major theme. Roughly this would mount up to over three million words, tons of newsprint and hogsheads of ink when measured in terms of the many thousands of copies issued every Saturday for 30 years.

In addition to the newsprint there have been reprints on book paper for each of the 1500 **Ecks** that have thus far seen the light. A half dozen sets of these reprints have been bound within hard covers for placement in strategic libraries in our area. Five years of **Ecks** are bound in one volume. In this way a degree of performance is assured and the information recorded is not "gone with the wind" or used "to wrap up the fish," which is a part of the common fate of all newsprint.

Newspaper columns of merit do not come into being by the waving of wands or the mere dexterity of the authors' pens. They call for a rare combination of skills and for careful research. When the motif of a column is as highly concentrated as is the **Eck** there must be an extraordinary endowment of wisdom and knowledge; a bottomless pit of energy and a host of friends and colleagues to aid in the effort. Dr. Preston A. Barba, who has compiled, edited and produced these columns for thirty years possesses all of these attainments and requirements. There are already many monuments to his academic and scholarly achievements, but in the hearts of the folk of the Pennsylvania German areas, those living and those who will come upon the scene in future years, the **Eck** may prove to be the most lasting. Certainly it is the most voluminous.

'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck with Preston A. Barba at the engineer's throttle is the locomotive which, for thirty years, has published the long train of Pennsylvania German studies. May its signals always be green!

ARTHUR D. GRAEFF
Robesonia, Pa.

An historic moment in the history of Pennsylvania German studies has arrived: the 30th anniversary of Dr. Barba's **'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck!** In the course of the last three decades Preston Barba has erected a lofty column inscribed with the language, the literature, and the folkways of the Pennsylvania Germans. The light which the **Eck** has shed has enlightened scholar and laymen alike. No serious student of the Pennsylvania German culture can afford to ignore the **Eck.**

'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck stands shoulder to shoulder with the publications of the Pennsylvania German Society, the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society and the Pennsylvania Folklife Society. In fact, the **Eck** has frequently been more timely than the Yearbooks of the three Pennsylvania German societies and has printed studies which the societies have ignored.

It is significant that the **Eck** should be celebrating its 30th anniversary at a time when the Pennsylvania German societies are considering a merger. If these societies are to gird themselves for future deeds, if they are to encourage and support the type of activities reported on in the **Eck,** they will have to unite into one strong fellowship.

We would indeed be remiss if we were not to extend to the publishers of the Call-Chronicle Newspapers our especial thanks for their willingness to nurture the **Eck** for these many years! This is journalistic statesmanship of the highest order!

We must also thank the Call-Chronicle Newspaper for their cooperation in making reprints of the **Eck** available. In this connection we would urge them to consider the republication of the entire **Eck,** so that it might be readily available to libraries, scholars, and interested laymen.

As we review the past and take great pride in its accomplishments, let us continue to face the future boldly and lay plans for the expansion and the deepening of Pennsylvania German studies. In a real sense we are only at the beginning. The **Eck** constitutes an integral portion of our foundation of granite. Let us now build for the future!

C. RICHARD BEAM
Associate Professor of German
Millersville State College
Millersville, Pa.

The column of **The Eck** each time opens wide a picture window on the frontier life before its story shall have passed away. It will be more prized and cherished with age, as all the richness of the years gives added preciousness.

Years have been added to man's life and it is the teachers who face the challenge of adding life to these years. The Editor of **The Eck** is such a teacher.

One cannot tell where the influence will stop. It is like a little pebble dropped into a quiet pond. Later the rippling waves have gone out until no shore remains untouched. A great teacher is like the sunshine on a distant mountain. You look up and see the beauty. You may not touch it, but you can try to follow where it leads. A truly great teacher makes you feel that you too can become great.

I personally congratulate the Morning Call for recognizing greatness.

LILA LERCH
(Mrs. George J. Lerch)
Secretary
The Pennsylvania German Folklore Society
Reading, Pa.

APRIL

Der April kummt nooch em Maerz, un fer viel Leit kummt er gans zu gschwind. Der aerscht April iss en grosser Bisnessdaag, wu die Leit als minanner absettle un Bills un Interesse kolleckte, un waer noh bezaahle soll un kann's Geld net in Zeit uffdreiwe, der winscht, der April waer noch weiter ab odder schunn verbei. So Leit sin alsemol noch iwweler draa ass die, wu in der April gschickt warre.

Sell haeppent em arrig gaun am seeme Daag, wann mer net scharref uffbasst. Die Leit duhne em gaun fer Narre halte: mache em ebbes weis, wu net waahr iss, un schicke em aeryets hie, fer ebbes sehne odder hole, wu gaar net datt iss. Sell iss veraergerlich, awwer sell kann mer als noch schtende. Alsemol awwer warre arrig miene Tricks uff em gschpielt zu so Zeite. Ich weess en Bu, den hen sei Kummeraade mol uff der aerscht April zum Schumacher gschickt fer en Pint "Strap-oil" hole; sie wotte Geilsledder mit schmiere. Er iss gange un hot gaar nix Beses gedenkt. Wie er fer "Strap-oil" gfrogt hot, secht der Schuhmacher, er hett blendi, grickt en fascht, biegt en Iwwers Knie, nemmt sel Strap un hot en gaar dunners darrich gegarrebt. Der aarm Tschaepp hot sell uffkors aa schtende misse. awwer er hot marderisch gebrillt un hot's heit noch net vergesse.

Der April iss aa die Zeit, wu die Leit 's menscht rum ziege vun eem Blatz an der anner. Sell macht aa oft arrig Druwwel un Aerwet, abaddich wann's reggert odder schneet un der Weg so wiescht iss, dass mer schier net fatt kann. Mir meene 's waer 's bescht, wammer net oft ziege breicht. Der alt Ben Franklin hot als gsaat, dreimol rumziege waer so schlimm ass eemol ausbrenne.

Der April iss fer common arrig verennerlich, awwer alsemol watt's noh schunn recht waarm, so dass mer viel gaertele un uffem Feld schaffe kann.

— Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner
Allentown, Pa., 1905

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
Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

No Boondoggle Here

Unless more municipal officials act as forthrightly as the Lehigh County commissioners say they will, President Johnson's antipoverty crusade is likely to wind up as the biggest boondoggle in history.

Judging from what has been happening up to this time, the greatest poverty exists among those lining up to pluck the choice plums from the bureaucratic orchards Washington is planting across the country. At the moment, this is the only program really under way.

If New Jersey is a fair example, the picking is good. There the state director of the antipoverty crusade is being paid more than any member of the governor's cabinet. One county has been given $67,000 to aid the needy and is spending $52,000 for administrative salaries. In Newark, 26 staff members were hired at salaries ranging from $10,000 to $23,000. In Paterson, not quite a third larger than Allentown, the director gets $18,000 which is $1,000 more than the mayor.

Regardless of what the Economic Opportunities programs may be in the combined Lehigh-Northampton district or how many people may need aid, the Washington blueprint calls for a director and an assistant. Judging from the suggested yardsticks, their combined salaries probably would exceed $30,000.

Nothing doing, say the Lehigh County commissioners whose political affiliations cross party lines. If the new federal program is intended to relieve poverty by providing funds to train young people and give them temporary jobs as stepping stones to more normal employment, that's precisely what they will be used for.

Their objection is to directives that they hire high priced executives to handle the administrative tasks existing agencies are perfectly qualified to do with very little additional help. If more is needed, this area has competent and willing volunteers.

It isn't often that public officials question the orders that go with Washington handouts. Commissioner George Stahl and his aides have had the courage to take an entirely proper stand. What's more, they sound as if they mean what they say.

Now Bargain

The contract under which the nation's steel mills are working has two more weeks to run before the May 1 strike deadline. If that isn't enough time to resolve all the differences, it should be ample for the union and the companies to establish conditions under which the contract could be extended while negotiations continue.

This must be the first objective when the negotiators return to the bargaining table on Monday. It will be to the decided credit of those who sit on both sides if they will reach an accord without White House pressures or intervention.

Until they once again come to terms they need to remember two things:

One is that these are bargaining sessions. This means both sides must give as well as take.

The other is that foreign producers are waiting to supply more of the markets if the furnaces of America's mills are banked.

Court Innovations

The dispatch with which the Lehigh County Courts have been doing their business during the first criminal sessions in the new courthouse is the result of the very efficient use President Judge Kenneth H. Koch has been making of the facilities.

Three courtrooms were used for simultaneous trials. Judges have their chambers in adjoining suites. For the first time in many years the district attorney and his staff are located in the same building.

Crowding in the courtrooms and confusion in the corridors has been eased. Waiting rooms for jurors and police make it unnecessary to interrupt judicial proceedings to round them up when trials for which they have been summoned are called. Prisoners are brought into court without coming into contact with friends, spectators or jurors.

And the entire process of keeping the business of the courts flowing smoothly has been substantially improved by the appointment of former President Judge James F. Henninger as court administrator. His job is to have a jury ready to be sworn by the time the case it is to hear is attached.

Credit for introducing this orderly and time-saving system goes to Judge Koch. The thanks of all who save both time and money are due Judge Henninger for accepting the assignment and serving so effectively without pay. Chances are he is as happy to be back in the courthouse as a useful arm of the court as the people of the county are to see him there.

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.

In Good Hands

To the Editor:

I wish to write and announce publicly my deep appreciation to the "women in white" and particularly to those in WIN at the Allentown Hospital.

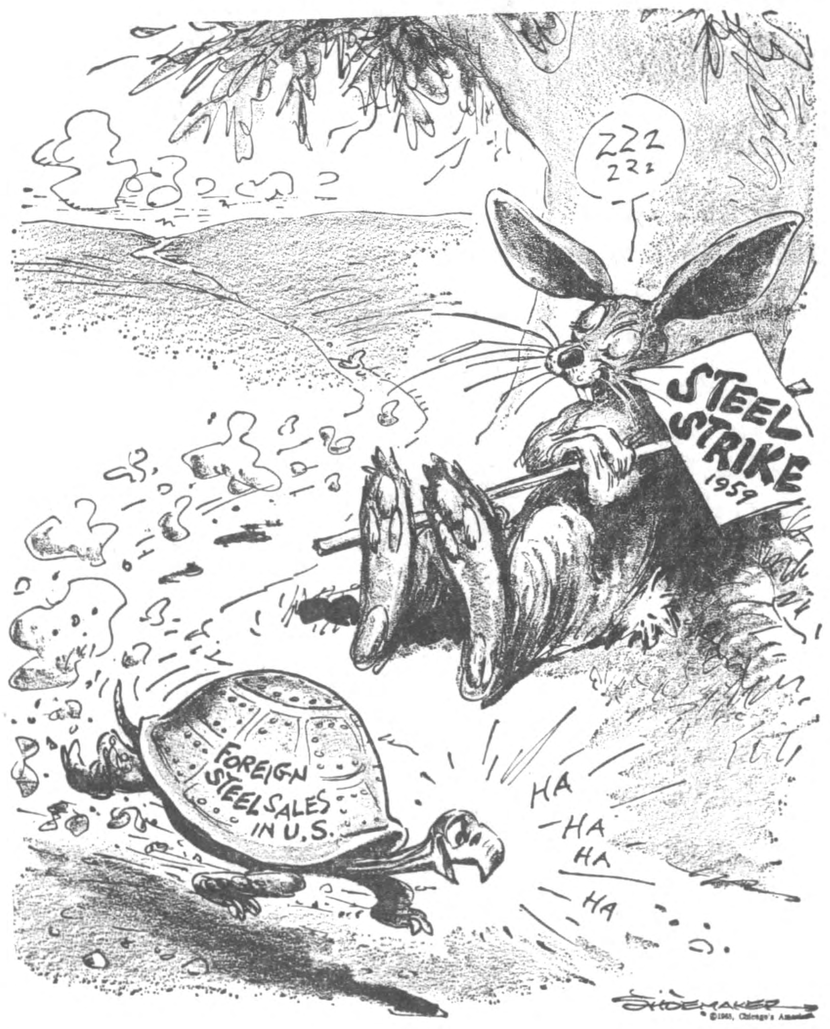
My grandfather is a patient there and yesterday celebrated his 81st birthday. The nurses were so thoughtful and kind. They sang "Happy Birthday" and also had a small cake with a candle on it. It made my grandfather very happy, and it made me happy to think that they took the time out from their busy schedules to bring a warm, personal touch to an ordinary old gentleman in an ordinary hospital room.

One could almost feel it was a special day. My grandfather looked so relaxed and serene.

The girls did a wonderful deed. I am sure this wasn't the first time or the last time they showed this kindness. Probably other areas of the hospital had such experiences,

Continued on Page 7, Column 1

The Tortoise and The Hare



Humphrey's Speech

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Vice-president Humphrey made to the American Society of Newspaper Editors a long speech with plenty of political overtones in it. There was nobody on the program to present a rebuttal—but it really wasn't necessary. For the editors are knowledgeable people, and they know the other side of the arguments the vice-president made.



Lawrence

Humphrey, for example, in answer to a question, insisted that the Administration is not opposed to literacy tests, but merely to their abuse. Yet the pending voting - rights bill would, in effect, abolish in several states their present laws governing voting qualifications and leave it to the Attorney General of the United States to prescribe what should or shouldn't be the qualifications for registering to vote.

There is nothing in the Constitution, of course, which gives any agency of the Federal government the right to pass laws for the states. The Fifteenth Amendment does forbid any state to abridge the right to vote by reason of race or color, but the existing provisions of the Federal Constitution do not say a state can lose its right to legislate on the subject or to be governed thereafter by the whims of Department of Justice officials or Civil Service registrars.

The vice president discussed the economic situation as a whole and spoke of it in glowing terms.

But throughout his entire speech — which was optimistic if not virtually a promise of Utopian conditions — Mr. Humphrey didn't say a word about the financial position of the United States government in the world today. Many tragic occurrences in history point to the fact that a nation which year after year spends more than it takes in gradually depreciates its own currency and forces up the cost of living. The Vice-President, however, seemed to think there is no crisis in American fiscal affairs. He said:

"Today this nation is no longer under threat of deep depression, of revolution, of near-fatal division. There is no great domestic economic crisis goading us into action. There are no breadlines."

Yet not long ago President Johnson was telling Congress of the terrible state of poverty existing in many regions of the country and why the Federal government simply had to appropriate more money to wage a war on poverty.

The Vice-President's speech was like many others being made by Administration spokesmen. They give the impression that Americans have had virtually no educational program heretofore, that nothing has been done to improve the conditions of the masses of the people and that now for the first time the American people are really going to become educated and attain some degree of well being.

Humphrey spoke in praise of the New Deal program of the Administration of Franklin D. Roosevelt, who died 20 years ago this week. A depression of world - wide proportions had struck the nation's economy in the 1930's, and the unemployment figures rose to percentages and numbers never before known. But all the subsidies and all the appropriations made by the government for relief and in aid of the unemployed did not remedy the fundamental conditions. It was not until World War II broke out in 1939 and European nations began to make large purchases of arms and other supplies from this country that unemployment was substantially reduced and the United States started back toward a satisfactory economic position.

The Humphrey speech was an interesting example of the political motif of all the Administration's speeches nowadays — to give the impression that the country not only is prosperous but is going to continue so indefinitely. The assumption during the prosperity of the 1920's was also that there never would be another recession or depression — but events turned out the other way.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

The Union Push

By VICTOR RIESEL

Soon the Hill on which Congress rests will shake under the storm of battle over the removal of 44 words from the law of the land.

These 44 words give the States the right to outlaw labor contracts which insist that a worker join a union to keep his, or her, job.

The struggle between labor's forces in Congress and the defenders of the 44 words, officially known as Section 14(b) of the Taft - Hartley Act, will become the biggest political tornado of the season.

It will be unleashed shortly when President Johnson dispatches a letter, or an official message, to the Vice President and the Speaker of the House, urging the end of clause 14(b).

The document is ready — along with proposals for double time for overtime, extension of minimum wage of $50 a week to several million more persons than are now covered. There will also be requests for other upward revisions of the Fair Labor Standards Act.

Few realize the size of the stakes in this contest. If the labor forces win, they will be able to divert millions of dollars from their long campaign against the "44 words" to other action — lobbying, politicking and organizing in areas the union chiefs believe they have not yet really touched.

A conservative estimate of one of labor's highest officials puts the figure the unions spent in fighting this clause at $12 million. Others say that this estimate is merely a totaling of the "small money, the petty cash spent." They put the figure at over $25 million thrown in either in an effort to force 20 states to repeal the "right-to-work" laws or to prevent their enactment especially in Ohio, Okla., and Calif.

But even these figures are dwarfed by reckoning of the money labor lost in the 19 states which now outlaw the union shop. Figured over a period of 18 years since the passage of the Taft - Hartley Act, the money lost in dues not paid by millions of workers in these 19 states could easily have come to hundreds of millions.

"Countless millions" is the phrase the AFL - CIO high command uses to describe the money of which it has been "deprived" by the 14(b) clause.

This money could be funneled into politics and new unionization drives. Manpower could be peeled off from the fight on right-to-work, and poured into thousands of precincts.

It will all depend, of course, on the repeal of 14(b). This will depend on how much pressure the President puts on Congress and wehther the opposition can use such shenanigans as the IUE's voting as arguments against contracting workers into union shops.

If the clause is repealed, it will knock out the right to work laws now covering 19 states.

Will it be repealed?

The nation's labor leaders are positive it will be junked in this session of the Congress—before the end of summer at that.

If so, labor will be on the march again, making militant unionizing and political history as it once did when Walter Reuther and John Lewis marched on the mass industries.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: The Bible says that Jesus was the Son of God and that we all are sons of God. What does this mean? We certainly are not equal with Christ! H.C.S.

ANSWER: It means that we should be like Him. The Bible says: "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. (John 3:16). God sent His Son into the world that we might be saved. We are saved when we accept Him, and follow Him. It would be blasphemy to say we are equal with Christ. That would be the same as saying we are equal with God.

We can be sons of God when we pattern our lives after Jesus. In the Gospel of John (1:12) we find these words: "But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name." You can be a son or daughter of God if you believe on His name, and walk in His Way. Live for Christ. Be like Jesus, and God will claim you for His child. Do good, — but give the glory to Christ. Then you will be a son of God — a reflection of Jesus.

Horoscope

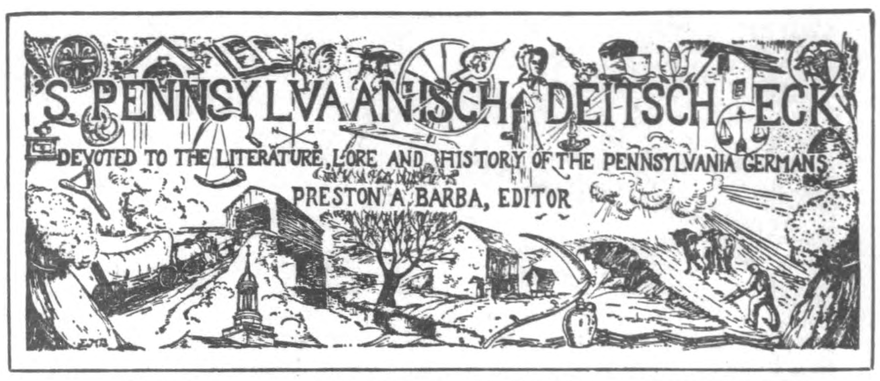
Elders and property deals contribute to progress. Today's child will be persistent.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Easter

Blessed is the Easter season . . . Easter is a time of hope . . . for the people who have found it . . . difficult to climb life's slope . . . Easter sends a tender message . . . to the hearts of all mankind . . . for it tells us righteous seekers . . . are the only ones who find . . . Easter with its palm and flowers . . . lifts us from the hurts of strife . . . leading saint as well as sinner . . . to a better, brighter life . . . this is the essence of Easter . . . time of reverence and prayer . . . when we are again reminded . . . life is our time to prepare . . . may the holiness of Easter . . . fill all hearts with faith and love . . . so that we can live forever . . . in God's paradise above.



TODAY

With this issue of the ECK we bring to an end the publication of the many testimonial letters from our readers on the occasion of its thirtieth anniversary. Again we express our deep gratitude and pray for the continued support and encouragement we have received so generously through these many years. We look forward to new horizons! — P.A.B.

The Eck's 30th anniversary is a rare event indeed. Much are the editors of the Call-Chronicle to be commended for having made it possible. But even more glory should go to Preston A. Barba who did a splendid job in utilizing this possibility and who, in making accessible to the general public treasures from Pennsylvania German history, has himself become part of this history and almost a legendary figure to lovers of Pennsylvania German lore on both sides of the ocean.

It is devoutly to be wished that he will carry on for a good many years to come and also that his example will inspire some younger Pennsylvania German scholar, or scholars, to keep ready for the time when Preston A. Barba may have to cast about for a successor. Some people there are in both the United States and Germany who would like to see the Eck continued not for years but for decades. Eastern Pennsylvania would be much the poorer without this "Eck", this "corner" sheltering a great local tradition.

—HEINZ KLOSS
Forschungsstelle fuer Nationalitaeten-und Sprachenfragen
Marburg, Germany

For the past two years I have been a regular reader of The Eck. Since I am engaged in research on Pennsylvania German as it is spoken in Waterloo County, Ontario, I have been particularly interested in contributions written in the dialect and your feature "Alle Sadde Wadde."

I am delighted to have the opportunity of congratulating you and Dr. Barba on the occasion of the 30th anniversary of The Eck.

MANFIELD RICHTER
Waterloo, Ontario
Canada

One cannot look through many issues of **'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck** without failing to notice the great amount of valuable historical and cultural material relating to the Pennsylvania Germans.

Endless credit is due to Dr. Barba for his sincere devotion and his able editorship and to the publishers of **The Morning Call** for the part each has performed in the thirty years of successful publication of the column.

It has helped promote research and revive and keep alive the thought and feeling of our people; much of which might otherwise have never been preserved.

I look forward with eagerness to receiving and reading each new issue and pass many happy and valued moments reviewing those of the past. The completion of this year will provide the sixth five-year volume, packed full of fact and incident.

To Dr. Barba, **The Morning Call**, and all those responsible for the good work, may I extend my sincerest and heartiest congratulations.

Amos Long Jr.
Director, The Penna. German Society
Annville, Penna.

It is with considerable appreciation that I write you to offer congratulations upon the completion of three decades of continuous publication of The Eck and to offer my gratitude to the esteemed editor, Dr. Preston A. Barba, who has served so well throughout the entire history of this unique publication.

Although Eastern Pennsylvania readers are no doubt well aware of the unusual contribution this weekly column has made to the understanding and promotion of Pennsylvania German culture, they are perhaps less cognizant of the widespread interest it has engendered throughout the entire nation. Today, reprints are found in leading university libraries and they are read and studied by those specially interested in history, literature, religion, language, folklore, ethnography, and genealogy.

Throughout the thirty years, Dr. Barba has managed to maintain communication with scholars both home and abroad, and has thereby brought to this publication new knowledge that would have been lost to posterity and he has also managed to seek out old studies, poems, articles and descriptive materials from obscure imprints long since out-of-print and unavailable, thus keeping alive past knowledge for the present and future generations.

The Eck has played a prominent part in the modification of the public attitude toward Pennsylvania German, from one of "Dumb Dutch" to an appreciation for the numerous contributions these people have made to the development of our great nation.

The Eck has offered a forum for scholars interested in the perpetuation of things Pennsylvania German and it has thereby encouraged research and writing which has developed an ever-increasing body of knowledge. Through the publication of new information, The Eck has provided a continuity of interest and a motivation for further search which can eventually provide a means for a true understanding of the place of Pennsylvania Germans in American history.

ELMER L. SMITH
Director, Division of the Social Sciences
Madison College
Harrisonburg, Virginia

Mr. Gordon B. Fister:

For thirty years the **Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck** has given all of us who cherish our Pennsylvania German heritage much joy and satisfaction, and it is a happy privilege to extend congratulations and thanks on this important anniversary.

The **Eck** has covered the entire field of Pennsylvania German literature and life, gleaned from it for all the world to see the best that has been written by and about our people, all the while encouraging the writers and scholars of more recent days to contriubte their share.

Earlier writings, available to only a few, were resurrected and published again so all of us might enjoy them. Later writings were encouraged and many valuable contributions were added to the already large body of Pennsylvania German folklore and literature. By sponsoring all of this, the Call - Chronicle Newspapers have rendered a valuable public service, the record of which will long endure.

Most of all, we value Dr. Barba's personal influence and contributions. As we said when the Pennsylvania German Society honored him with a citation last October at Susquehanna University in Selinsgrove, Dr. Barba has handled the dialect with great care, with the best scholarship, and always with discernment and good taste, giving it the standing and dignity it so richly deserves. He has helped all of us to see our mother tongue as a thing of beauty and rich meanings, and as something by which many of us have been able to communicate our best thoughts and deepest feelings. For all of us Dr. Barba has entered upon the record of American life the evidence of its best character and of some of its finest people.

Therefore our sincere thanks, our heartiest congratulations, and our best wishes.

—WILLIAM D. RUPP
Souderton, Pa.
The Rev. William D. Rupp is the well-known "Busch Knibbel" dialect columnist of Town and Country, Pennsburg, Pa.

From M. Walter Dundore, author of "The Saga of the Pennsylvania Germans in Wisconsin" (Yearbooks of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, Vol. XIX, 1954) comes the following:

As one famous American remarked, "We are immigrants all". The program of publicizing the Pennsylvania Germans instigated by your paper thirty years ago takes all members of this ethnic group back to its origins at frequent intervals. For this the descendants scattered throughout the world have reason to be thankful. We know and appreciate that our own national culture has been enhanced through their brawn and brains. They brought their religion with them to America, they taught a nation to celebrate Christmas, they gave us a better kind of cooking.

They gave us leaders in agronomy, warfare, peace, politics, science, literature and art. They conquered the Plains, promoted statehood, provided territorial legislators, judges and governors. All Pennsylvania Germans everywhere are intensely proud of their heritage. The dissemination and documentation via your news media have been a significant cultural contribution by a discriminating scholar, Dr. Preston A. Barba. May it always be sympathetic to the encouragement of research in this important field in ethnic literature.

M. WALTER DUNDORE, Chairman
Wisconsin Council for Local History
Beloit, Wisconsin.

I do not think The Eck has meant more to any one than to this old lady. Three years we lived out of town, and the thing that I missed most of all was your articles. When any of the family came to visit they always tried to get me a Saturday Morning Call. I was particularly interested in trying to find some trace of Pennsylvania Dutch ancestors, those of my maternal grandmother, whose maiden name was Keller, and whose mother's name was Arndt.

More power to you, Doctor, and God's richest blessings!

From an avid reader of The Eck.

JEANNETTE FELDGES (Mrs. G. F. Feldges)
Allentown, Pa.

Congratulations! To give to your readers such an interesting column over so long a time, certainly should bring you many nice comments. You certainly deserve them. As for me The Eck needs no changes. But then at 73 we sometimes want to keep the past as is. But then too I feel that is as it should be, for too many changes will put the Pennsylvania German out of existence. — 's Eck hot mir schunn viel Blessier gewwe. Es Eck kann bleiwe wie immer. Es suit mich gans gut! Wie ich yung waar, hen mir die Deitsch Schproch geyusd. Es English waar immer in yus schpeeder. Ich hab als Deitsch in der Kaerrich gheert. Der Parre hot Deitsch gebreddicht, un der Choir hot Deitsch singe kenne. Der Vorsenger hot als die Lieder vorgelese, so ass mer sie singe hen kenne.

Graad do will ich saage—eb ich es vergess—ich winsch dir noch viel Yaahre fer uns des Eck zu bringe!

MRS. FRED MUTHARD
Fullerton, Pa.

As the thirtieth anniversary of your fine column "'S Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eck" approaches, may I extend my sincere congratulations for your achievements. Your efforts to keep the flame of our heritage burning is certainly appreciated by many local folks, and I hope you will consider me as one of your loyal readers.

Your column has been very educational to me over these many years. Many articles have taught me things that would hardly have been learned in classrooms. I have reference to your articles such as the "Alle Sadde Wadde", especially. Every Saturday morning the front page of the Call draws my attention first, but surely your column is number two in line of reading. For me it brings back many memories of my youth on the farm.

My sincere hope and wish for the future is that your interest in this fine column will continue many more years, with each passing year becoming more fruitful in every respect.

WILLIAM D. ESLINGER
Allentown, Pa.

From Mr. Leonard E. Shupp, Fullerton, Pa., comes a beautiful page of **Fraktur**, which unfortunately we cannot reproduce here, but from which we quote this kind sentiment:

In dreissich Johr hoscht du
viel Wadde gedruckt —
"Graade, grumme, gscheide, dumme" -
Du hoscht sie genumme
Graad wie sie kumme —
Now winsche mir
Dir lang Lewe,
Gut Gsundheet,
Gut Glick!
Ja! 'S Eck lebt immerfatt.

DEI FREIND

Dei Freind der wees du menschlich bischt
Un halt ken Wedderbatt;
Dei Freind hot immer'n Dreescht fer dich,
Wann 'd grank fiehlscht odder matt.

Dei Freind iss der wu'd draue kannscht
In Geld un eenich was;
Wu'd retze kannscht un watt net falsch,
Er weess 's iss yuscht in Gschpass.

Dei Freind schwetzt immer gut vun dir,
Un frogt ken Fipp, gewiss;
Schteht uff fer dich, wann schpotten Leit,
Wu gaar ken Ursach iss.

Dei Freind der sehnt wann'd Druwwel hoscht,
Un helft dir immer schnell;
Dei Freind weess all dei Fehler — ya,
Un gebt ken "Go-to-hell!"

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
Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Boon or Boondoggle

Potentials of the President's anti-poverty drive come clearly into view only when they are appraised in the specific terms of the congressional act and related to what has been going on through other federal, state and local auspices.

There already are more than 40 poverty programs under six Washington agencies. Last year federal appropriations to operate them came to $15 billion and states and municipalities kicked in billions more.

For some, poverty has become a heritage. In New York City alone, the number of children growing up on public relief rolls has increased from 128,556 to 276,179 in the last decade, a period that includes the longest stretch of sustained prosperity in this nation's history. Some are third generation relief recipients. For an increasing number, government checks and subsidies have become a way of life.

Legislation authorizing the newest attack on the age-old problems of poverty is on the books as the Economic Opportunities Act. It is not intended as a vehicle for bringing more people to government breadlines. The ostensible purpose is to show victims of poverty how to improve their living standards by helping them acquire the incentive and skills to work.

Under the act there are all sorts of job training programs. They can be established at municipal or state levels, with public or private sponsorship. Ultimately billions of dollars will be spent. For next year the President wants $1.5 billion, just about double the initial request for the current year.

The key to the success of the program is not the dollars from Washington but local administration. This will spell the difference between a boon and a boondoggle.

It is important, for example, that poverty be defined in realistic terms. Washington still doesn't have a common yardstick. An income adequate to provide reasonably comfortable support for a family in Macungie might mean hardships for even one person living in New York City.

Job opportunities in Allentown and Abington will differ from those in Chicago or Cheyenne. So will the skills, aptitudes and perhaps even the attitudes of people in different communities. Each area must seek the levels at which its programs can best begin if the goal is to provide economic opportunities rather than relief. There is no point planting trees where they will not grow or building roads where no one will use them.

Lehigh and Northampton County officials are concerned about determining the real needs so the most effective programs can be developed. They are moving cautiously because they are trying to do the job without spending more for surveys, administration and overhead than will be available to provide the long sought after economic opportunities the act seeks to create.

In the Lehigh Valley, where the unemployment rate has dropped to 2.8 per cent of the available civilian work force, the poverty problem obviously is considerably less acute than in areas that pull the national rate up to 4.7 per cent.

No Place for Gadgets

Pennsylvania's promise to crack down on the practice of decorating car windows with seals and stickers, toys and tiger tails has been a long time coming. Motorists should welcome it, however, and cooperate promptly because it is in the interest of their own safety.

Gadgets glued to windows or dangling elsewhere in a car may seem innocuous enough. But they do obscure vision and they can be a distraction at a critical time. The very fact that they are put there to attract attention is reason enough to remove them. In today's traffic, a driver needs to give his full attention to the highway, not to what's on his car or a passing one.

Carrying loose items on either front or rear window shelves is even more dangerous. They obstruct vision and if they fall or fly about in even a minor accident can cause injury by striking a passenger or confusing a driver.

Insisting that motorists conform with a statute intended for their own protection isn't capricious or arbitrary. It's just good sense.

Cost of Living

Consumer prices remained at the January level for three successive months. That meant that the typical city family spent $10.89 for basic food, shelter, clothing and services which it could have bought for $10 in 1957. That is a pretty stable price structure for 8 years.

Green Tide

By HAYDN PEARSON

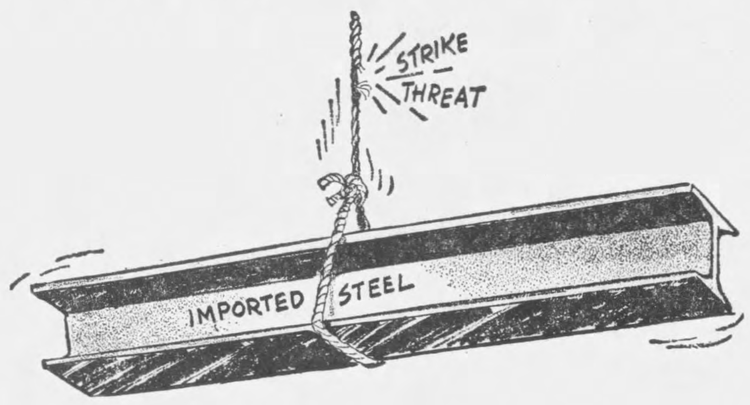
Toward the end of April there comes a day when one suddenly realizes the bleached gray and drab brown have disappeared and the land is green again. The green tide comes slowly some years. It arrives almost overnight if a period of warm days and steady rain blesses the land.

One morning, crossing the farmyard to the barn, the green fields shine in the slanting rays. It may have been nearly a month ago when one noticed the first ripples of the tide. Along the south side of the woodlot a tinge of new color was mixed with the brown. Then the first thin strands were woven along the brook banks.

Now, suddenly, the countryside is green. The upland pasture has new color and the meadow mowings are glowing with a soft sheen. Lawns are green carpets and a man knows he has a summer's work ahead. The Master Planner has waved His wand and a new season is here.

Each has favorite signs to tell him when true spring has arrived. The heart is hungry for the resurrection and glad of the affirmation of a promise that has never failed. There is the music of birds at dawn and the opening of buds on the bough. In a world of seething tension, ruthlessness and greed it is sometimes difficult to anchor one's belief to the verities. But as year moves toward the fifth month and the green tide sweeps over the countryside, a man knows that the certainties still prevail.

Heavy, Heavy, HangsOver Your Heads





We Must Win in Viet Nam

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—The United States is today engaged in a war in Viet Nam that is directly related to the safety of the American people. Up to now, the emphasis has been on the altruistic desire of America to help the nations in Southeast Asia to preserve their independence and to prevent a Communist takeover of the smaller countries. But generally overlooked is the grim fact that China has begun to develop a nuclear power and is apparently determined to frighten and terrorize neighboring countries.


Lawrence

Some critics have naively pointed out that very few of the nations in Asia are supporting American policy today and that this is an added reason for American withdrawal into isolationism. But the truth is that these same governments would hardly dare to come out openly in favor of American policy, lest they incur the hostility of the Red Chinese. The peoples of the smaller countries, however, would surely be disheartened if the United States withdrew because this would mean the end of their chances for freedom.

The United States has much more at stake than the protection of Southeast Asia. For if Red China possesses powerful nuclear weapons which can threaten not only other countries but even the United States and if America abandons Viet Nam, it will be too late for this country to win allies in Asia or in the Middle East or even in Africa. For by that time the Red Chinese will have gained the upper hand.

The United States not only must win the Viet Nam war, but it must show the Red Chinese that it will not be intimidated and that, if necessary, bombing raids will be extended into every area in which the Red Chinese will have sent arms and ammunition and guerrilla fighters. If the Red Chinese openly participate, the United States must not hesitate to encourage the Nationalist Chinese on Formosa to begin their invasion of the mainland. If air raids are engaged in by the Red Chinese against any American troops or installations, the way will be open to bomb the nuclear facilities of the Red Chinese and destroy them once and for all.

President Johnson has been wrongly criticized for having postponed the visits of the prime ministers of India and Pakistan. The truth is that the Communists are active in those two countries. The United States cannot be in a position at this time of backing down in the Viet Nam war, a policy which is openly being espoused in both India and Pakistan by strong groups with political influence.

The President wisely decided to wait until there has been a clearer demonstration of American military power in Viet Nam, so that the Asian countries, instead of being dispirited and ready to countenance Red Chinese activities, would instead be encouraged to take a more determined stand against the spread of communism. For in every one of the smaller countries there is a deep-seated fear of Communist aggression.

The United States is really making progress in Viet Nam. The South Vietnamese government is getting stronger, and the people there are beginning to recognize that American effort is not going to be diminished but increased. As soon as the peoples in the other countries in Southeast Asia are similarly convinced of American determination, they, too, will begin to insist that their governments manifest open support for what the American government is doing.

Certainly if the United States ever withdrew its forces from Viet Nam, all of Southeast Asia would fall apart, and the Communists would have an easy task in taking over. Red China's power would be immeasurably increased, and the danger of a nuclear war with the United States would be heightened. That's why the President and his advisers today are moving with deliberation and resolution to get a strong military position in Southeast Asia. For such an objective is directly tied in with the safety of the United States against potential nuclear attack.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

March Along

By RUSSELL KIRK

Various radicals and eccentrics, members of the Select Unwashed, are eager to emulate the "civil rights" organizations by leading marches on Washington. The latest folly was a "Peace" march to inform President Johnson and Congress about how nice Ho Chi Minh and Mao Tse - Tung really are.


Kirk

But why should fanatics and fantastics have a monopoly of Washington marches? Why no conservative, traditional, constitutional marchers? The right to petition Congress is deeply embedded in the American constitutional structure, and one can tramp up Pennsylvania Avenue on behalf of "the permanent things," as well as on behalf of dubious innovations.

So a Massachusetts reader of this column, suggests that the friends of American order and justice and freedom ought to organize a "States' Rights March" on the national capital. The leader, he says, should be a state governor — preferably from a Middlewestern or Western state, so as not to confuse the issue with racial antagonism. All other 49 governors should be invited to participate, and the lieutenant governors, and members of the legislatures, and responsible citizens from the several states.

After an orderly and dignified procession through Washington, these gentlemen would present to their several Congressional delegations a petition with the following substance:

First, that there be no more Congressional legislation depriving the states of the powers guaranteed to them in the Constitution.

Second, that all national legislation, already enacted, which has deprived the states of their constitutional powers, be repealed.

Third, that Congress initiate the adoption of a Constitutional amendment nullifying the Supreme Court's "one man, one vote" decision, and returning questions of state legislative apportionment to the several states.

Fourth, that Congress take steps to reduce the federal income tax, so enabling the states to raise their own taxes and fulfill their old political functions.

Fifth, that members of Congress act as the genuine representatives of the states from which they have been elected, and work to restore a genuinely federal system of government, as opposed to centralization.

Governors and state legislators are genuinely disturbed at the rapid erosion of state and local democracy by power in Washington; and a great many plain citizens ought to be alarmed.

Nor are most Congressmen tranquil at the prospect of a centralized bureaucracy of almost limitless powers. Congress' trouble is this: many pressure - groups incessantly plague Congress with demands for this or that centralizing law, while the opponents of centralization are almost voiceless. Certainly Capitol Hill would smile more upon "states' rights" demonstrators than upon "civil rights" extremists or "Peace" (when there is no peace) marchers.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

By the Ocean

I yearn to reside by the ocean . . . on a rockbound sandy shore . . . for there in the spell of the ocean . . . are the treasures I'll always adore . . . each whitecap brings peace to my being . . . giving me a much brighter view . . . and there is a magical wonder . . . about the horizon so blue. . . the ocean is constant and mighty . . . unpredictable yet somehow the same . . . wild as an unbroken stallion . . then, without a warning, so tame . . . whenever I stroll by the ocean . . . I thrill as the waves tumble in . . . each one gives me faith to go forward . . . and the unconquerable will to win.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Everyone in our high school cheats. Some cheat on tests and they all copy each others homework. What can I do? P.C.

ANSWER: Cheating in school, and dishonesty in business is all too prevalent, but I cannot believe that everyone in your school cheats. Because you are in the minority you are tempted to feel that you are alone.

The prophed Elijah once became discouraged because he thought he was the only good man left. He gave up the struggle for righteousness and hid in a cave. The Bible tells us that there "the word of the Lord came to him, and said unto him, What doest thou here, Elijah?

"And he said . . . the children of Israel have forsaken they covenant — and I even I only, am left;" (I Kings 19:-10). Then the Lord told Elijah to go back and get busy about the work he was supposed to do and he would discover that there were seven thousand godly men in Israel.

We should always remember that God does not need many on his side. In every nation, in every age, the great advances in religion, and government, and civic life have been brought about through the efforts of a small minority.

Return to your classroom and look for the others who are honest. You will find quite a few. Unite with them to establish an honor system in your school.

Horoscope

Intellectual and academic progress and success seem assured. Today's child will be good-natured.



ALLE SADDE WADDE

Graade, grumme, gscheide, dumme, Nemme sie ewwe wie sie kumme!

There are some who think of words as the most fragile and evanescent of man's inventions — a breath that lingers momentarily on the air, and yet how tenacious and persistent. Generations come and generations go, but words linger on. They are the conveyors of our thoughts and deeds, our dreams and aspirations. They are the wellsprings of civilization.

We are pleased to know how many of our readers take interest in the wordlists which we publish periodically in this column under the caption "Alle Sadde Wadde." In the Eck for March 13 we published a list of words from Mr. Leonard E. Shupp, Fullerton, Pa., an ardent collector of dialect words. It consisted of words relating to butchering. Our request for additional words and terms pertaining to this subject brought forth several responses.

Mr. William D. Eslinger, Allentown, Pa., writes: "Under the heading of the popular "Alle Sadde Wadde" your column mentions many Pennsylvania German words pertaining to butchering or slaughtering, and its products. — May I say that the good Mr. Leonard E. Shupp overlooked some words which I remember from my boyhood, when my dear departed father did his butchering near Fogelsville, Pa. (Among them these words)

Pannhaas—scrapple (Sometimes called Philadelphia scrapple)

Lewwerwaerscht — liver pudding

Seideschpeck — bacon

Zitterli — souse (head-cheese, brawn)

Darrem — casings (intestine) for **Brodwaerscht** sausage, etc.)

Griewe — the residue (eaten warm) of various small fatty pork parts from which the lard has been rendered.

Mr. Eslinger writers further: "The word **Hammelfleesch** has me thinking. I believe a **Hammel** is a very young calf, four to six weeks old, up to weening time, after this period it is a **Kalb** (calf). Please correct me if I am out in left field." — "High German **Hammelfleisch** is mutton, and **der Hammel** is the **wether,** but curiously **Hammel, Hammelche, Hammli** (Swiss **Ammeli,** verb **ammeln,** to nurse or give suck) for calf has persisted in our dialect.—Ed.

Mrs. Fred Muthard, Fullerton, Pa., writes us: "Der Mr. Shupp hot mich schur zerick denke mache. Des iss mer beikumme, wie ich 's Eck gelese hab. Des iss viel Yaahre zidder ass ich die Wadde gheert hab. Bei uns (deheem) waar ken Schlachthaus. Alles iss im Freie geduh warre, un es iss immer gewinscht warre fer schee Wedder wann der Schlachtdaag waar. Un es Fleesch iss owwich em Schreinerschapp gschmokt warre. Die eisne Kessel sin frieh uffghenkt warre, un en gut Feier waar glei am Brenne. **Der Briehdrog** (scalding trough) waar reddi un **der Seigalye** (scaffold) hen sie schunn oweds devor uffgeduh. Es hot blendi heess Wasser genumme fer die Sei briehe. **Seischaawer** hen sie ghatt, awwer mei Paepp hot en **Schtechmesser** (sei Naame fer en "Seischdick" geyused. Der Wetzschtahl (whetsteel) iss blendi in yus gewest. Sie hen die Schlachtmesser gut scharref hawwe wolle. Selli Messere hawwich heit noch. Bei uns waar en **Fleeschbank,** do hen sie die **Schunke** druff gelegt fer salse; un datt hen sie der Schpeck verschnidde fer Schmals mache. En Seischdick waar, denk ich, bei uns en Schtechmesser, un es waare immer en paar Seischaawer uff hand. Ich kann en heit noch sehne 's Hackmesser yuse. Er waar en guder Butscher un hot als de Nochbere mit gholfe in der Schlachtzeit. Es sin als noch zwee alde **Schmalsschtenner** (lard vats) uff unserm garret. Heitesdaags duhne die Leit nimmi viel Schmals yuse.— Ya, seller Schpeck hot en gans Yaahr ghalde. Mei Gremmpaepp hot als die **Schpeckschwaart** (bacon rind) guyusd fer die Saege zu schmutze, demnoh was sie saege hen wolle. Der **Seimaage** iss als gfillt warre mit Grummbiere un Brodwaerscht, un was hen die Leit sell gaern gesse. **Waerscht Fillsel, Waerscht Fleesch, Waerscht Drechder, Waerscht Maschien, Waerscht Schiesser** — die Wadde sin mir schur widder bekannt warre. Awwer es waar ken Knowwlich (garlic) in unsere Waerscht. Ich glaab mer hen als Karyenner (coriander) Saame in die Waerscht. Ich hab noch **Fleeschhoge** un **en Rieselhoge** (snout hook). Die **Fleeschgawwel** un en Fleeschschepper (ladle) hawwich meinre Dochder gewwe, un sie hot sie am Feierheerd henge. Mer hen zwee Leffel ghatt; der eent waar voll Lecher un waar fer's Fleesch aus der Fleeschsupp nemme. Do hen die Kinner als beigschtanne fer en Schtickel Lewwer odder iewen Seifleesch zu griege. In seller Supp iss als die Lewwerwaerscht gekocht warre. Un dann der Pannhaas. Datt iss wann es Welschkann Mehl un Buchweeze Mehl beigebrocht iss warre. Ya, bei selli Zeit waar blendi Schmutz un Dreck. Wann selli Supp reddi waar, noh hen mer's Pannhaas gheesse. — Mer hen als gegliche fer Fettgriewe zu esse. Die Gremmemm un mei Memm hen als Rinnsfett (suet) kaaft fer zu de Griewe un anner Fett scraps, dann iss die Seef gekocht warre." —Mrs. Muthard has given us a very good narrative about the oldtime butchering day.

Die Sach waar gut, awwer mit der Zeit iss es dem Aadam doch bissel langweilich warre, weil er immer so allee waar, un wie der liewe Gott gemaerrickt hot, ass er als so dief gseifzt hot, do hot er sich vorgenumme: "Waart, Aadam, dir mach ich en Fraa, so ass du bissel Zeitverdreib hoscht. Die kann dir aa helfe 's Ungraut verdilye un dir dei Middaag koche." Un wie der Aadam amme waareme Nammidaag unnich sellem Abbelbaam middes im scheene Gaarde eigschlofe waar, hot der liewe Gott gschwind sei Sackmesser genumme un hot em Aadam en Ripp aus der Seit gschnidde, hot en dabber widder zugeneeht un aus sellem Rippche hot er dann die Eva gemacht.

WAS DER GLEE BENNI IN DER SCHUL GELANNT HOT

Die Gremmemm hot der glee Benni gfrogt, was er die Woch in der Schul gelannt hett.

"O, allerhand Sache," hot er gsaat, "un abaddich wie Gott die Welt erschaffe hot. Selli Gschicht hot sie uns dreimol verzeehlt. Witt moll heere, wie des zugagne iss? Bass uff, Gremmi — des waar denneweg:

Im Aafang waar's dunkel, iwwerall gans dunkel in der ganse Welt, un's waar nix do als lauder Wasser, so weit mer sehne hot kenne, nix wie Wasser, un der liewe Gott iss allfatt owwedruff rumgschwumme. Do hot dann der liewe Gott gedenkt, des kann net so weider geh mit daere Finschdernis, do sehnt mer yo kaum die Hand vor de Aage. Dann hot er gsaat: Es werde Licht!" un uff eemol waar's heller Daag. Un wie's dann so schee hell waar, do schtreckt der liewe Gott sei Aarem ver sich un ruft: "Wasser, verdeel dich!" un des Wasser iss dann fattgeloffe in der gross See un die Aerd hot brau un fescht datt gelegge. Dann hot er aa glei der Mond gemacht un die viele grosse un gleene Schtanne un hot die Sunn scheine losse. Wie der Bodde(m) dann bissel abgedrickelt waar, hot er Graas un Graut un Grummbiere un Riewe un Welschkann un Duwack waxe losse. Er hot aa Blummesume gseet un allerlee Beem hot er geblanst, Diere hot dann der liewe Gott aa gemacht — grosse un gleene — Geil un Kieh un Sei un Schof un aa Hasch un Elefande un Leewe — die waare awwer all gans zaahm.

Dann hot er aa noch Veggel erschaffe, Aadler un Schwalme un Amschle un Schpatze un Babbegoi un Gens un Hinkel. In der See un in die Rewwer hot er dann Wallfisch geduh un Sunnefisch un Oole un noch allerhand annere Fisch. Un wie des alles faddich waar, hot der liewe Gott gedenkt, es waer doch gut, wann aa en Mensch do waer fer bissel achtgewwe, ass die Hinkel un die Ende ihre Oier net verlege, un ass die Grummbiere ghackt warre deede un die Kieh gemolke. Dann hot der liewe Gott sich gebickt un en Glumbe Aerd in sei zwee Hend genumme un bissel Wasser dezu un hot des rum gedreht un allfatt gedrickt— weesscht, so wie die Memm, wann sie Brotdeeg als gnootscht. Dann hot er zwee Bee gemacht un zwee Aarem un en Leib un en Kopp mit zwee Aage un me Maul un re Naas un zwee Ohre un owwedruff hot er dann Haar gebabbt. Un wie er des Mennli faddich hot ghatt, hot er's schee in die Sunn gelegt fer ausdrickle. Un wie's drucke waar, hot der liewe Gott des Mennli uff der Aarem genumme un hot's gschtreechelt un hot em sei Odem in die Naaselecher un zu de Ohre neigeblose un uff eemol waar der Aadam lewendich un hot aafange zawwle un hot sich gfreet, ass er im Paradeis iss.

"Guck, Aadam," hot der lieve Gott gesaat, "nau musscht awwer aa recht schee follye — gell, un darrefscht mer ken Aeryer mache. Bass moll uff, Aadam —all die Beem do in dem scheene Gaarde darrefscht du schiddle un darrefscht devun esse, so viel du witt, vun de Blaume, vun de Kasche un vun de Beere. Awwer an seller gross Abbelbaam datt driwwe in der Mitt vum Gaarde, an den darrefscht mer beielwe net draa, schunscht geht's dir gaar schinners schlecht. Verschtehscht mich aa recht? Do draa will ich moll sehne, eb du gut bischt odder schlecht." Der Aadam hot uff sei Ehrewatt verschproche, ass er schee follye wott un hot aa der Abbelbaam net weider aageguckt.

Do reecht die Eva nuff un robbt eener vun de Ebbel ab un gebt em Aadam die Helft devun. Un wie sie der Abbel gesse hen ghatt, do hen sie sich uff eemol arrig gfarricht un gschemmt un hen sich gschwind hinnich de Hecke verschlubbt. Zum Unglick iss dann graad der liewe Gott in der Gaarde kumme un hot gerufe: "Aadam! Aadam! wu schteckscht du dann?" Un wie er weit un breet nix gsehne hot vum Aadam un aa ken Andwatt grickt hot, do hot er glei gedenkt: "Harriyesses, die sin mer am End doch an mei Abbelbaam gange."

Noochderhand sin der Aadam un die Eva hinnich de Hecke rauskumme un hen so arrig geziddert, ass der liewe Gott glei gewisst hot, was do los iss. Nadirelich waar er arrig bedriebt un hot gsaat: "Aadam, fer was hoscht du mir net gfolligt? Des hett ich gaar net vun dir gedenkt, ass du mich so bedriege deedscht. So ebbes iss mir in meim ganse Lewe noch net bassiert!"

"Ach, liewer Gott, ich bin net schuld draa, ich kann nix defor," hot der Aadam geantwatt, " 's iss die Eva gewest, die iss schuld draa— die hot der Abbel abgerobbt! Ich hab sie gewannt un 's hot nix gebatt."

"Ich kann aa nix defor," hot die Eva gheilt. Do iss ken Mensch schuld draa als wie graad selli falsch Schlang— die hot mich verblaudert."

"Ihr seid mir en schee Paar," hot der liewe Gott zu ne gsaat, un hot sie aageguckt, ass sie gans rot warre sin. "Naus mit eich, macht eich fatt, ich will eich nimmi vor Aage hawwe — ihr Wattebrehcher, ihr Ebbelschtehler!"

Der liewe Gott hot sich en Schtecke vun re Hasselheck gschnidde un hot der Aadam un die Eva ver sich haer gedriwwe, darrich der gans Gaarde bis ans gross Dor. Dann hot er 's gross Dor weit uffgemacht un hot sie zum Dor nausgeyaagt un gssat: "Macht eich fatt—ihr kummt mir mei Lebdaag nimmi in mei Paradeis rei!"

Dann hot der liewe Gott vorsichdich eens vun seine Engel mit me lange, feieriche Hewwel in der Hand an des gross Dor gschtellt, ass er gut uffbasse sett, ass kens vun denne zwee widder iwwer die gross Mauer riwwer graddle deet.

Ya, Gremmemm, sell iss was mer in der Schul gelannt hen — un du brauchscht gaar net lache!

This free adaptation of a sketch by the Palatine writer Lina Sommer in her SO SACHE, Heidelberg, 1922, appears in the Buffington - Barba Pennsylvania German Grammar about to be published by the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society.

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
Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Steel Power Struggle

The official verdict is in and the Steelworkers Union apparently has decided that David J. McDonald, its president for more than a dozen years, has had his day. The tally shows that I. W. Abel was elected by a margin of 10,000 votes out of the 600,000 that were counted.

This does not mean that McDonald is finished. His term continues for another month and he has served notice that he will not yield the office until he is certain he has been defeated fairly and squarely and that this is the wish of the majority of those whose battles he has been fighting for the years.

If the election had been held a year ago or was on the schedule for next year, this power struggle would make very little difference to anyone except the two principals and their supporters. In a contract year it is different and already has made the negotiations difficult.

When the current pact was extended until September 1, four months seemed like a long time to work out the accords that are necessary to avoid a strike. Now it seems that the union's executive board will have to take at least one month of that time to decide whether the election was on the up-and-up.

The decision better be made promptly and then accepted by the two contenders so that both the industry and its customers will know where they are heading. Even though production is booming, the uncertainties of these months aren't doing either the industry or its employes any real good.

Now Try Competition

For years, the Pennsylvania Liquor Control Board has been seizing the automobiles of persons caught transporting untaxed liquor across state lines. This penalty, the Supreme Court now has ruled, is out of order because it violates the federal constitution's guarantee against unreasonable search and seizure.

If authorities of neighboring states and the courts continue ruling against the tactics Pennsylvania has been using to control the flow of liquor across its borders, agents will be able to spend more of their time cleaning up some of the illicit operations in the gin mills.

Under the Supreme Court decision, there must be reasonable grounds to search a car before it can be seized in the kind of punitive civil actions the Liquor Control Board has been taking. New Jersey isn't about to help Pennsylvania agents dig up what the courts might consider just cause. They have been put on notice that their authority ends at the border and that snooping around New Jersey stores to see who buys what will get them into serious trouble in that state.

All this makes it a bit more comfortable for the fellow who likes to buy an occasional bottle or two in New Jersey because he likes the brands better than those in Pennsylvania's state stores or prefers the prices. At least he no longer will feel like a prohibition era rum-runner when he brings a bottle of Old Hottentot across the line or uncorks it for a friend.

If the Pennsylvania Liquor Control Board is unhappy about losing profits, prestige or patronage, there's a sure way of keeping all the business at home and attracting more. All it needs to do is compete. This shouldn't be difficult for the world's biggest wholesale liquor dealer, particularly since he also has the corner on a sizeable retail monopoly.

The Only Safe Safes

Never doubt what a cunning thief can do if he knows what he wants and believes he has a chance of getting it.

In the heart of Allentown the other afternoon, a first-floor apartment was entered, apparently without forcing any of the locked doors or windows. A hidden safe was dragged to the basement, broken open and looted. The heavy loss included cash, stocks, heirloom jewelry and valuable papers.

Small private safes aren't intended to guard this kind of treasure. The only safe ones are the double-lock boxes behind thick reinforced concrete walls and massive steel doors in the vaults of most American banks.

They're so conveniently located these days and the rentals are so reasonable, it's amazing anyone would risk losses and shock by tempting thieves.

What Others Say

Electronic Dream

Newark News

Telephone users, who in a single generation have known the voice with a smile and the dial tone, the party line and direct long distance dialing, have ceased being surprised at the wonders unveiled from year to year by the disciples of Alexander Graham Bell.

The phone company's newest superservice will be offered May 30 with the opening of its first commercial electronic central office in Succasunna. On that day, 200 subscribers in Roxbury Township will find they can perform such tricks as dialing a third party into a two - way conversation or having incoming calls automatically switched to a neighbor's phone when nobody's home.

It will be interesting to see what the inventive Bell people come up with next. Perhaps it's too much to hope for, but maybe some day they'll find a way to make the telephone sound the busy signal when teenagers call.

Public Opinion

Cancer Strikes Again

To the Editor:

In the Morning Call of April 28, James Reston put into words the thoughts and feelings of your readers concerning the passing of Edward R. Murrow.

This fine man was cut down at the time in his life when he was probably needed most. I am certain that, had he been in good health, he would have shed light on the problems that now face this nation on the issues concerning Viet Nam and the other trouble spots in the world that are daily claiming the lives of our American fighting men.

Mr. Murrow would most

Continued on Page 11, Col. 1

We'd Better Get Busy On Those Sandbags!



Use Troops for Crime War

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — President Johnson is to be commended for sending Marines into Santo Domingo to protect the lives of 1,200 or more Americans and European nationals — but there are those who say he hasn't gone far enough. They point to the tens of thousands of Americans living in Washington, D. C., who need similar protection, particularly at night. Even servicemen in military installations near large cities are being warned, because of the dangers of assault, not to go out alone but only in groups of at least two or three persons.

The situation in the District of Columbia is not far different from what it is in other parts of the United States. But it so happens that the President has complete authority to govern the national capital and to use Federal troops as policemen to protect the lives of the residents. Many Marines and soldiers in the Regular Army have no heavy duties at their military bases or barracks and could be employed to guard the lives of American citizens in this country, especially in the evening hours.

The tragedies are numerous. Here is an excerpt from a letter just received by this correspondent from a serviceman who has fought gallantly for his country:

"My wife and I both worked our way through college. We lived and worked in the District of Columbia, where she was graduated at the Southeastern University and also attended the Corcoran School of Art. She was a talented artist, accountant and legal secretary. In December 1962, she got off a bus in Southeast Washington, where we lived. A teen-age colored boy ran up behind her and slugged her viciously with a brick or club, knocking her down on the walk, and almost broke her arm when he jerked the purse off her arm. She was covered with blood and hospitalized nearly a week.

"Last August 25, 1964, she went out of the apartment about midnight with a flashlight looking for her cat. She was 55 years old. A twenty-year old Negro grabbed her around the neck with an arm lock and attempted to drag her into the nearby woods and rape her. When she screamed for help, he stabbed her four times with some vicious, narrow daggers, almost like ice picks. She died 12 days later in the hospital . . .There is no use my attempting to tell you how terribly I feel about this; I cry all the time about losing her, and just scream when I think of the attack by this vicious brute.

"There is nothing more to add. It is really a matter of the survival of our country, if the crime wave isn't stopped. In the meantime, merchants are being shot to death and policemen maimed right here in the shadow of the capitol.

"Would use of the Marines and troops be possible to stop the crime wave? Should all men be fingerprinted? Should criminals be deported? Surely there must be some solution to save our country. It is more dangerous to walk the streets of Washington, D. C., than anything I faced in World War II or the service during the Korean police action, and I have nine campaign ribbons and lived through it, only to find my wife murdered in front of our home in Washington, D.C."

It would cost the government of the United States hardly any extra funds to allocate troops to the major cities of the United States for night patrol duty. They could travel in automobiles and make tours every few minutes in all sections of a city. Eventually, of course, the states would have to appropriate money for permanent patrols by policemen of their own.

The Administration is studying the whole question of how it can be of help in getting better police protection for the entire country. But the project has not been given priority over everything else, and, while studies and surveys are being made, many Americans are losing their lives.

If the President were to send to Congress a message demanding immediate appropriations for the benefit of the states so that an emergency project for increasing the police forces could be put into operation, it would unquestionably be approved by American public opinion. For the war on crime deserves the highest priority on the list of domestic projects before the Administration today.

Jobs for Scoffers

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

So the young "swinging cats" of the so-called "Hard Left" on U.S. campuses — the members of the Students for a Democratic Society, etc., etc. — are criticizing their elders for an alleged failure to be "community minded." This is one of the biggest laughs of the century; only nobody seems to be laughing. The reason for the lack of proportion about this is due to the fact that "community mindedness," since the time of Sinclair Lewis's and H. L. Mencken's gibes about Rotarians, has been scoffed at by the young of the Left, the Right and even the Center as being "something for squares." The young of the "Hard Left" have no love for the thing they call the "power structure," which means they have no love for the thousands of organizations that have all along been doing good work for the community in thousands of localities.



Chamberlain

The "swinging cats" of the campus Left need to be told that when they are graduated from college there are plenty of ways to serve the community without pulling down the pillars of the Republic to do it.

When I was in Santa Barbara, California, in March, my wife and I took three children to a local zoo on a Sunday afternoon to get them out of the way of their parents, who were packing to move the family to another city. The Santa Barbara zoo is called the Child's Estate Community Park, and it is a fascinating place open to anybody and everybody. Looking into its sponsorship, I discovered that it was developed by the Santa Barbara Jaycees, who provided the volunteers to build it and who now administer a non-profit fund of $300,000 that supports the venture.

This is just one example of community work sponsored by the Jaycees, the Kiwanians, etc. It can be matched in scores of places.

There is, of course, no end to the need for community work in the U.S. But what quality of "community mindedness" do you get from the professional picketers and marchers of the "swinging cat" variety who show up in bare feet and shaggy locks to demonstrate here and there with shouts of "get out of South Viet Nam?" When community - minded people in Indianapolis, Indiana, decided to form a voluntary group to renew local slum areas without going to Washington, D.C., for funds, did the young of the Hard Left plunge in to help? They did not. If they had, it would have involved cooperation with "rightists" of the local "power structure."

True enough, there are campus organizations that really do believe in community work done within the existing organization of society. Some have done good tutoring work among potential drop-outs without trying to tie it up with cop biting or "going limp" at noisy confrontations" with the police.

The point is that community work is capable of infinite extension within the existing U.S. power structure. When Herbert Hoover was alive, he tried every year to pep up the support of the existing Boys Clubs of America. The idea that one must be part of a marijuana-smoking lunatic fringe to develop "community mindedness" is just one more bit of hokum that plays into the hands of those shadowy characters who have absolutely no interest in helping the U.S. solve its problems in terms that are compatible with a free western civilization.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: How can I, or anyone live a perfect life? Jesus says, "Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father in heaven is perfect." I maintain this can't be done. S.J.S.

ANSWER: We read in the Bible, "With God all things are possible." (Matthew 19:26). Why should we doubt this truth, or question some of the commands of our Savior? Yet I am sure that an eagerness to know the full meaning of this passage prompted your question, so I would urge you to search the Scriptures further. Turn to the fifth chapter of Matthew and read again the verses which lead up to this verse, the 48th.

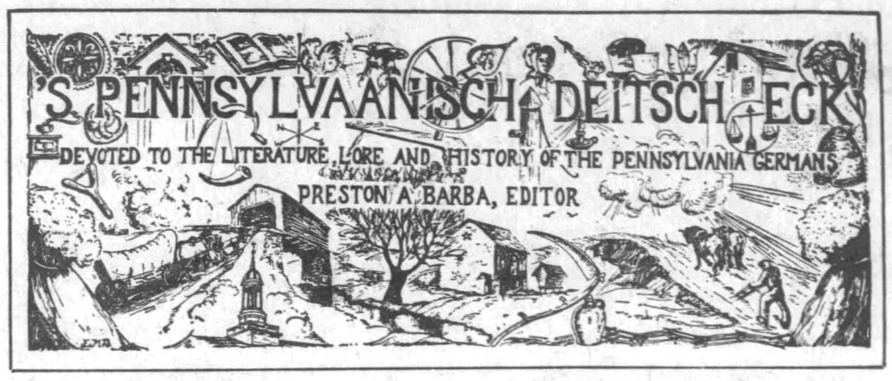
"Whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him two miles . . . Love your enemies . . . do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you."

This calls for love, plus. For mercy, plus. It is not easy. But we do not have to rely on our own wills, or our own efforts. Christ walks beside us. If we keep our eyes fixed upon Him we'll be able to love as He loved, to give beyond what is expected of us, and to forgive when we know we have been wronged.

In the original this verse read. "Ye shall be perfect." The verb which was used referred to the future. It is quite plain that our Master was calling his followers to strive to reach the perfection of God. He did not expect them to attain it today. Nor tomorrow. But He wanted them to keep on trying.

Horoscope

Watch for a big chance coming in a dramatic manner. Today's child will be intelligent.



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.

For the following list of dialect words pertaining to horses, their gear and wagons we are deeply indebted to Mr. Arthur K. Klingaman, Quakertown, Pa. He writes: "Some time ago I collected, with the help of Mr. Frank Gruber, owner of the Gruber Wagon Works in Mt. Pleasant, near Bernville in Berks County, and also Mr. George Billig, of near Wanamakers, Lehigh County, a list of words related, in the dialect, to the team and wagon. In my profession (teaching) I have noted the fact that this dialect of ours is rapidly passing, and your efforts to preserve some of these words for posterity are most commendable. The old Gruber Wagon Works will soon pass completely, for the area will be inundated for and by a large dam which is being planned now. It is a museum of our past; just to see it as it still exists is delightful. Mr. Billig is a son of Alve Billig who made wagons at his mill located on the banks of the Ontelaunee Creek near Lynnport, Lehigh County, where I grew up. Alve Billig was a carpenter by trade, and a good one who built many of the barns and houses of upper Lehigh County. He also operated a cider press when I was a boy. I can still fondly remember the trips to his press, and the wagon-loads of apples, and the barrels of sweet cider.

The list follows:

die Scheileddere — the blinders on the bridle, to keep the horse from seeing things which caused him to spook.

der Zahm — the bridle

der Zahmziggel — a strap to prevent the horse from lowering his head.

der Schparrglotz (pl. Gletz) —break-shoe on the brake

de Rauwe - Schparr — a pole and chain to stop a wheel in braking (**Rauwe,** caterpillars — but why caterpillar chain?)

der Gnebel — an iron tie at the end of a chain to couple the ring in the chain.

der Glevis — iron bolt to fasten a singletree to a doubletree.

der Glowe — a U-bolt used to fasten the hounds to the coupling pole with the chain over the top of the coupling pole.

der Schpindel — the iron axle-bearing.

die Lune — a locking pin used instead of a nut in the spindle.

der Waggehammer — the bolt in the doubletree.

die Felk (pl. **Felye**) — the wooden rim or felloe next to the tire.

der Darrichzug — the pole connecting the front wheels with the rear wheels.

es Kummet — the horse collar.

die Kummetschpee — the hames.

die Bauchgart (gatt) — the belly strap.

der Schwansriehme — the tail strap.

es Gebiss — the bit.

der Waggebacke — the axle bed or hound.

es Schemmelbett — the bolster bed.

der Schemmelnaggel — the bolster pin.

die Waggerange — double tree bolt built like a hammer or wrench.

die Langwidd — the coupling pole.

die Gewinn (pl. **Gewinne**)— the nut on the hub (also, thread of a screw).

es Reischeit — the stearing gear (sway-bar).

es Fimft Raad — the steering circle.

der Schemmel — the upper blade of the fifth wheel.

die Deichsel — the wagon tongue.

die Schparr — the brake.

der Daescher — the foot dasher.

es Raad — the wheel.

der Reefe—the iron tire on the wheel.

der Schpeech — the spoke.

die Naab (pl. **Naawe**) — the hub.

der Naawering — hub-ring.

die Gart (Gatt) — the whip.

der Gartschtock — the whip socket.

die Geeschel — a short whip used on saddle horse riding only.

es Schussbord (Brett) — the rear gate or tailboard.

der Baddi (Engl. body) — the wagon body or box.

es Schillscheit — the single tree.

die Wog — the double tree.

die Bruschtkette — the chains at the front of the tongue.

die Schteppe — the wagon steps.

der Sattelgaul — the horse on the left (leader of the team).

der Newegaul — the horse on the right.

der Zerickhenger — the check rein.

die Leine — the reins.

die Skene — the iron casting fitting over the spindle. About this unusual word Mr. Frank Gruber of the Wagon Works in Mt. Pleasant informs Mr. Klingaman that the wagons of 100 years ago or longer had wooden axles, conical in shape, with a piece of iron (**es Gelegeise**) placed into a groove along the top and bottom only of the cone of the axle, to serve for better wear. At the tip of the cone a hole then bore a pin of iron, to secure the wheel to the axle and this was **die Lune.** Later, as iron became more plentiful, the entire cone was whittled down to receive a hollow cone of iron sheath which fitted over the entire spindle. This iron conical fitting was **die Skene.** It bore a nut, **die Gewinne,** to secure the wheel. This nut had a left-handed thread, so it would not unscrew in forward motion of the wagon.

der Schimmel — a white horse.

der Fuchs — a sorrel horse.

der Halfter — the halter.

die Mickeleddere — woven leather strip harness used to ward off flies from the horse.

MER BLEIWE HUNNE

(We Stay Below)

Apropos of the dialect butchering terms and the laying in of winter stores in the last two Ecks is the following poem by Erwin Burgey which appeared in **Paelzer Feierowend** published in Kaiserslautern in the Palatinate and devoted to Palatine folk culture. — In these outer-space-days the poet expresses his people's contentment in remaining "hunne," down below! Very few orthographic changes were necessary—Ed.

Wie lebt sich's doch herrlich
bei uns in de Palz;
Was's Herz nor begehrt, find
mer do,
die Stang haengt voll Warscht,
mer hen Schunke un
Schmalz
vun de Wutz, wu mer selwer
gezoo.

Grumbeere im Keller un
Obscht uff de Hart,
aach's Sauerkraut fehlt net
debei,
un dass unser darschtiche
Kehl net verdarrt,
hot yeder sei Faessche voll
Wei.

Was sollen mer drum uff de
Mars un de Mond
enuff sause mit re Raket?
Mer bleiwen am Rhei(n)
wu sich's Lewe noch lohnt,
wer wees, wie's dart drowwe
am geht.

Dart owwe gebt's sicher ken
Warscht un ken Brot,
ken Grumbeer, ken Duwack,
ken Wei,
ken Kerwe, ken Weifescht, ei
schtockschwerenot,
dart muss es yo farchterlich
sei!

Un find eener drowwe mol
Silwer un Gold,
mer recken net neidisch de
Hals;
mer bleiwen, so lang uns de
Himmel noch hold,
in unserer goldiche Palz.

Mr. Raymond E. Hollenbach, our generous contributor through so many years, has recently informed us that in cataloging the German books and papers of the Franconia Mennonite Historical Society, he discovered the remarkable diary of John Gehman, farmer and Mennonite preacher. John Gehman was born in 1793 and died in 1882. For 53 years, from 1829 until 1882 he kept a diary in which he recorded the daily happenings on his farm, in his church, and in the immediate community in which he lived, namely, around Bally in Berks County.

This diary is a rich repository of dialect words and phrases. Mr. Hollenbach has sent us the following few random words, phrases and expressions. We have made no efforts to define them, but shall be grateful to our readers for their interpretations.

Words and Phrases from John Gehman's Diary

kleesamen gestruept
ein Haase Schnee
die schotscheuer
gewirr getroschen
geil scharf beschlagge
hols ghackt im hols schlag
trespen (a noun — name for a weed seed, which Gehman had ground for feeding the cattle. Who can shed light on this?)
sattelfurgen gezogen
der biegele Schnee
kuechen hols (wood for the fireplace in the kitchen)
offen hols (wood for the kitchen stove)
wassermaschin (a water ram)
reitstock (a noun) — this word was used in 1848.
wasserseiter
sehtenraad
Samstags arbeit
Trauben haeusgen
die Leiche ansagen
stueckflusz (a diesease)
harnruhr (a disease)
Zuckerrohr und Seibonen geblantzt
die bohrhummler sind hier
der Dreher (an occupation)
einkauffen fuer Susanna (they went to Allentown to do this)
langschtroh geschnitten (this was one of several duties that were always done on a rainy day)
des scheuer den gefettert (a job done by carpenters)

THE GRAEF HOUSE

In 1776 the Jacob Graef house in Philadelphia became the maternity ward of American independence and the physical font from which so many of our blessings flowed. It was there that Thomas Jefferson, in a rented room on the second floor, penned the immortal words of the Declaration of Independence.

It was there that Benjamin Franklin and Roger Sherman met with the Sage of Monticello to argue, compromise and edit the great document before it was presented to the Second Continental Congress.

It was in that rented room that Jefferson's original words "that all men are created and remain free and equal" were changed to omit "and remain", whereupon Jefferson walked to the window of his room, facing High (Market Street) and muttered, "I tremble for my country when I reflect that God is just." Did Jefferson have "20-20 vision", foreseeing the facial strife which was destined to plague our nation from his day to ours?

The amendment made by the committee was a concession to the delegates from the slave-holding states.

In Jefferson's own statement made in 1824, he spelled the name of the owner of the house G-r-a-e-f and stated that the landlord was "a young German carpenter."

This column (Scholla of the Reading Times) carried some of the foregoing statements, in more detail, a few years ago. We reopen the matter in 1965 because of a news item, just released, announcing that President Johnson and former Presidents Eisenhower and Truman have agreed to serve as honorary co-chairmen of a drive to raise $500,000 to rebuild the "Graff" House.

In 1964 Congress appropriated $200,000 to acquire the property at the southwest corner of 7th and Market Streets, Philadelphia, where the Graef House stood.

The difference in spelling the surname of the German carpenter reflects the non-German writer's unfamiliarity with the pronunciation of the vowel "ae", as it appears in such names as Schaeffer, Haefer, Kraemer, as well as in Graef.

With the enthusiastic support of the city officials and business leaders of Philadelphia, the rebuilding of the Graef House is one of the major projects planned in anticipation of the Bicentennial celebration in the year 1976! This is 10 years in the future, but a beginning in such a vast enterprise must be made now. The committee sponsoring this event is called the Citizens' Committee of '76, with the wellknown financier, Albert M. Greenfield, as its chairman. Greenfield has said that the committee hopes to develop a patriotic shrine second only to Independence Hall in significance.

Among those who have accepted chairmanships of this committee are Gov. William W. Scranton, Mayor James H. Tate of Philadelphia and both Pennsylvania senators, Hugh Scott and Joseph S. Clark.

Efforts are underway to secure the necessary approvals, national and international, to conduct a World's Fair in Philadelphia in 1976. If such a project came to pass, the Graef House would be one of the new-old attractions.

—Arthur D. Graeff

(Reprinted from Dr. Graeff's column Scholla, by courtesy of the Reading Times.)

GEDANKE SCHLIWWERE

vum Charles C. More

Wann yeder aerscht zweemol denke deed eb er schwetzt, deed wull arrig wennich gschwetzt warre.

Die Weisheit kummt em oft darrich Schmaze bei.

Happiness iss der Schadde vun der Zufriedenheet.

Mer macht sei Lewes kee Mistake ohne ebbes debei zu lanne, un wie's guckt, iss der Mansch sei Lewes net zu alt zu lanne.

Manchem Mann sei greesschter Fehler iss Fehler in annere Leit zu finne.

Der Bill Hewwel secht em Abe Schwing sei Schtor waer kee "go to Macungie" wert. Do hett er en Dengelschtock hawwe welle, un er hett kenner ghatt, dann hett er fer'n Iemekaerb gfrogt un er hett kenner ghatt, dann hett er fer'n schtrohner Backkaerb gfrogt, un hett kenner griege kenne, un dann hett er Credit fer 5 Cent wert Duwack hawwe welle, un er hett sell aa net grickt, un nau deed er gern wisse, was fer'n Schtor sell iss ennihau.

"Guckt mei Dochter nau net schee am Glavier?" — "Viel schenner ass sie sound!"

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
Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Unwarranted Criticism

If we are to accept his words at face value, Rep. Edward McNally, D-Cambria, has joined that growing list of Pennsylvania legislators who look at traffic law enforcement as a game to be played by motorists and police rather than a deadly serious business.

In testifying before a State Senate committee, he belabored State Police Commissioner E. Wilson Purdy for "having speed traps all over the place" and complained that "too many drivers have to keep one eye on where they are going and one eye on where they have been."

Speed traps, radar equipment and cruising police cars should not bother McNally or any other motorist who happens to know the speed limits and other traffic restrictions and obeys them.

Already there are too many ways to hamstring police in doing their highway law enforcement duty to become unduly concerned about their use of ruses to catch the unwary driver in the act of violating the law when he thinks no one is around to call him to time.

It would be far better to worry about the report that only 19 patrol cars are covering the state's whole highway network between midnight and 6 a.m.

Because traffic is at its heaviest during the other 18 hours of the day it is only natural that more police cars should then be on the road. But 19 seems like far too few for the 6-hour period and something should be done about it. That something probably should be the addition of more troopers rather than the proposal made in the General Assembly to put the troopers on extra duty at overtime rates, a measure that at best would be more expensive than increasing the force and at worst could lead to abuses inherent to a policy of work scheduling with so many opportunities for playing favorites.

Mother's Day Precepts

Children, express your love and gratitude to your mothers. Mothers, be mindful of your responsibilities to prepare your children for good citizenship.

Banal? Maybe. But what else is there so important in this world?

President Johnson used these ideas to proclaim tomorrow, the second Sunday in May traditionally set aside for Mother's Day, to mark this year's observance.

It was on the second Sunday in May shortly after the Civil War that Mrs. Anna Reeves Jarvis organized the first Mother's Day in Grafton, W. Va., to reunite families disrupted by the war. Boys in Blue and Grey met as friends under her auspices. It inspired her daughter, Anna M. Jarvis, to promote the idea of Mother's Day for the mother from whom she was separated as a school teacher. The text of the first sermon was taken from John 19:26 and 27: "Woman behold thy son" and to the disciple, "Behold thy Mother."

The theme has not been changed to this day, and should not be, as the President noted in his proclamation.

"The rapidly changing nature of our world requires more than ever that the American home shall be a haven of stability in which people can develop their spiritual, intellectual and physical capacities," he said. "American mothers each day earn the respect, gratitude and love of the nation and this should be publicly and especially commemorated each year."

Nothing could be truer said.

The Space Race

A Soviet space scientist did a bit of bolstering of American pride when he announced to 500 American scientists in Chicago that the latest and most ambitious of Russia's shots at Mars has misfired and must be classed a failure.

This seems to give the United States a clear shot at a major victory in space with Zond-2, on course, operating according to plan and due for a July 14 "fly-by" for the first closeup photography of Mars.

Because the Russians have beaten us to so many space punches, this is a gratifying development. Coupled as it was with a statement that a manned landing on the moon is not regarded in Moscow as a "major space program," some scientific eyebrows were raised and some scientific noses must have done a bit sniffing to determine whether there is a slight aroma of sour grapes in the downgrading of lunar exploration. Suspicion is intensified by the Soviet visitor's admission of studies of the moon phase of space without any promises of a date for achievement.

Since the United States is committed to 1970 as a goal this position leaves the Soviets free to shrug off a lunar first for us and to brag about doing it without even trying very hard if they get there before we do.

What Others Say

A Tidy Little Investment

Christian Science Monitor

"I come to wive it wealthily in Padua," sang the hero (lyrics by W. Shakespeare, music by C. Porter). But, according to the Chase Manhattan Bank, he might as well have stayed nearer home.

For the statisticians have discovered that, whatever else she may be, a wife is a tidy little investment. Figuring the going rate for such tasks as nursemaid, laundress and chauffeur, they say the average housewife is worth $159.34 for a 99.6-hour week, or $8,285.68 a year.

This means that 30 million American housewives are worth more than $250 billion a year. If their contribution to the economy were included in the Gross National Product, it would leap more than 35 per cent.

It kind of makes us jump, too.

Not that we ever doubted who was the better half. And we never did believe that two could live as cheaply as one. But it is now plain that one cannot live as cheaply as two, if the other one is a wife.

Horoscope

Guard against flattery and extremely plausible tales. Today's child will be intensely proud.

She Won't Care How You Say It



Basic Problem Unchanged

By DAVID LAWRENCE

Do international problems really change very much in a half-century? Are the basic issues that inflame the passions of peoples around the globe any different now than they were five decades ago?


Lawrence

Just 50 years ago — on Friday, May 7, 1915 —a German submarine torpedoed without warning the merchant vessel of a British Steamship Co., and caused the death of 1,198 persons, of whom 124 were Americans.

The whole world stood aghast at this act of brutality. The European war had begun the year before, and the United States was carefully preserving its neutrality. Yet innocent citizens of this and other countries were wiped out in a few minutes. The theory behind such sinkings was that they would discourage the shipment of supplies to Great Britain and France.

Voiced Restraint

Wilson made a speech in Philadelphia in which he conveyed an impression of restraint. Although he made no explicit mention of the "Lusitania" tragedy, many of his listeners believed that he was referring to the sinking of the ship when he said:

"The example of America must be a special example. The example of America must be the example not merely of place because it will not fight, but of peace because peace is the healing and elevating influence of the world and strife is not. There is such a thing as a man being too proud to fight. There is such a thing as a nation being so right that it does not need to convince others by force that it is right."

These remarks caused a wave of protest inside the United States, although those who were on the pacifist side applauded enthusiastically. But in the next few weeks, public opinion developed heavily in favor of the idea that the United States should take a firm and resolute position because the phrase "too proud to fight" had been misconstrued abroad.

Consequently, the second American note, which was sent on June 9, was so strong that the secretary of state, William Jennings Bryan, considered it too belligerent and resigned.

Resuming Sub War

On Feb. 1, 1917, the Berlin government announced that it was resuming unrestricted submarine warfare against all neutral and belligerent shipping. The belief evidently prevailed in the German High Command that the European war could be won by the Kaiser's forces before the United States could mobilize its troops and get them overseas to rescue the western allies.

President Wilson promptly broke diplomatic relations. When American vessels were sunk, the President immediately asked Congress to declare war, and it did so on April 6, 1917.

Unfortunately, after the war, members of the United States Senate who were believers in isolationist doctrines prevented the United States from ratifying the first peace treaty which had contained a provision for the establishment of the League of Nations. Most of the other countries joined it anyhow, but in less than 10 years the league found itself powerless in the face of aggressive acts of autocracies, very much as the United Nations is floundering today.

The difficulty then, as now, concerns the inability of peoples to make their voices heard and to keep autocratic governments from threatening the peace of the world and from launching a war. When peoples are really able to communicate with peoples, a time may come when misguided government can be restrained from plunging their countries and the rest of the world into war.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

The Briefing Room

By GEORGE DIXON

White House correspondents fidget in the vicinity of the briefing room, on tenterhooks of anxiety as to when word will come from the commander-in-chief to take off for Texas, or wherever. It is hauntingly remindful of old war movies like "Dawn Patrol."

In the war flicks, it's standard operating procedure for the "kids" to be "gettin' kinda edgy," waiting for the "Old Man" to give the command to take off on a mission. The kids know some of them won't return. In the White House, it's SOP (Standard Operating Procedure) for the "Old Man" to keep the "Kids" even more on edge. Many of the younger journalists who are bound by duty to follow-the-leader to the LBJ Ranch are obsessed by a morbid fear that they'll never make it back to Washington.

As you enter the west wing of the executive mansion, the younger correspondents are pretending to be nonchalant.

They keep throwing covert glances toward the door of the briefing room. This is the room to which they will be summoned by the "old man's briefing officer" when the command decision is made. True to the war films, the briefing officer is a white-haired bear of a man, pulling sadly on a pipe. His name in real sad life is George E. Reedy, but it could be anything, including Mud.

They wait. Someone has tried to make their waiting room livable. On the wall of the "Beagle Patrol" there's a nostalgic picture of a man looking at a horse—reminiscent of the "Dawn Patrol" old soldier staring homesickly at a schoolhouse.

Now and again you can almost hear the strains of a forgotten melody. The birdmen sink deeper into the overstuffed chairs. They try not to hear the "old hand" saying this is going to be his last flight.

The kids sink deeper into cushions and gloom. Then comes the summons from the briefing officer!

But all he says is:

"How in hell can I know when the old man doesn't know!"

The kids can't contain their impatience. An older flier twists his mustache, twirls his goggles and counsels them to pull themselves together.

"This may be the last one for some of you," he says cheerfully. "I've seen five of my old buddies go."

He is told where he can go, too. He suggests they try to picture themselves in the old man's shoes.

"This command of his," he says, "is one of our most strategic. The old man has two wings under his command."

"What are they?" he is asked.

The older flier answers gruffly but lovably:

"The west wing and the east wing."

The tension mounts and mounts. Finally some of the kids crack under the strain, and are sent to rest and rehabilitation camps in Viet Nam and the Dominican Republic.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: My husband is in the Army and wants me and our two boys to join him at the base. He is not a Christian and we have very little in common. I think it would be better for me to stay here where the boys can go to a good church and Sunday School. What do you think?

K. Y.

ANSWER: The Bible says: "God setteth the solitary in families." Psalm 68:6.

You must recall your marriage vows. And does not the fact that your husband wants you and the boys with him indicate some goodness in his heart? I would advise you to immediately make arrangements to join him.

When you have established your new home surely you can find some church and Sunday School which you can attend. Then invite your husband to go with you. Perhaps in the joy of having the family reunited he will accompany you, and there find the Christ you are trying to follow.

If you feel the boys are not receiving as fine religious training as before, be all the more dilligent in trying to make the Presence of the Living Christ felt in your home.

Often a man who has been a skeptic seeks God's aid when he wants to bring up a child in the right away. Join your husband and try, with God's help, to establish a Christian home.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

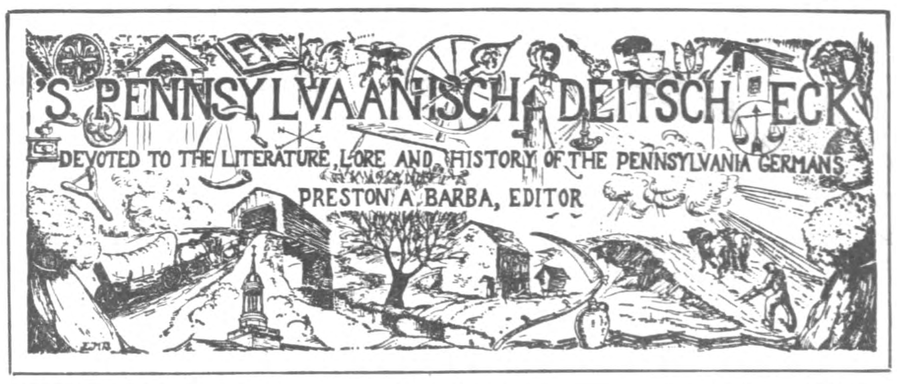
Treasured Love

There"s a love I'll always cling to. . .one that never will grow old. . .a love that mellows with the years. . .the sweetest story told. . .a love that goes beyond the depths . . . of the deepest sea. . .ever and ever faithful. . .heavenly to me. . .a love of sacrifice and tears . . . truly beyond compare . . . divinely understanding. . .always willing to share. . .a love warm as the summertime. . .pure as an ocean breeze . . . possessing magic power. . .to put my heart at ease . . . my mother is my treasured love. . .by word and deed I'll try. . .to show my gratitude to her. . . until we say good by.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"I'm sure they wouldn't care for your solution to the population explosion."



ALLE SADDE WADDE

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

C. Richard Beam, Professor of German, Millersville State College, Millersville, Pa., the most zealous contemporary Pennsylvania German lexicographer, solicits the aid of our readers in the preparation of his Pennsylvania German Dictionary. He appeals to all those speakers of Pennsylvania German who wish to preserve their native tongue to get in touch with him by answering the following:

1. What is a **Vorgenger?**
2. What is **Katzeglaas?** How is it used?
3. Where is **Glapbord-schdeddel?**
4. Do you say **Babier or fabier for "paper"?**
5. List examples of Dutch words which children have difficulty in pronouncing.
6. What is the Dutch word for "wooden"?
7. Do you know of any tongue twisters like this one: **Die Sal soll siwwe Sadde Sume see-e.**
8. How many different Dutch sentences can you write with the verb **gaunsche?**
9. What do you call the stinger of a bee or wasp?
10. Have you ever heard anyone say: Ich bin **hummerich,** meaning, "I am hungry"?
11. How many words do you know for the verb "to die"? How are they used?
12. What are **Mischble?**
13. **Was iss en Wassergwell?**
14. How many different Dutch sentences can you write using the verb **scharre?**
15. How do you refer to your mother, father, grandmother, and grandfather in the dialect?
16. **Was dutt mer verschee-che?**
17. Have you heard expressions similar to: **Was batt en neier Wagge mit nix druff?**
18. **Was iss en Schnitzer?**
19. How many kinds of apples can you name in Pennsylvania German?
20. Have you heard similar anecdotes: Der Parre hot als tsaat, wann er en Paar gheiert hot: "Seit fruchtbar un vermehrt eich!" Awwer not hot er moll en ald Paar gheiert un hot gmeent sell ward net schicklich fer so saage. Not hodder tsaat: Hocket eich zum Offe un waarmet eich!"

Professor Beam encourages those who reply to the above to give their place of birth, date of birth, the area where they grew up and their present residence.

We have received a further communication from Prof. Beam, from which we quote: "The interest and response which our previous questionnaires have engendered encourage us to distribute another list of words, expressions, etc. Again we urge our readers to study this list carefully, to write down as many meanings and uses known to them and also to include other similar words, expressions, sayings, etc., known to them! Wherever possible use these Dutch words in Dutch sentences, so that our dictionary will clearly indicate how these words are used. If you know of any lore related to these expressions, please send them to us. Use any spelling you find convenient.

1. — Who can complete the poem which begins:
"Ich hab moll en Aldi katt,
Ich wott ich hett sie noch.
2. — Have you ever heard a Dutch word for "mermaid"?
3. — Here are two Dutch names for trees: **"Keesbapple"** and **Wasserlitsche.** What do these mean Can you add to the list?
4. — Do you call "lime" **Kallich** or **Kallick** in the dialect?
5. — Do you refer to a hotel as a **Wattshaus** or as a **Wettshaus?**
6. — What is your word for sausages?
7. — What do you call a flashlight?
8. — Was meent **'s Watt drechdich?**
9. — Would you say: **Ich deet IHM net draue,** or **ich deet IHN nett draue.**
10. — Have you heard other versions of **Lengeschder, du aarmi Schdadt, Drucke Brod un sell nett satt. Rotriewebrieh un Drauwewei, Der Deiwel wett nett In Lengeschder sei!**
11. — Was iss en **Wals** Was meant **walse?**
12. — **Reetzel:** Was iss sell ass wann's zu katz iss, mer abschneit bis es lang genung iss, odder wann's zu lang iss dezu duh bis es katz genung iss — Andwatt: Holsichi Reef am altfashioned **Salsfass.**
13. — "Wann die Sunn iwwer der Baamgaarde scheint Palmsunndaag Marye, noh gebt's Obscht." — An old belief.
14. — Another saying: 'Wann's reggert uff der Pingschtsunndaag, reggert's siwwe Sunndaage." — Have you heard others?

IM MOI

Im Moi do kumme
Die Bletter un Blumme;
Was iss es doch immer im Moi so schee.
'S iss alles so freehlich,
Mer fiehlt sich so selich,
Es macht eem 'n Freed fer naus zu geh.

Die Veggel duhn singe,
die Felder sin grie,
Die Fensemeis hupse am Riggel dehie.
Es schtreichelt der Wind so darrich die Beem;
Die Ieme, die hole der Hunnich schunn heem.

Nau sin aa die Oschdere schunn verbei,
Un noch 'n paar Woche werde Pingschte sei.
Die Fleddermeis kumme,
Die Moikeffer brumme,
Der Voggel baut's Nescht un legt sei Oi.
'S iss alles blessierlich.
Un des iss nadierlich
Im freehliche, seliche glickliche Moi!

—John Birmelin

Paar alde Wedderregel

En nasser Abril
un en kiehler Moi
Fille die Scheier
mit Frucht un Hoi.

Oweds Daa
un kiehl im Moi
Bringt viel Wei
un aa viel Hoi.

Ken Regge
am aerschte Moi
Dann gebt
es aa ken Hoi.

EN DENKZEECHE

Mother's Day

'S sin Zeide in eem selm Lewe,
Mer weess net recht ferwas,
'S batt nix degege zu schtrewe —
Die Aage warre nass.
'S iss net, dass mer schlecht fiehle
Odder leide mit viel Schmaerz;
'S dutt ebbes awwer schpiele
Uff de Saete unser Haerz.

Un die Traene in de Aage,
Eine schtille Symphonie,
Kumme aus dem Haerzensklaage
In sanfter Harmonie;
Vun Sehnsucht un siesser Wehmut,
Vun Kummer, die friedlich lacht,
Vun Freindlichkeit un Demut,
Sin selli Traene gemacht.

Un wann mit selle Traene
Mei Aage warre trieb,
Mei Haerzgedanke gehne
Nach Plaetz un Zeite lieb.
Erinnerungsvoll do sehn ich
In die Vergangenheit;
Gedankenvoll noch schteh ich
An meinre Mutter Seit.

Mit Fleiss im friehe Marye
Fing sie ihre Aerwet aa;
Mit Fleiss darch Daages Sarye
Ging sie ihre Aerwet naa;
Un als der Daag vollendet
Un der Owet kam herbei,
Findt sie viel Sache geendet,
Die maryets waare nei.

Doch waar's die same alt Leier,
Die Daage ei un aus;
Am maryets Haus un Scheier,
Un owets Scheier un Haus.
Am Disch, am Schank, am Offe,
Uff des un sell ihr Aag,
Vun eem zum annre geloffe
En hunnert Mol der Daag.

Dann Sunndaags in die Karch,
Zu heere vun himmlischi Ruh;
Des helft re ihr Lewe darch,
Was bescht waar allfert zu duh.
Dann endlich heem gegange
In die Freede un himmlischi Ruh;
Ihr Ziel des Lewe erlange,
Ihr Beschtes immer geduh.

—Michael A. Gruber

This poem was written about 1916 as a memorial to the poet's mother.

Kratzmiller (not a family name) means the operator of a carding mill. I find it twice — in 1853 "der Kratzmiller Abraham Stauffer begraben", and later when John Gehman's wife died.

den rezel — This apparently is a name for the grain left on the threshing - floor after all the grain had been hauled in. It was swept up and put through the threshing-machine and fanning-mill.

buchweitzen aufgestelt. . .?

Flachs auf die Retz — Apparently this is the expression used when flax was put for retting.

die fieh Traenk. . . . . .?

Dingerstof — Gehman went to Miller's Stettel (Macungie) to get this. Evidently this means commercial fertilizer.

der Heuweg gemauert — No idea of its meaning.

die Schreiner sind am Schindel feugen. . . . . .?

im schap gebaestelt. . . . .?

Quatember — From the Latin **quattuor tempora**—the days beginning each quarter of the churchyear and the week in which they fell was the Ember week, a time of fasting and prayer in Catholic countries, but also vaguely commemorated among our Pennsylvania German Protestants. — P.A.B.

Gewoelb im Kalk ofen gemacht — Repairing the vaulting in a limekiln?

Nach Allentaun Milzapfen geholt (May 1838). . . .Miehl Zapfen?

es gefach — Section of a fence.

Wolfstrumig — Lambert's Dictionary gives **wolkschtraehmich** and also **wollschtraehmich,** brindled. Gehman uses it to describe the color of cow.

Welschkorn getroschen—He used this and also **welschkorn ausgemacht,** which means shelling corn, but did **Welschkorn dreschen** mean the same?

Seiter Oil abzezappt (in 1836) — **Seidereil,** a potent drink of cider to which alcohol has been added.

der Bibig, also der Biwe (the phoebe)

der Wibber-will (the whippoorwill)

die Froesch pfeifen — does this refer to the tree toad? Perhaps **pfeifen** would denote this.

der Holsschlag. . . . . .?

Zimmerspaen — Off - fall from carpenter's work, which we commonly call **howwelschpee.**

Posten riegel geschpitzt — Evidently this was the work of a semi-skilled workman. A specialist in this work in the neighborhood was called "der riegel spitzer Althaus" (1865).

Gestueber — Snow flurries

kalk abgeloesst — Slaked lime

welschkorn stroh abgeschnitten — He always called corn stalks **welschkorn stroh** until in his later years when he called it **welschkorn Laub.**

Flachs gebritscht. . . . . .?

Bahn gebrochen. . . . . .?

Stickel fens . . . . . .?

sehtenraad (1851) — A pulley for the belt on a machine

schleed — Slate. He first mentioned slate in 1852, and it was hauled from Northampton.

sae maschin — He bought his first drill for sowing grain in 1852.

oehlkuchen — This was the residue after the oil had been pressed out of linseed.

das Neuland — A newly cleared tract of land.

ein kalk spreeter maschin— A machine for spreading lime, first used in 1854.

cirkelsaeg gebrobiert — Tried the circular saw (first in 1856)

die waeschkuech — The wash house

der wegele schob gedeckt— Put a roof on the wagon shed.

der Dreer — A turner by trade.

Gehman in his Diary uses both **Kanstrauben** and **Corinthien.** Kanstrauben, the dialect for **Johannestrauben,** or Johannesbeeren, named for St. John the Baptist, and usually referring to the red currant. But in calling our currants **Corinthien** Gehman even at that early date already denotes the confusion that exists among many today. **Korinthen** are the little dried grapes which grow around Korinth in Greece and known among us also commercially as currants, but have nothing in common with our own bush currants. The red currant which we know in the dialect as **Kansdrauwe** is ribes rubrum. There is also the very aromatic black currant, closely related, the ribes nigrum, widely cultivated in Europe, but little known in America. It makes a fine jelly, but today is cultivated extensively for its juice, sold as an unfermented drink, rich in vitamins.

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
Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

The Democratic Split

Sen. Joseph S. Clark won a battle but lost a war when he took on the state Democratic organization in 1964, backing Genevieve Blatt against Justice Michael A. Musmanno, the state committee choice, in the race for the nomination for the U.S. Senate seat occupied by Republican Hugh Scott.

Miss Blatt beat Musmanno but lost to Scott because disgruntled Democratic wheelhorses, especially in Philadelphia, ruthlessly cut her from the ticket while rolling up tremendous majorities for President Johnson.

Those same people are likely to scoff at Sen. Clark's latest political pronouncement:

If the Pennsylvania gubernatorial election were held today, the Republicans would win.

There were no ifs, ands or buts in that appraisal. It was a flat statement of opinion from a man who successfully bucked the Republican tide in 1956, when President Eisenhower was sweeping to his second-term victory, and did it again in 1962, when Republican Gov. Scranton was making hash of the Democratic opposition.

With such credentials, Clark can speak with some authority, even if he did come a cropper in 1964 when he bucked the organization in the primary and when his previous efforts to rid the state Democratic organization of boss and alleged racket influences fell considerably short of their goal.

Of course, the gubernatorial election will be held in 1966, not this year. And the advantage the Republicans now hold in Sen. Clark's view — largely through the performance of Gov. Scranton, as he sees it — could be dissipated through internal dissension and aspirations for power.

For Republicans, there is the added danger that his opinion might generate a "we can win with anyone" attitude within the GOP.

Overconfidence on the basis of one man's opinion is something the Republicans cannot afford. They should remember that in recent years the Democrats have staged some tremendous family fights but, except for last year, usually have closed ranks when the chips were down and gained their share of victories in Pennsylvania's statewide races.

Basic Problem

For reasons that may seem valid to themselves, two legislative committees have taken a firm position against raising from 18 to 21 the minimum age for legal purchase and use of alcohol in New York State.

One legislative leader suggested a progressive plan of raising the limit one year each 12 months until New York would be in conformity with its unhappy neighbors on the drinking age question.

As things now stand, there seems to be little hope of any change, despite the problems created by the disparity between New York's laws and those of its neighbors and the problems caused by teen-agers crossing state lines to buy and consume liquor and then coming back home to get into trouble.

The legislative committees took the attitude that a change would create more problems than it would solve.

There is the strong suspicion that the greatest of these would be one of revenue lost through reduction in the retail store sales of spirits to minors.

Nothing Comes Close

"Atomsville, U.S.A.," is an exhibit at the New York World's Fair designed to give children some insight into the wonders of the atom and its diverse applications to modern life.

The atom, properly triggered, has proved itself to be the most destructive and powerful force ever deliberately harnessed by man.

But the equipment it operates at the fair is no match for the energy of the young people it is supposed to enlighten. Technicians are kept busy night after night correcting the wear and tear of the 3,000 indefatigable and curious youngsters who press buttons, turn handles, pull levers and do other things in Atomsville each day.

These results were predictable, at least to parents who know that nothing ever harnessed or created by man can come even close to matching the unharnessed energy of a child. And 3,000 of them undeniably are far too much for anything, including the atom.

'She Shoulda Been Home Carin' for Her Kids!'



Fighting FOR Something

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The United States hs at last labelled Communist China as an enemy of mankind. President Johnson came out openly this week with a declaration of this country's unswerving intention to prevent Communist China from taking over the continent of Asia and its neighboring islands.



Lawrence

"Communist China," said the President, "apparently desires the war to continue, whatever the cost to their allies (in North Viet Nam). Their target is not merely South Viet Nam — it is Asia. Their objective is not the fulfillment of Vietnamese nationalism — it is to erode and to discredit America's ability to help prevent Chinese domination over all of Asia. In this domination they shall never succeed."

Johnson declared that, while America is demonstrating that force will meet force, he believes "armed conquest is futile and that aggression is not only wrong but it just will not work."

President Johnson was careful not to give the impression that the United States is concerned solely with military operations in Viet Nam. He stated unequivocally that the United States is ready for "unconditional discussions." He reiterated that it is clearly to the interest of North Viet Nam to come to the conference table, since North Viet Nam, an ally of Communist China, is being severely damaged.

Fight for Something

But, while the President spoke of America's "unlimited patience" and "unlimited resources" in "pursuit of an unwavering purpose," and repeated that America will not abandon its commitment to South Viet Nam, there is another phase of the problem which he emphasized — the opportunity for economic aid to all the peoples of Asia. Johnson said, for instance, that "it is not enough to just fight against something—people must fight for something."

The President's speech was addressed to the people of North Viet Nam as well as the Communist Chinese. He spoke sympathetically of restless people whose desire is to improve their own well-being and said that it is this, and not "lust for conquest, which moves many of the individual fighting men that we must now sadly call the enemy." He added:

"It is, therefore, our task to show that freedom from the control of other nations offers the surest road to progress, that history and experience testify to this truth."

Johnson called on every industralized nation, including the Soviet Union, "to help create a better life for all of the people of Southeast Asia."

Spent $2 Billion

The United States already has spent more than $2 billion for economic help to the 16 million people of South Viet Nam, and this spending has been concentrated on food, health, education, housing and industry. South Viet Nam's agricultural development has been greatly aided since 1954, while a fight has been waged continuously against disease and illiteracy.

The President's speech was a remarkable exposition of how economic projects can help an underdeveloped country. Words like these need to be distributed by every means of communication, not only to the people of Viet Nam but to the people of the whole Asian continent. For the image of the United States portrayed by the Russian and Chinese Communists is one of a so-called "aggressor," when the truth is that America is virtually alone in her humanitarian as well as military efforts to protect the people of Southeast Asia against Communist invasions.

Not since the Marshall Plan was proclaimed has such a significant step been taken as that which President Johnson announced this week when he promised a similar program for all of Asia. The President's speech makes it clear that armed force is not the only weapon in the struggle to win supporters for the cause of liberty and freedom in the world. The United States, by its latest expression, reveals its deliberate purpose to rise above totalitarian governments in a studied effort to reach the masses of people in the Communist countries.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

They Spoke as One

By RUSSELL KIRK

On an international television program together, Dean Rusk and Barry Goldwater spoke almost as one man in spirited defense of American policies in Viet Nam and the Dominican Republic.

This ought to confound those fervid liberal Democrats who, a few months ago, were denouncing Sen. Goldwater as a political madman bent upon destroying civilization. Also this ought to startle into comparative sense those zealots of the "radical right" who have been whispering—or sometimes shouting — that Rusk (like John Foster Dulles, Dean Acheson, and all other secretaries of state for some decades, in their opinion) is, at best, "soft on Communism."

However much responsible Democrats and Republicans have differed over details of foreign policy, the leaders of both parties know the "armed doctrine" of Communism, supported by Soviet and Chinese power, for the deadly enemy of America and of our civilization. President Johnson declares unequivocally that the Dominican uprising is a Communist plot; Gerald Ford, Republican leader in the House, is the strongest champion of firmness in Southeast Asia and the Caribbean; Sen. Russell Long, majority whip, says we should have sent the Marines to Cuba years ago.

Increasingly Realistic

Thus American diplomatic and military policies become increasingly realistic. In both parties, the leading men know that the United States cannot evade stern decisions. And, to the disgruntlement of the international Communist apparatus, our new toughness seems to work, in Africa, in Asia, in the Americas.

But in Congress, in the universities, and among some of my columnar colleagues, a "new isolationism" demands retreat and compromise. An uneasy band of Democratic senators, and of some Republican and Democratic liberals in the House, seems as timid and unrealistic as those professors who conduct "teach-ins" for radical students who have only the vaguest idea of where Viet Nam and the Dominican Republic are situated, or of who lives in those lands.

Sen. Thomas J. Dodd, as intelligent a foe of the Communists as he was of the Nazis, says that the scare-word of this new isolationism is "escalation," and that its cure-all is "neutralization." He went on, in a speech to the Senate, to describe the mentality of the new isolationists:

"Its prophets include some of my colleagues in the Congress, influential spokesmen in the press, and leading figures in the academic world. Some are new volunteers in this cause of retrenchment; they regard themselves as pragmatists. Others are old hands at Pollyanna-ism, those unshakable romantics who were disillusioned by Moscow at the time of the Hitler-Stalin pact, disillusioned by Mao, when they discovered that he was not really an agrarian reformer, disillusioned by Castro when they learned that he was not a cross between Thomas Jefferson and Robin Hood — and who, having again dusted themselves off, now look for new vistas of adventure."

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: A friend and I are high school students and have an opportunity to work on a farm out West this summer. Our parents are not very happy about the idea but we are. We have never worked on a farm, but have spent several summers in camp. What do you think about this? R.N.

ANSWER: You have a very good idea, and I hope it will come to pass. Your being away at camp during the past few summers has accustomed you to being away from home, so that homesickness should not be a problem to you.

Your plan has many advantages — travel on your own to some distant place, seeing a new part of the world, making new friends, being on your own after a fashion, learning what hard work really is, and getting close to Mother Nature herself. So much of our city life is detached from reality. Experience on a farm can be very informative and inspiring to you.

Friends you find on the farm will prove to be some of the best you can ever have. I think every boy should have some time on a farm. Also it is easier to meditate on spiritual things on the farm. We are living in tense days. You should give plenty of thought to your relationship to Christ. Trust Him early in life — and the future will be bright.

Handsome Preacher

By HAYDN S. PEARSON

Jack-in-the-pulpit stands erect these days and gives the world a welcome message. He is a handsome, distinctive fellow in his green and white pulpit with the maroon and yellowish striping on the underside of the canopy. He does his orating in the rich, moist woodlands and rarely ventures into the open countryside.

His folklore name is Indian Turnip and all country boys are tempted to try the root. One taste is sufficient, for the uncooked root turns the mouth. In olden days Indians boiled the roots and ate the starchy tubers in times of want. From Nova Scotia to Minnesota and south to North Carolina and Louisiana, the Preacher Plant thrives in favorable locations.

He is a relative of the skunk cabbage and the calla lily, and when a man walks a woodland these days he stops to examine the fellow who likes shade and moisture. Insects and bees find Jack - in - the - pulpit an unfriendly pollen giver for the walls of his pulpit are slippery. Often the insects drown in the water at the foot of the orator's stand.

In late summer the sturdy seed stalk is covered with shining red berries that the wood mice enjoy. Now in the fifth month, the Preacher stands up and gives his seasonal sermon. It is an inspiring message that he brings, for when one sees the preacher standing beneath his colorful canopy we know his text. He tells us that true spring has finally arrived.

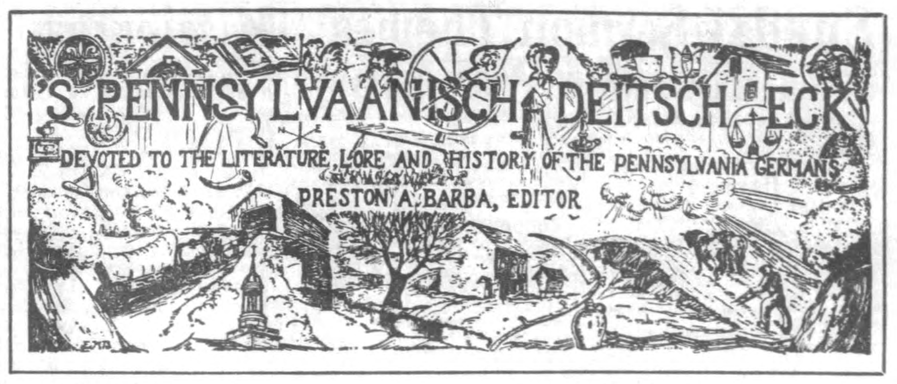
NOTES ON THE NEWS



"If we talk peace, they'll add free aspirin to their aid plan."

Horoscope

Solve difficulties by obtaining and acting upon sound advice. Today's child will be persistent.



ALLE SADDE WADDE

Ach, was hot's doch so viel Sadde Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Wadde.

Mr. Arthur K. Klingaman's list of words pertaining to horses, wagons, and the wainwright's craft brought some interesting responses. We quote from a letter from Leonard E. Shupp, Fullerton, Pa.: "Words cannot express adequately how much I enjoyed Mr. Klingaman's list of dialect words, pertaining to horses, their gear and wagons. To supplement this list I am contributing to the Eck readers my collection of words pertaining to the same subject." — Mr. Shupp lists his words under the caption:

Vum Pit Schtiwwelgnecht seim Waddebuch in Handschreiwes

abbinne — to put on the iron work of a wheel
abgschaerre — to take the harness off a horse
aa-binne — to hitch a horse to a post
Aabinn-rieme — a tie strap
absaddle — to unsaddle a horse
abschtriggele — to curry a horse
abzaame — to unbridle a horse
die Achs, Achsel — the axle of a wagon
's Aftergschaerr — quilor harness, used to enable horses to hold back a load better going downhill
abschnalle — to buckle on
aa-schpanne — to put horses into, or hitch horses into a wagon
ausschpanne — to unhitch horses from a wagon
aa-zoppe — to begin to pull reins
der Backe — hound of a wagon
der Baalgaul — horse with a white forehead
der Bauchrieme — belly strap of the harness
die Bless — white spot on the forehead of a horse
der Blindhalfter — blindhalter
der Blotzwagge — wagon without springs, ordinary farm wagon
brau — bay color of a horse
die Bruschtgart — breast strap of a harness
der Darrlogel,-lokel, also **Darr yockel** — tar keg suspended from the axle of a wagon on long trips
die Deichsel — wagon tongue
die Deichselkett — pole chain
der Deichselnaggel — pole pin
die Deichselscher — the hounds of a wagon
die Deichselschnall—buckle on polestrap
dunkelbrau — darkbay or chestnut horse
der Ee-geilswagge — one-horse wagon
die Faahrgeeschel — cart whip
der Filsglaech — fetlock joint of a horse
der Fuchsgaul — sorrel horse
die Fuhr — team of horses
's Fuhrwese — carriage or buggy
die Gart, Gatt — belly band
der Gaul — horse
die Geilsdeck — light cover for horse in fly-time
der Geilsdieb — horse thief
der Geilsdreck — horse dung
's Geilsfleesch — horse meat
's Geilsfuder — horse feed
's Geilsgschaerr — horses' harness
die Geilshoor — horse hair
der Geilsmischt — horse manure
der Geilsschwans — horse tail
die Geilsgschaerrschtang — gear pole
der Gloppenhengscht—stallion that cannot be gelded because of malformation
der Gribbelbisser — cribbing horse
Gumme schteche — to pierce the roof of a horse's mouth to relieve the blind staggers
der Halbschtrang — chain forming the end of a trace
die Halfter — halter
die Halfterkett — halter-chain
der Hoiwagge — hay wagon
der Holswagge — wagon with side ladders for hauling wood
der Huf — hoof
's Hufeise — horse shoe
die Hufhoor — fetlock
der Hufeisenaggel — horse-shoe nail
's Hutsch, Hutschel, Hutschli — colt, foal
's Yoch — yoke
der Karrichgaul — cart-horse
der Ketteschtrang — iron trace
's Kummet — horse-collar
die Kummetdeck — hame cover
der Kummetschparrieme — hame strap
die Kutsch — coach, carriage
die Lann — shaft of a carriage
der Leederwagge — wagon with rack, also a hay wagon
's Lewe — quick of a horse-hoof
der Marrickwagge — market wagon
's Mickegschaerr — fly-net
der Mischtschprae-er — manure spreader
der Mischtwagge — manure wagon
der Mittelring — slit ring joining singletree to doubletree
der Naawering — hubring
der Rachebrecher — bridle for fractious horses
's Raad — wheel
der Raedel — boom-pole used in keeping a load of hay compact
der Rei-schemel — front body bolster of a wagon
der Reitgaul — riding horse
der Runne, Runge — standard of a wagon
der Saddel — saddle
die Saddeldeck — saddle-cloth
die Saddelgart — saddle-girth
der Saddelgnopp — pommel
der Schlauch — sheath of a horse
die Schnall — buckle
die Schpaerr, Schparr — brake
der Schpaerrbalke — brake-beam
die Schpaerrkett — brake chain

WARTS

Elmer L. Smith and John Stewart

(The Pennsylvania Germans of the Shenandoah Valley—Study #40)

In spite of our modern biological advances, relatively little is actually known about the origin and cause of warts. It is not surprising that a rural isolated people, with a rich heritage of folk medicine, should have a wide variety of beliefs pertaining to the treatment of these annoying growths.

The writers have collected numerous types of practices associated with warts and present here a selective but representative sample.

Tying Warts

Take a string and tie a knot over the wart. The string should then be placed under the roof of the house where the water drains, this, it is believed, will assure that the string will rot rapidly. When the string is disintegrated, the warts will go away.

Buying Warts

One man at Sangersville is said to have been "always successful in bringing about a cure . . . he would pay the afflicted person a penny for each wart, after he said some special but strange words."

A variation of this was practiced by a Pendleton County, West Virginia, man who also paid a penny for each wart but ". . . he didn't speak a single word. He walked up to the person, examined his hands, then took out a penny for each wart and held them out in his hand. The afflicted person took the coins without comment and both turned and left without saying a word or turning back."

They claim that if either person speaks the cure will not be effective because the "spell" will have been broken.

A third variety of buying warts calls for making the purchase at the penny-a-wart price, after which special words are spoken over the warts and finally tobacco juice is spat upon them!

A final version is most fitting the thrifty Pennsylvania Germans for it uses a single cent for any number of warts. The coin is rubbed over each wart three times, then the penny is hidden in the attic of the house somewhere under the timbers which support the roof.

Words

Any number of informants have told the writers of friends, relatives and neighbors who cure warts with some use of special words. In Propst Gap, West Virginia a woman said, "My uncle cured for warts, he put saliva on them and said words." An experienced mid-wife from Briary Branch, Virginia claimed, "I can say words for warts myself, you rub your finger over them as you say the words." An eighty-six year old Little North Mountain man said, "My wife could cure for warts. One time I had my hands full of them and another fellow's hands were just full too and she worked on them saying words." He remembered that she mumbled the words and they were inaudible to others, she considered them a secret.

The aging grandson of a well-known regional witch doctor told the writers the words and ritual that was handed down.

"Pick some loose dirt from the ground and rub it over the warts while you say these words:

"What is sane then do
What is right then doubt
In the name of the Father,
Son and Holy Ghost."

"The words are repeated three times, then the dirt is thrown down on the ground and you walk away without saying anything or without looking back."

A Mossy Creek, Virginia, woman reported, "My mother's sister took warts off dozens of women — large warts too! She said words she took from the Bible. She taught my father and he used it on horses when they had growths." The informant added, "A woman can't teach another woman how to cure, she can only teach a man and a man can only teach a woman."

At a general store cracker-barrel type discussion of old times the writers were told, "I went to a medical doctor for my warts and it took eleven visits." He added in complaint, "My cousin had warts and he just had some secret words said over his and they went away without any doctor at all." Another oldster commented, "They laugh at it now . . . they want it all scientific like but the old way had some real value just the same!"

A Bridgewater man ridiculed an acquaintance whom people occasionally turned to for help in removing warts. He asked the man, "Just what kind of joke are you playing on these people anyhow?" The man said, "If you're not careful, I'll give them to you." The Bridgewater man recalls how humerous he considered this to be when the practitioner said he'd remove them from one person and give them to him, but the very next day he had warts developing on his hands — the very number the other person had.

Wheat and Warts

An unusual method of curing warts was told by a straight-laced elderly Dunkard widow who remembered, "I had 27 warts, my grandmother said I should get a grain of wheat for each wart I had, a big grain, when I had done that, they took a grain for each wart and rubbed each wart three times.

"The grains were placed inside an envelope, which my grandmother addressed to a local relative; the letter was dropped in the middle of the road. Grandmother assured me that the letter would be found and delivered. Then the wheat would be planted and the warts would go away when the wheat came up."

She added, "They went away too!"

Beans and Warts

Several curing techniques involve the use of beans, one instance calls for splitting the bean, rubbing it over the wart and then planting the bean. Another requires a bean for every wart and they are buried in the ground under the eaves of the roof. A variation of this required three beans for each wart, one for each of three times each wart had to be rubbed. The beans were then buried.

In these rituals the beans were buried rather than planted for growth. The intent was that the bean should decay and rot soon, because it was believed that then the warts would disappear.

Other Cures

It would appear that almost any object was or could be used to cure warts, an assortment of interview quotations portray some of these varieties.

In Highland County, Virginia, we were told, ". . . before the turn of the century a man cured warts with elder wood. He made a notch in the piece of wood for each wart. The wood was then buried in the ground under the eaves of the house."

At Mossy Creek, Virginia, they once used a simple potato, "Cut a potato, rub it on the wart and then throw the potato over the fence."

During the decrease of the moon, rub the gizzard of a chicken on the warts and then bury the gizzard in the center of the road.

In late summer and early fall you can treat warts by standing under a black walnut tree, rub the wart hard with a black walnut.

"Eat an apple, then bury the core in the ground under the drip of the roof and when the core is rotted away the warts will be gone."

In Hopkins Gap, Rockingham County, Virginia we were told of a woman who without mentioning a word takes the hand of a person afflicted with warts and spits in it. The actual intent of the practitioner is to make the person with warts angry. It is believed by some that the chemistry of the body changes in a fit of temper and this bio-chemical change removes the warts.

Although it was often believed that warts were caused by handling toads, in Wilfongtown, West Virginia, we were advised that if you "find a toad and rub it on the warts they will disappear."

In spite of the numerous mystical and sympathetic cures for warts, one Shenandoah Valley informant advised, ". . . you can't remove deep seed warts with any of the words, beans, pennies or strings, it just won't do no good, them kind you have to rub with oil."

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

How Richly Endowed?

The Lehigh Valley area, with six colleges and one university, is abundantly endowed in the field of higher education.

But just how well off we are can best be determined by the number of applications for admission received and the high proportion — about 4 out of 5 — turned down for lack of room.

This high ratio of applications to acceptances speaks well for the quality and reputation of our institutions of higher learning, indicating a great desire among high school and prep school pupils to join their student bodies.

Of the 15,982 applications received, only 3,412 could be accepted by Muhlenberg (367 out of 1,650), Cedar Crest (200 out of 700), Lehigh (800 out of 3,400), Moravian (300 out of 1,282), Lafayette (470 out of 2,900), Kutztown (750 out of 2,050) and East Stroudsburg (252 out of 4,000).

Some of those applications were filed under the "shotgun" technique of applying at several colleges in the hope one or more will issue an acceptance.

But in many instances they represented sincere efforts to enter these institutions because the applicants believe their education needs best would be met there.

Fortunately, the rejected ones are not turned away cold. The admissions offices have policies directed at helping those they turn away look elsewhere.

The college door has not closed completely on capable students, provided there is a willingness to accept something other than the original choice.

That so many are turned away by Lehigh Valley colleges does not speak badly of them as students. Rather it speaks well of the colleges as institutions of higher education with a wide appeal that makes competition for enrollment that much keener.

'Harmless' Souvenirs

A World War I souvenir bomb found in a barn in Salisbury Township had been unloaded.

But for a few hours between discovery and determination of its dud status there was a natural feeling of uneasiness, born of the knowledge that too often a "harmless" souvenir suddenly turns harmful.

This incident is a reminder to all those with weapons, shells, bombs, grenades and other wartime souvenirs of the need for making sure they have been rendered harmless before they are allowed to be within reach of curious fingers, adult or childish, which might fire the "unloaded" gun or explode the "empty" shell or grenade.

Avoiding Divisive Action

The 1964 election returns support Barry Goldwater and Republican National Chairman Ray Bliss in their opposition to plans to use money left over from the campaign to finance a televised political series slanted to an appeal for election of a Republican Congress next year.

The series is projected by conservative elements whose activities are regarded with suspicion by party regulars, who fear the series would do more harm than good by draining off contributions that otherwise might come to the Republican National Committee.

Any hope for a comeback in 1966 must be based on a realistic attempt to unify the several shades of Republican political conviction and to avoid any divisive action, such as represented by an independently produced and sponsored series of programs emphasizing only one element within the party and soliciting funds for the benefit of that element alone.

If the conservatives have a story to tell in behalf of the Republicans, let them tell it as part of an overall approach, not as an isolated effort with a relatively limited appeal to the public.

Cooperation Pays Off

The arrest of three men recently has done more than provide a hoped-for solution to a large number of burglaries.

It has pinpointed once again the cooperation between local and state police, in this instance the Allentown, Emmaus and Whitehall Township police and state troopers attached to Bethlehem barracks and Fogelsville substation.

Furthermore, it proves the value of public cooperation with police agencies, since the start of the roundup came as a result of a tip from an alert citizen of Emmaus attracted by a suspect car.

Successful law enforcement is the product of a lot of hard and painstaking work, good breaks and public willingness to help police.

All these were involved in the arrests which must be regarded as a major success, since one of the three men is reported to have admitted to participation in 44 burglaries in four counties.

'Compared to the Professors, This Is Heaven!'



Reaching the Red Chinese

By DAVID LAWRENCE



Lawrence

While the government of the United States does not recognize the government of Red China, there is no reason why the American President should not speak to all the people on the mainland of Asia.

Though there has been reluctance and long delay in placing upon the Peiping regime the responsibility for the trouble in Viet Nam and the unrest in Asia, President Johnson has at last pinpointed the Red Chinese government as a real threat to peace and as the sponsor of the revolutions and guerrilla warfare in Viet Nam.

But there is need for a long-range program to hammer home this fact, especially now that news dispatches reveal the intention of the Peiping government to continue to develop an atomic bomb. Nuclear weapons in the hands of an irresponsible government can terrorize all the peoples of Asia and result some day in a world holocaust. It is not the mere possession of nuclear weapons which is a threat to mankind — it is the existence of an irresponsible regime which at any moment can misguidedly disregard the risk of nuclear war.

When the United States entered World War I, President Wilson proclaimed the doctrine that "the world must be made safe for democracy." Today, nearly 50 years later, it is apparent that dictatorships not only still threaten neighboring countries but, with nuclear weapons available, can destroy huge segments of the world.

For several years now, the people of the Soviet Union have been learning something about the dangers of nuclear war. There is reason to believe that the military men in Moscow are not likely to start a nuclear war because it is apparent to them that the retaliatory power of the United States is more than enough to destroy the Soviet Union.

But do the people of Red China know these same facts of life? What steps, if any, are being taken to inform the people of mainland China concerning the dangers that can arise if nuclear weapons are developed for use by the Peiping government? The only way the world can be made safe for democracy today is for peoples to be able to control the acts of their own governments.

Time Is Opportune

The time is opportune now for President Johnson to address the Chinese people and to set forth the disinterested purpose of the United States and its citizens in helping other nations throughout the world. The American people would be glad to help the people of Red China, just as economic aid and military assistance in a crisis have been extended to other peoples on all continents.

There is a historic friendship between the people of this country and the Chinese. Unfortunately, China today is divided. But there will be no chance of reunification until the people of the mainland come to realize that any government set up in Peiping in the future must be responsive to the wishes of all its people and mindful of their safety in a nuclear world.

The United States is in a position to render economic help to the Chinese people. There are on Formosa many able leaders who could play a constructive part in the rebuilding of the Chinese Republic. A population now estimated at more than 700 million is not as readily governed as is that of Formosa, but the government in the latter country has made rapid strides in providing administrative as well as economic improvements which have raised the standard of living on the island stronghold of the Chinese Nationalists. Returning businessmen are strong in their praise of the efficiency displayed in Formosa.

There is no reason why the plain truths about the future of Asia cannot be voiced in a series of speeches by the President of the United States, so that all Chinese people may become aware of the sincere desire of this country to be of assistance, not only in preserving peace and in preventing nuclear war but in building up the economic opportunities that could bring a better standard of living to the population.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

The Lodge Problem

By RUSSELL KIRK

With the academic freaks who conduct "teach - ins" about Viet Nam advocating in effect the surrender of Southeast Asia to the Communists, this commentator has no sympathy. Nor does your servant hold with those senators and publicists who would "neutralize" South Viet Nam; for one can no more compel Ho Chi Minh to respect the "neutrality" of South Viet Nam than one could have compelled Hitler to respect the neutrality of Austria.

President Johnson, Secretary Rusk, and Secretary McNamara at present are on the side of the angels, in this columnist's eyes. Nevertheless, mere air raids on North Viet Nam do not constitute an effective policy for defending Southeast Asia against Communist guerrillas and intrigue.

We need to ask whether the Johnson Administration really has thought through its course of action in the Viet Nams. Henry Cabot Lodge flits about scenes of trouble as ineffectually as he tried to intervene in favor of the Hungarian freedom - fighters, in Eisenhower days. One cause of our present plight in Southeast Asia is Lodge's disastrous meddling in the domestic politics of Saigon, backing the coup against President Diem — from the consequences of which South Viet Nam has not yet recovered, and perhaps cannot recover.

A slim, forthright book about Ngo Dinh Diem was published recently by Professor Anthony Bouascaren of LeMoyne College: The Last of the Mandarins—Diem of Viet Nam (Duquesne University Press). Dr. Bouscaren, reviewing the events that led to the overthrow and murder of the Vietnamese statesman who Lyndon Johnson, in 1961, called "the Winston Churchill of Asia," shows clearly that only Diem possessed the imagination and practical talent to fight sturdily against the Vietnamese Communists.

But an American clique contrived to undo our best friend in that part of the world. Diem's friends in Washington were powerful: Robert McNamara, John McCormick, John McCone, Mike Mansfield. Yet a few doctrinaire Diem - must - go plotters contrived to arrange American backing for the coup which overthrew President Diem. The chief movers in this intrigue were Roger Hilsman — since retired from the State Department to academic harmlessness — and Henry Cabot Lodge.

Recently, to the embarrassment of both the Pentagon and the State Department, Lodge remarked to "neutral" diplomats that the United States never would bomb Hanoi, the capital of North Viet Nam. If Lodge is allowed to speak for Washington, can President Johnson be said to have a Vietnamese policy at all?

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Show Form

Now that the rain is over . . . and gray clouds are turning blue . . . we await the glorious moment . . . when the sun comes bursting through . . . great are the expectations . . . glowing in every heart . . . this feeling of elation . . . was missing at the start . . . now we are looking forward . . . to a much brighter day . . . this is mankind's reaction . . . it's always been that way. . .yet, while the rain was falling. . . like the clouds, hope hung low . . . and almost every outlook . . . was cloaked with sullen woe . . . it is well to remember . . . when you encounter a storm . . . to keep a sunny outlook . . . display your finest form.

What Others Say

The Poll Tax Vote

N.Y. Herald Tribune

The first thing to be understood — and remembered — about the Senate vote on poll taxes is that it was not a vote for the poll tax. What the Senate did was to reject a proposal that the 1965 voting rights bill be broadened to prohibit poll taxes in state and local elections. It did this on the perfectly valid grounds that, constitutionally, Congress has no power to ban the poll tax by statute. Congress recognized this three years ago, when it passed a constitutional amendment to bar poll taxes in federal elections. The principle is unchanged.

There are many, of course, who would pass a law anyway in the hope that it could be slipped by the Supreme Court. But members of Congress, no less than Supreme Court justices, are charged with upholding and defending the Constitution. This extends not only to its aims, including protection of the right to vote, but also to its procedures, which include limits on what each branch and each level of government can do. And our liberties are rooted not only in the right to vote, but also in these limits on the exercise of power—even for worthy ends.

Horoscope

Exercise vigilance and good fortune will be recognized. Today's child will be ever ready to help others.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"All new worker apartments have running water, Comrade. You run down and get it."

My Answer

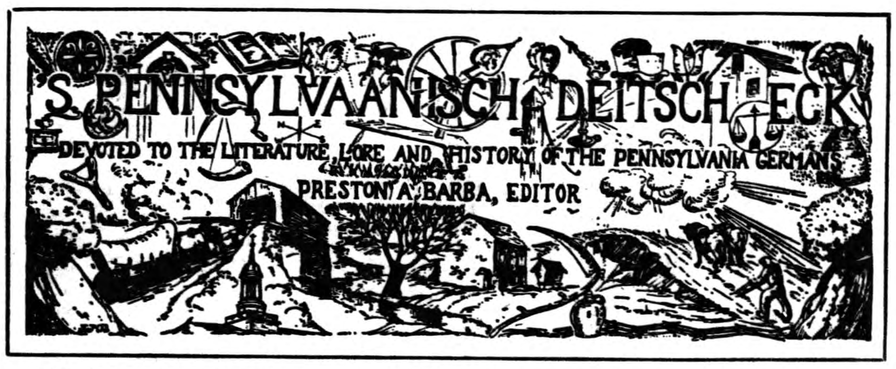
By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I want to ask you about your opinion of "necking" among young people. This is a topic of great discussion at my school, and as a young person I would like to know if you approve of intimate love - making before marriage. G. H.

ANSWER: Indiscriminate, passionate love-making can be dangerous, pyschologically and physically. The sex urge is never stronger than in the teen years, and, I know, it requires great restraint to resist temptation. But most competent youth advisers are quick to point out that deep trouble often follows promiscuous petting. To put the matter bluntly: kissing and intimate embracing are natural preludes to more serious intimacies. I'm not talking about a casual, goodnight kiss after a date. I refer to "necking," popularly so-called.

The Bible without doubt refers to this practice when it says, "Flee youthful lusts." Our heavenly Father has great respect for the dignity and happiness of the individual, and the Biblical warnings against adultery, fornication and youthful lusts, are given in the interest of the happiness of the individual person.

Happy marriages are built upon mutual respect for each other before marriage, and the wise and prudent couple will not forfeit their future happiness for a few moments of sensual pleasure.



ALLE SADDE WADDE

Ach, was hot's doch so viel Sadde Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Wadde.

We continue here the list of dialect words pertaining to wagons, horses and gear furnished us by Mr. Leonard E. Shupp, and supplementary to that contributed by Mr. Arthur K. Klingaman, Quakertown, in the Eck for May 1:

der Schpriggel — body-bow of a wagon
der Schtadtwagge — market wagon
der Schtaern — white mark on face of a horse
's Schtaernband — forehead strap of a bridle
der Schtaernrieme — headpiece of a bridle
's Schtamploch — hole made by the stamping of horses' feet in chasing flies
der Schteewagge — wagon rigged for hauling stones
der Schtei (Schteik) biggel — stirrup
der Schtrang — trace
der Schtrickhalfter — rope halter
der Schtrupp — hame hook
der Schtumpschwans—bobtailed horse
der Schweessfuchs — sorrel horse
's Seideblatt — side trace
der Varnenewegaul — the "off" horse of the two leaders
's Veddergschaerr — harness of the leader horse
die Viergeilsfuhr — four-horse team
der Wagge — wagon
die Waggeachs — axletree
die Waggedeck — wagon cover
die Waggedeichsel — wagon tongue
der Waggereef — wagon tire
die Waggeschmier — wagon grease
die Waggeschnepp — wagon jack
die Waggewinn — wagon screwjack
der Wasserwagge — water wagon
der Wellbaam — axle of a wheel
der Windsuckler — cribbing horse
der Wissbaam — boompole used in keeping a load of hay compact
der Zieggaul — draught horse
der Ziggel — bridle
die Zopplein — check line
der Zoppziggel — check-rein
der Zuchthengscht — stallion
die Zuchtmaerr — brood mare

In response to the interesting list of dialect words and phrases culled from John Gehman's Diary by Raymond E. Hollenbach (Eck, May 1), Mr. Mark Trumbore, Pennsburg, has sent us the following definitions and comments:

kleesame gestruept — This probably meant the separation of the seed from the plant.

ein Haase Schnee — Miss Elva Rostock, Pennsburg, offered the following explanation: In olden times there was no such thing as an open and closed season on wildlife. Rabbits could be shot all year long if the farmer so desired; but practical experience taught him that it was useless to shoot them in the summer as they were usually wormy. They usually waited for cold weather and the first snow, **Der Haase Schnee,** which told them that the rabbit was now free from worms and fit to eat.

schotscheuer — This is our familiar bankbarn. This derives from the German **Schutt,** meaning bank of earth. Hence the bank of earth at the rear of the barn, to give the wagons access to the second floor, **der Dreschdenn.** I have never heard the word used. (There is some difference of opinion. Leonard E. Shupp writes that this word denotes a wagon shed or implement shed, or pertaining to just the shell of a barn. Who disagrees?—Ed.)

Geil scharf beschlagge — This pertains to the installation of sharp cleats on the horse's shoes for winter travel over ice and snow.

Trespe (G. **Trespe**) bromegrass. Der Pennsylvaanisch Deitsch Eileschpiggel, Windmunet, 1944, p. 9, has the following information: **die Dreffze** — Cheat, Chess, Bromegrass — a troublesome weed in wheatfields. Word current among the Amish. Recently I heard a lively discussion about two other grasses, **Hengschtgraas,** canary grass and **Mussfress,** tear - thumb. I thought it might be of interest to know that, while they were recorded by Lambert, the words are still current.

Wasserseiter — My German neighbor, Mr. Paul Brauchler, seems to think this had reference to a protective grating or grill over a water drain. From the G. **Seihe,** filter, strainer, (The presence of the **t** would hardly indicate this origin.—Ed.)

der biegele Schnee — My neighbor, Mr. Brauchler, seems to think this has reference to a snow with a smooth, hard, shiny crust. — In this connection, **Was iss en Rissschlupper Schnee un en Dachschlupper Schnee?** I have often heard these expressions, but what is their real meaning?

die Bohrhummler sind hier —I believe this is simply another name for the common humble bee, **die Hummel, die Hummle.**

der Dreher — This refers to a turner, one who turns articles on a lathe. **Der Dreher dreht Bortscheposchde uff seinre Drehbank.**

Langschtroh geschnitten — This, I believe, pertained to the making of straw strings, **Seile,** used to bind sheaves. This word **Seile** is still current in the Perkiomen Valley. I have heard quite a few persons speak of this.

des Scheuer den (Denn) gefettert—This, I believe, referred to the sheathing of an interior barnwall, such as **die Dennwand.** Many times I have heard carpenters refer to tongue and groove boards as **gefedderde bord.**

die Leiche ansagen — This refers to the old custom of death of friend or relative from neighbor to neighbor. My neighbor, P. Brauchler, recalls that this custom was still prevalent in rural Germany in his youth.

Stueckfluss — Lambert records this as croup. The German dictionary defines it as choking catarrh.

Harnruhr — German dictionary defines it as diabetes, but none of the three Germans I asked about this word were familiar with it in that sense. To them the current German for diabetes was **Zuckerkrankheit.**

From Mr. Raymon E. Kiebach we have received the following definitions and comments shedding considerable light on some of the dialect words and phrases in John Gehman's Diary:

kleesamen gestruept—This would seem to me to be the removing of clover seed from the clover heads, and most likely it was red clover, which was much used for hay at that time. This would be done by hand or machinery. In Montgomery's History of Berks County (1886), p. 975, we read, "Nearby, on a small tributary, George DeB. Keim had a cloverseed mill, which did good service in its day, but has been idle a long time." Such mills are also mentioned by other writers.

ein Haase Schnee — A light tracking snow that made it easy to follow rabbit tracks, or as we would say, **gut far Haase schpure.**

die Schotscheuer — A barracks which is actually a roof on poles, and can be raised or lowered, used to store hay and straw. Alfred L. Shoemaker gives a very good description of them, together with illustrations, in Pennsylvania Folklife, Spring, 1958. Now if this were "schopscheuer" it would be an auxiliary barn used for storage of implements, hay and straw. No animals were housed in it.

Geil scharf beschlagge — The heels and toes of horseshoes were sharpened extra sharp in winter time to give the horses a better grip or traction on snow and ice. Later calks came into use that were screwed into the heels of the horseshoe. They were called "neverslips."

hols ghackt im hols schlag —This was cutting wood in a patch of woods where the timber or large trees had been cut down and the second growth is coming along. Probably they cut out the dead, dying, broken and deformed trees and saplings for firewood. In other words "thinning out the wood lot."

trespen, plural for **Trespe**—Mentz's Dictionary (bilingual), Phila., 1843, defines this as "rye grass, rye brome grass, darnel, corn cockle, tare." It is hard to imagine so much weed seed that it would be ground up for cattle feed, unless he called 'rye grass" and "rye brome grass" a weed. There would be no need, however, of grinding them up as they are small or fine enough in their natural size.

Samstagsarbeit — Literally "Saturday's work," like preparing for "over Sunday" or the week's end. This is to lighten the work for Sunday. It could also be work that is reserved or scheduled for a Saturday. With the women it would be "retting up the house, scrubbing outside porch, steps, walks or pavements." At the barn like throwing down enough hay to last over Sunday, washing the carriage or buggy (now auto) to be used to go to church.

die Leiche ansagen — To announce a funeral or notify of a funeral, especially to relative or friend. In the dialect we would say "zu Leicht sage."

Stueckflusz — Der faul Hals, or diptheria, in which the throat closes up or is blocked, and the victim strangles. Our family doctor used to say "Es kummt wie en Dieb in der Nacht." It was most prevalent and virulent during the winter months, and at an earlier time was the scourge of childhood. In fact, it was still not under control as late as fifty years ago. (Others define this word as meaning the croup.)

Zuckerrohr und Seibonen geblantzt — **Zuckerrohr** is sugar cane, but isn't this an odd crop for the Bally section? Could it have been a sweet corn planted very thick or close to be used for fodder only? — **Seibonen,** literally "hog beans," is sometimes applied to any field beans that are to be used for cattle or hog feed. Both Lambert and Lins, and also Horne, define them as "horse beans." "Die Seibohnen" as I know them are cultivated field beans with a strong stalk about a foot high. The pods grow upright (at an angle) in contrast to other beans that are pendant. The bean itself is flat, about the size of a dime, and has a tough shell.

die bohrhummler sind hier —This bumble bee bores into soft wood. It likes to do this at houses and out-houses where the wood is old, or soft from dry rot. — Whether this can be said of all bumble bees or just a certain species, I do not know.

der Dreher — The **Dreher** is a wood turner, working on a lathe. Here, while the wood is turning round, he cuts and gouges it into the desired shape. Also called **der Schop Schreiner,** he is the PaG craftsman who turns out wooden handles of all kinds, chair legs, **schillscheider,** etc. The last one in this locality passed away about ten years ago.

des scheuer den gefettert—**A Scheuer denn** is a threshing floor. **Gefetterte bord** are boards that have been tongued and grooved. **Was a** new floor laid with tongued and grooved boards to make it tighter and to prevent the grain from falling through? Or was this floor laid over the old floor?

Mr. Kiebach thinks it would be interesting reading if John Gehman's Diary could be published either in installments or in its entirety. He further adds that **Alle Sadde Wadde** is as fascinating as a crossword puzzle.

ALDE BAUERESCHPRICH

Oweds Daa un kiehl im Moi,
Bringt viel Wei un aa viel Hoi.

Heerscht du Grotte un Fresch rum knarre,
Losst der Regge net lange harre.

Legt der Frosch sei Oier nidder,
Fehlt's an Regge un Gewitter.

DER MOI

Der Moi iss der Friehyaahrsmonet un watt oft gelobt ass die schenscht Zeit im ganse Yaahr. Die Dichter — selli Kalls, wu Reimcher un Lieder mache — schreiwe arrig gaun vum Moi un seine glories: wann die Aerd alliwwer grie watt, wann die Beem dreiwe un Bledder kriege, wann die Blumme iwwerall rausschluppe, wann der Bloovoggel, die Amschel, der Biwi un annere Veggel widder heemkumme vun der south un Neschter baue un maryets concerts gewwe, wann die Kieh un die Schof sich verluschdiere uff der Weed un alles voll Freed un Herrlichkeet iss. Sell iss schur en liebliche Zeit, awwer leeder waehrt sie dorum yuscht en paar Daag. 's Wedder bleibt oftmols rau un kalt bis weit in der Moi nei, un noh watt's uff eemol so waarm, dass mer schwitze muss un 's schier net schtende kann. Un noch eens: Waer die Zeidinge lest un e bissel attention gebt, der weess, dass graad der "lieblich Moi" oftmols die farrichterlichschte Schtaerm un Hochwasser un Aerdbewe beibringt, wu ungeheire Verschterung mache un viel hunnert Mensche der Dod bringe. Sell dutt sei reputation zimmlich nunnersetze.

Un wann noh 's Friehyaahrs - Hausbutze aageht, fer common im Moi, noh iss alle Blessier verbei fer uns Mannsleit. De Weibsleit uffkors, denne macht's en grossi Freed, wann sie 's gans Haus uffreisse un 's unnerscht 's ewwerscht mache un kehre un schrobbe, dass mer gaar nimmi weess, wu mer sich sekundiere soll. Wammer noch so gaun schpaziere gengt odder fische bei dem scheene Wedder un mer muss deheem bleiwe un 's furniture rumdraage, Caerpet globbe un schittle un widder nunner taecke, Effe rumschtelle un Rohr zammefitte, un grickt all die Weil en bees Gsicht gemacht, dass mer bang sei muss, en Watt zu saage — un mer deet doch so gaun schwetze, ebaddich wammer sich klemmt odder verschinnt — noh, saagich eich, vergeht em die Luscht.

Im Moi kumme aa die grosse shows rum. Noh gehne mer all noch Ellstaun fer die Elefante sehne, die cowboys un die Insching un die Hanswascht.

—Unser Pennsylanisch-Deitscher Kalenner
Allentown, Pa. 1905.

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Outlaw This Racket

This week's so-called world's heavyweight champion fight is an ample argument for endorsing the legislative proposals to ban professional boxing in Pennsylvania.

When boxing still could be defended as a sport or accepted as entertainment, there may have been some reason for letting the perennial bills to outlaw it die in committee. There is no excuse, however, for the Legislature to tolerate a racket or for pretending that the professional boxing game hasn't become one.

Cassius Clay and Sonny Liston are just about the only ones who still brush off the charges that Tuesday night's Down East scuffle was a farce, perhaps even a fraud. It's a bit too much to expect either of them to admit that the $600,000 purses they drew for less than two minutes in the ring were taken under false pretenses.

But when an expert who has carefully studied the pictures says the so-called knockout punch "wouldn't have dented the skin of rice pudding" it's time to be sure the same sort of thing isn't repeated. Even Clay had a tough time deciding what kind of a punch he had thrown, if any.

There is only one sure way of ending such a racket: That's to ban what now passes for professional boxing.

We've heard all the arguments of the fighters, their managers, the promoters and all the rest of their crowd. We've also heard the plea that boxing be given a chance to clean its own house as some other professional sports have.

It has had the chance and has produced nothing more than increasingly foul, disgusting and disgraceful performances.

There is no place for this sort of thing in Pennsylvania and it is high time for the Legislature to say so in the clear and unmistakable language of the bill now before it.

A Day to Observe

Segregation and voting rights for Negroes are not the only things on which most of the North and some of the South disagree. Memorial Day is another.

Although this holiday honors Americans who died in all the nation's wars, it will not be universally observed tomorrow. At least half a dozen states in the deep South prefer another day. For most of them it is June 3, the birthday of Jefferson Davis, once the president of their confederacy.

This difference is a bit startling, particularly when the origin of Memorial Day is recalled. It was originated during the Civil War period when a group of Southern women chose May 30 to decorate graves of the war dead, both the Confederates and those who wore the Union Blue. They called it Decoration Day, a designation many still use.

But it should be even more disturbing that where it is observed, so many miss the real significance of the day. There are scattered parades and speeches, of course. Graves are decorated and taps are sounded over them. But few pause for these ceremonies or even think about them. They are too busy playing and picnicking or fighting their own battles to get somewhere on the crowded highways.

This year, with three days to celebrate Memorial Day, there may even be a few minutes to pray that there never again need be war dead here or anywhere else in the world.

Saving Trains

It is very much to the credit of railroads that at long last they are finding ways of cutting costs by eliminating needless duplications. The plan to eliminate East Penn Junction's facilities and handle Lehigh Valley and Reading Railroad freight trains through the Jersey Central yards is a move in this direction.

Of course it isn't pleasant to contemplate the probable loss of some railroad employment. But unless railroads can pay their way, the curtailments will become increasingly severe and have an even more serious effect on the economy of the Lehigh Valley.

Second guessing isn't much help. But it is worth wondering what passenger service still might be available if the railroads had proposed a few consolidations years ago and had been permitted to put them into effect before they ran into bad days. It still might be possible to enjoy a pleasant summer excursion to New York, Atlantic City or Cape May without worrying about bucking highway traffic.

What Others Say

332,812 Losers

Christian Science Monitor

New Hampshire has just announced 332,812 losers. These are the persons who paid three dollars for a lottery ticket on next Sept. 4's sweepstakes race, and came up with a big round, fat goose egg for their wasted money.

Of course, New Hampshire is not publicizing this long list of in-state and out-of-state losers. Instead it is concentrating on the 522 persons — the one out of every 639 — who drew tickets which will eventually pay their holders as yet undetermined sums.

Naturally, it sounds much more inviting to say that 522 persons were winners. But it is part of the turned-around world of gambling that one considers a thimbleful of winners more important than a stadiumful of losers, even though in a moral sense all are losers.

We continue to find it sad that an American state — above all a supposedly frugal Yankee state — could have joined the ranks of those deluded areas which believe that they can solve problems by creating new ones. Indeed, there is something inexpressibly shameful in a public entity deluding the public into hoping to get something for nothing. (According to these particular odds the average player would have had to have begun buying a yearly ticket in the year AD 1326 to have had a chance to win). We hope that there will be an adequate revival of moral, spiritual and intellectual strength in New Hampshire to rid the state of this deliberate fraud upon so many unthinking individuals.

The Greatest National Debt



Extending Federal Control

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Amendments to the Constitution are usually hard to get started and adopted nowadays, but there is one which might receive popular support instantaneously. It has to do with the rights of the states to control their own educational processes.



Lawrence

Although the federal government denies that it has any intention of dictating what is taught in the public schools or of interfering with local communities in their mapping out of school districts, it is becoming evident every day that the centralized government in Washington is going to take over more and more of the education process by using its power over the distribution of federal tax money.

Why, for instance, should a state from which a billion dollars in federal taxes is collected and to which is allocated $100 million for aid to its schools suddenly be denied such aid because a federal bureaucracy decides that the state is not complying with regulations promulgated from Washington?

The money collected in federal taxes in a state far exceeds, of course, the allotments made to that state for education. What is being returned to the states is their own taxpayers' money. But it is being used in large part to require compliance by the states through what is being called "legalized blackmail."

Congress in 1964 passed a law which condemned racial discrimination. The text of the provision follows:

"No person in the United States shall, on the ground of race, color, or national origin, be excluded from participation in, be denied the benefits of, or be subjected to discrimination under any program or activity receiving federal financial assistance."

Any state which uses its federal funds to benefit schools that are predominantly Negro on the same basis as it furnishes funds to schools that are predominantly white would appear to be complying with the law as written by Congress. But the department of Health, Education and Welfare has announced, through the U.S. Office of Education, that its own desegregation formulas must be applied. This is an extension of the words of the statute, especially since Congress did not specify that schools must be desegregated.

Many states have not intentionally segregated their schools, but circumstances of residence and other factors have made it difficult to conform to any formula set up in Washington or demanded by pressure groups. This is true of northern states as well as southern states. Existing law provides for judicial review in each instance, but this today is a hazardous course to follow because already the Supreme Court has ruled that sooner or later schools must be desegregated.

Court orders, of course, have been litigated extensively, but the Supreme Court has taken upon itself the duty of enforcing the desegregation policy. Now that the executive branch of the government has joined in the battle and has decided to withhold funds as a method punishment, a constitutional amendment would appear to be the only effective recourse available to protect the states from invasions of their authority to handle their own educational processes.

Certainly when the 11 states of the south pay a total of nearly $16 billion in taxes and the federal government decides for some arbitrary reason to withhold a portion of the funds allocated to them — especially when the reason is not at all related to the educational process itself — then the citizens of these states have a grievance.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Forced Schooling

By RUSSELL KIRK

Should young people who detest school be compelled to attend, willy-nilly? Does involuntary servitude in school help either the pupil or the school?



Kirk

The Illinois House of Representatives has passed a bill which would require all young folk to remain in school until they are 18, unless they graduate sooner. (The present school-leaving age in Illinois is 16.) This measure's proponents argue that their scheme will solve the "drop-out problem" by making it illegal to drop out. But this commentator suggests that such regimentation must defeat its own purpose.

Enthusiasts for compulsion in schooling seem to think that some mysterious virtue will rub off upon pupils from mere class attendance. Yet it is impossible to educate anyone who has made up his mind not to cooperate in the process—or anyone who simply hasn't sufficient intellectual faculty. If involuntary attendance works miracles, why stop at one's 18th birthday?

The zealots for compulsion confuse cause and effect. Many young people who get into trouble have dropped out of high school without graduating, it has been found; therefore, declare the compulsion - enthusiasts, keep everybody in school as long as possible, and juvenile delinquency will be effaced!

But such reasoning is transparently fallacious. Even though kept in school, trouble-makers would still make trouble — perhaps more trouble, because more resentful. (It is not yet proposed to confine them to classrooms all round the clock.) It is not dropping out of high school which leads young people into evil courses; rather dropping out is merely a symptom of difficulties in personality or social circumstance most of the time.

Some young people drop out of school simply because they cannot profit from the abstractions of the classroom. Others are bored stiff with school. Yet others want gainful employment, or adventure. Being kept in school by the truant officer until one's 18th birthday cannot make the stupid pupil brilliant, or the bored pupil interested, or the needy pupil prosperous, or the reckless pupil prudent.

Those 16 and 17-year-olds who really detest school, in short, will not gain from being tied to the institution and process they hate. But aside from their own understandable discontent, the lot of the average student who is willing to remain in school must be made unpleasant by the presence of boys and girls who want out, and so turn to disorder, vandalism, and sleeping in class as means of protest.

And does no one consider the plight of the teacher? Few teachers enter their occupation in the expectation of becoming juvenile - detention wardens, or baby sitters to retarded adolescents. Teachers know that we cannot confer either wisdom or virtue upon impatient youth by mere confinement. But while such vain endeavors and Utopian schemes are undertaken, the education of the average and the superior pupil must suffer dismally.

Sketches

Memorial

By BEN BURROUGHS

I write of Memorial each year . . . with hope and fervent prayer . . . that doves of peace will always keep . . . our nation free of care . . . for since the first Memorial Day . . . we've felt the pains of war . . . so much that people wonder if . . . tomorrow will bring more . . . I wish with all my heart and soul . . .the world would live and learn . . . that war's a total loss to those . . . who help to make it burn . . . indeed, it is a losing game . . . that fact is known to all . . . it makes the largest nation weak . . . and it destroys the small . . . so on this day we bow our heads . . . while begging God to hear . . . our prayer for everlasting peace . . . and brotherhood sincere.

Horoscope

Beware of swindlers offering business opportunities. Today's child will be a tremendous worker.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Last year I was dating a wonderful boy who was an atheist. Now he has another girl friend and I have no one. I thought God cared for His own. I still feel that he was meant for me.

M.S.S.

ANSWER: God does care for His own, and no doubt the breaking up of this courtship is proof that He does!

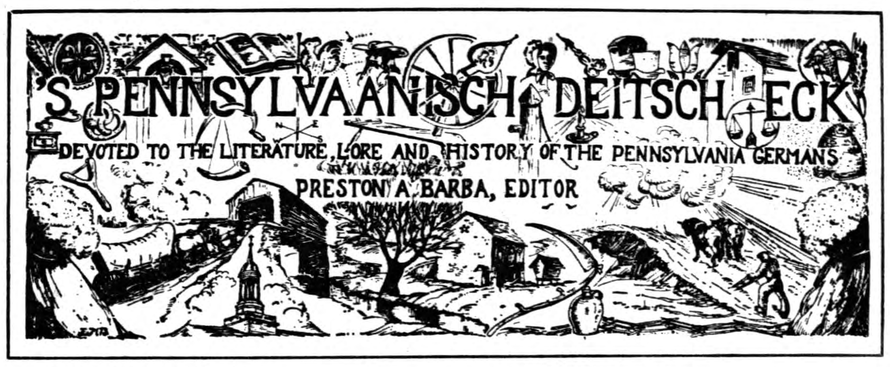
Mildred and Harry were engaged, and Mildred was a Christian. Because Harry was an unbeliever, her parents opposed the affair. Harry promised Mildred he would improve after marriage. Within six months after their marriage, Harry, far from improving, became more intrenched in his unbelief, and added drinking to his other vices. Their home became hell on earth.

You could have been Mildred. Thank God you are not.

If there is an area of our lives in which we should seek earnestly the will of God, it is in these relationships. God has a plan for your life, and evidently Harry was not a part of it. Accept this as God's doing. As you walk with Christ, you will see His plan unfold before your very eyes. "All things work together for good to them who love the Lord."

Factographs

There are no reliable statistics as to the number of Buddhists in the world. Estimates vary between 150 million and 500 million.



BOOK REVIEW

CONESTOGA WAGON, 1750 — 1850. Freight Carrier for 100 Years of America's Westward Expansion. By George Shumway, Edward Durrell, Howard C. Frey. pp. XI, 206. —$12.50.—Pub. George Shumway, R. D. 7, York, Pa.

Among the many varied phases of Americana none is more picturesque and more appealing to the imagination than the covered wagon and its place in the early history of our country.

Television's popular "Wagon Train" brings vividly to the minds of a younger generation the days when the prairie schooner was a vital factor in the westward course of our nation. Perhaps the eighteenth - century Bishop Berkeley already envisaged such westward trains when he wrote his famous lines:

Westward the course of
empire takes its way,
The first four acts already
past;
The fifth shall close the
drama with the day—
Time's noblest offspring is
the last.

We Pennsylvania Germans may take special pride in the realization that the Conestoga wagon was brought to perfection right here in Pennsylvania. It is a story that needs to be told to every succeeding generation. We therefore welcome this recently published book, which has preserved in great detail for posterity the place of the Conestoga wagon in the history of our nation.

This handsome volume was published jointly by George Shumway and The Early American Industries Association. The purpose of the latter association is to encourage the study of better understanding of early American industry. It has long considered that in addition to its "Chronicle," a quarterly sent to all its members, it should also publish something about early American crafts and tools in more permanent form. This book about Conestoga wagons is its first venture.

Co - authors of this book are George Shumway, Edward Durell and Howard C. Frey. It must be admitted that the authors have leaned heavily upon an earlier work, namely **The Conestoga Six-Horse Bell Teams of Eastern Pennsylvania,** published in Cincinnati in 1930 for private distribution by the late John Omwake, President of the U. S. Printing and Lithograph Co., but this work is no longer available, and the story needed to be retold with incorporation of new material gathered since that time. Fortunately the greatest living authority on the subject and co - author of Omwake's book, Howard C. Frey, has survived the years to make substantial contributions also to this book. This valuable material, together with new, has for the most part been written by George Shumway. Those who have wondered how the drivers managed these great ships of commerce, many with teams of six horses, will find information in the valuable chapter "The Team and Its Control" by Albert I. Drachman. The intricacies of building a Conestoga wagon are set forth in William H. Stanton's chapter "The Building of a Wagon" and craftsmen of today will enjoy especially the chapters on "Running Gear" and "Wagon Accessories."

We point out that not every covered wagon is a Conestoga wagon. The early settlers remembered the covered wagons in use in their native land, but it redounds to the glory of our own ingenious Pennsylvania German forefathers who remembered the covered wagons of their own Rhineland and knew to adapt them to their own peculiar needs in the new world, just as they had taken the rifled Swiss guns they knew in Switzerland and gave to the American frontiersman the indispensable Kentucky rifle. Under the hands of the Pennsylvania German wainwright the wagon became long and deep, with considerable sag in the middle, both lengthwise and crosswise to ensure its heavy cargo. This graceful, boat-like creation with its wide expanse of homespun came later to be called the prairie schooner. But it was the excellence of the wagons made in the Conestoga Valley of Lancaster County that gave it its original name.

But horses needed to be bred to draw these inland ships. The reader will find an interesting chapter on the Conestoga horse, now extinct.

The Conestoga wagon accompanied Gen. Braddock to his defeat in the wilderness; it was with Forbes on the way to Pittsburgh; it became indispensable during the dire days of the American Revolutionary War. In the decades that followed increasing numbers of settlers pushed forward in their Conestoga wagons across the mountains into the Ohio Valley. They became the great freight carriers to the ever - expanding west. To see long trains of Conestoga wagons winding their way across the Alleghenies must have offered an entrancing sight, or as the poet expressed it,

"Like full-rigged ships they
seemed to glide
Along the deep-blue mountain
side."

Here, nearer to home, there was very active traffic and profitable commerce between Philadelphia and Baltimore, and the very prosperous country that lay between the mountains, and the early established and prosperous towns of Allentown, Reading, Lancaster, York and Harrisburg.

The many illustrations of the various types of the Conestoga wagon, the facsimiles of documents and maps and charts enhance the value of this book. No student of American history can afford not to be acquainted with this presentation of a most interesting piece of Americana. It deserves to occupy a place in the library of every high school, college and university in America. — ED.

WAGONING

The following stanzas, in which H. L. Fisher describes the drivers of Conestoga Wagons, were excerpted from his book OLDEN TIMES, York, Pa., 1888. — Henry Lee Fisher (1822-1909) as a youth knew Conestoga wagons and wagoning at first hand. The comments he makes in his notes to the poem on Wagoning are unfortunately often overlooked, but pertinent to the Book Review in today's Eck. We have drawn from these comments in the prose that follows the stanzas below. — Ed.

There were two classes of
these men,—
Men of renown, not well
agreed;
"Militia-men" drove narrow
treads,
Four horses and plain red
Dutch beds,
And always carried "grub"
and feed;
Because they carried feed
and "grub"
They bore the brunt of many
a "rub."

These were the thrifty
farmers' teams
That wagoned only now and
then;
They made their trips in
winter-time;
They trudged along through
rime and grime
And hurried through it back
again;
An annual trip, or two,
they made,
And drove a sort of coast-
wise trade.

They gathered up promis-
cuous loads
Of produce in the neigh-
borhood—
Some whiskey, flour and
cloverseeds,
To suit a city dealer's needs,
And always did the best
they could,
By hauling these to Balti-
more—
Back-loaded for some coun-
try-store.

The "Reg'lars" boldly ven-
tured out,
Despising danger, doubt,
and fear;
And, like the gallant mer-
chant - ships,
They made their long, con-
tinuous trips
All through the season of
the year:
No matter whether cold or
warm—
Through heat and cold,
through calm and storm.

The wagons used by the "Reg'lars were heavy, high-wheeled, broad - tread, furnished with the patent-locking machine, or brake, so many improved varieties of which are now in use . . . The bed, or body of the wagon was long, rather deep, and somewhat galley - shaped; painted a deep blue, and furnished with sideboards of a bright red color. The "Reg'lars" carried neither feed nor "grub," but depended on the jolly host of the old-time inn for both. He took great pride in his team, and much rivalry and jealousy prevailed among them as to the strength and beauty of their horses and the loads they could haul. Many beautiful teams there were. Sometimes a whole team of one color — iron, or dapple grays, blacks or bays of fine blood and groom. Even the noble horses themselves seemed, at times, to manifest a certain instinctive consciousness of the pride taken in them by their owner or driver, and when he, proudly enthroned in the saddle, drew the long rein on his prancing leader, flourished his famous Loudon whip, making the sharp snapping silk tingle in their ears, the faithful wagon-dog the while leaping, and yelping encouragement in advance, every horse sprang into the harness, stretching every trace to its utmost capacity, and moving the ponderous load steadily forward with an ease and grace that was simply grand and beautiful, when the train consisted, as it often did, of as many as a dozen teams, all thus moving onward in steady procession.

The wagon-beds or bodies, were arched with six or eight stately bows, the middle or lowest being midway between the ends, and the rest rising gradually on either side to front and rear, so that the end ones were nearly of equal height; and over all these was stretched the great strong hempen cover, well corded down at the sides and ends. In the red sideboards, white covers, and blue beds, were proudly shown the tricolor of the National Ensign. Not infrequently the loads were up to the bows, and as many as 60 to 80 hundred pounds, or three to four tons were hauled at a load.



Conestoga Wagon, from a painting by F. O. C. Darley, 1874, in the Pennsylvania Historical Society. See p. 112 of Omwake's book Conestoga Six-Horse Bell Teams, 1750-1850.

The military terms "Regulars" and "Militia" were applied as nicknames to the two classes of wagoners; to those who followed the business regularly and extensively, the term "Reg'lars" was applied in the spirit of respect and compliment. To the farmers, or common country teamsters who drove Conestogas, and whose trips were short, few, and occasional, the term "Militia" was applied derisively by the Regulars. . . . The difference between these two classes of teams and teamsters was very apparent. A "Reg'lar" never drove less than five horses; generally six; and in cases of emergency, seven. His harness (or gears) were not so heavy and clumsy as those of the "Militia." Every horse had his housing of deer-skin or other suitable material trimmed with heavy red fringe; and the bridle head-stall with bunches of bright colored ribbon. Bell - teams were comparatively common; each horse, except the saddle-horse, being furnished with a full set, trimmed with ribbons of various bright colors. The horses were placed in military order, "rank and size;" the heavier pair nearest the wheels; the next in size at the end of the tongue; and the lightest and gayest at the lead, or end of the (fifth) chain.

All wagoners, "Reg'lars" and "Militia," carried their beds with them. These consisted of rough mattresses, coarse blankets, coverlets or robes, but no pillows. At bedtime they were unrolled, and spread, side by side upon the bar-room floor; and if the occupant appreciated the luxury of a pillow, he readily found it on the back of an inverted chair placed under the head of his bed.

One important feature of the times remains to be noticed, — the great tide of foreign German immigration westward. Thousands and tens of thousands of families annually passed through from the eastern cities to Ohio, Indiana and Illinois; the latter being then regarded as "the far West." In many instances one or more of these families were provided with a wagon which they brought with them from the **Vaterland,** and in which they transported their meager household, bed, and other clothing and such members of their families as were unable to travel on foot. These wagons were small and light, constructed almost exclusively of wood, without paint, and drawn by one or two horses.

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Now to Court

In voting approval of the school bus bill, both houses of the Pennsylvania Legislature have in effect referred all questions about the constitutionality of the controversial measure to the courts. This is the only proper place to seek these answers.

The bill requires school districts to provide the same transportation services for children attending private schools as it does for those in public institutions. At present, this means busing about 136,000 of the 600,000 children attending private schools, most of them under Roman Catholic Church auspices.

Up to this time, the argument that the measure is unconstitutional has been advanced primarily by its opponents. Their conjectures are interesting and may have been persuasive in the Legislature but have no legal status.

The U.S. Supreme Court in 1947 handed down a 5 to 4 decision ruling that the use of state funds in New Jersey to pay for private pupil transportation did not violate the First Amendment to the Federal Constitution which prohibits the government from establishing or promoting religion. Transportation of parochial school pupils at public expense, the high court held at that time, does not primarily advance or inhibit a religion. This does not mean, of course, that the decision can't be changed on a different pleading.

The Pennsylvania Supreme Court, however, has not ruled on the issue as it relates to the State Constitution because up to this time there has been no legislation. The question centers about the section of Article X which provides that "no money raised for the support of public schools of the commonwealth shall be appropriated to or used for the support of any sectarian school."

In states whose tribunals have judged the issue in accordance with their own constitutions, opinions have differed. New York amended its charter to permit the use of public funds to transport parochial school children.

Opponents of the bill that awaits only Gov. Scranton's promised signature to become law have promised to carry their fight to the courts. The sooner they do the better. A decision is essential so that school districts will be able to make their plans accordingly. For many, an increase in the number of children the law would require them to transport also will mean an increase in transportation costs. This is an item that may make it necessary to change some budgets.

Responsive Government

Seldom has there been a more convincing demonstration of representative government at work than in the action of the Fountain Hill School Board reversing its long standing opposition to a merger with the Bethlehem Area District.

Through months of bitter hassling, the Fountain Hill Board took a stubborn 5 to 2 stand against permanent consolidation of the districts that for two years have been operating under a jointure agreement scheduled to be terminated the end of this month. The same majority instituted court action appealing the rule of the State Board of Education which mandates the merger no later than July 1, 1966. The decision had been made to operate independently during the new school year and continue the battle.

Then the voters of Fountain Hill stood up and were counted. When 75 per cent of them spoke out on the issue at the polls last month, both Democrats and Republicans overwhelmingly chose school board candidates pledged to support the merger. Although present board members hold office until next December and could have remained obstinate, the majority recognized the will of the community as expressed by the electorate. The merger now can be consummated, presumably to be effective with the beginning of the new school year in July.

This is as it should be. Fountain Hill would be shortchanging many of its children by attempting to once again operate its own independent school system. Geographically and in every other way, it is more closely identified with Bethlehem than with either Salisbury Township or Allentown.

The feud has gone on long enough. Fortunately, those who have been feeding its fires have made the first moves toward erasing the scars.

What Others Say

Why Buy a Book? Get a Mink

—Philadelphia Bulletin

Pennsylvania's unique sales tax, a rare bird among revenue - raisers, flies confidently onward despite moments of acrimony such as occurred this week in the State Senate.

The tax, at 5 per cent, is the highest in the nation. But at various times this has been explained away on the grounds that it is "selective," which is supposed to mean that it is aimed only at "surplus" income, not at the poor. Latterly, it has been described as "general" — but with many exemptions to keep it from being retrogressive (that is, not bearing the more heavily on those least able to pay it).

The nature of these exemptions was illustrated nicely in the State Senate this week when the Republican majority passed a bill exempting mink farmers from paying the sales tax on feed and supplies. As defenders of the measure pointed out, this is quite in line with the current approach; agriculture and manufacturing enjoy many exemptions. It would be rash to quarrel with these out-of-hand, for Pennsylvania continues to need to supply an attractive climate for job-producing activities.

Mink, though, is close to being a fighting word. Senate Democrats pointedly remembered that the body had shortly before laid aside a bill to take the sales tax off shoe repairs and textbooks — where the 5 per cent levy remains as a mockery to the phoney proposition that the sales tax is all for education. The practical point is that exempting mink farmers doesn't mean much loss ($50,000), but exempting textbooks and shoe repairs would cost $4 million.

It is increasingly evident, though, that the hit - and-miss Pennsylvania sales tax needs an honest straightening out. The present relationship between mink-raisers and college students hardly seems rational.



"You just add an American soldier . . ."

Warning to DeGaulle

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — President DeGaulle of France is not an imaginative person, but it is unfortunate that for such a long time he should have been uninformed on how the American people feel about his unfriendliness to the United States.



Lawrence

For many months members of Congress have not spoken out vehemently against President De Gaulle's attitude, but at last the patience of men in both political parties has worn out. Sen. Paul H. Douglas, of Illinois, Democrat, delivered in the Senate on Thursday the strongest speech that has been made in criticism of a French government in several decades. In fact, it is hard to recall when so severe a criticism of France — the long-time ally of the United States — has ever been voiced in Congress.

The Illinois senator was particularly critical of De Gaulle's plan to insist upon gold payments and other moves which could upset the international exchange markets and produce a financial maladjustment in the world.

Sen. Douglas spoke of possible reprisals. He suggested that the flow of U. S. dollars into French hands could be "cut to the bone" and that America could demand payment of the $1.9 billion of World War I debt which France still owes.

The Illinois senator pointed to De Gaulle's refusal to maintain the strength of NATO and mentioned other unfriendly acts, such as the recognition of Red China by the French government, and the continuance of trade with both Red China and North Viet Nam. Also, France's lining up with Russia in the U.N. and the hostile attitude manifested by the Paris government toward U. S. policy in the Caribbean were cited by Douglas, who said:

"The general is indeed behaving as though he had concluded that we will become hopelessly bogged down in Southeast Asia and possibly also in Latin America, and that he would then move with our enemies for the kill."

The Illinois senator recommended that the flow of U.S. money to Europe be reduced by cutting down the spending for the support of American troops in France and perhaps moving our military units to other countries. He urged that transportation from the United States be confined to non-French shipping lines and airlines, and that American tourists should give preference to places in Europe other than France.

Sen. Douglas closed his speech with a plea to France and General De Gaulle to become "our friends instead of our antagonists," and then added:

"But we cannot be expected continually to lower our flag in the presence of such hostility and to have our very generosity and desire to help turned into the weapons of our undoing."

For several months now, the United States government has been embarrassed by the De Gaulle policies. Affront after affront has been inflicted on American diplomats who have tried to counsel with France.

It is obvious that Sen. Douglas reflected the viewpoint of the majority of both houses of Congress — in fact, the sentiments of a vast number of Americans throughout the country — when he called attention to the dangerous policies of a financial and an economic nature on which President De Gaulle seems to have embarked.

But, fortunately, a climax has not been reached and there is time for a re-establishment of friendly relations between the two countries—if General De Gaulle will only see the light.

The Communist party in France is numerous and powerful, and it must be jubilant over the mischief it could perpetrate if an open break materializes between the French government and the United States.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Republican Role

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

Do the Republicans have a party? They talk about unity, but nonetheless they seem to be riding off in all directions.

Their main trouble in many areas is that the Democrats have completely stolen their thunder. When Ray Bliss, the chairman of the Republican National Committee, set up a task force to determine the party's stance on the conduct of foreign relations, he spangled it with the names of prominent figures who more or less agree with the Johnson policies. The committee, headed by Robert C. Hill, former U. S. ambassador to Costa Rica and Mexico, included Professor David Rowe of Yale as vice chairman, Admiral Arleigh A. Burke, General Lucius Clay, John Davis Lodge (Henry Cabot's brother), and Allen Dulles, former head of the CIA. Naturally, this group of strong - minded individuals might disagree with President Johnson's policy in detail. But their over-all position has always been the one that Johnson has chosen to follow in Viet Nam and the Caribbean.



Chamberlain

So how are you going to make any great appeal to Republicans to knock the stuffings out of Democrats because of their conduct of foreign affairs? Ironically, the opposition to Johnson on foreign policy is forming inside the Democratic party, with Sens. Wayne Morse, Ernest Gruening, Frank Church, and Robert Kennedy all indicating various degrees of dissatisfaction.

Domestically, the Republicans do not seem to be able to arrive at any uniform interpretation of the meaning of the 1964 election. The congressional Republicans have capped Johnson by adding their own gimmicks to Medicare; they have had to go along with the administration on excise tax cuts; and only the new Southern Republicans have offered opposition to the Democrats in civil rights legislation.

In the separate states the Republicans are being driven to extremes on the liberal-conservative scale simply because the Johnson Democrats have taken a center position. The Republican state chairman of Connecticut, A. Searle Pinney, who regarded the Goldwater campaign much as the Abbe Sieyes regarded the French Revolution, as something to live through, is currently engaged in a campaign to put his party to the left of Governor Dempsey's Democratic party. In the state capital of Hartford, the Republicans are offering more liberal spending programs than the Democrats.

In New York City, Congressman John Lindsay, who sits with the Republicans in Washington, is anxious to seem more "independent" than Republican in his attempt to unseat the Democrats in the current mayoralty campaign.

In California, the chances of conservative Ronald Reagan for gaining the Republican nomination for governor are said to be looking up. If the Eastern and Western Republicans, following the contrasting stars of John Lindsay and Ronald Regan, continue to pull apart, just what will the party come to signify nationally?

It could also be that we are approaching a period in which the signifcant battles will be fought out, not in November between two parties, but in the Democratic party primaries, as between Kennedyites on the "left" and Johnson - Humphrey men on the "right." A strange prospect indeed, especially when you consider that Hubert Humphrey, just yesterday, was the darling of Americans for Democratic Action.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: The Bible contains many references to fasting. You once quoted Mark 9:29: "This kind (of spirit) can come forth by nothing but prayer . . .", but you omitted the last two words, "and fasting." Does this indicate that you do not believe in, nor approve of fasting? Why?

G. M. Z.

ANSWER: On the contrary, I do believe in fasting. If for no other reason, because it is clearly taught by the Bible.

Gluttony is one of the vices of an affluent society. Most of us overeat, and are overweight — setting ourselves up for coronary attacks (the nation's number one killer) and other diseases.

The New Testament seems to indicate that God desires health for the whole man. Such scriptures as: "I pray God your whole spirit, soul, and body, be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ," underscore this truth — (idea).

Fasting, we now know, is not harmful, but helpful, to the health of the body. Certainly to forego food and the pleasures of eating, should be a valuable discipline for our souls. But, most of all, we should practice fasting because our Lord said, "This kind goeth out only by prayer and fasting."

Horoscope

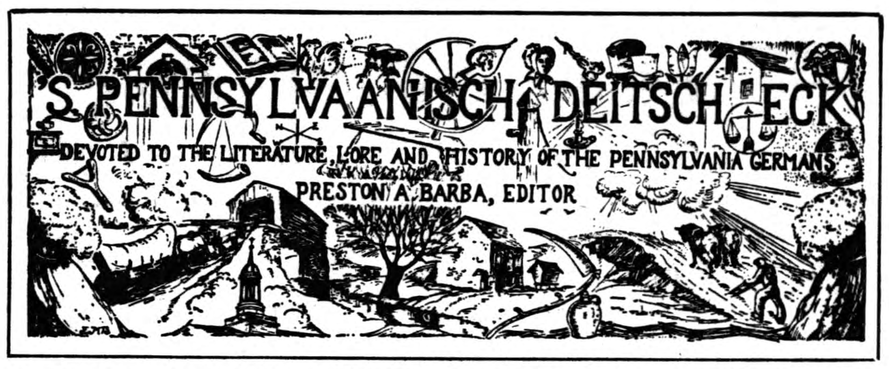
Pay attention to routine details. Today's child will be fortunate.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

The Hills

From time to time I like to take . . . a sojourn to the hills . . . to view the countryside below . . . and hear the whippoorwills . . . it's wonderful to stand alone . . . amid nature's display . . . far from the petty hates of life . . . that breed so much dismay . . . peace is a close companion . . . in such a place as this . . . for each bush and leafy tree . . . spray life with magic bliss . . . somehow things seem much clearer . . . on this hallowed ground . . . and the way I nearly lost . . . is suddenly found . . . lofty places make me feel . . . much closer to my God . . . so it is when time allows . . . to the hills I plod . . . yes, there's a vast treasure of joy . . . to be found in the hills . . . joys capable of curing . . . most of mankind's ills.



ALLE SADDE WADDE

Ach, was hot's doch so viel Sadde Pennsylvania Deitsch Wadde.

Requests for definitions of the words and phrases culled from John Herman's Diary by Raymond E. Hollenbach and Arthur K. Klingaman's list pertaining to wagons, horses and gear (ECK, May 1), have received hearty responses. Those from Mark Trumbore, Pennsburg, Leonard E. Shupp, Fullerton, and Raymond E. Kiebach, Reading, have already received our attention in the Eck for May 22. We have since then received others.

We turn to a letter from the Rev. William J. Rupp, Souderton, known far and wide as **der Busch Gnibbel,** dialect columnist for **Town And Country,** Pennsburg, Pa. We quote:

First a question: What is the difference between **Ziggel** and **Zaam?** Both have been given as names for a bridle. Does not **Ziggel** refer especially to the strap that ran from the bridle to the shoulder strap on a buggy horse so as to make him keep his head up? A good buggy horse was one that ran in good form with his head up! I do not recall that it was used on work horses. In reference to the strap that held up the head of the buggy horse, father would say, "Henk sellem Gaul der Ziggel nuff!" But I know also that this and **Zaam** were used for a bridle, and that all this differed from **die Halfter,** the halter. (Do you say **die,** or **der** or **das** Halfter? In Standard German the three genders occur.—Ed.)

Rau-schparre means to brake a wagon "rough", that is, with a braking chain fastened around the rim of the wheel and under it to so lock it and hold it that the locked wheel had to slide along on the chain around the tire, or at the spot where the chain encircled the tire. This had nothing whatever to do with **Rauwe** (Pl. of **Raup,** caterpillar. Ed.)

With **rau-schparre** compare **glatt - schparre,** to brake smooth, that is, the braking chain was not passed around the rim of wheel, but was only fastened to a spoke. The locked wheel would then slide along on the smooth tire only.

Zerickhenger (see Eck May 1) is also **der Zerichhenkrieme.**

Now some of the puzzling phrases in the Eck for May 8:

Buchweitzen aufgestelt — the cut buckwheat had to be set up in single bundles, or two sheaves against each other, so that the succulent stems would dry out better.

Die fieh Traenk — a place where cattle were watered, a wooden trough by the well or spring, or a small pool near a spring's overflow or on a creek, by the roadside, in a field or elsewhere.

Im schap gebaestelt—tinkered around in the shop, referring especially to working with wood, making small items out of wood, or repairing the same.

die Froesch pfeifen — the early calls of the spring peepers.

Flachs gebritscht — beating flax to rid the fibers of pith or marrow.

Bahn gebrochen — breaking a path, probably through drifted snow, or through deep snow with a frozen crust on top.

klessmen gestruept — refers to stripping off the ripe heads of red clover. A box about five feet wide, less in depth and height, had a row of long, fine teeth across the front, and was mounted on skids about a foot from the ground. It was hitched to one horse. The driver sat on the box or walked behind it. A boy might sit on the box to push back the clover heads as they were stripped off by the teeth across the front of the box. When the box was full, they drove home to empty it. The dry heads were then threshed in a clover mill to bring out the seeds. So far as I know this implement had no wheels under it, and no handles attached. It was called **en Gleesoome Schtripper,** or **Reche.**

die Schotscheur — Trumbore missed that. He should see the files of TOWN AND COUNTRY, Pennsburg, for October-November, 1956. Kiebach is correct on this one. See the **PENNSYLVANIA FOLKLIFE,** Spring 1958 issue, with my article on this.

wasserseifer — after the first pressing of the ground apples, water was poured over the bed of pomace, allowed to soak, then pressed again slowly. This second pressing of the same batch yielded **Wasser Cider, — fer Essig mache.** This was PG thrift. It was not as good as the original pressing of true cider, but it did make good vinegar. This may be what Gehman was referring to.

Seibonen. What is the dialect name for soybeans? **Feldarrebse? Seibohne?** Somewhere I heard that **Seibohne** were soybeans, but I rather doubt it.

In Shupp's good list pertaining to wagons, horses and gear I missed the following: **Gebiss, en Fimfder - Kett, Scheileddere, Schtender (Schtellbord), Bordwagge, Wagge-wrench** (What is the dialect word for "wrench"?), **Gribber** (for Shupp's **Gribbelbisser**). —

We thank the Rev. Mr. Rupp for the above excellent comments.

Valentine H. Kresge, Allentown, writes us about the **Dreschdenn:** "This is the threshing floor, from the days of flail threshing. It was usually the center of the barn and you entered by way of the bank and the hay and grain could be unloaded into either side of the barn. It was usually floored with heavy planks, tongue and grooved for tightness. For the threshing it was swept clean, the sheaves of grain placed in a certain way and the men with flails worked back and forth until the grain was threshed out. Straw was then removed and the grain winnowed either by hand or by a windmill."

From Ralph S. Funk, Allentown, come these definitions and comments:

Haase Schnee—Light snow, sufficient for tracking rabbits.

Sehtenraad — tension pulley.

Bohrhummler—yellow jackets (?) . (Who agrees?—Ed).

Langschtroh geschnitten — After grain was threshed with falils it was gathered into sheaves and some cut up in the feed cutter and mixed with chop for feed. (The editor believes John Hermany in his Diary refers to rye straw. Rye straw, being so much longer than wheat straw, was used for tieing up sheaves. Some of it was carefully cut and put aside to be used for this purpose for next year's harvest.)

Gewoelb im Kalkofen gemacht—I believe this is constructing rather than repairing the vaulting of the lime-kiln.

Posten riegel gschpitzt — I believe this refers to sharpening the cross members of rail fences (worm fences), which were sharpened and driven into the ground with a wooden maul. Sometimes holes were started with a ground chisel.

Bahn gebrochen — opening a snowbound road for passage of sleds. We say "Schlittebaah gemacht".

Stickel fens — I believe we call it "paling fence". (Compare **Glabbordfens.** Does anyone say **die Schtaakefens?**—Ed.).

Ralph A. Berner, Tamaqua, writes about **der Dreschdenn** and **gefedderde Bord.** "In my boyhood days this would have meant the threshing floor. The floors were made of two-inch pine which was channeled or grooved and fitted with splines which kept the grain and dirt from falling into the stables below. This, I think, is your "gefedderde Bord".

SHENANDOAH VALLEY SAYINGS

ELMER L. SMITH AND JOHN STEWART

(The Pennsylvania Germans of the Shenandoah Valley — Study #36)

The elderly rural and mountain residents of the isolated areas of the Shenandoah Valley region have handed down a vast number of sayings, phrases and word usages which are interesting and unique. These are commonly used in contemporary conversation both in the open country and in the villages and towns.

Some residents still use such words as **throwed** for threw and **hisself** and **theirselves.** They say **git** for get; **thar** for there; **fir** instead of for; **hant** rather than haunt; **holler** for hollow; **tobaccer** for tobacco; **kittle** for kettle; **tato** for potato and **sodie** for soda.

Plantts are not grown but **growed** and a person gets "his **hairs** cut" not a "hair cut." **Fur** replaces far and **sich** is used for such.

Peepies are chicks and **clucks** are chickens and like many Pennsylvania Germans the older residents in particular have difficulty pronouncing "V's", and as a result words such as develop come out **dewelop!**

Rabbit Money

Any number of older men still use the expression, **"He still has his rabbit money."** This is used to indicate that the person referred to is very careful with his money and is similar to saying, "He has the first dollar he ever earned." The expression refers to the past when young males often earned their first cash by trapping and selling the hides at the General Store. It was most common that most of the furs were rabbit, thus the reference to "rabbit money."

Home-made

The term home-made is used to identify any normally professional service rendered by a person who was never formally trained for the task and who does not meet the modern educational standards prescribed for the role. Mountain people refer to various people as home-made preachers, doctors, teachers, or undertakers, simply meaning that they taught themselves what they know about it. Another expression conveying the same meaning is a "kind-of-a-preacher," giving the impression that they are less than actual doctors or preachers.

A Piece

The use of the word **piece** refers to a distance in space. When it is said, "It's just a piece down the road" it is a short distance. When they say **"a good piece"** it does not refer to a good road but instead it means a considerable distance. A long distance would be referred to as **a right smart piece.**

A Mess

The word **mess** refers to an amount. The actual amount varies according to need, for example if a person says, "Our neighbor gave us a mess of greens for dinner" it means enough was given for a meal for the family. Because families vary in size, the word mess also varies in amount. The word refers to all amounts, small, large and medium!

Lord's Measure

Another saying related to an amount or a portion is similar to a "Baker's Dozen" which is thirteen. When a bushel is heaped high, a container pressed tight and a barrel overflowing it is said to be a **Lord's Measure** which is more than bargained for.

To Be Smuckered

The use of a surname to refer to a situation or condition is quite common in local conversation. A person who has ended up on the short-end of a bargain or trade is said "to be smuckered or slickered." The reference is probably to a specific person named Smucker who was once noted for the bargains and trades he made which were particularly favorable to him. The phrase is also used occasionally to imply a situation in which a person was cheated or swindled.

As Straight As Kagey

Another term using a surname gives a false impression, because when a line is **as straight as Kagey** it is crooked or curved.

The origin is local but unrecorded and by legend refers to a man named Kagey whose farm boundary moved to his liking and desires.

Having Grit

The saying, he has "a lot of guts" refers to a person who has an unusual ability to face unusual hardship with courage. This is locally called, "having grit."

Other Sayings

In the Shenandoah Valley a paper bag is a **poke,** and bread and butter is **butter bread.** A person preparing to do something is **fixing to** do something. To place emphasis on a situation you exclaim, **Lands!** rather than Oh My!

References to antiques, implements of the past and ways of doing that were characteristic of yesteryear are called, **old timey.** A person might also be portrayed as old timey because they do, say and perpetuate the ways of the past, thus there are old timey medicines, foods, jobs and people.

Somewhat related is the reference to being **"a regular Dutchman"** or one who still speaks the Pennsylvania German dialect and believes in some of the old ways.

In the mountains a person who is "straight laced" or who maintains strict discipline is called **straight up and down.** Such a person may also be solemn in which case they have a **long nose,** which is an expression also used in some neighborhoods to refer to being in a bad mood.

When young people cause an uproar or "raise Cain," in the Valley it is sometimes referred to as **raising rats,** thus to be boisterous is to raise rats. However, some straight up-and-down mothers will halt any silly behavior referring to it as not allowing **any sich doings!**

When a statement is made that is particularly agreeable, it is supported by phrases such as, **So it is!** or **Your saying it!** and **Your right it is!** all indicating complete agreement and in a sense praise for having said it.

One interesting expression pertains to cider that has turned very hard, food that is fermenting or has become strong or rancid as being **extra wholesome.**

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-4500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Right of Privacy

When the U. S. Supreme Court struck down the Connecticut birth control law, it extended the constitutional rights of Americans to include "the right of privacy."

Justice William O. Douglas spoke eloquently about this right and about marriage in expressing the majority opinion:

"We deal with a right of privacy older than the Bill of Rights, older than our political parties, older than our school system," he wrote. "Marriage is a coming together for better or worse, hopefully enduring, and intimate to a degree of being sacred. The association promotes a way of life, not causes; a harmony in living, not political faiths; a bilateral loyalty, not commercial or social projects. Yet it is an association for as noble a purpose as any involved in our prior decisions."

This was a milestone decision because 29 states have laws that in one way or another limit birth control information or prohibit the sale of contraceptives. Connecticut's was the toughest and, as the court noted, practically unenforceable.

The effect of it is expected to be the elimination of most legislation that has limited the advice competent clinics and even physicians could legally give married couples. It does not argue for or against birth control. Neither does it touch upon religious or sociological issues. It simply guarantees a right of privacy that the framers of the Constitution never thought it was necessary to spell out.

Workmen Score in Space

The chief flight surgeon of the Gemini 4 mission is elated with what his team of medical experts found when they checked the nation's newest space heroes during three days of exhaustive testing aboard the carrier Wasp.

Both astronauts stood the four day strain of weightlessness, speed and confinement without flinching. Their minds were sharp and their spirits sparkling. In the opinion of the medical experts, the pair could have gone to the moon and back.

But let's not forget the spaceship, the launch vehicle and the flight gear. Many thousands of workers, employes of more than 5,000 American companies, had a hand in designing and fabricating them.

More than 3,000 subcontractors in 43 states worked on the capsule and its components. Another 1,500 plus were responsible for the launching rockets. Something like 50 concerns were engaged in preparing the specially processed food that went into the tiny larder.

The magnificent journey is a tribute to their genius and skills. There were only two significant mechanical flaws, one in a malfunctioning switch on the launch tower and the other in a computer. This is evidence of a very real pride in workmanship. It also underscores the urgency of achieving perfection.

Look at Johnny, Too

If Johnny doesn't get the word he hopes for from the college of his first or second choice, don't take it out on the admissions officer. Blame Johnny — or the computers.

At their recent meeting in Chicago, university admissions officers not only admitted to picking their freshmen by using punch cards, they staunchly defended machine operations. A long day of poring over applications, they argued, might tire admissions officers and their assistants and cause them to pick the wrong candidate. Machines, they say, never err.

It isn't at all difficult to understand that a machine can deal with marks and scores in electronically graded tests. It can even register students once it has selected them, set up their class schedules, mark their examination papers and send the bills back home to dad.

We're just curious, however, about how it does when it comes to deciding whether a student is sincere in wanting to go to college.

So if Johnny gets a disappointing letter or two, don't give up. Try a college where an admissions officer still knows how to look at a student, ask a few questions and make a final evaluation on something more than comes out of a machine. There still are some of them around.

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.

Union Shop Question

To the Editor:

This letter is in reference to an editorial cartoon in the June 3rd issue which implies that if Samuel Gompers were alive, he would support "Right to Work" and testify against its repeal.

Nothing can be further from the truth, for the statement has nothing to do with the union shop question. On the contrary, Gompers strongly supported the union shop principle. In a 1905 speech, for example, he said: "The union shop . . . is the application of the principle that those who enjoy the benefits and advantages resulting from an agreement shall also equally bear the moral and financial responsibilities involved."

Another interesting and more recent quotation on the subject is that of Republican, Michigan Governor George Romney. "These ("Right to Work") laws," he said, ". . . deny to workers the same organization rights exercised by stockholders. Management and its policies are the result of majority votes by stockholders, and minority stockholders must accept the will of the majority or sell out. In the American economy and political system, workers must have these same rights of organization."

If, for example a Republican were elected mayor of a particular town, should all those who voted for the Democratic candidate have the right to refrain from paying their town taxes because they oppose the town government? Or should the fire department have the right to refuse to extinguish blazes on the property of those who opposed the local administration? Clearly,

Continued on Page 7, Column 1

'If We Can't Do Without Mexican Labor, I'll Eat My Sombrero'



Approach to Peace

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — President Johnson has five times in recent days addressed a direct appeal to the people of the Soviet Union to join with the American people not only in a mission of peace but in sharing the economic fruits of a better life for mankind.


Lawrence

While speaking, for instance, at the graduation exercises of Catholic University in Washington on June 6, the President appealed to the "leaders" as well as to the "people" of the Communist countries. He said:

"Come now, let us reason together. Our door is unlatched. Our table is set. We are ready — we believe mankind is ready with us."

But the appeals have not been answered. Mr. Johnson, evidently conscious of the silence in the Communist world, mentioned this publicly on June 8. At a ceremonial signing of a bill establishing a national institute for the deaf, he said:

"Sometimes it seems that deafness is not simply an affliction of individuals, but an affliction of nations as well."

The President at the same time pointed out that, while communications in space are instantaneous, communications among nations have not kept pace. As a matter of fact, communication between peoples is one of the most challenging problems that faces the world today.

Mr. Johnson has since given plain hints that the United States would be willing to join in economic ventures which would truly benefit the people of the Soviet Union if they had the kind of government that was not a menace to world peace.

Many persons will wonder whether this will ever get through to the Soviet people. But the facts are that, when a President of the United States speaks, the radio carries the message everywhere and public discussion is thereby initiated. It is by word-of-mouth communications that messages of importance to every nation are eventually conveyed to the people even behind the Iron Curtain.

Some of the things that Mr. Johnson has said now should be broadcast repeatedly by the United States Information Agency. Excerpts from his speeches need to be read and re-read in the Soviet foreign office.

The Soviet Union needs to be reminded again and again that the United States stood by Russia at a critical time in her life — when, from 1941 to 1945, the military power of the United States was thrown into the balance and helped to defeat Hitler, who had already overrun a portion of the Soviet Union, causing the loss of millions of Russian lives.

Unfortunately, the appeals for a genuine peace which President Johnson has been making have thus far evoked no response from the Kremlin. Perhaps this is because the question of how to reply has caused debate inside Communist party councils.

It could be, of course, that Russia's internal situation does not permit the kind of response that ought to be made, because there are factions in Moscow which want an even more aggressive course than has been pursued by the Soviet government. The instinctive wish of the Russian people themselves, however, is for peace with America, and hence nothing is lost by a continuance of President Johnson's appeals to them to manifest their desires in their own way to the ruling authorities in the Soviet Union.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

More Realism

By C. L. SULZBERGER

PARIS — Despite, or perhaps because of, the gravity of the international scene a note of realism seems to be creeping into the world. This contradicts the worsening gloom in Viet Nam, an insoluble Dominican mess and the efforts of China to beat emotional drums in Asia, Africa and Latin America.


Sulzberger

Chou En - Lai, on his crusading way to the Algiers Afro - Asian conference, insists "an exceedingly favorable situation for revolution prevails today not only in Africa but also in Asia and Latin America." What he means is a Communist revolution, Chinese style. This would be violent, racist and anti-Russian as well as anti-American.

Peking remains confident things are going well in Viet Nam, its proclaimed testing ground for revolutionary warfare. Nevertheless the element of level-headedness slipping into world affairs would seem to run counter to Chou's global forecasts.

Despite continued crumbling in South Viet Nam, there is quiet pressure in Asia for some form of peace negotiation. This is apparent in Japan and India. It is even apparent in such unsteady frightened little lands as Cambodia. In Gaullist France, unsympathetic to U. S. policy in Viet Nam, one hears conjecture that, after a bloody summer ending in stalemate, an informal but de facto armistice may set in with gradual reduction in fighting. Moscow, which resents the hammering of Peking propaganda, privately seems to favor a solution.

In Africa, despite Chou's incitements and China's efforts to make Zanzibar an offshore "African Cuba," the trend has been going in reverse. Kenya's President Kenyatta warns against the encroachments of Eastern — as well as western — imperialism and makes clear he intends to remain free of Marxist influence.

The favorite bogeyman of African left - wing revolutionists, Moise Tshombe, has suddenly found acceptance among a growing number of states.

Meanwhile, the excitable and often bellicose Nasser has recognized that Arab unity can only be cemented by gradual approaches. He warns against premature efforts to fight Israel. This warning follows efforts by Nasser's opponent, Tunisia's President Bourguiba, to discover a basis for negotiated Arab - Israeli peace. Nasser also took pains to caution Syria against another Palestinian war.

In Latin America, while the dominican situation stays wholly confused, pressure seems to be easing. The Organization of American states has slowly increased its presence and responsibility in the island. Threats that confusion might spread across the Caribbean appear to have diminished.

Despite China's loud talk, the power centers remain Washington and Moscow and both seem resolved to avoid major war. Russia has not yet settled its internal leadership problem or straightened out its economy. Nor is Russia prepared to accept Chinese exclusion of Soviet influence in the Afro - Asian world.

The U. S. and its Western Allies have been obsessed with their differences on strategy and nuclear weapons. Yet when all is said and done they have come to recognize inferentially that this debate is largely theological. It is a question of disagreeing on how to face a situation — atomic war — that nobody thinks is coming.

One fundamental point remains? The U. S. must somehow manage to hold firm in Viet Nam. A collapse there would endanger not only Southeast and South Asia but also those other regions on which China has its eye, Africa and Latin America. The world at large increasingly favors more sensible efforts at settling its problems than those accomplished by racism, bloodshed and violent conflict. But a halt to such procedures must come first — which is really what we seek to accomplish in Viet Nam.

N. Y. Times News Service

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Playground

I walk the fields of clover . . . as in the days gone by . . . velvet the path before me . . . azure the summer sky. . .each step brings me still closer . . . to a familiar glen . . . a paradise of memories . . . of times a way back when . . . beneath great emerald awnings . . . I rest in shadows cool . . . dangling my weary limbs . . . in a crystal pool . . . here I see reflections . . . of a barefoot kid . . . doing all the selfsame things . . . time carefully hid . . . warm sweet recollections . . . of the used-to-be , . . here in childhood's playground . . . always come back to me.

Horoscope

A good day to avoid quarrels and needless risks. Today's child will be good natured.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Since I've stayed away from church for some time now, I'm ashamed to show my face there again.

G. W.

ANSWER: That's like saying, "I have been on a diet, and I'm ashamed to eat with my family again," or like saying, "I haven't paid the grocery bill for so long, I'm ashamed to pay what I owe."

Don't let pride or embarrassment keep you from doing the thing you need most. Your friends at church should welcome you with open arms. That is what is unique about church. Other organizations chide members who are lax in their obligations and responsibilities. But since church is for people who make mistakes, we always find forgiveness and understanding.

Christ loves you, and He will forgive you for your unfaithfulness. Go back, as Peter did, and all He will want to know is: "Do you love Me?"



ALLE SADDE WADDE

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

Among the definitions and replies to Professor Beam's questions (see Eck, May 8) submitted by William M. Biery, Allentown, we select the following:

Vorgenger — Plural: they who lead, as in Vorsinger (choir master). (Der Vorgaenger — also ancestor. — Ed.)

Do you say **Babier** or **Fabier** for paper? — It is called **Babier** by everyone I know.

wooden: holze or **hilze. Holze** as in **Holze Zuwwe, wooden tub.** Or **hilze,** as in **Hilze Fass,** wooden barrel. — Something that retains the flavor of wood when packed therein is called **holzich.** (But also meaning woody or fibrous — **en holziger Reddich** (a woody radish. — Ed.)

Schnitzer — a person who fibs. But also a person who pares and cuts apples for applebutter making.

Apples: Follywalter, bell flower, Schmidt, cider apple. (There must be many others).

wals—a roller for ploughed fields.

walse — to use a **Wals.**

der Grone — a spigot, usually made of wood and used in molasses, cider and vinegar barrels.

zappe — to tap from barrel through spigot.

(Not to be confused with **zoppe,** to pull at, jerk.)

Was batt en neier Wagge mit nix druff! — Similar: Was batt en scheeni Schissel, wann nix drin iss. — And — des iss net die greescht Flint ass es weitscht schiesst.

Seiter oil abgezappt (in Herman's Diary) — when cider freezes, only the water in it naturally freezes, that is, if the cider is left in the barrels that long. What is tapped off is the alcohol, which is then distilled for applejack or "Eppel Hecki."

From Edwin E. Wisser, Allentown, these interesting replies: Where is **Glabbordschdeddel?**—It was the name given to a small group of homes, usually completely fenced in with white picket fences. Years ago the area around 6th and Sumner Ave., Allentown, was known as **Glabbord Schdeddel.**

Another tongue twister: **Wie wodde Weiwer Windle wesche, wann Wasser Wei waer?**

What do you call the stinger of a bee or wasp? — **Die Angel.**

Have you ever heard anyone say: **Ich bin hummerich?** —Yes, but we always said "hungerich."

Was iss en Wassergwell? —A bubbling spring of water.

I never heard of **Kaesbapple** or **Wsserlitsche** trees. — We knew **Kaesbabble** as a runner - like weed having leaves similar to those of the Martha Washington geranium. It has small, bluish blossoms and then developed a small green berry or seed. (We agree. Children used to eat the unripe, green, pattypan-like seeds. In English the common mallow.)

Yes, we used to say:

O Kutztown, du aaremi Schtadt,
Drucke Brot un des net satt.

More nicknames: Der Hunsjohn, der dumm Hilbert, der schtowwich Miller, der Huddel Fisher.

What would you call a hornet, a wasp? — Der Hannesel (G. Hornisse); en (die) Weschp.

We said **Wattshaus,** not **Wettshaus.** The place was called a **Wattschaft.**

There is a difference between **Zimmerspaen** and **Howwelspaen.** The former are the chips resulting from the use of a **Zimmeraxe** or broadaxe used to trim either fence posts or heavy beams, and also used to point fence rails. But **Howwelspaen** are the fall-offs when using a wood plane.

Der Rieselhoke — a fairly strong iron hook with an oval-shaped handle and a strong sharp hook, used in the snout of a hog to pull it up out of the scalding water and on to the plank for the bristle clean-up. Also it was used for a handy hold on the carcass as it was being hung up for the cut-up.

From Raymond E. Kiebach's response we quote these comments and definitions:

Kratzwoll is carding wool, so the operator naturally would be a **Kratzmiller.** (See Mentz's Bilingual Dictionary, 1843.)

Im Schap gebaestelt — He worked in the wood or repair shop on woodwork. The carpenter of "bestel shop" was found on the larger farms and on many of the small ones. It was the farm repair shop, but to "bestel" is to work on wood or with wood.

Seiter oil abgezappt — In English we would say "racked off the hard cider". (See Lambert's Dictionary: **Seidereil,** stone fence, very hard cider, to which alcohol has been added. — Ed.)

die Froesch pfeifen — In my opinion this is the chirping of piping of the spring pipers; usually they are called "die Friehling". They also were referred to as "die Fresch". It may be possible to decide from the context of the Diary whether the pipers or the tree toads are meant. The time date might be a clue, as the tree frog would not be heard until a month or two later than the spring piper.

der Holsschlag — This is a patch of woods where the timber has been cut down and young timber is growing (second growth).

Posten riegel geschpitzt — Fence-making was probably not considered as a trade, but there were men who made a specialty of this work, and they were known for their ability "far en Fens uffschtelle". The fellow who pointed the fence rails was probably a good axeman.

Gestueber — snow flurries, or as we would say in the Reading area "Schnee schtiwwer".

Religious Denominations of The Germans in Colonial Pennsylvania

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

What follows in the subsequent paragraphs is my translation of chapter XXXIII of the **Skizzen aus dem Lecha-Thale;** it is entitled "Religioese Genossenschaften" ('Religious Societies or Denomination'). For more information about the **Skizzen,** please refer to the **Eck** of April 25, 1964. As you may recall, I have been translating chapters or sketches therefrom from time to time. This one goes as follows:

The time of the first German immigration was a period of religious strife and persecution in the Old Country, which directly instigated and strengthened emigration from there. The Lutheran patriarch, Muhlenberg, in the year 1747, made the observation in his **Hallesche Nachrichten** 'Reports to Halle.' The latter, a city about twenty miles northwest of Leipzig, had a university famous for its Lutheranism and pietism, whence missionaries were sent to America in the eighteenth century and to which they had to submit annual reports. When we mention the **Nachrichten,** we usually think of them as the reports of Muhlenberg only, which were extracts from his diaries, but other Lutheran missionaries like Brunnholz and Handschuh also contributed. Not only are they and Muhlenberg's more detailed **Journals** the chief sources for the history of Lutheranism in colonial Pennsylvania but also are a mine of information about social, economic, and political conditions in this colony from his arrival in 1742 until his death forty-five years later. The following quotation is found in Vol. I, p. 342. — D.B.K.): "Our German evangelical (means 'Lutheran') inhabitants in Pennsylvania, for the most part, were the last to come to this province. English and German Quakers, Inspired, Mennonites, Separatists, and similar little sects came here in the earliest times, when land was still very cheap. These picked out for themselves the best and most fertile sections." And Christopher Sauer, the first German newspaper printer in Philadelphia, a member of the Dunkard sect, wrote in 1754: "Pennsylvania is such a land, the like of which one does not hear or read of in the whole world; many thousands of people eagerly came here from Europe, solely because of the friendly government and religious liberty. This noble freedom is like a decoy or bait, which brings people first to Pennsylvania, and, when this good place gradually becomes occupied, they move to the neighboring English colonies, and, on account of Pennsylvania, the English colonies are filled with many inhabitants from Germany, to the benefit of the Crown."

The first to come were the Quakers from Kriegsheim and Crefeld (the former was on the upper Rhine, the latter down near Holland. These pioneers are variously called German Quakers or Mennonites; the two were very similar and at various times Mennonites joined the Friends and vice versa. — D.B.K.) Thereupon, in 1694, came a handful of eccentric Pietists, who pondered over Jacob Boehme's theosophy and Christ's coming again; these settled at the Wissahickon and called themselves "The Woman (sic) in the Wilderness." From Alsace and Switzerland came numerous groups of Mennonites to Lancaster County, as also over here to the Perkiomen and to Oley, and indeed, even into our Lehigh Valley. Everywhere, with industry and courage, they transformed the wilderness into a paradise. The same is to be said about the Schwenkfelders, who already have been written about in detail (in chapters VIII and XII. — D.B.K.) The Dunkards, who received their name from immersion at baptism, settled in Schippach, at the Conestoga, and in Bucks and York Counties; also in our vicinity scattered adherents of the same are to be found. All these and other sects, persecuted by the ruling churches in Europe, sought refuge in the New World and, therefore, were mostly ahead of the Catholics, Lutherans, and Reformed.

Since the remainder of this chapter or sketch digresses from the broad theme of religious denominations in Colonial Pennsylvania, being a history of the first Moravian church in Philadelphia, which we think would be of little interest to people of the Lehigh Valley, we shall terminate the translation here. We feel that the subject of religious denominations has been treated very inadequately and superficially, which is not typical of Ben. Trexler in his other chapters and subjects. However, he has devoted certain chapters to specific denominations and congregations. Therefore, we feel obligated to supplement what he has said above on the subject, by giving an overall picture in brief.

After getting this tract in 1681, Penn made plans about colonizing it with the religious outcasts and persecuted of Europe. In the course of time people of many different beliefs settled here, in early times, at his invitation. Frederic Klees (in **The Pennsylvania Dutch,** New York, 1950, pp. 122-3) says, "the religious toleration established by Penn in his colony is in part the explanation of the large number of churches and sects in early Pennsylvania . . . Only in Holland, Rhode Island and Pennsylvania could a man worship as he pleased; and because Pennsylvania afforded greater economic opportunities than such a thickly settled country as Holland or such a small colony as Rhode Island, the oppressed of Europe swarmed to it."

The first to arrive were English Quakers. Penn, himself a Quaker, came in 1682. We shall not discuss this sect further because it was confined to the English; those called German Quakers were really Mennonites. The latter appeared the next year under Pastorius who founded Germantown — a town for Germans only. This was the beginning of the German immigration. Most of the other early Mennonites were Swiss, spreading out from Germantown into Montgomery County. Later Mennonite immigrants concentrated in Lancaster County, which is still their stronghold. But some also came to Lehigh County. No one can say when the first Mennonite or Lutheran or Reformed settler came to our or any area, but we do know, in most cases, when the first congregation was formed or the first church built. In 1738 a congregation of "Old School" Mennonites was formed near Coopersburg; in 1740 another one was born near Zionsville. This sect got its name from Menno Simons, a Roman Catholic priest, born in 1492. (We wonder why they were not called "Simonites"; why was the first name of this man used? We say "Lutherans," not "Martinites," from Martin Lutter, etc.) This sect can be traced back indirectly through the Anabaptists to the twelfth century. They were similar to the Quakers in many respects, as we said above. They were non-resistant, refused to take an oath, had no paid ministry, choosing their pastors by lot from among their own members, did not believe in infant baptism, etc. The members of this denomination, particularly those in Lancaster County, which is the hotbed of sects, having over thirty at times, were and still are known for their simplicity and conservatism of dress, life, and worship. They had no formal theology but took the life of Christ as their rule of conduct. Oscar Kuhns (in **The German and Swiss Settlements of Colonial Pennsylvania,** New York, 1901, p. 175) says, "Although quaint and curious, and in some respects narrow even today (in 1901 — D.B.K.), yet they deserve the credit of being the torch bearers of religious liberty." Today they are divided into twelve or more branches or sub-sects, with various shades of beliefs and practices.

(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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-4500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $34.56; 6 months, $17.28; 3 months, $8.64; 1 week, 68c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Great Day for Free Men

Observances of the 750th anniversary of the Magna Carta scheduled in the United States are as appropriate as those held this week in St. Paul's Cathedral and elsewhere in Great Britain.

America was an unexplored void and the great-great-grandparents of Christopher Columbus had not yet been born when the English barons came in from the countryside on June 19, 1215 and forced King John to promise his subjects certain specific rights and privileges. Yet the document he sealed on the banks of the Thames seven and a half centuries ago is as vital to every American today as it ever was to any Englishman.

This was the beginning of democracy as men now know it. Here, 50 years before there was a British Parliament, is where the autocratic power of an absolute monarch was first curbed by a legal document.

The Great Charter includes the first written record of the principle that all people, the powerful and the lowly alike, stand equal before the law. This is the root of the doctrine that law is above both the governor and the governed.

Here a king promised that "to no one will we sell, to none will we deny or delay right or justice."

And here he pledged that "no free men shall be taken, imprisoned, outlawed, banished or in any way destroyed, nor will we proceed against him or prosecute him except by the lawful judgment of his peers and by the law of the land."

The barons made certain at Runnymede that the terse Latin sentences bound the king and his successors. Parliament reaffirmed the principles.

When Englishmen first came to Virginia in 1606 they brought with them a Royal Charter proclaiming this as their heritage of freedom. There were similar guarantees in other colonial charters from the British crown and specific provisions found their way into early colonial legislation and finally into the Constitution of the United States.

But the principles of the charter haven't survived all these years because they were written by barons or sealed by a king. Nor are the celebrations observances of an event that took place in England 750 years ago.

The Magna Carta is more than a faded parchment document. It is the promise of a way of life. The celebrations honor all who through these long centuries have extended the promise by making, serving and living by the just laws of free men.

Tax Cut Results to Expect

The $4.6 billion cut in federal excise taxes that goes into effect next week couldn't come at a more propitious time. If the President and his economic advisers want to prove that cutting the tax rate is the way to produce more revenue for government, this is the time to pile up the evidence.

There is goods to be bought and money to buy it. Employment has reached a new plateau. Payrolls are at an all time high. Unemployment at the end of May was down to 3.3 million and, as Victor Riesel notes elsewhere on this page, some industries are having a rough time finding men even for unskilled jobs. The stock market appears to be levelling after its downhill slide.

The immediate tax savings on a four-door sedan in the low medium price range will buy a power mower and perhaps a new barbecue grille. Savings on a $300 engagement ring should buy $30 worth of sheets and towels for the bride's hope chest, perhaps even a place setting of luxurious sterling.

All these additional purchases should put more people to work producing goods and providing services. Federal economists predict a $10 billion increase in the value of the national product and a slight decline in living costs. The President is counting on the higher payrolls and the increased earnings of industry to balance the budget.

Latest figures to support this position were released by the White House as Congress was taking its final action on the excise taxes. It appears that even though income tax rates have been cut, when the fiscal year closes at the end of this month government revenue will be $1.6 billion more than anticipated as recently as January. And the expenses of government will be something like $900 million under the projections announced at the same time.

But there is still a budget deficit of $3.8 billion. And although this is $2.5 billion under the estimates of six months ago, it once again is necessary to increase the limits of the nation's debt.

The increasing prosperity President Johnson and his fiscal advisers believe the most recent tax cut will stimulate should do more than boost government income. Some costs should be cut, too, particularly those related to relieving unemployment and poverty.

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.

Individual Right

To the Editor:

In her letter published in the June 12 edition of your paper, Grace Birkel, manager of the Easton District Council ILGWU, quotes Samuel Gompers and Michigan Gov. George Romney to support her argument in favor of the "union shop." However, after 42 years as president of the American Federation of Labor, Samuel Gompers gave this advice to labor unions in his final address: "No lasting gain has ever come from compulsion . . .base your all upon voluntary principles . . ." This is also the basis of the right to work principle — voluntary unionism.

A far-fetched parallel was drawn by Gov. Romney who said workers can be compared to stockholders in a corporation, who must accept the will of the majority or sell out. Comparing the working men and women holding jobs in a corporation to its stockholders in this way is pure rubbish. There just isn't any basis for comparison.

Miss Birkel also equates unions with government, using the example that all citizens must abide by majority

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

Dad's 24-Hour Walk



Tax Cuts . . . And Increases

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The big gamble is on. Cuts in national excise taxes as well as Federal income taxes are supposed to continue the present business boom and even expand it. But as the federal government reduces its levies, the states are beginning to take advantage of the situation to increase their own taxes so as to get some of the money that isn't going to be collected by the U.S. Treasury.



Lawrence

If the present trend is continued, state taxes in five years will total about $43 billion. This will be $19 billion more than in 1964, or a 79 per cent increase.

Seven states have recently increased sales taxes. Two states adopted new ones. Cigarette taxes, as well as gasoline taxes, have also been increased in many states. State income taxes are being raised in two other states.

While the state are trying to increase their revenues, the federal government is doing more and more spending and projecting more and more deficits.

What do these trends mean? The gamble for continuing prosperity while ignoring Treasury deficits can not go on indefinitely. The assumption on which the tax cuts and the repeal of the excise taxes have been based is that business will expand to such an extent that receipts from both income taxes and corporation taxes will more than offset the tax revenues lost and will also furnish a surplus. But this has not happened thus far.

The secretary of the Treasury, while not setting the date, is promising another cut in income taxes, the theory being that money will flow freely into investment and other constructive channels if tax rates are lowered still further.

The United States is not isolated in an economic sense and cannot do as it pleases. Indeed, the future of the American dollar depends largely on international factors. Reaction to the recent American deficit in its balance of payments is an example of how the soundness of monetary unit can be challenged and produce an outflow of gold.

Interest rates — artificially held down to some extent thus far — may have to be raised sooner or later in order to attract foreign investments to this country. Conversely, American investors will look abroad if the interest rates in Europe and other parts of the world are higher than in this country.

So Chairman William McChesney Martin Jr., of the Federal Reserve Board may be proved right some day when he hints that it may become necessary to increase interest rates in this country in order to achieve a proper balance on the international side.

There are certainly dangers ahead in the administration's tax and fiscal policy. For the government's gamble to be successful, business conditions must continue at a prosperous pace, and the Treasury must be able to collect sufficient tax money to overcome the big cuts in tax rates and the deficits in revenue. If this doesn't happen, there may be a loss of confidence in the dollar itself and inflation can ensue. Serious inflation is usually scoffed at here in official quarters as unlikely. It is argued that plenty of safeguards can be applied to prevent a dangerous inflation.

The biggest single factor in the administration's gamble today is the belief that business will boom as taxes are cut. It remains to be seen whether the increases in state taxes and other burdens on the national economy will demolish the administration's optimistic theory that prosperity can be achieved by more and more government spending and more and more borrowing to meet annual deficits.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Help Wanted

By VICTOR RIESEL

GARY, Ind. — Help is wanted. Lots of it. Jobs are available. Lots of them. For all comers. But there are not enough takers.



Riesel

There are well paying jobs for men with skills and those with just muscle. But the jobs go begging.

To put it bluntly, what is all this talk about heavy unemployment? If it were not for vacationing college men, and some husky high school kids, some steel plants would have to cut production.

That's the story in the Chicago - Gary area. That's been the story in the Ohio steel belt. That's the story even in some Eastern plants. There are jobs, but no takers.

Help in some of these mills is so scarce, even for jobs paying well over $100 a week, that the U.S. Steel Corp. actually is conferring with the Defense Department to obtain men being released by the shutting down of shipyards and other installations.

It all began early last year. Many corporations — not only in "steel" — began searching for manpower in the Chicago area back in February and March 1964. Steel was no different —except for being more desperate in its need for men.

Since two big U.S. Steel plants — one here and the other in the South Chicago district — needed workers, the firm launched an intensive recruitment drive.

But there just was not enough help available — or perhaps men just did not want to come. An intensive newspaper advertising campaign was started. State employment services were besieged. Still not enough men replied.

So it was decided to search in other states which had substantial numbers of qualified unemployed men. Last September and October representatives of the U. S. Steel plants here and in South Chicago visited one community in Alabama, seven cities in Pennsylvania and scoured the Pittsburgh area.

Still there was a shortage. Then this March some of these districts were revisited in search of urgently needed manpower.

Now mark this: The big ads appealed not only to former steel workers and skilled craftsmen but also to any man interested in well paying "entry" (beginners') jobs and maintenance work.

More than 6,000 people were then contacted. U. S. Steel Corp. representatives actually spoke to over 3,000 men. More than 1,100 of them appeared qualified. They passed a preliminary physical. They were offered specific jobs.

But only 608 of them reported for work.

Thus U. S. Steel still has a "critical" need for men. It will get tougher when the college youngsters, who have been filling in, return to classes after vacation.

There are plants in the steel belts in the Chicago - Gary area and other districts which have a constant need for 400 to 600 men. One such mill reports that it has over 500 vacancies and that only 150 jobs require skill. The unskilled need only be able to read ordinary signs, simple instructions and warnings against smoking.

Yet there are few takers. Why if there is bread to be earned? Perhaps some of them are eating cake elsewhere?

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: How does one go about finding the right religion, and the right church? In this city there are 25 churches. How do I know which is the right one? M.B.

ANSWER: This question is as old as Christianity. In the days of the early church there were different aspects of belief, as there are today. The Corinthian Christians asked Paul about this matter. He answered with these words: 'Now I say, that every one of you saith, I am of Paul; and I of Apollos: and I of Cephas . . . Is Christ divided? Was Paul crucified for you? or were you baptized in the name of Paul?'

Wherever human nature is involved there will be divergence of belief and doctrine. But, basically, Paul's statement is still true; 'Christ is not divided.' Among the evangelical churches of the world there is an agreement of basic relief, and ever in all Christian churches, there are historically areas of agreement in essential doctrines.

As to finding the "right' church in your town, first, I would make sure about my relationship to Christ. It is more important that Christ indwell you, than for you to have your name on a church roll. After you have received Him, then you should pray for Divine direction in finding a place of service.

Sketches

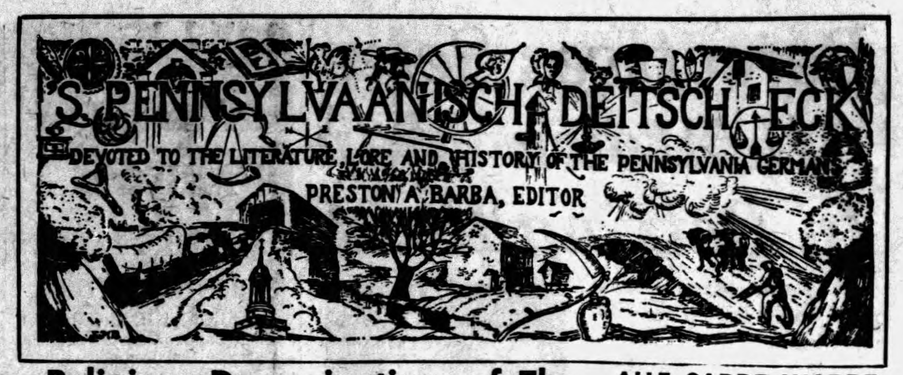
By BEN BURROUGHS

Fathers

To work for those held near and dear . . . and always do what's right . . . this constitutes a father . . . a man of honor bright . . . to set a good example . . . for those under his care . . . being rather stern and yet . . . always very fair . . . to be a special kind of pal . . . on whom young hearts depend . . . a father must be someone . . . closer than a friend . . . to offer understanding . . . when things are going wrong . . . dads are warm and tender . . . fathers must be strong . . . teaching love, dispelling hate . . . faithful for evermore . . . living for his family . . . is what fathers are for.

Horoscope

A good day for making progress. Today's child will be a true, firm friend.



Religious Denominations of The Germans in Colonial Pennsylvania

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

(Continued)

Already in early times there were offshoots from the Mennonites. While still in Switzerland, in 1693, a splinter group broke away, called the Amish, from the name of their leader, Jacob Ammon, a Mennonite preacher. The first sizeable group of Amish to come to Pennsylvania did so in 1737. About 500 — almost all there were in the world at that time — had settled in this colony by the middle of the eighteenth century. First they congregated near the Blue Mountains in Berks County but during the French and Indian War, when the Indians showed no respect for their pacifism, scalping Amish like any one else, they fled south to Morganstown and Lancaster County, where they concentrated thereafter. From there colonies have spread to Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, and many Western states, although they made and make no attempt to get converts; they had no home or foreign missions. There is no Amish congregation in the Lehigh Valley. The chief visible distinctions between them and the Mennonites are that they use brilliant colors in their dress; they wear beards but no mustaches, while most Mennonites are clean shaven; their clothes are fastened with hooks and eyes, instead of buttons which to them is a sign of vanity. They refrain from using automobiles or tractors on their farms—they may ride on someone else's car or bus, if it is not for pleasure; with them the horse is still king. But this is true also of some conservative Mennonites and Dunkards. This sub-sect of the Mennonites was and is eccentric and ultra - conservative, advocating still more severity and simplicity of dress and doctrine than the Mennonites. Their services are exclusively in German, requiring special instruction for the young in that language; a normal service lasts four hours, a Communion service most of the day. They lead a Spartan life, without bathrooms, electricity (but gas appliances are allowed), and telephone; they are forbidden to have carpets, curtains, wall pictures or wall paper in their homes. There have been many splits in the Amish church, because they have no educated ministry, and each one is allowed to interpret the Bible as he sees fit. One branch is the House Amish, who being opposed to churches, meet in houses or barns of members. There is practically 100 per cent inbreeding, since marriage outside the church is forbidden, so that today there are only about a dozen surnames in common use. The Amish church forbids its members to live in towns; their culture is rural.

Another colonial sect was the Brethren or Dunkards, so called because their main tenet was baptism by immersion ("Dunkard" means 'one who dips'). This method of baptism set them apart from other early denominations. This idea came from the Anabaptists, the forerunners of the Mennonites, but the sect itself was an offshoot of the Reformed church. It was founded by Alexander Mack in Westphalia in 1708. A group of twenty families came to Pennsylvania in 1719 and settled in Germantown, along with the Mennonites. In 1729 another group — all that was left in Europe — came to Pennsylvania with Mack, settling in Berks and Lancaster Counties. They spread to other states after 1750—Maryland, Virginia, and the Midwest. Except for their method of baptism, their beliefs were much like the Quakers' and Mennonites' — refusal to take an oath and to bear arms, opposed to office holding and politics, and in the plainness of their dress and of their meeting houses, where they sat on backless benches. The men wore beards, however, like the Amish. Their ministers were also unpaid and uneducated, but selected by ballot—not by lot—from among their members. Although they were and are predominantly farmers, some able and prominent men came out of their ranks, viz. Christopher Sauer, the printer of colonial Philadelphia, who published the first German newspaper, the first German Bible, and the earliest German almanac in the U.S.; Conrad Beissel, the founder of the Ephrata community; and others. By 1850 there were over 200,000 Dunkards in the U.S. In the last fifty years this sect has undergone great changes and been modernized. They are no longer so distinct and "plain" as most of the Mennonites and all the Amish. But these three sects have many things in common. Trexler, in the passage from the **Skizzen** translated above, says there were a few Dunkards in the Lehigh Valley.

Another colonial religious group which was originally classified as a sect or "plain people" but has lost most of its plainness is the Schwenkfelders who today have only five congregations, located between Philadelphia and Palm. It is possibly the smallest denomination in our area but one of the oldest. Its founder was a mystic from Silesia, Caspar Schwenkfeld, a contemporary of Luther and Zwingli, with whom, especially Luther, he violently disagreed. Being persecuted by Catholics and Lutherans alike, they fled to Saxony in 1726 where they found refuge on Count Zinzendorf's estate. Their views were similar. After eight years they were again forced to flee because of their peculiar beliefs. In 1734 all that survived the ruthless persecution — about forty families — came to Pennsylvania and settled in the Perkiomen Valley. Schwenkfeld put special emphasis on inward dedication rather than on outward forms, rejecting baptism and Communion as a means of grace. He also was ecumenical in outlook, trying to unite the various denominations. In colonial times they were much like the Quakers and Mennonites in dress and beliefs.

The Moravians are the oldest Protestant denomination in the world, dating back to the fourteenth century and John Huss, who was burned at the stake for his beliefs. By 1517 they had nearly 200,000 members. The first of their group to emigrate to America came in 1735 from Count Zinzendorf's estate in Saxony, where they had sought refuge earlier; they settled in Georgia. But soon, when war with Spain came, they moved to Pennsylvania in 1740, settling at Nazareth first and shortly thereafter at Bethlehem. Zinzendorf himself appeared in 1741. In 1747 a Moravian congregation was formed in Emmaus, although they held services there previously in a non-denominational log church built in 1742. In 1749 a congregation was organized at Lititz. In 1753 they bought 100,000 acres in North Carolina on which several villages were founded, among them Salem, which is still a strong Moravian center. All were closed communities — only Moravians were allowed to reside there.

Zinzendorf tried to unite all the German Protestants and Quakers, but the time was not ripe for his ecumenical movement, as there was much denominational jealousy. His original purpose was not to found a new denomination, he himself being a Lutheran pastor. The Moravians emphasized missions among both the Indians and the settlers, before the other churches even got organized in this colony. In fact, converting the heathen was considered more important by Zinzendorf than planting crops to sustain life. Their missionaries spread far and wide, to remote parts of the colonies. Most of the Indian tribes east of the Mississippi were visited and preached to. The success of the Moravian missionary efforts among the settlers also helped the Lutherans and Reformed, indirectly and unwittingly, as we shall see.

The Moravian doctrine was much like the Lutheran in theory but in practice they were more evangelical and emotional, and had peculiar customs. Music was emphasized in their worship. In the early days they were identified with the "plain people" or sects, like the Quakers, Mennonites, Amish, etc., since they wore special plain garb, were pacifists, refused to take oaths, made decisions by lot, even in selecting a marriage partner, etc. They and the Seventh-Day Baptists at Ephrata practiced communism for a time.

The great majority — about nine out of ten — Germans in colonial Pennsylvania were "church people" — Lutheran and Reformed. The Reformed were stronger in the early period; by 1730 over half of the settlers in our colony were Reformed. However, by the time of the Revolution they were outnumbered by Lutherans. The reason for this was that although the Reformed were not persecuted like the sects, yet they were subject to more restrictions than the Lutherans. For instance, the use of their catechism was denied them and they were not allowed their own church buildings. So they migrated earlier and in larger numbers. The Reformed also included the Huguenots, followers of John Calvin, who because of persecution left France in large numbers, particularly after 1672 (St. Bartholemew's Day Massacre) and 1685 (Revocation of the Edict of Nantes).

But even for the Lutherans there was no religious stability in Germany because by the Peace of Augsburg in 1555 and again by the Peace of Westphalia in 1648 the subjects of a country had to conform in their religion to that of the ruler. So it happened in the Palatinate at one period that four successive rulers each followed a different religion. Consequently even the church people had to conform or leave.

In Pennsylvania, more so than in Europe, these two denominations were very chummy, usually sharing the same church buildings, and their members intermarried freely; they attended each others' services and their clergy were on friendly terms. Even Muhlenberg and Schlatter, the two respective leaders of the Lutheran and Reformed churches, were intimate. In fact, few laymen of these denominations knew, or know even today, the difference between the two faiths. In theory the Lutheran Church is closer to Catholicism than the Reformed; the most radical difference between these two Protestant Churches was and is their conception of Communion, the Lutherans claiming that "in, with and under" the bread and wine, are the body and blood of Christ, while the Reformed say the bread and wine are only symbolical. The Reformed had some influence on the sects and set the pattern for many other Protestant churches.

(To be Concluded)

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.

Definitions and comments on the dialect words and phrases from John Herman's Diary, Arthur Klingaman's and Leonard Shupp's words pertaining to wagons, horses and gear, continue to come to the editor's desk.

Professor C. Richard Beam, Millersville State College, who is actively engaged in compiling a Pennsylvania German Dictionary, writes us that he is most encouraged by the response and interest expressed on the part of our readers. He writes that day by day the mailman brings him bulging envelopes with comments and information related to his questionnaire (Eck, May 8). He solicits additional material about riddles, counting out rimes, children's ditties and alliterative sentences. The following have come to him:

Riddle: Was waxt un waxt un waxt als glenner? (A hunk of beeswax, when rubbed on a thread, to preserve or waterproof it. A practice used years ago by shoemakers.)

Counting out rime:

Zippe, zoppe, Hollerschdock,
Wie viel Hanner hot der Bock?
Eens, zwee, drei:
Du bischt frei.

Alliteratives:

Bischt e bissle bees,
Beiss in der Kees.

Siwwe scheppi Suppe Schissle.
En schwatzi katzschwensichi Katz.

Hinnich em Henry Hoover sei heckiche Holshaufe hawwich en hunnert Haase heere huschde.
Siwwe yungi, grummi Gumme Beem.

Children's rimes:

Geili reide, Geili,
Alle Schdunt e Meill,
Alle Meil en Beckerhaus,
Buweli, bring en Kuche raus!

Schlof, Bobbeli, schlof,
Der Daadi hiet die Schof,
Die Mammi geht noch der Klabberyacht (noise),
Un kummt net heem bis Middernacht,
Schlof, Bobbeli, schlof.

Truss, truss, drill,
Der Bauer reit der Bill;
Der Bill schbringt eweck
Un schmeisst der Bauer in der Dreck.
(The infant is held astride the knee and then permitted to slide down the lower leg as if a horse had thrown him.)

Batschi, batschi Kuche,
Hot der Becker gerufe.
Er will hawwe siwwe Sache:
Oyer un Schmalz,
Budder un Salz,
Millich un Mehl un Saffrich mache die Kuche geel.

Question: Bischt du gut am Lese? Answer: Ya! — Dann les do schwazer Peffer aus Mucke Dreck!

"When we as neighborhood boys played and then parted, we would say: Wann ich leb un bleib tsund un beist mich ken Hund, dann tseenich dich widder marrye."

"This we used to repeat at home, but it is Berks County Dutch: Wu iss der Daadi? Answer? Er hot der **Eemer** genumme darrich der **Baschder** noch in der **Bummer Bodde Yokel** roppe! — We would say **Kiwwel, Weed Schdick,** and **Baamgaarde. Bodde Yokel** is some kind of tea." — Any comments?

Note: Replies and definitions to earlier word lists have arrived too late and will receive later consideration.—Ed.

(To be Concluded)

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1959

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Great Society for All

President Johnson obviously was seeking another consensus when he led the world in yesterday's observance of the 20th anniversary of the founding of the United Nations.

A year ago he was seeking a similar one while drawing a blueprint for the Great Society. Yesterday he projected it as a society other nations should settle down to building for all the world.

He asked primarily that all nations use their influence for peace, even in areas where American soldiers now are dying in armed conflict. And he urged that they join in fighting poverty by providing assistance where needed and by controlling the alarming population explosion.

Basically this was it. There was nothing really new. Controversial matters like the impasse that kept the General Assembly from taking any decisive votes at its most recent sessions were left for some other time.

Certainly it was an idealistic approach rather than a practical one. And it was ambitious, particularly inasmuch as the U.N. record of the last 20 years hasn't been too encouraging.

But the basic charter of the U.N. also is idealistic and ambitious. So is the Constitution of the United States. Even after nearly two centuries this great document that guarantees equal rights and opportunities and privileges to all Americans hasn't been completely fulfilled. Neither was it always a guarantee of peace among those who swore it allegiance.

What President Johnson did yesterday was to urge all men and nations to take a new look at the United Nations Charter they so bravely signed 20 years ago and renew their efforts to make it work. The occasion called for such a challenge.

Amends to Make

Trucks are rolling once again and the dwindling stocks in food stores and on drug counters are being replenished. This does not, however, excuse anyone responsible for the wildcat strike by some 12,000 members of a Philadelphia Teamsters Union local.

These men broke their word by violating a contract. When they ignored court orders, they also broke faith with the government under whose flag their pickets sought the protection of law.

The grievance in this strike was against the national union. Members of the local opposed some of the clauses in the contract their representatives signed and ratified.

But they didn't strike against the union. Neither did they heed the pleas of its leaders until they realized they probably would have to stand alone if contract penalties were invoked.

The strike victims of these four days were the people of Philadelphia, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, many communities between. The losses were enormous. Food rotted in warehouses and workers were idle because of shortages of goods to handle.

The most alarming aspect of this strike, however, is the growing disrespect for legal obligations and for all authority, including the courts. A contract properly signed and ratified is binding on all who are parties to it.

When men no longer live by the laws they ordain or the contracts they ratify they are asking for anarchy. For risking this, the wildcat strikers have some amends to make.

A Church at Work

Summer programs announced by St. John's Lutheran Church for the neighborhood in which it long has served are entirely in keeping with the traditions of this old Allentown congregation.

Operation Head Start is aimed at preparing disadvantaged children for kindergarten. It follows suggestions in the federal anti-poverty program but the church is picking up the tab.

Summer Holidays is for children in higher elementary grades. It includes some opportunities for enrichment and recreation. The Youth Corps that will assist consists of high school and college students volunteering their time.

St. John's has been doing this sort of thing for a half-century or longer. Nearly 50 years ago its members decided that although most of them lived in other parts of the community, their mission was where they since built a spacious parish building and a magnificent church.

Here worship and religious education programs have been centered. But here also have been soup kitchens and clothing depots, free movies and recreational facilities, whatever the neighborhood seemed to need at a particular time.

This summer's programs are the newest ways St. John's has chosen to demonstrate that there is more to religion and the work of a church than to preach and sing and send missionaries abroad.

Abandoned Road

By HAYDN PEARSON

If one has a feeling for the past there is deep meaning in an abandoned country road.

Two centuries ago pioneers laid out the road that left the valley and followed the contours from hill farm to hill farm around the mountain shoulder. Now the old road drowses in the sunshine while the bushes crowd close and the grass grows between the ancient wheel tracks.

Old cellar holes are poignant reminders of the era when farms prospered here, and the voices of children sounded as they walked the road to a District School. Perhaps scattered, gnarled old apple trees behind the home sites lift gaunt arms.

It is peaceful and quiet along the old road today. But time was when ox teams pulled creaking carts loaded with grain to the grist mill. Time was when democrats and fringed top surreys rolled here with farm families going to the village for Saturday night trading, to church and to political rallies.

There are countless miles of discontinued roads and each is a winding sentence in the history of a nation. These old roads are part of the drama that made America. Now the farms are gone; the thin soil is meant for woodland instead of cultivation. But for generations to come, he who feels the drama of history can relive the past when he walks an abandoned road.

Sorry, the Line is Busy!



U.S. Job in Viet Nam

By DAVID LAWRENCE

The Viet Nam War is becoming a test of endurance. The Communists are sure the United States will falter and ultimately give in. They read in the American newspapers that many members of Congress are making speeches which can be interpreted as a desire for surrender. They see article after article that the United States get out of Southeast Asia altogether.



Lawrence

There is no doubt that wars are unpopular with the American people. No war has ever been entered with enthusiasm. But when the war gets under way, there is usually a recognition that it is important to win victory in the shortest possible time. Undermining the morale of the troops by casting doubt on the policies of one's own government in the middle of war can be tragic. That is why "free speech" is no excuse for giving aid and comfort to the enemy.

The most important task before the government here today, therefore, is to convince the world that it does not intend to get out of Viet Nam until the main objective there has actually been achieved.

What is the objective? It is to make sure that the people of Viet Nam will be able to live their own lives without facing a Communist threat to take over their government and oppress them.

Many Americans do not understand the relationship between a war in Viet Nam and their own lives. They are being told every day that wars in a far-distant land are of no importance to them and could just as well be ignored.

If the United States gives up the fight and, as the most powerful nation in the world, withdraws from the contest, there will be more acts of aggression. Ultimately, Western Europe will be overrun and America will truly be plunged into a nuclear war.

The United States today stands guard in the Far East. It has, by resolution of Congress, announced that it will not permit Formosa to be invaded without coming to the defense of the Nationalist Chinese. The Philippines, Australia and Japan expect the United States to come to their rescue if there is a Communist attack. The entire equilibrium, however, can be disturbed if the United States drops out of Viet Nam. So the problem now is to reiterate to the world that, even if it takes five years or ten years, the United States intends to stay in Viet Nam until some way of maintaining peace has been found.

There isn't the slightest objection here in theory to the use of the United Nations machinery to bring about a peaceful settlement. Also, the efforts being made by the British Commonwealth Conference of Nations are welcomed. The Communists will wish to extricate themselves when they realize that they cannot win the war.

The essential fact for peoples everywhere to understand is that the United States is determined to go through with its policy in Viet Nam and that it is resolved to win out against aggression. It is all-important for the Communists to recognize that they can go no further with their world imperialism and that they had better stop interfering with the right of the smaller nations to govern themselves.

No more unselfish action has ever been taken by a major power than that of the United States is coming to the defense of a helpless people in a distant land such as Viet Nam. But behind the idealism is a realization that, unless these aggressions against small nations are checked, millions of people, including Americans, can be plunged into a disastrous war of mammoth proportions.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Grim Briefing

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON — Some 60 very grave men left the White House at 10:30 p.m. last Tuesday.

They were labor and business leaders who had been invited to dine privately with the President in the State banquet room. They had not had much notice. Invitation had come by telephone the previous Thursday afternoon and Friday morning.



Riesel

These prominent men had come to discuss the nation's economy with the President and many of his Cabinet. But they also were briefed on the Viet Nam escalation by Defense Secretary McNamara.

When he had finished, some of the labor leaders present believed a crisis in Southeast Asia was imminent. They interpreted Secy. McNamara's report as far grimmer than anything they had yet heard or read.

At least one of the labor men later told a friend that he thought the Defense Secretary's briefing meant that the U.S. "soon" would have 250,000 troops in and around South Viet Nam.

Though many of the labor leaders in the state dining room had sharp disagreements with some of the government's leaders there, all the union chiefs pledged full support for the nation's foreign policies. George Meany, AFL-CIO president, in his hard and blunt fashion gave the backing of his movement's 13 million members.

After the President gave the floor to his guests, many of whom had flown in from across the land, the National Maritime Union's hardy leader, Joe Curran, took the floor. There was silence.

He urged strong action in South Viet Nam. Backing up President Johnson's dispatch of troops to take the fight to the Communist forces, Curran warned that this was imperative. He struck the Leninist theme that the road to Paris and control of Europe, and therefore the world, was through Peiping.

The NMU chief, a student of Leninist tactics, asserted that the Communists' strategy was Leninist — aimed at isolating America. Curran's thesis was to the effect that if this succeeded the U.S. could not survive.

Rarely has there been such unanimity amongst the labor leaders. Meany and Curran usually growl at each other.

Their unity on foreign policy is symbolic of the new fraternalism permeating the labor movement.

There is only one major dissenting voice among the nation's influential labor leaders. Oddly, that voice is the soft-spoken tone of Emil Mazey, who as secretary-treasurer of the United Auto Workers is second in command of that powerful union headed by Walter Reuther. His have been the only blunt attacks in labor's upper echelons.

At one point during Tuesday night's White House dinner, the President turned quizzmaster.

"Where is my friend, Walter?" asked the President, searching out the 10 labor leaders, among whom was the Steelworkers' new president, I. W. Abel, on one of his rare visits to the White House. The reference, of course, was to Reuther. The Detroiter greeted the President.

But he did not speak — not on foreign or domestic issues. He was uncharacteristically silent.

Not long afterwards the men who came to dinner and briefing went out into the balmy capital night — far more disturbed than when they arrived.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: In the Sermon on the Mount, I don't understand what Jesus meant when He spoke of salt losing its savor. Will you please explain?

T. C.

ANSWER: In telling His hearers that they are the salt of the earth, Jesus was speaking of salt as the substance which not only gives its zest to food, but also was about the only food preserving agent then known. Christ wanted His followers to live pure and holy lives, be influenced for good and thus help to preserve society from corruption.

The deposits of salt in that day usually were a mixture of fairly soluble sodium chloride (common salt) and more soluble and pungently salty chlorides of magnesium and calcium, and mixed with an insoluble and tasteless substance which was substantially powdered limestone. Upon reacting with water the tasty, preserving parts of the salt were dissolved out, leaving only the tasteless, insoluble limestone powder. This limestone powder is the salt which has lost its savor and therefore worthless as a flavoring, preserving substance. It was cast out to be trodden on. The solution of the tasty parts was allowed to dry thus permitting the good salt to be recovered.

Sketches

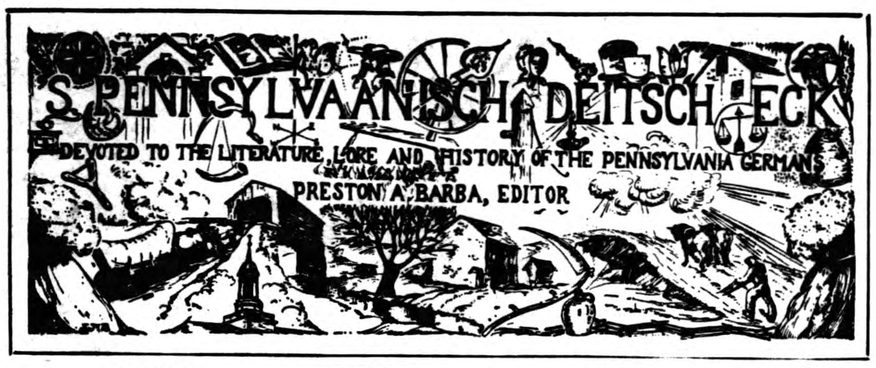
By BEN BURROUGHS

Well Done

If I win I'm very happy . . . if I lose I will not grieve . . . for I will try and try again . . . in myself I believe . . . life isn't all onesided . . . we have to give to get . . . thus whatever comes to be . . . I seldom have regret . . . I do believe, and always will . . . that life is just a test . . . and heaven is the priceless prize . . . for those who do their best . . . thus I push ever onward . . . however rough the road . . . bending but never falling . . . 'neath the heavy load . . . this is the creed I live by . . . keep going 'till the end . . . only by so doing . . . can I gain joy's dividend . . . and whether I'm a winner . . . or a loser number-one . . . I'll have the satisfaction . . . of a job that was well done.

Horoscope

Good fortune continues, further "luck" awaits. Today's child will have musical talent.



JUNI

Der Juni iss fer common viel schenner wie der Moi. 'S Wedder iss noh meh gsettelt, un's bleibt Summer. Es iss en iwweraus liebliche Zeit, so graad vor der Hoiyet, wann alles so frisch un grie iss, wu mer hieguckt, un's Graas un die Crops so stark waxe, dass mer meent mer deet's sehne un heere. Waer noh die Zeit hot fer schpaziere zu geh ins Land naus, odder maus zu faahre im Weggel odder uff der Trolley, der kann sich's bescht verluschdiere an daere herrliche Welt.

Awwer selle schee Zeit waehrt leeder net lang. Wann mol der laengscht Daag kummt, iss es Graas ausgewaxe, un noh geht's ans Hoi mache. Sell iss en Zeit, wu die Bauere arrig bissi halt abaddich wann sie noh noch 's Welschkann tende misse zwischenei. Wann's noh hoch Reggewedder nei gebt, sell halt sie arrig viel uff.

'S Hoimache iss freilich nimme wie's vor alders waar. Do hen sie all's Graas mit der Sens gemeht, un 's hot allemol drei, vier Woche gemimme, bis 's Hoi all eigfaahre waar. 'S aerscht hen sie lauter deitsche Sense geyust; noh hen sie als maryets un middaags ghockt un gedengelt, dass es en Luscht waar, Mer iss als frisch naus, eb die Sunn uff waar, un hot alsemol en gansi Schtunn gemeht vor Breckfescht. Nooch sellem hot mer widder gschafft bis neine odder halwer zehe, dann iss 's Neinuhrschtick naus gebrocht warre — Butterbrot, Rettich, Zwiwle, alsemol aa Waffle un so Dings. Nooch Middaag hot's als en Ruhschtunn gewwe; noh hot mer blaudere kenne un schlofe, wammer net dengle odder schleife hot misse. Oweds iss oft gschafft warre, bis die Schtanne rausgeguckt hen.

Heitzudaag iss 's gans annerscht. Do watt alles mit Maschine gemeht, except in de Fensecke un wu's zu nass iss in de Schwaemm. Wann's Hoi derr iss, watt's mit Geilsreche zamme gschleeft, un beim Ablaade misse aa die Geil draa. Do hen sie grosse Hoke, wu so'n kleene Lood schier uff eemol nuff hewe un in der Baahre schmeisse. Sell iss ken Fun, in so me Hoibaahre zu schteh un's Hoi wegzuschaffe, wann's selleweg neikummt.

Sell macht em alsemol schwitze, bis mer ken truckener Faadem meh an sich hot. Wann awwer noh die Aerwet gschafft iss un mer kann in der Damm, geh schwimme, un dutt noh truckene Kleeder aa, noh fiehlt mer wie neigebore.

Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner
Vum Kalennerman. Allentown, Pa. 1905.

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 verschtent.

Mark Trumbore, Pennsburg, has during the past several weeks heard the following dialect words which we believe to be of interest also to our readers. Herewith the list and Mr. Trumbore's comments:

Budzichmillich — Lumpy or stringy milk. Wammer en Kuh net sauwer ausmelkt oweds, grickt mer der naegscht Daag Budzichmillich.

Rotzschiwwel — Dried, matted mucus found in the nasal passages. What the correct English term for this is, I do not know. It is usually referred to as a "bogy," but it is not so listed in the dictionary. A German acquaintance of mine informs me that the current German word for this is **Rotzbutze,** but this is not listed in my German dictionary.

Buhnezeeh — Horse's teeth which have peculiar markings, which allow horse traders to determine the age of the horse.

Notschdall — Special rack or frame used by blacksmiths to confine fractious or intractable horses, while being shod.

Schparschwengel, Schparreschwengel — The brake handle, found on wagons, either alongside the driver or on the rear bolster of larger wagons.

Schparrsaeg — This is the long - toothed or serrated bracket installed laterally on the rear bolster which is used to hold the **Schparrschwengel** in either an open or enclosed position. A smaller version of this bracket is found fastened to the body of smaller wagons alongside the driver's seat.

Kannicherzucker — Granulated sugar. My informant said: "Wie ich en Rotzer waar un mer iss nooch'm Schdor gange un hot gfrogt fer zwee Pund Kannicherzucker, hot der Glarrick graad gewisst was zu hole." (Cf. G. **Korn,** pl. **Koerner,** grain. Dim. **Koernchen.**-Ed.)

We refer once more to the phrase **Langschtroh geschnitten** in John Herman's Diary. The editor is of the belief that John Herman refers to rye straw, which, being longer than wheat straw, was twisted and used for tieing up sheaves. He was confirmed in part by the Rev. William J. Rupp, who has given us the most explicit information. We quote: "Gehman must be referring to rye straw or to exceptionally long wheat straw. The sheaves of the longest and straightest rye were handled carefully, kept separately, and then threshed separately and very carefully with flails, so that it might then be used "fer Seile mache." We said "fer Seiler mache" — pronounced like English "sailor." These rye straw binders were used to tie up the husked cornstalks. Therefore they were threshed out early in fall on a day when weather prevented work outside. On a rainy day it was said, "Now we must thresh the long straw (rye straw) to make binders to tie up the husked cornstalks."

"Then," our correspondent continues, "there was also the exclamation, "Nau rabbelt's awwer im lange Schtroh!," or "Noh rabbelt's awwer im lange Schtroh!" It meant that something important or unusual would or might take place.

"I believe that sometimes partly ripe rye was also cut early, then carefully tied up in sheaves and dried, so that the straw might be used to make straw baskets (egg, bread, beehives, etc.) and straw hats. This would be trimmed for its special uses.

Referring to the gender of **Halfter** and **Dreschdenn,** whether der, or die or es, the Rev. Wm. Rupp writes, "We said **die** Halfter and **es** Dreschdenn."

And about **die Froesch pfeifen,** "Spring peepers are so called because of their shrill spring piping or "peeping," — one of the first signs of spring.

Religious Denominations of The Germans in Colonial Pennsylvania

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

(Conclusion)

Perhaps we would be justified in digressing a moment to explain the difference between "sects" and "church people." The church people were those of the established churches with well defined creeds — Lutherans, Reformed, Catholics, and Church of England (Episcopalians). The denominations considered as sects we have discussed. They were dissenters from the established church. Of course all Protestant denominations were sects originally, since they had all broken away from the Catholic church and some that were regarded as sects in colonial times have become church people. The Lutherans were regarded as a sect until 1555 at the Peace of Augsburg. Not until the end of the Thirty Years War in 1648 were the Reformed considered no longer a sect but church people. But all others were outside the pale. Raymond Albright ("The Sect People in Colonial Pennsylvania," p. 52 in **Pennsylvania History,** Vol. IX) says, "Just as Luther found the Catholic church formal, lifeless, and impotent to help the individual find the Christian way of life, the sect leaders found the regular protestant churches so institutionalized that they could not inspire in them piety and reverence." The sects believed in making their own interpretations of the Bible, not confined by any set of rules of doctrine or organization or catechism. They often selected a particular custom or belief and emphasized it inordinately, disregarding the whole.

In the earlier colonial period — before 1740 — the sects were stronger than the "church people," because (1) the latter were not persecuted to any extent and so did not migrate, as we said previously, (2) the mother churches in Europe neglected them, and (3) the sects selected their pastors from their members, not requiring any education, so they did not have to depend on Europe for leadership. The second point needs explanation. For many years the Lutheran and Reformed in Pennsylvania appealed in vain to the European church authorities for pastors. They were ignored. Oh, yes, there were itinerant preachers, some of questionable character, but there was no permanency and no authority or organization. Pastors like John Philip Boehm, George Michael Weiss, and Samuel Guldin for the Reformed, and the two Stoevers for the Lutherans did organize numerous congregations but then went on. Count Zinzendorf is to be thanked for a sudden change of attitude. As soon as it was learned that he was circulating among their members and "stealing sheep" — at least so they claimed — the European authorities sent Muhlenberg to the Lutherans in 1742 and Schlatter to the Reformed in 1746. Both men were ideally suited as leaders and administrators, securing pastors and placing them. Before this the sects made many converts from the ranks of the "church people." In present-day Lehigh Co. the first Lutheran congregation appeared in Upper Milford Twp. at Dillingersville in 1735; it has since disbanded. The second was Jordan at Walberts in 1736; the third, the "Blue Church" near Coopersburg was founded in 1739. In 1734 two Reformed congregations were founded in this area: at Great Swamp in Lower Milford Twp. and at Egypt; Ziegels was started in 1740.

Perhaps the most interesting and curious of all the religions in colonial Pennsylvania was the Seventh-Day Baptists at Ephrata, with their monastic community. Conrad Beissel, their leader, had been a Dunkard from whom he broke away in 1729 over the Sabbath question and established his own group. He was a pietist who came to Pennsylvania in 1720, intending to spend his life as a hermit in communion with God. The two main points of his Ephrata Society which distinguished it from the other sects was the Saturday observance of the Sabbath and his disapproval of marriage and sex relations. However, some married couples were admitted. He attracted to his group some prominent colonists like Conrad Weisser, who broke away again after a few years; and John Peter Miller, a leading Reformed pastor, whose defection almost ruined the Reformed church in Pa. at that time; and others. As the group grew, a convent, monastery, and many other buildings were constructed to form an independent and self - sustaining community. But there never were more than 300 in the Society at one time, about 80 of whom were nuns and monks. Beissel had only limited education but unusual ability, and personal magnetism which inspired loyal affection; he was even worshipped and regarded as a second Christ. Although he was a pale ascetic, women threw themselves at his feet. But he was eccentric and his group observed strange customs. It was a sight to see a number of these monks on a journey, as they walked single file, with eyes always on the ground, wearing white robes and hoods, with flowing beards. They thought it was sinful to compel horses to work, so the monks themselves dragged the plows and harrows, or pulled wagons. Every midnight when the bell rang, every one arose to pray for four hours. Another "half-baked" idea of theirs was that by living properly one need not have bowel evacuations; another was baptism by proxy to save the souls of the dead; still another was that the ghost of a dead monk walked upside down on the ceiling of their hall.

To summarize, we have discussed the seven leading denominations among the Pennsylvania Germans before the Revolution: Mennonites, Amish, Dunkards, Schwenkfelders, Moravians, Lutheran, and Reformed. We have also included the Seventh - Day Baptists, an indigenous sect — the others mentioned were imported or brought along from Europe— not because they were numerically strong, but because they were so unique. The Catholics among the Pennsylvania German colonists we need not discuss because they were decidedly in the minority, with only two congregations in the "Dutch" country, one of which was at Bally, founded in 1743. In 1757 there were only 159 of them in all of Northampton Co., which at that time included Lehigh and all the counties to the north as far as the New York state line. 29 of the 159 were Irish, the rest Germans. There were a number of other small groups with bizarre, fantastic, and fanatical beliefs, which have not survived, such as the Society of the Woman in the Wilderness, mentioned above by Trexler; the Newborn; the New Mooners; the Labadists; Zion's Brueder; Quietists; Gichtelians; Dipellians; Mountain Men; et al. The United Brethren in Christ, founded in 1789, and the Evangelical Assoc. started in 1803, both grew out of Methodism, but, since they were post-Revolutionary, we shall not discuss them here. Although they gained members from the "Dutch," the Methodists concentrated on the English-speaking settlers. But it was the Moravians who first made John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, aware of the defects of formal religion and the needs of a religion of the heart — pietism. Finally, let me repeat what Muhlenberg wrote in his diary: "There is no sect in the world that has not followers here (colonial Pennsylvania)."

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Welbel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

For All to Celebrate

Of all the holidays in the year, the significance of the one being celebrated this weekend is the easiest of all to forget.

There are no gifts to be bought for the Fourth of July, no trees to be decorated, no traditional holiday dishes, no religious observances. The parades, the patriotic programs and the backyard fireworks, once the distinguishing marks of the day, are for the most part things of the past.

And yet there is no holiday as important to all Americans as this one. It belongs to each of them regardless of race, color, creed, area or condition in which they live. On this day a man's job, his social position or his worldy goods need not influence either his will to celebrate or the way he does it.

Regardless of the place of an individual's birth or his progenitors, if he is an American this is the birthday of his country. It was established nearly 200 years ago by men who were courageous enough to establish a new nation where they and those who would join them could always be free, able to enjoy life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

To celebrate the birthday of their country it isn't necessary for Americans to stand on street corners and shout their patriotism, although it would be good to hear more of that sort of thing these days. Neither is it necessary — or enough — to put up the Flag and wave it and sing the National Anthem.

But it is necessary — and increasingly so — for those who profess to be Americans to say to themselves and to others that they believe what the great charter of their freedom says and promises. It is even more important that they live as if they do, on the Fourth of July and every other day.

Jail Terms Await

Drivers whose licenses have been suspended have notice from the Lehigh County Courts that if this penalty isn't enough to keep them off the streets and highways there are others that will do the job.

Two of them are learning it the hard way this weekend while they listen from behind the barred windows of the Lehigh County Prison as the cars take off up the Linden Street hill. One drew a 90-day sentence for two violations. The other, whose license had been suspended for reckless driving, was committed for 60 days when he thought the state had just been kidding about restricting his privilege.

A few got away with fines at this week's court sessions. They and all others now have reason to know, however, that if they ignore the easier penalty they can be given jail sentences. The Lehigh County Courts have provided new evidence that they know how to impose them. Occasionally they also jail drunken drivers, particularly repeat offenders who need something more than a fine to change their dangerous habits.

Legislature's Holiday

Members of the Pennsylvania Legislature should have a happy time on the two-week vacation they decided to take after the strenuous task of voting themselves $3,000 a year more income and a 50 per cent pension boost.

The $1,800 increase in their expense allowances is retroactive to last December. They can collect it as soon as the governor signs the bill.

With the promise of that windfall and more to come, they can afford to take off for the mountains, the lakes, the seashore or a dude ranch convenient to Las Vegas. It will be good to get away from constituents who may have some embarrassing questions and comments about the treasury raid that will cost taxpayers something like $900,000 this year and more than a million and a quarter beginning in 1967.

Some will enjoy the holiday more than others and can shrug off whatever the folks at home say or think. Anyone 50 years of age or over who has had 16 years in the Legislature won't have to worry about the increased salaries attracting people of higher caliber to take their seats.

They took care of that in the pension bill. At the end of 16 years in the Legislature they can draw retirement pay of $7,200 a year. That's $1,200 a year more than the current salaries and just what the base pay will be if they are reelected. What's more, they won't have to listen to perplexed or complaining constituents or even go to Harrisburg to collect it.

So much work remains to be done in Harrisburg that the governor isn't likely to risk a sitdown strike in the General Assembly by vetoing the measure. He himself, of course, doesn't benefit from the executive pay raises in the bill although his successor would.

Legislators who cover every angle so thoroughly when they want something for themselves shouldn't have trouble with any of the unfinished business before them, not even with reapportionment.

What Others Say

The Family Wins

Newark News

The Washington landscape and the memory of Franklin D. Roosevelt have been spared a gross affliction. The Roosevelt Memorial Commission has abandoned plans for seizing 27 of Washington's scarce acres for a grotesque arrangement of towering marble slabs, variously described as broken tombstones, unfinished bookends and Instant Stonehenge.

The commission had clung to its design notwithstanding a rejection by the Washington Fine Arts Commission that produced minor modifications, widespread criticism in Congress and, most significant, disapproval of the Roosevelt children.

Franklin D. Roosevelt Jr. said the design was "not in keeping with my father's rather classical tastes in architecture." In the end the family prevailed. Former Atty. Gen. Francis Biddle, resigning as chairman of the commission, said the opposition of Mr. Roosevelt's children made it impossible to raise funds.

There should be a suitable memorial in Washington to the man who served longest as president of the United States. But its area should conform to the capital's limited supply of space and, old-fashioned though the idea may seem, it should reflect something of the personality of its subject.

Our Revolution Was Different



As Doylestown Does It

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

The domestic news out of Washington, D.C., these days stresses the give-away. It's money for anti-poverty, money for housing, money for everything else. Rep. Barber Conable (R-N.Y.) refers to it as "undifferentiated goodness." But there is resistance to accepting "undifferentiated goodness."



Chamberlain

There is the story of Doylestown, in Bucks County, Pennsylvania, for instance, which I would not have known about if I hadn't kown some Bucks County folks. This chronicle properly begins two years ago when Mrs. Arthur Baum, the wife of a well-known magazine writer on business subjects, persuaded a town meeting of citizens to reverse its original inclination to accept an offer of $500,000 from Washington to pay for renovating the downtown areas in Doylestown. The town meeting decided on moral grounds, as was explained later in a letter to President Lyndon Johnson, "that a healthy community such as ours has no right to accept tax money from around the country until we had first tried all our own ideas and resources to solve our own downtown problems."

Out of the town meeting grew the project called Operation 64. It was headed by two co-chairmen, Frank X. Shelley Jr., a Democrat, and Joseph R. Kenny, a Republican, who delight in arguing with each other on public platforms. Operation 64 began by taking photographs of all the store fronts in Doylestown, which has its mixture of old pre-Revolutionary and Victorian buildings. Then it hired a good water colorist to provide a portfolio of sketches to show what the old buildings might become if the accretions of age and bad taste could only be shucked off.

The town's merchants became quite excited when they saw the difference between photographs and water colors. What has happened since is that Doylestown has been remodeled as fast as it could get local labor to do it.

You wouldn't know the old Fountain House now, for that old and dilapidated pre-Revolutionary inn has blossomed out as an up-to-date furniture store. The Doylestown bankers, getting into the spirit of the thing, offered the town's merchants rebuilding loans at low interest rates. But most of the merchants managed to accomplish the changes recommended by Operation 64 without borrowing any significant sums.

As Mr. Shelley (Democrat) and Mr. Kenny (Republican) wrote recently to Lyndon Johnson (who should have been impressed by the consensus), "our Operation 64 program. . . banded together all our local talents and financial abilities in a spontaneous remodeling of store fronts and interiors up and down all our business streets. Our goal is now an unprecedented 100 per cent cooperation of all landlords and tenants in clearing away accumulated clutter, coordinating colors and adding plantings."

The co-chairmen decided to write to President Johnson because his daughter, Lynda Bird, had talked about her daddy's interest in promoting "the dignity of self-sufficiency." "We are concerned," said Democrat Shelley and Republican Kenny, "with the private renewal consultants who are going about this country showing every town how they can qualify for large amounts of Federal money. We hope it would be useful to your program of economy in government, combined with the dignity of individual improvement efforts, for you to have a staff member inspect our program with the view of placing more stringent regulations on those who would ask the federal government to solve all their local problems. We would, of course, be pleased to come to Washington with our pictures and artist's sketches of our work."

Opposition's Job

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — There's more than meets the eye in the wistful complaint by Ray Bliss, Republican national chairman, that fund raising by "splinter" groups could make it harder for the Republican National Committe to raise money.



Lawrence

Actually, Bliss may have the cart before the horse. There's usually no difficulty in raising money for political campaigns when the people feel that their grievances are going to be dealt with by the party seeking their support. The problem the Republican managers face today is that the party leaders or spokesmen have not convinced the country that, if the Republican party did come into majority power, it would heed the voices of discontent.

There is, moreover, at present a noticeable absence of organized expression by the Republican party on the main issues of the day.

Today some of the biggest problems before the nation are being neglected by both parties. The largest single issue in America is the war on crime. People in the big cities find it dangerous to go out of doors at night.

The chief trouble is that there are not enough policemen in most of the communities to give the people adequate protection. The Federal government has neglected to do anything about the problem except to urge that special studies be made.

There are other issues which neither political party is tackling. One is the misuse of public funds. There are, for instance, scandals in certain phases of the anti-poverty program. Congress itself has permitted all sorts of "conflicts of interest" to be tolerated, as is revealed by the findings in the Bobby Baker case.

Throughout the United States there are many inequities felt by the citizen, particularly in the field of employment. Persons who are qualified and willing to work are being discriminated against, not because of race or color but because they haven't joined or don't wish to join a union.

The cost of living is rising, and the purchasing power of the dollar is declining. The economic situation is often described as "booming," but there are obviously many weaknesses in the employment picture throughout the country

All these matters are contributing to a widespread unrest. An opposition party has the responsibility and the obligation to expose blunders in government and to publicize the grievances of the people. Once this is done, there will be little trouble about raising money for political campaigns.

Citizen groups with particular causes to advocate are not to be frowned upon. They perform a useful service in stirring up interest in public affairs on concrete issues. Recent criticism of such organizations is somewhat puzzling. It seems to depend on what kind of association happens to emerge. Thus, when the "Republicans for Progress" was established to advocate the "liberal" side of Republicanism, no protests were heard. Yet, when the "Free Society Association," started by Goldwater supporters, was announced, it was immediately subjected to severe criticism as being a barrier to the raising of money by the Republican National Committee.

What the Republican party needs to do more than anything else is to expose fully what's happening in government today, particularly in Congress, which is ruled by a rubber-stamp majority.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: The Bible tells about the plague of locusts in the days of Pharoah, and it also speaks of another plague of locusts in Revelation. Aren't these fictional without any basis in fact? L. G.

ANSWER: Not necessarily. On May 28, 1962, came the news from Tehran, Iran, by the Associated Press that swarms of locusts were so great that they darkened the sky. The locusts invaded Iran from Saudi Arabia and Kuwait, and the wave continued for 24 hours.

In the Revelations, the plague of locusts was only one misery that will be inflicted upon the earth in the last days. The Bible says: "And there came out of the smoke locusts upon the earth; and unto them was given power, as the scorpions of the earth have power . . . and in those days men shall seek death, and shall not find it; and shall desire to die, but death shall flee from them."

The world is heading toward some kind of crisis, and the Bible is not silent about it. Christ, the Creator, will some day wrest this earth, which rightfully belongs to Him, away from those who have abused their power to rule.

Sketches

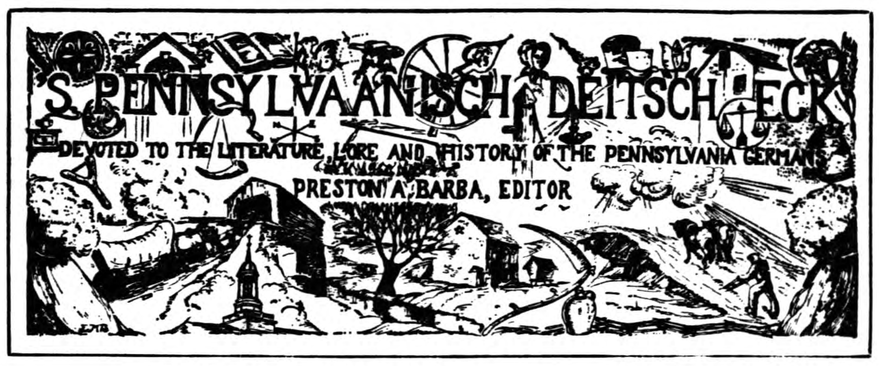
By BEN BURROUGHS

Close in Spirit

Here's a verse for all the people . . . take heed of what I write . . . our nation needs your helping hands . . . to show its greatest might . . . have faith in those who lead you . . . your faith will be their strength . . . giving them the confidence . . . to go to any length . . . we all must work together . . . go forth hand in hand . . . this is the only sure way . . . to fortify our land . . . so we will stand united . . . divided we will fall . . . brotherhood makes people . . . be taller than tall . . . I am well aware that . . . we all go on separate ways . . . yet, our closeness of spirit . . . will keep freedom ablaze.

Horoscope

Forge ahead despite opposition from an elder. Today's child will be strong-willed.



GEORGE TAYLOR

Signer of the Declaration of Independence

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

We thought it most appropriate and timely, because of the proximity of Independence Day — the birthday of our nation — to select and translate Chapter VII, entitled "George Taylor, Unterzeichner der Unabhaengigkeits-Erklaerung," Signer of the Declaration of Independence, from the **Skizzen aus dem Lecha-Thale,** Sketches of the Lehigh Valley, by Ben. Trexler. For more information about this book, please refer to the April 25, 1964 issue of the **Eck.**

Taylor was the only one from this section to sign the famous document. He lived at various times where Catasauqua now stands, in Easton, and, according to one biographer — Warren Ely in the Bucks County Historical Society Publications, vol. V — in Allentown with his son in 1772, at least (perhaps also some time before and after), after his wife died.

There are a number of other biographies of this man, all more detailed: We have M.S. Henry's **History of the Lehigh Valley,** (Easton, 1860) pp. 94-97. It becomes evident to anyone who reads Henry's account that Trexler followed him very closely and translated many of his sentences verbatim. More recent biographies are to be found in the **Bucks County Historical Society Publications,** vol. V — one by Ely mentioned above and another by B. F. Fackenthal, Jr. under title of "The Homes of George Taylor," etc., and in the **Dictionary of American Biography** edited by D. Malone (New York, 1936) s.v. Malone claims that Ely's account is most trustworthy and I can vouch that it is most detailed; it differs with Ben. Trexler's on some points but, of course, Ely came much later and could build on foundations of others.

My translation of Trexler's biography of Taylor is as follows:

It is not more than right that we devote a special chapter to the man who represented the Lehigh area in the memorable Congress of 1776 and was a co-signer of the Declaration of Independence. George Taylor was a son of Nathaniel Taylor of Allen Township. He was about fifteen years old when he set out with his parents from Northern Ireland and arrived in this country between 1730 and 1735. So reports Mr. Henry in his **History of the Lehigh Valley.** In the work, **Lebensbeschreibungen saemmtlicher Unterzeichner der Unabhaengigkeits-Erklaerung,** Biographies of All the Signers of the Declaration of Independence, modeled after Mr. C.A. Goodrich's work, and published in the German language by Mr. Enos Benner of Sumneytown, this man and his race, whose children fled at the same time as those of the German race from the tyrannical oppression of the old world, are mentioned in the following beautiful and true words:

"Ireland, whose fate has elicited so many tears of concern, not only from her own children, but from the friends of mankind generally, especially on account of the distress she had to suffer from her own government, has been an object of profound regret and heart-felt sympathy. Besides, she offers to the observing and liberal republicans much material for instructive contemplation. Whoever has discovered through experience that with this feeling in most of the Irish is combined a strong desire for friendship, a most completely unselfish, often generous sharing in the vicissitudes of those in distress — a hospitality so much more praiseworthy because of the burden of their own want — he must entertain the sincere wish that to this people, longing for political freedom, may come a fitting preparation for such more prosperous circumstances through better education of the growing generation.

"Indeed, may those bitter and bloody differences, arising out of erroneous religious ideas of these people, so long abused and misguided, come to a speedy end, through increasing knowledge of all parties; may England, who seeks so zealously for glory by enlightening and mollifying people living far away, nonetheless, for every one's benefit, be first to strive to free such impressionable allied people from their ignorance, crudeness, and impetuousness, their prejudices, and their hate for those thinking otherwise. May England, with her imposing position, come to her (Ireland's) aid and so practice on her the duties of humanity, in consequence of her guilt. North America is indebted to many an upright Irishman for his loyal and significant services; the theme of previous as well as of present memorials is proof thereof. May justice befall those meriting it, no matter whence they come. On this justice rests the welfare of each nation, especially of each one that is free. The more universally, wholeheartedly, and impartially it is practiced, the more wise and honorable a people are; this is indeed the aim whereto we strive and to which our free institutions shall help us.

"George Taylor was born in Ireland in the year 1716. We know little of the early condition of his life, but so much that he was the son of a respected minister who made every possible effort to give his son a better than average education. Thereupon the young man was to devote himself to the study of medicine, but found himself so little suited to this calling that he decided to try his luck in America.

"When he arrived in this land, he found himself totally without means, and, because of necessity, resorted to manual labor, in the first place, only to pay the costs of his passage, which he still owed. (Ely, a later biographer mentioned above, says there is no evidence that he was a redemptioner. — D.B.K.) The name of his benefactor, who first gave him employment and paid his passage, was Savage, the owner of the extensive iron works at Durham, a little village at the Delaware river in Bucks County, a few miles below Easton.

"Here young Taylor was employed for some time at the task of heaving coal into the furnace when it was in blast, which was not easy. However, he did not long continue in this arduous job, and Mr. Savage took him away from the hard manual labor which endangered his health, in order to use him in his office. In this far more agreeable position he made himself very useful and, after the death of Mr. Savage, by marrying his widow, became owner of the entire iron works (which later, however, was transferred to Joseph Galloway), the income of which increased remarkably in a few years. Consequently, he bought another imposing tract of land not far from the Lehigh River, where he built a spacious house into which he moved." (This is the George Taylor House in Catasauqua which was acquired by the Lehigh County Historical Society in 1943 and is being restored. It was built in 1767 or 68. For more details, see volume 15, p. 47 ff. of their Proceedings in an article by Major W. J. Wilcox. — D.B.K.)

This farm which he bought in 1760 contained 331 acres and included the land on which Catasauqua is now built. In the assessment of 1770 this property was valued at 416 pounds (about $1100), which included six horses, eight cows, and three Negroes. The County tax was thirty-seven shillings, two pence ($4.96). 130 acres of this land were cleared and 200 were in forest. The farm was considered the most valuable in Allen Township. The whole tract contained 500 acres at the start, of which, however, John Taylor, George's brother, kept 200 acres. It was a part of a larger tract of land which a Mr. Page originally had bought from the Proprietaries.

After his election as a member of the Assembly in 1764 Mr. Taylor moved to Easton where he lived until 1769. In 1774 he rented the Durham furnace and forge from Joseph Galloway for a period of five years. Galloway despaired of the outcome of the War for Independence, therefore forsook the cause of the colonies, and fled to England, whereupon his property which was left behind was confiscated. As a result, Mr. Taylor lost thousands of dollars, because the iron works stood idle and for other reasons. (This furnace was the first to turn out ammunition — cannon balls — for our army. — D.B.K.) Thereupon (on March 27, 1776 — D.B.K.) he sold his farm in Allen Township to Mr. Benezet of Philadelphia for 1800 pounds ($4800) who in turn sold it to Mr. David Deschler of Allentown.

Mr. Taylor stood high in the estimation of his fellow — mostly German — citizens (of what was then Northampton County) (Remember he was Irish; some biographers think English. At any rate it is striking and indicative of his outstanding qualities that from a population predominantly German — perhaps 90 per cent — one of another ethnic origin be selected to represent them or shall I say us. Some one suggested that perhaps there was no German in this area sufficiently fluent and literate in English for so important a task. We wonder and doubt it. — D.B.K.) In Easton in 1764 he was elected Justice of the Peace, and the State Assembly, of which he was a member for five consecutive years, named him as a trustee for building the courthouse, whereby almost all the money for that purpose went through his hands. Mr. Taylor also was to be found on the most important committees deliberating about colonial affairs. On the 15th of July, 1776, he was chosen by the Provincial Convention as delegate to Congress and on the 2nd of August, with many others, signed the Declaration of Independence, which already on the 4th of July had been enacted by the representatives of the other colonies. (It is to be noted that Taylor was not a member of the Continental Congress when this Declaration was ratified by all the colonies except New York on the evening of the 4th of July. He replaced one of four Pennsylvanians who had refused to approve this action. The usual statement that this document was signed by the members of Congress on the 4th is incorrect; it was not until August 2nd that it was signed by the 53 members of the Continental Congress present — 9 from Pennsylvania; three others signed later.—D.B.K.)

After this crowning act of his life, Taylor was selected by Congress in 1777, with George Walton, "to be present and to preside at the making of the Indian treaty at Easton." The report of the same states: "They assembled in the German Reformed Church at Easton and, after shaking hands, and drinking rum, during which the organ was played," they proceeded to business, etc. Little is known of the incidents of the rest of his life. He died at Easton on February 25, 1781, with two children surviving. (The **Dictionary of American Biography** mentioned above says all his legitimate children and wife predeceased him but he had five illegitimate children with his maid or housekeeper. We might also mention that at the sale of his personal effects two slaves were sold: Negro Tom, 32 years old, sold for 280 bu. of wheat, valued at 77 pounds (about $205); Sam, also 32, a cripple, went for only 15 pounds (about $40). The inventory of his estate included four wigs, appraised at one pound (about $2.66), which it was thought improper to put up for sale. — D.B.K.) Descendants of his son James are said to live at present (in 1880s — D.B.K.) in South Carolina.

Note — The George Taylor property is part of an original tract granted by King Charles II to William Penn as constituting the Manor of Chawton, for which a symbolic rental of one red rose was to be paid on the 24th day of June in each and every year.

The annual rose ceremony took place last Saturday, June 26th in the garden of the Taylor house. The Women's Garden Club of Catasauqua provided a beautiful red rose for the occasion. This was given to John K. Heyl of the Lehigh County Historical Society, who in turn gave it to the Borough Manager of Catasauqua as representative of the local government, thus paying the annual rental as fixed two centuries ago. — Ed.

EN LIED ZUM FLAG

Seh ich dich noch aa
wie geschter hot —
Drei Farwe so schee
in eens gemacht,
Rot wie die Sunn,
wie der Himmel so bloo,
'N Gleed wie Schnee —
haerrlichi Pracht?
Gebscht mir noch Freed
wie'd eemol hoscht
Am Marriyelicht —
so schee waar dei Gsicht;
Lieblich henkscht datt
mit Hoffning gegleed,
'N yeder Schtann
wie'n himmlisches Licht.

Heilicher Grund
schteht unner dir do,
Der Vaeter ihr Blut
fliesset in dir;
Iss des mol net rot,
bees dann der Daag,
Un nix als Unglick
kummt heem zu mir.
So kann es net sei,
saagt mir mei Haerz.
Freiheed schtarrebt net
so lang dass noch Leit
Denke an Gott
un schtehne fers Recht —
So'n Sach bleibt yo schteh
fer alle Zeit!

* * * *

Fremder noch kenner
waagte zu geh
Mit seim Fahne iwwer
dei Recht naus;
Behietet schtehscht du
so sicher do,
Die Pracht un Ehr
in deim eegne Haus.
Sicher aa der
seim Gscheft geht noh,
Halt sich an dem
un frogt net fer meh;
Brieder schaft schteht
fer Friede un Lieb —
Waer die halt im Aag,
zum Glick watt geh!

—Charles Allabar Butz

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1959

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

New Look at State Budget

Now that Pennsylvania's Republican governor and the leaders of the Democratic House in Harrisburg have played out their little game, perhaps the Legislature can be persuaded to take a new look at some of the reasonable budget proposals that have been flushed down the drain by partisan politics.

Gov. Scranton's reasons for cutting $19.3 million from the more than 20 million the Democrats insisted on adding to the proposed budget are entirely valid. In the opinion of his advisers, this additional spending would have resulted in a deficit. The Constitution of Pennsylvania specifically forbids the governor from approving allocations for which he has reason to believe covering funds will not be available.

But he gave an even more important reason. Some of the extra spending the House called for in a year when it can be taken care of out of another anticipated surplus is the kind that goes on and increases through the years. Welfare checks for example, never are cut. To meet these payments in the future, the governor pointed out, would mean increasing taxes. He was unwilling to place this unnecessary mortgage on a future administration or on the people of this commonwealth.

Both the Assembly and the governor can share credit for the $105-million surplus now officially reported. Both should be eager to share in making another one possible for the current year.

Some of the cuts the Legislature made, however, are considerably more difficult to understand than the vetoes the governor applied to specific items. Certainly one that needs to be worked over again is the $315,282 requested for adding 300 urgently needed men to the state police force. Perhaps the legislators will be willing to trade this one for the $3,000 a year increase in expense allowances the governor let stand for each of them. For both houses, this comes to about $735,000.

Changing the Guard

The resignation of Gen. Maxwell Taylor as ambassador to South Viet Nam and the withdrawal of George Reedy as presidential press secretary may have been unexpected but they are not surprising. Whether there are more significant reasons for either of them than the personal ones that have been given may take some time to determine.

On the face of it, Gen. Taylor is simply exercising the limit he put on his extended service when he agreed to take the Saigon post little more than a year ago. Certainly, after 45 years in the active service of his country he is entitled to a few of the quiet years he earned long ago.

Both Taylor and Ambassador Henry Cabot Lodge, who has been tagged to go back to his old post, have been advocates of strong action against the Viet Cong guerrillas. Regardless of how he plans to deal with problems in this increasingly troublesome area, the President may have been quite willing to approve the switch if only to put a staunch Republican in the executive suite.

The appointment of Bill Moyers as White House press secretary is bound to be regarded as evidence that the President is increasingly concerned about his image. If the criticism that he is ducking too many reasonable questions is getting through, a new press secretary may be the best way of changing the technique. With someone as close to the President as Moyers, it could easily be made to appear that any breakdown in communications between the White House and the nation certainly wasn't Mr. Johnson's fault.

In Lehigh's Heritage

Lehigh was widely known as a university long before Dr. Neil Carothers, now dead at 80, arrived there some 40 years ago as the director of its College of Business Administration. But it was the leadership he gave that area of the expanding Lehigh program that firmly established the university's reputation as something more than a top-notch engineering school.

The attention Dean Carothers commanded as a teacher, lecturer and writer extended far beyond the campus and the community. He gained national and international recognition as an able economic consultant to industries, an advisor to government agencies and a counselor to governments themselves.

This did more than reflect on Lehigh. It helped the university attract able teachers and draw strong students. The combination produced many of the Lehigh graduates who have enhanced the university's prestige by the kind of leadership they have brought to the business community. They and their work are testimony to the influence of an inspiring teacher.

The Meadow

By HAYDN PEARSON

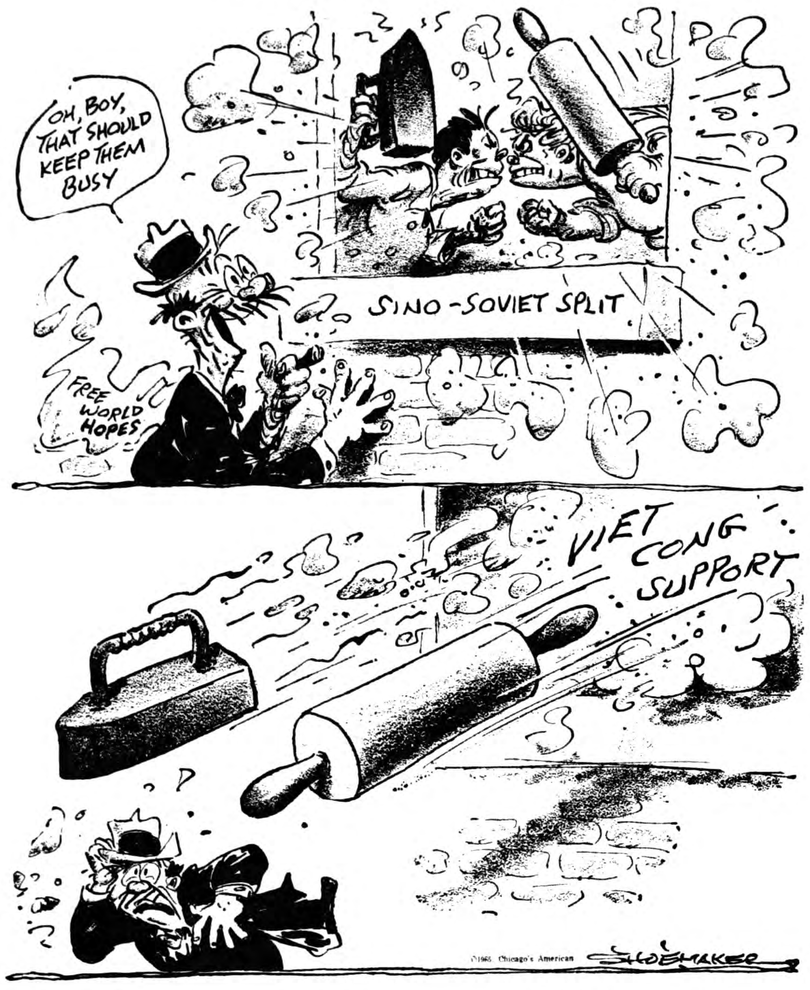
A meadow, circled by woodland and pasture and traversed by a willow and alder lined brook, is one of Nature's peaceful sanctuaries. It should have a pool where farm boys can swim, half shaded by a black willow from which a kingfisher dives for a fish.

On a sunny, light - breeze day when white cumulus clouds are sailing slowly and a big hawk is circling high overheard, a meadow is a spot where one can get away from the tensions and anxieties of a man-complicated world. A meadow is a place where one can tune his heart to the soft music of small forms of life that live among the grasses.

Thoreau wrote that he "had no idea that there was so much going on in a meadow." Countless forms of small life live their brief spans among the grasses and flowers. Sit for a few minutes and you will hear the muted, haunting melody of the insects. Insects and bees go from flower to flower. A big bumblebee drones by and works a red clover blossom, the only insect with long enough tongue to extract the drop of nectar at the base of each floweret.

The glaciers sculptured our landscape. They bull-dozed the hills and ridges and left their writings on the mountains. They moved gargantuan amounts of soil and rocks hither and yon. We are glad that they left meadows with level surfaces and cut runways through which brooks from the highlands flow to larger brooks that run to distant seas. A meadow in the heart of summer is a sanctuary for small life forms and is also a haven for a man who wants to regain perspective.

We Should Know Better



Playing Out 1954 Script

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—To understand the Viet Nam problem and the great danger that the world faces if appeasement and surrender should take the place of firmness and courage, it is only necessary to go back 11 years to the historic conference at Geneva in 1954 and examine the mistakes that were made then which have led to the crisis of today.

For the Viet Nam dilemma is not just a local affair in far-off Asia. It is the most vital and fundamental confrontation between Communist imperialism and the free world which has developed since the Korean War of 1950.

The American people have not yet been awakened to the implications of the Viet Nam struggle. There's a tendency to pass it off as something that will be compromised sooner or later or as a conflict from which America should gracefully withdraw.

The same kind of pressures from the appeasers and the defeatists managed to weaken the will of France and Great Britain at the Geneva Conference in 1954, so that in the end the United States disassociated itself from the agreement reached because it was clear that no strong foundation for peace in Southeast Asia had been laid.

This correspondent spent several weeks covering the conference at Geneva and wrote daily dispatches about it. Here are some excerpts which indicate clearly that the world hasn't learned its lesson and why aggressors are still undismayed:

MAY 13, 1954—"As to Indo-China, there will be a patched-up proposal to bring about a cessation of hostilities, but the United States will not be satisfied with the plan because of a fear that the Communists will be able thereby to overrun all of Indo-China. Accordingly, as was announced in the early days of this conference by Secretary of State Dulles, the American government will 'disassociate' itself from the proposal."

MAY 30—"For what good will it do to withdraw all French protection from the newly created states of Cambodia, Laos and Viet Nam if Moscow-trained leaders like Ho Chi Minh are in charge of the government of Viet Nam and if its armies, with substantial aid from Red China, continue to overrun the neighboring states and threaten also Burma and Thailand, whose borders are near by?"

JUNE 14—"The world is witnessing the dangerous consequences of Allied disunity. The American government is an interested but helpless bystander. For American public opinion would not sanction military intervention in Indo-China except on an Allied basis, and the French have never been ready formally to ask for it. Hence the free world allows the advantage once more to go to the Communists, who are thereby encouraged to encroach further and further. This hastens the day of a showdown which, if it comes too late, may make it impossible to stop the sweep of Communist imperialism throughout Asia."

Back in 1954, while the Geneva Conference was going on, the Democrats in Congress, including the Senate Majority Leader, Lyndon Johnson, were sniping at the Eisenhower Administration and accusing it of being a "warmongering" regime. The political disunity in this country had its effect abroad. Inside the British government, the Socialist labor groups were taking an extreme position and preventing Great Britain from giving wholehearted support to the United States in its effort to form a truly effective Southeast Asia organization.

The politicians somehow have not changed their attitude, and today there are Republicans as well as Democrats here who are making it more difficult for the incumbent administration to convince the Communists that the United States is not going to surrender and will not withdraw its military forces, but will insist upon driving the Communists out of South Viet Nam.

It's certainly a critical time in American history and far more dangerous than the average man has been led to believe. The United States has its hands full in trying to fight the Southeast Asia War alone. It needs the help of its Allies—assistance not only in money but in manpower and particularly by an agreement to embargo all commerce with the Communist countries now supplying aid to north Viet Nam.

Such action now can prevent World War III, which otherwise might come through step-by-step escalation set in motion by the same kind of appeasement, pacifism and timidity that led to World War II.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Woman's Weapons

By RUSSELL KIRK

Every year, in this civilized land of ours, the number of brutal assaults upon women increases. Chivalry apparently being extinct, it is time for women to begin defending themselves.

In West Covina, California, a little while ago, a thug seized a high school girl as she was leaving a big shopping center, and forced her into her own car, menacing her with a beercan opener. Despite her screams and pleas for help, passersby averted their eyes, apparently humbly thankful that no one had grabbed them. The brute forced her to drive through town after town, cutting her with the can - opener whenever she tried to escape.

At every stop - light, she shrieked for help: but "the people in the other car would just stare and drive on." Apparently convinced that no prudent citizen would interfere with his appetites, the thug took the girl to a remote spot and beat her; but she fought him off, scratching him with his own weapon, and fled, eventually taking refuge with people she knew. Her resolution and presence of mind saved her, after all.

But few women, thus abducted, seem to have any notion of how to fight back; and some of them are murdered, as well as ravished. So I venture to offer some advice concerning the womanly art of self-defense.

First, remember that woman, after all, is physically nearly as powerful as the average man. Terror, rather than physical inferiority, betrays women.

Second, recollect that most such lustful brutes are stupid, or drunken, or both. Thus a woman who keeps her wits often can outwit such a one.

Third, most such thugs are highly nervous and distraught themselves, and can be dissuaded by violent resistance.

Fourth, don't hesitate to employ any weapon ready to hand, madam, for we owe no mercy to those who would have no mercy upon us. The sharp heel of a woman's shoe really can be a deadly weapon, smartly applied to a skull: at the least, it is an impressive deterrent.

A chair, an umbrella, or anything hard may do very well on occasion. A woman who lives in a really dangerous neighborhood may be well advised to carry in her purse an ice-pick, with a cork on the tip: very few men fail to quiver on being confronted with that length of steel.

Fifth, if the assailant compels you to drive a car, run it up on someone's lawn, or into a shop window: or pull the emergency brake and throw away the keys, if you can. Disrupt the brute's plans, for often he is operating on a preconceived scheme, and grows bewildered if taken by surprise.

And treat the criminal with contempt, concealing your terror; for nearly all such men are cowards, gloating at the victim's fear, but unnerved by a resolute stand.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Wonderful Music

QUESTION: My family says that I worry about non-essentials, and they have branded me "the worrier". But, I don't believe that I worry. Rather, it is concern. I am of a rather serious turn of mind, and I am tremendously concerned over my family's health and welfare. H.B.

ANSWER: A bassoon player came to the great conductor, Toscanini, with furrowed brow, and complained that his instrument would not sound the high E-flat. Toscanini smiled and said: "Don't worry. There is no E-flat in your music tonight." The musician was "concerned", but needlessly. Many of our worries are like that — they are unfounded and unnecessary.

Two suggestions for you. First, learn to trust God. One who trusts never worries, and one who worries never trusts.

Second, develop a little sense of humor. You say "you are serious". But, don't take yourself or your troubles too seriously. A joyful person adds to the music of life, but a kill-joy brings discord. Other people have had more trouble than you and didn't make such a big fuss over it.

My Answer

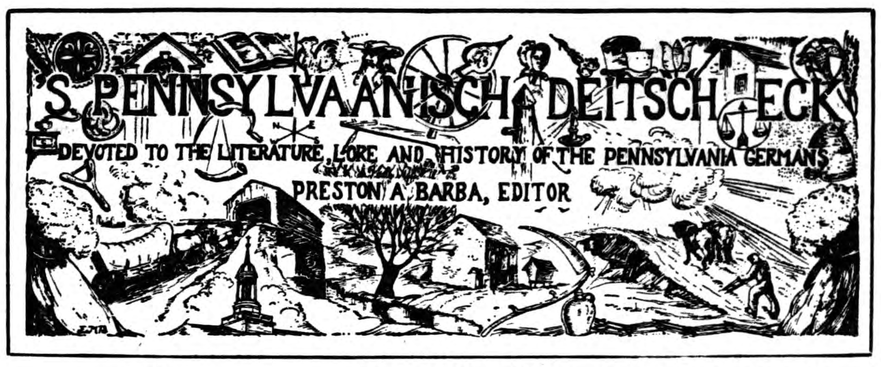
By BILLY GRAHAM

When God gave music to the world . . . He cast a magic spell . . . for when it comes to spreading joy . . . music does more than well . . . music gives hope and tenderness . . . it never can do wrong . . . this life is full of happiness . . . when people sing a song . . . It paves the way to sweet romance . . . friendship and love divine . . . for young and old throughout the world . . . it is a Godly shrine . . . a melody works miracles . . . and heals an aching heart . . . because when music fills the air . . . despair will soon depart . . . and so we should be thankful for . . . the way it always cheers . . . for every time a tune is played . . . it's music to our ears.

Horoscope

Make no important changes if they can be avoided. Today's child will be restless.

FIRST



JULI

Der Juli hot sei Naame vun sellem grosse roemische General, Julius Caesar, wu mer viel lest devun in der History. Der Julius waar en gscheiter Kall un hot de Romans ihre Kalenner, wu arrig verhuddelt waar selli Zeit, rumgschafft. Sie han als yuscht ebaut 355 Daage ghatt fer en Yaahr un die Monet graad noch'm Mond gezehlt; weil zwelf Monet noh net recht lang genunk waare, hen sie alsemol eener extraa neiglickt. Der Julius hot em Yaahr 365 Daage gewwe, un weil sell aa net gans ausreecht, hot er gsaat, dass der February, wu's End vum Yaahr waar, alle vier Yaahr en Schaltdaag hawwe soll. Fer noh die Ehr zu griege, wu er gemeent hot ass em gheere deet, hot er der fimft Monet, wu er drin gebore waar — Quintilis hen sie'n als gheesse — uff sei Naame Julius gedaaft.

Der 4. Juli iss en arrig grosser Daag fer uns do in de United States. An sellem Daag, vor 129 Yaahr zerick, hen unser Ururgrossdaadis sich losgsaat vum englische Government un noh iss der Revolutionskrieg fer Aernscht aagange. Fer sell heesse mer der 4.Juli Independence Day, un all die Leit im Land, gross un klee, sotten wisse, wie sell so kumme iss. In friehere Yaahre hot 's als en grossi celebration gewwe uff der 4.Juli; die Soldaade un Citizens hen gepereed, die Baends hen gspielt, die Declaration iss vorgelese warre un die Spiekers hen der amerikanisch Aadler kreische mache, bis em der Hals schier verschprunge iss. Heitzudaag watt an de menschte Pletz nix meh geduh ass gschosse un Schiesscrackers abgebrennt, bis mer schier verrickt watt vun der Zucht un vum Gschtank. So geht's iwwers gans Land un dattdarrich warre alle Yaahr paar dausend Leit, 's menscht Buwe, dodgschosse un ver krippelt. 'S iss eegentlich en arrig dummer Weg fer der Freiheetsdaag zu feiere.

—Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner, Vum Kalennermann, Allentown, Pa., 1905.

WHAT TO DO WITH ELDERBERRIES

Apropos of Mr. Hollenbach's informative article about elderberries in today's Eck we offer our readers the following:

Elderberry Jelly

Elderberries were extensively used in earlier times among the Pennsylvania Germans; elderberry pie is a classic, elderberry jelly a delicious achievement and elderberry wine a nostalgic recollection among the older generation.

Since elderberries are without pectin it is necessary to add some other fruit such as unripe grapes. In earlier days of strict economy apple parings and cores were boiled, the liquid strained and then pored over the berries.

After the fruit is thoroughly boiled, strain through muslin bag and proceed as with other fruit jellies, combining equal portions of sugar and fruit juice. Always make jelly in fairly small quantities, using no more than 6 to 8 cups of juice. Today Certo or some other pectin preparation may be used in making this delicious though difficult jelly.

Elderberry Pie

2 cups ripe elderberries
¾ cup brown sugar
¼ cup flour
¼ ttaspoon cinnamon
Juice of ½ lemon
¼ teaspoon salt
1 unbaked pastry shell
Butter
½ recipe Sweet Dough

Combine elderberries with sugar, flour, cinnamon, lemon juice, and salt. Pour mixture into unbaked pastry shell and dot with butter. Cut the sweet dough into strips and arrange them over top of fruit. Bake in a hot oven, 450 degrees F., for 10 minutes, then reduce heat to 350 degrees F. and bake about 30 minutes longer.

Elderberry Blossom Fritters (Hollerbliet Kichelcher)

2 eggs, well beaten
1 cup milk
½ teaspoon salt
2 cups flour
Elderberry Blossoms
Powdered sugar

Combine eggs and milk and beat until foamy. Add the salt. Stir into the flour and beat until a smooth batter results. Wash the large pannicles of the elderblossoms and break them into small parts. Dip them into the batter. Fry in deep hot fat, 360 degrees F., for about three minutes, or until golden brown. Toss the fritters in a brown paper bag containing some powdered sugar. "The blossoms should be eaten while still hot and nice and crisp. You can really eat and eat!" said Gertrude Meyers Hillenhand, who furnished us with this recipe.

HOLLERBEERE – ELDERBERRIES

By RAYMOND E. HOLLENBACH

Among the several hundred plants that once were a part of everyday folk life there was none more esteemed and more versatile than the common elder (der Holunder, German; der **hollerschdock,** or **hollerbeereschdock,** Pennsylvania German) It had uses for medicine, for food, for children's playthings, for witchcraft, and what not. For witchcraft I have heard of none among Pennsylvania Germans and one has to look among people of other origins. The two - volume work "A Modern Herbal," by Mrs. M. Grieve (England, 1931) devotes fourteen pages to the elder, four of which largely pertain to witchcraft and superstition as found in England and other European countries. Another English book, Cole's "Art of Simpling" (1656) tells how to keep witches out of homes by hanging twigs of elder, gathered on the last day of April, above doors and windows.

Actually there are several dozen varieties of elder in many parts of the world. The commonest among us (sambucus canadensis) is very similar to the black elder of Europe. The blooming of the black elder marks the beginning of real summer. "It has been said with some truth, that our (English) summer is not fully here until the elder is fully in bloom, and that it ends with when the berries are ripe." Matthiolus (Italian herbalist, German translation 1586) said "er bluet vor S. Johanns tag." **(John the Baptist Day, June 24).**

Brendle and Lick in "Plant Names and Plant Lore among the Pennsylvania Germans" (1923) state that in Lebanon County elderberries were considered poisonous prior to about 1840. This is hard to understand because surely all our ancestors who came from anywhere in Europe, except the most northerly parts, were familiar with the elder. In 1546 Hieronymus Bock (noted herbalist of the Palatinate) wrote "In Teucher Nation ist freylich der Holder jederman bekandt" (in the German nation, to be sure, everyone is acquainted with the elder).

Bock then goes on to enumerate various medicinal uses, both internal and external, some of which are repeated in our own Christopher Saur's "Kleines Kraeuterbuch"—among them a cure for **wassersucht,** dropsy. John Evelyn, noted English diarist (1620-1706) wrote "if the medicinal properties of its (elder) leaves, bark and berries were fully known, I cannot tell what our countryman could ail for which he might not fetch a remedy from every hedge, either for sickness or wounds." Bock wrote "etliche machen ein guten Essig aus Holderbluet" and Saur said "der holder essig bekommt den Magen wohl, macht lust zu essen."

Most of the internal uses had perhaps better be forgotten, but some of the external uses may still be of value, at least they can do little harm —"die Blaetter und Frucht vom Holder gesotten in Saltzwasser benimpt die geschwulst der Fuesz." (The leaves and fruit of the elder boiled in salt water reduces swelling of the feet). The herbalist, Matthiolus listed among the external uses a hair dye — "der Safft von Holderbeeren angestrichen macht das Haar schwartz." (The juice of elderberries will dye hair black).

Not the least among the uses of elder were its use as food and drink. Elderberry wine and elderberry jelly are still esteemed as a relief for sore throat, but according to one of our old neighbors, it must be absolutely unadulterated and the jelly must not be jelled by the use of apples or other fruit. "Kuechlein und Knoepflein aus Holderblumen" are mentioned by Bock as being made in southern Europe during the 15th Century. The writer knows of no dumplings among the Pennsylvania Germans made with elderblossoms, but for a recipe for elderberry blossom fritters (hollerbliet kichelcher), with modern instructions of how to make them, the reader is referred to Hark and Barba's "Pennsylvania German Cookery" (Allentown 1950). Also, elderberry pies are still a favorite among some who do not mind the many seeds.

Perhaps the most pleasantly remembered of all are the home-made play things made by boys in the days "when there was nothing to do," that is, in the days before children were showered with toys from scores of stores or "give-aways" from box - tops and the like. What made elder so useful is the fact that its twigs are filled with a soft pith which is easily removed. This pith itself had a place in witchcraft and folklore and, according to Folkard's "Plant - lore, Legends and Lyrics" (London 1884), "The pith when cut into round, flat shapes, is dipped in oil, lighted, and then put to float on a bowl of water; its light on Christmas Eve is thought to reveal to the owner all the witches and sorcerers in the neighborhood." Among us Pennsylvania Germans the elder had a much more innocent use. After the pith was pushed out of the twig, the hollow stem had four uses—a blow pipe (PG, **blos bolsrohr),** a whistle, a pop-gun (PG, **hollerflint** or **hollerbichs)** or a squirt gun (PG, **wasserspritz** or **wasserstritz).** A pocketknife was a boy's most treasured possession. Where is the man who was a country boy fifty years ago who does not remember these treasured toys! But they are not Pennsylvania inventions —Matthiolus (1586) wrote "die Schueler und Kinder bereiten aus dem Safft der Beere, ein wenig Alaum darzu gemischt, blaurote Farbe. Auch machen sie ausz dem Holts spruetzen," and Wilde in "Pflanzennamen im Sprachschatze der Pfaelzer" (Neustadt an der Haardt, 1923) wrote "die ausgehoelten Zweige geben Hollerpeife, Knallbichse oder Schlehbichse und Wasserspritzen oder Stritzbichse."

According to Wilde, an old belief is that in order that elderblossoms may be effective in medicine they must be picked on St. John's Day—"die Holunderblueten muessen, wenn sie als Arznei wirksam sein sollen, am Johannstag (June 24) mittags um 12 Uhr gepflueckt werden."

Royersford
May 30, 1965

DRESCHERLIED

Dreschet, Brueder, dreschet munter,
Hier hinauf und dort herunter,
Das aus unsern Garben allen
Alle Weizen koerner fallen.

Werden unsre Arme muede,
Wollen wir mit unserm Liede
Hohen Muth in uns erwecken,
Frisch den Flegel aufwaerts strecken.

Wohl uns, dasz wir Gottes Gaben
In der Scheuer um uns haben!
Weib und Kind und Knecht und Knaben
Soll das Brod im Winter laben.

Stroh soll unser Dach bedecken,
Spreu soll in dem Miste stecken.
Unser Vieh soll bei den Garben
Diesen Winter auch nicht darben.

Elderberry Wine

4 quarts elderberries
4 quarts water
3 pounds sugar

Combine ingredients and place mixture in a crock. Let it stand for eight days. Strain and return liquid to the crock. Let it stand until fermentation ceases, maintaining the original level of liquid by adding sugar water when needed. Then bottle.

Elderberry Champagne

4 quarts water
4 pounds sugar
1 quart elderberry blossoms
1 egg white, beaten stiff
1 yeast cake

Combine water and sugar and bring to a boil. Pour over the elderberry blossoms. Cool and add the beaten egg white. Crumble the yeast cake and stir into mixture. Let mixture stand for three days. Strain and pour into a stone jug. When fermentation ceases, bottle. NOT FOR MORTALS! —Catherine Haller Bomgardner's recipes, by courtesy of Dr. Arthur D. Graeff.

The above recipes were culled from **PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN COOKERY.** A Regional Cookbook, by Ann Hark and Preston A. Barba, Schlechter's, Allentown, Pa., 1950. 2nd Ed., 1956. — Out of print.

Gott gabe Sonnenschein und Regen,
Gott gab usrer Ernte Segen,
Voll sind wieder unsre Scheunen,
Brod het jeder fuer die seinen.

Gott sey Dank, wenn wir nun essen,
Wollen wir Gott nicht vergessen,
Auch der Alten, auch der Armen
Wollen wir uns gern erbarmen.

This harvest song appeared in "der Libanoner Morgenstern" for January 18, 1809, published weekly in Lebanon, Pa. by J. Schnee. — Although in the High German, with only slight dialect coloration, this poem presented no difficulties to our forefathers of 156 years ago, who were familiar with the German of church and school. — Ed.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1959

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription: 1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Valley Hospital Program

In view of the demands that will be made when Social Security begins picking up hospital bills for the increasing number of persons over 65 years of age, it is not surprising that up to $50 million will be required to meet the projected needs of Lehigh Valley hospitals over the next 10 years.

It shouldn't be surprising either, that a strong foundation exists for the orderly expansion of hospital facilities suggested by experts who have been making detailed surveys.

Rapid development of this metropolitan area, coupled with the tremendous advances in medical and surgical procedures, long have posed serious problems of logistics for hospitals. In the Lehigh Valley, facilities have been expanded steadily in an effort to meet this growth. But in recent years the hospitals have sought to supplement each others facilities rather than duplicate some of the costly equipment and services necessary for the highly specialized techniques.

The emphasis of the survey is that this cooperation is essential to the economical development of hospital services. It has become far too costly for every hospital to buy all the tools for every branch of the healing arts and to provide the personnel to use them effectively.

In an area tied together as intimately as this one, it isn't necessary. Less than an hour is required to transfer a patient from any Lehigh Valley institution to another with the specialties the most effective treatment requires.

Although the study on which the preliminary report is based is not complete, the initial recommendations have been made in time. According to professional evaluators in a position to make expert observations without prejudice, little in the existing hospital service structure needs to be disturbed. This would not be true however, if some of the overlapping plans now under discussion by individual hospital staffs and boards are developed to maturity.

The survey just as properly underscores another of the problems most hospitals long have been valiantly struggling to solve. Bed shortages would be substantially relieved if doctors would persuade their patients to go home when it is safe for them to leave rather than allow them to remain an extra day or two. In the Lehigh Valley hospitals the average patient stay is longer than elsewhere. By reducing it just a half day the net gain would be 100 beds.

There is nothing like a "free" hospital bed even for an hour. If the patient doesn't pay directly, he foots the bill through insurance premiums or taxes. And in one way or another he also helps pay the high cost of providing for other beds.

If there is any hope for keeping costs of hospital care from soaring higher into the stratosphere, it lies in implementing key recommendations and developing broad regional programs generally within the patterns that have been proposed. This community is particularly fortunate that a strong foundation for such a program already exists in the hospitals that serve the Lehigh Valley.

Pollution State Ignores

State Health Department officials should be sure to see the movies at the Pennsylvania Health Council sessions next week. If these don't convince them that raw sewage flows through Salisbury Township gutters, down Southeast Allentown streets and into storm sewers, they can get a more definite impression by walking through the area any summer evening.

The source of this stream, air and street pollution that often is dragged into homes and play yards is something Allentown can't control by ordinance or police action. Only the state can require Salisbury Township to abate the nuisance by installing proper sewage collection facilities.

Residents of the area consider this even more obnoxious and dangerous than the occasional accidental discharge of industrial waste into a storm sewer. Evidently the State Department of Health doesn't.

What Others Say

Prices and Lives

Newark News

New York's highest court has upheld a law designed to lower liquor prices in that state. Under it distillers are permitted to charge prices no higher than the lowest they charge in other states. Previously distillers could fix retail prices and the State Liquor Authority had to enforce them.

The high or low cost of liquor in New York is, of course, New York's problem. But there is one matter of far clearer social import than lowering the price of liquor. That is the urgent need to raise New York's legal drinking age from 18 to 21, so that minors from New Jersey and nearby states will not be tempted to drink and drive, often with fatal results.

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

Always a Waldheim

To the Editor:

Recent articles and pictures which appeared in our local newspapers concerning Waldheim Park have made many of us, who spend summer at this beautiful, restful place feel as if we here, and also Waldheim itself are considered as "Has Beens." Waldheim is buzzing with activity with many fine events scheduled for the season. The Moravian Brass & Reed Symphony presents two concerts at the park. On July 30 the Allentown Band will appear in our auditorium which has been described as having the finest acoustics in the East. The auditorium is so well built that it will stand up for years to come. The civic groups and the Waldheim Auxiliary plan many events for the pleasure of those who vacation and at the same time live in a Pocono atmosphere just 10 minutes from the heart of Allentown. A retreat July 19-26 will be enjoyed by the Lutheran Germantown Home. Through the summer many activities

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

Crime Is 'Guerrilla Warfare'



Voting Rights Bill Politics

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Five or six years from now—perhaps sooner—the American people may be interested indeed in whether the Republican or the Democratic party was responsible for the enactment of the rights bill. The latest civil argument then will be not who is to receive the the credit but who is to be blamed for having helped to take away from the states their right to fix the qualifications of voters and for having enacted legislation that penalizes some states while others are permitted to carry on discriminatory practices.



Lawrence

The Republicans today are boasting that 82 per cent of the party's membership in the House of Representatives supported the administration bill on final passage by the House while in the Senate 94 per cent of the Republicans voted for passage. They point out that in both instances a substantially smaller percentage of the Democratic senators and representatives stood behind the measure.

The Republican minority leader in the House asked President Johnson five questions on Monday of this week. They have not been answered.

Why was Texas not covered under the President's initial voting-rights bill and, is not effectively covered now?

Why were vote frauds and dishonest elections, such as have occurred in Chicago and Texas, not covered under the President's proposal?

Why shouldn't the right to vote be protected equally in every state, not just in seven states?

Why should any area be exempted after only 50 per cent of the Negroes are permitted to vote?

Why should votes that are challenged be counted and, if found invalid, be used possibly to determine the outcome of an election, including the election of a president?

Mr. Johnson is charged by the Republicans with not having answered any of these questions. But certainly when the new law has been in effect a few years, it will be evident not only that the states were treated unequally but that, in the drive to grant voting rights without restrictions, citizens—both Negroes and whites—who really were not qualified to vote were enabled to participate in elections and perhaps even hold the balance of power.

The Republicans are trying to make it appear that, although they attempted to safeguard the rights of all citizens by an important amendment, their Democratic colleagues in Congress were unmindful of their obligations. Yet the Republicans themselves have not answered the question as to why, if they were serious about their point against the bill when it was up for final passage. Certainly a measure that contains inequities and discriminatory provisions is just as bad in its final form as it was when an amendment to remove the defects was voted on and rejected, mostly by the Democrats.

What it amounts to is that Republican members are evidently trying not to take any political risks whatsoever. They want the benefits of having voted for the bill on final passage and also credit for having sought to change the measure. The average citizen, however, would have more admiration for the Republicans if they had stuck to their convictions by voting against any bill which contained provisions of a discriminatory nature.

Unfortunately, the whole voting-rights bill contains many inequities and discriminatory provisions. When the people find that what was considered to be advantageous a few years before is detrimental to the best interests of the country, the vote of a member of Congress of either party for such a measure can turn out to be political liability rather than a political asset.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Summer Crime

(In a guest column written for Victor Riesel, J. Edgar Hoover, director of the FBI, provides some timely tips for summer protection.—Ed.)

By JOHN EDGAR HOOVER

WASHINGTON — Mischievous elves mix their magic potions in Shakespeare's "A Midsummer Night's Dream" and play havoc with the lives of the mortals involved. The plight of the victims causes the reader no great alarm, however. A happy ending is in store for everyone — and besides it is all only fantasy.

Not so with the drama we are about to witness in the summer of 1965. For it will not be fantasy, but real life. And there is cause for concern.

The leading roles will not be played by mischievous sprites but by burglars, robbers and murderers. Their misdeeds will not be mere pranks, but serious crimes which can mean tragedy for those involved.

The victims in this unhappy drama? Thousands of Americans across this country whose summertime fun and relaxation will be ruined by these culprits. In many cases these persons are likely to be victimized because of their own carelessness.

Let me illustrate with a typical scene. An automobile pulls up to a motel on a warm summer evening. The back seat of the car is piled high with suitcases and packages containing expensive mementos of the motorist's trip. He considers taking the luggage into the motel room where he will be spending the night. But after a long day's drive he is tired and decides to leave it in the car.

The finale — an oft-repeated one. The next morning the car is empty.

We switch to another scene — a modest home in a quiet suburb. The blinds are drawn, the week's newspapers are stacked inside the screen, the mail box is overflowing with letters and magazines. It is quite obvious that no one is home.

That night the owner returns from his vacation and finds to his horror that the house is empty — stripped of its furniture, even the pictures on the walls.

Precautions might have included: advising local police and neighbors of his vacation plans so that periodic checks could have been made of his home; stopping daily deliveries; and making some arrangements for the upkeep of his yard.

Vacationers are not the only ones who fall prey to summertime crimes. The "stay-at-homes" are vulnerable too. A look at crime statistics over the past years reveals that in the warm summer months the crimes of aggravated assault and forcible rape reach their peak.

Taking a long walk or a stroll in the park can be a pleasant pastime on a clear summer night. But it is well to remember that a poorly lighted street or a park not patrolled by the police can be a paradise for thugs who sneak from behind, club the victim over the head, and run off with a billfold or a purse.

The importance of insuring that you don't become one of the victims cannot be overemphasized. Be certain that you never give these culprits a helping hand through your own carelessness.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Wonderful Moon

There will be many moons, my dear . . . but none like this tonight . . . none quite so big and wonderful. . .so mellow and so bright . . . none that will fill the heart of me . . . with such burning desire . . . warming my being through and through . . . setting my heart on fire. . .none that will place a spotlight on . . . two lips I long to kiss . . . and carry me upon a cloud . . . away from gloom's abyss . . . oftimes before I've seen the moon . . . but never did it seem . . . to smile upon me like tonight . . . and fulfill every scheme . . . I never thought such bliss could come . . . from way up in the sky . . . to fill the night with tenderness . . . because of you and I . . . somehow I know this moon will shine . . . forever in my heart. . .and light my life with love divine . . . that never will depart.

Horoscope

Make no changes just yet. Today's child will be good-natured.

My Answer

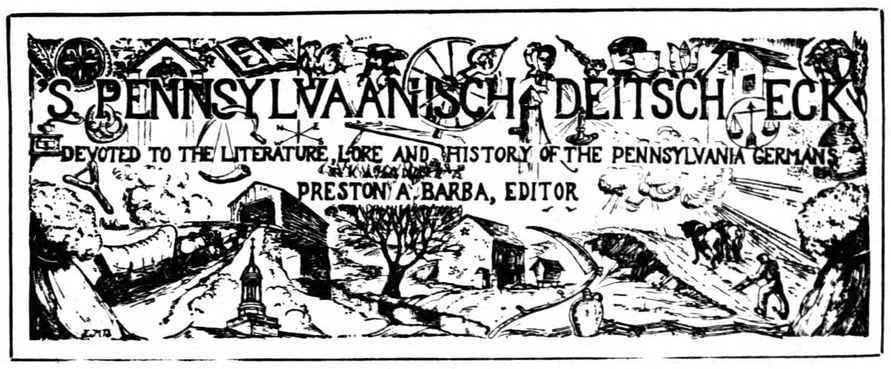
By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I have heard that Benjamin Franklin, one of our founding fathers, listed 13 virtues which he tried to practice. Could you tell me what these were? I believe the Bible lists only seven. G.S.

ANSWER: Yes, Franklin made a list of 12 virtues, and later added another. Of this incident he wrote: "My list of virtues contained at first 12; but a Quaker friend having kindly informed me that I was generally thought proud; that my pride frequently showed itself in conversation; that I was not content with being in the right when discussing a point, but was overbearing, and rather insolent, of which he convinced me by mentioning several instances; I determined to endeavor to cure myself, if I could, of this vice or folly among the rest, and I added Humility to my list, giving an extensive meaning to the word."

His virtues were: Temperance, Silence, Order, Resolution, Frugality, Industry, Sincerity, Justice, Moderation, Cleanliness, Tranquility, Chastity, and Humility.

It is interesting to read of our founding father's concern for spiritual things. Almost to the man, they were devout believers in God. They particularly gave attention to those virtues which developed character, and I believe that it would do us all good to review some of their beliefs and tenets — and see where we might improve our own inner lives.



DIE GUT ALT SUMMERZEIT

Wie siess iss doch die Summerzeit,
Es Paradeis vum Yaahr!
En Himmelsbild fer alle Leit,
Wu Aage hen defor.

Was Pikters sehnt mer uff de Baem!
Mer kennt net, wann mer wott,
Seller Rambo farwe naegscht so schee;
Sell waar die Hand vun Gott.

Die Landschaft ei guck yuscht mol rum,
Datt wu der Weeze rolld;
Sell Schdick hot gwiss die Summersunn
Gans reichlich all vergold.
Was liewe, siesse Blumme do,
Wie schee, deel rod wie Blud;
Wie freindlich guckt's, es macht em froh.
Un gebt em frischer Mut.

Un heerscht die Musik in der Wiss,
Datt newe an der Grick!
Sell iss die Laerch, recht freehlich iss
Sei Hallelujah Schdick.

Un do am Haus im Appelbaam
Sin Singer vun de Bescht;
Oft wecke sie mich aus me Draam
Vun sellem Goldamschelnescht.

—Solly Hulsbuck
(Harvey M. Miller, 1871-1939)

SHORT STORIES

Stories have a wayward manner of traversing the landscape unmindful of place of origin or identity of the first narrator. Sometimes they grow in length and interest; sometimes they suffer on the way.

The Editor has recently received a batch of stories from our devoted reader Mr. Mark Trumbore, Pennsburg, Pa., who collected them in the Perkiomen region during the past several years. He informs us that he found some mangled, others stripped to bare key phrases. He has exercised the storyteller's prerogative and retold them in his own way. The following are among them. Others will follow.

DER SCHULMEESCHTER VUN LENGESCHDER

In re gewissene Landschulhen sie en neier Schulmeeschder gedingt. Er waar hoch aagsehne bei de Leit in der Nochberschaft weil er vun Lengeschder kummt un weil er so hoch gelannt waar.

Der Schulmeeschter hot gewisst, ass er en guder Eidruck gemacht hot uff die Eldre un er hot aa gewisst, ass wann er boss sei wott in de Schulschtubb misst er aa en guder Eidruck uff die Yunge mache.

'S hot net lang gedauert, der aerscht Daag in de neie Schul, bis en Geleegeheet sich gewisse hot fer die Yunge in Reih zu schdelle. Er hot acht ghatt als eens vun de Buwe der Rotzer hot un ass der Yung sei Naas als abgebutzt hot uff sei Hemmarremel. Er hot gemeent des waer nau en gude Geleegeheet fer de Yunge weise als er so'n schmudzichi Aagewehnet net erlaawe deet in seinre Schul.

Dernoh laaft er zu dem Yunge un deit mit seim Vorfinger an dem Yunge sei Rotz-verschmierte Hemmarremel un frogt in re beese Schdimm: "Was heest mer dann so ebbes?"

Der Bu, ebbes verwehnt un schliwwerich un aa net leicht verscheecht, beguckt der Schulmeeschter batzich aa un saagt langsam: "Was? Du en Schulmeeschter vun Lengeschder un du weesscht net was Rotz iss!"

'S FIMFT KALB

'S iss wunnerbaar wann mer yuscht driwwer denkt wie die unnerschiddliche Leit ihre Lewe mache. Die haabde von uns misse schaffe fer en Lewe mache. Mer sin rechde Schaff-ochse.

'S gebt aa en deel wu net schaffe misse fer ihre Lewe mache. Ihr Eldre waare die Schaff - ochse. Sie hen gschafft un gschpaart un 's Geld gelasst zu ihre Yunge, so ass sie net schaffe missde. Des iss 's Allerschenscht noch vun allem.

Noh gebt's aa so'n Handvoll, die wu bei ihr Witz lewe. Ich hab eener gekennt, wu bei sei Witz gelebt hot un oft iss 's em Harry aardlich eng haergange un doch waar er hallich debei. Der Harry hot oft gsaat, "Ich hab nix, awwer leb doch."

Wann 'n Leicht vorgfalle iss, waar der Harry immer datt, yuscht fers Esse. Un 's hot aa net viel ausgemacht, waar 's en Fremmes odder en Bekanndes, wu begraawe warre iss. Er waar eens vun denne, wu die Alde beschriwwe hen als en Leichd-Vorfresser.

Un noh wann net genunk Leichde waare, hot der Harry bekannde Leit besucht graad an de Esszeit. Viel Leit hen ihn gedauert un hen 'n eigelaade, awwer mer hot arrig achtsam sei misse schunscht hot mer 'n glei aagezaamt

Hydrophobia and the Madstone

The Pennsylvania Germans of the Shenandoah Valley—Study #37

ELMER L. SMITH and JOHN STEWART

Undoubtedly the most famous early treatment for the once feared hydrophobia was created by Dr. Wilhelm Stoy of Lebanon, Pennsylvania. Persons who were suffering from the bite of a dog which was believed to be mad were known to travel long distances to obtain the treatment or cure.

In the cure used by Dr. Stoy was **Angelica Phonicia** or more commonly called chickweed referred to by Pennsylvania German as **gauchneil.** This was gathered in June while in full bloom and pulverized. An earlier German use of this plant called for .30 grains of powder, taken four times a day, then was washed with the decoction and then powdered with it. In Germany this remedy was used for wounds caused by the bite of various animals. Dr. Stoy's remedy was for dog bite specifically.

George Washington sent a servant all the way from his plantation on the Potomac to Lebanon for the recipe he hoped would cure a Negro field hand who had been bitten. Washington's Journal indicates he paid Dr. Stoy $25.00 for the treatment and he also wrote him a letter giving his thanks.

In later years the remedy was printed in German as a broadside and copies are still occasionally found today wherever Pennsylvania Germans migrated. The writers have noted several copies of this imprint in the Shenandoah Valley where it was undoubtedly used as a home remedy.

Madstones

A more mysterious method of treating persons suffering from the bite of a dog was with a madstone. Several accounts have been collected in the Shenandoah Valley involving the use of this method. In 1950 a reporter interviewed an Augusta County, Virginia farmer who was in possession of two well - known stones which were used by numerous people for treatment.

The Spring Hill informant was more than eighty years of age when he recounted how "a girl from Highland County who was visiting our neighbors years ago got bitten by a little dog of theirs and came here for treatment . . She just had a small pinpoint bite on her arm. I put the stone on and tied it with a handkerchief. When I took the handkerchief off five minutes later, the top of the stone was down level with the skin. It stuck for three or four hours before it came loose. She came back two months later, and you could still see the print of the stone in her arm." The same dog bit several men and when the animal was declared mad, all the men asked and were given treatment with the madstone.

The owner of the two stones, according to the **Richmond Times Dispatch,** (Sept. 26, 1950), didn't have much faith in one stone because it had lost much of its power. Because it was used to draw poison, "One of the boys put it on a snake's head once, and they say in the family that it strained the thing so it won't stick like it ought to. But the other one is plenty strong."

The stones have been known in that family since before 1840 and are much older than two hundred years. Originally the family had one madstone which was about the size of a large walnut, smooth and dark brown in color but four generations ago it was cut into seven parts in order to equally divide an estate in which there were seven sons. Two parts came into the Augusta County farmer's possession when a brother died and left him his stone.

A daughter and son of the Spring Hill madstone owner told the writers that, "People came long distances, people we didn't even know, we put the stones on their wounds and of course never charged them or anything."

"Some came such great distances in their horse-and-carriages they stayed all night at our farm . . . one family from McGaheysville brought a teenaged daughter who had been bitten by a dog and the stone stuck to the wound and almost buried itself."

They also recalled that some people came to ask to have the stones placed on spider bites and snake bites and once complete strangers asked if they could borrow the stones to use on their sick horses!

Other Madstones

Other areas have had residents with such stones; an Italian found one in Switzerland and took it to America, selling it to a farmer who settled in Kentucky. According to William Black, **Folk Medicine: A Chapter in the History of Culture,** (1883) this stone cured fifty-nine persons in twenty-three years. It was one inch thick by one inch and a half long; it weighed two ounces, and was like bone; but harder and porus. Black states, "When a person who had been bitten was brought to be treated the stone was applied to the wound, and when presumably it had dropped off, full of poison it was soaked in warm milk and water and was soon ready to be used again."

The Augusta County madstone owners boiled the stone after it was used in order to sterilize it. "When you cleaned them the milk turned green sometimes."

An old - time user of the stone noted that it took about 10 to 15 minutes to clean it, adding, "But don't pour that milk out where the cats can get it." Presumably the poison drawn from the dog bite sometimes causes the milk to be green.

According to **The Enclyclopedia Americana** (1939) the most famous madstone in the United States is one owned by the descendants of a family named Freed in Virginia. This stone was brought over from Scotland in 1776. According to legend it was the same one that was referred to in **The Talisman** by Sir Walter Scott. The stone is credited with use in 130 cases of bites of mad dogs and it is said that none of the people ever suffered from hydrophobia.

In Amelia County one owner of a madstone, S. V. Morefield, obtained his from his Cherokee Indian ancestors; A. D. Lantane, of Tappahannoch has one which is supposed to have come from India. He claims that in 1805 there was a movement to raise $2,000 by public subscription in order to buy it and have it available for the general public.

Another madstone was brought to this country by James Smith in 1750. A merchant, Smith is supposed to have seen the stones demonstrated in India and by legend watched a cat healed of a cobra bite by applications of the stone.

The present owner of this stone, James Tyler of Addie, Virginia remembers a girl treated in his home several years ago. She had been bitten by a rattlesnake, and her hand was swollen to several times its natural size. The stone was applied many times until it would no longer adhere to the wound. By then the girl was comfortable and asleep.

The Smith stone was last used on a spider bite which caused a severe swelling on the victim's hand. The stone relieved the pain and reduced the swelling immediately.

The owners of madstones vary in practice, some claim it must be first soaked in warm water and then applied, other claim in warm milk. The dialect-speaking owner of the stone first referred to in this article always boiled the stone in milk after it was applied to a wound.

The Confused Origin

Opinions vary widely where the madstones originate from. George F. Kunz, author of **The Magic of Jewels and Charms** (1915) and **The Curious Lore of Precious Stones** (1913) refers to them as snakestones and identifies them with a stone known as **tabersheir,** a variety of opal found in the joints of the bamboo in Hindustan and Burma.

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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: 909 Main St. — Phone 867-9711

CARBON-PANTHER: 114 S. 1st St., Lehighton — Phone 377-3538

QUAKERTOWN: 219 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Point System's Point

A bill now before the Pennsylvania Legislature would establish a point system to determine when a driver should go back to school to study basic safety practices or have his license suspended as a penalty for repeatedly ignoring them.

The measure calls for from 3 to 6 penalty points for specific violations of the motor vehicle code. Every time a driver's score card showed 11 points, he would lose his license for from 60 days to one year depending on how often he reached this score.

The points are stiff enough to discourage speeding, passing school buses, ignoring stop signs, illegal passing and following another vehicle too closely. Pulling around another vehicle illegally on a curve five miles in excess of the posted speed limit, for example, would be counted for 6 and 5 points respectively, or a total of 11. That's enough for a suspension.

Points would be tough to erase. A year of driving without a chargeable violation would clear two. Even a license suspension could remove only 5 of the 11. In effect, drivers with hazardous records would be on probation and the worst kept off the road.

The important part of the bill, however, isn't the number of points that can be charged against a driver's record. The teeth are in the provision that requires the license of any driver to be suspended whenever 11 points are charged against him.

The procedure becomes automatic under the proposed bill. There are no provisions for departmental hearings and the secretary of revenue stands to lose the discretion he now has to rule on appeals.

It boils down to one word. This is whether the secretary "shall" or "may" suspend licenses. The interesting thing to watch, as this bill winds its way through the Legislature, will be how the bleeding hearts work to change the "shall" to "may".

Finally, the Medicare Tax

Although compulsory federal health insurance has been in the works for years, it has taken until the eve of the final adoption of the so-called medicare bill for Congress to spell out even the initial costs to those tagged for the increased levies. Most members of Congress weren't sure themselves just what the new tax would be until the conference committee announced the terms of the compromised Senate and House bills Wednesday night.

Now anyone earning $127 a week is on notice that final passage of the bill means the total premium on his Social Security Insurance will go up to $554.40 a year. He and his employer divide the cost, which for each of them will increase $103. Without further action by Congress, these taxes will climb until they reach $646 in 1971 and $739 in 1987.

Regardless of their incomes, all wage earners will pay more beginning Jan. 1. In the $58 a week or $3,000 a year bracket, the tax goes from $108.75 a year to $123.75, doubled by the employer's contribution.

But no one knows whether these taxes, plus an estimated $600 million in premiums on a voluntary medical service plan and at least $1.4 billion from general tax funds, will be enough to pay the hospital and medical bills for those over 65 who will be eligible. This can't be determined until the bills for the expanded Social Security services begin rolling in as medicare benefits become available next July.

But two things are clear. One is that the increased Social Security taxes are a shade more than the recent cut in federal excise taxes. The other is that if Americans with many working years ahead of them object to being compelled to pay the extra tax all through their working lives for some hospitalization they may need after they are 65 years old, there isn't much chance of doing anything about it. The bill is all set to be enacted into law, probably next week. When it is, the only route the taxes to support its provisions ever are likely to travel is up.

Proud Purchase

What appears to be the final price tag now has been affixed to Lehigh County's new courthouse. Including a few bills still to be paid, the grand total rounds out to $7,880,000.

That's considerably more than the five or six million that was talked about when the building was initially projected nearly a decade ago. Buildings like these are never bargains and the final price seldom holds to the estimates.

But then, the people of Lehigh County didn't ask for a bargain building. They wanted the kind of courthouse of which they could be proud. That, in spite of criticisms, is what they got.

Fortunately, they can be just as proud that over a period of years the county's finances have been managed in a way that the bills can be paid without impairing its credit or fiscal stability.

Old Grist Mill

By HAYDN PEARSON

One could pass within a few yards of the old mill and never realize that a century and a half ago this was the scene of vital activity in a new community. The old mill has gone. A few timbers and pieces of metal lie among the grasses and bushes. The broken millwheel is half concealed and one can barely discern where the sluiceway lay for long years before mingling with the soil beneath it.

A few logs and stones still show where the dam held back the water. The pond is now almost filled with soil and willows and swamp maples are tall around the edges.

Time was when pioneers brought grain on horse back or by creaking oxcart to this place. Here a miller pulled a lever and a shaft transferred its power to a millstone. From the chiseled grooves came trickles of grist that meant food for farm families and livestock.

Here in this mill men discussed the problems of a new nation and decided problems of their community. Here men and boys gathered news and gossip to take back to their womenfolk in homes among the hills and valleys. Now the old gristmills are gone. They served their purpose and when their day was done, they fell down to rest beside the brooks and ponds. An old gristmill site is not spectacular by today's standards, but some who come upon them as they tramp country waterways know they played an important role in the drama of a nation.

Congrats! You're My First Patient



Bay of Pigs Revelations

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — These are times when it seems to be a fad to downgrade the military mind and to arrogate to the civilian a superior capability in dealing with purely military operations. On Thursday, the United Press International, in a dispatch from New York, said:



Lawrence

"The late President Kennedy, to the day of his death, felt the CIA and his military advisers led him into making the worst mistake of his career — the Bay of Pigs disaster, according to a close Kennedy aide.

"While publicly and privately assuming full blame for the tragedy, Kennedy was aghast at the enormity of his error and bitter at having been badly misled by his advisers.

"Kennedy's aide, Theodore C. Sorensen, revealed the late president's personal reaction in an article published in "Look" magazine."

Perhaps the most authoritative explanation thus far available about what did happen was given by Robert F. Kennedy, attorney general at the time. As the brother of the President and a participant in the secret conferences beforehand at the White House, he was familiar with the whole Bay of Pigs operation. In an interview published in the Jan. 28, 1963, issue of U.S. News & World Report, the attorney general said flatly that it was never contemplated there would be U.S. air cover for the invasion. Excerpts from the interview — the text of which was approved by the attorney general before publication — are as follows:

"What happened was this: one air attack had been made on Saturday on Cuban airports. There was a flurry at the United Nations and elsewhere and, as a result, U.S. participation in the matter was coming to the surface. This surfacing was contrary to the preinvasion plan.

"The President was called about whether another attack which had been planned should take place. As there was this stir about the matter, he gave instructions that it should not take place at that time unless those having the responsibility felt that it was so important it had to take place, in which case they should call him and discuss it further.

"And that's what was postponed. It wasn't air cover of the beaches or landings.

Q. Wasn't there to be air cover of the beaches from Central America?

"A. That is correct — and that was not disturbed. All of the planes that were supposed to be utilized were utilized — all in the planning. The air cover at the beaches was definitely inadequate — but not because of some last-minute decision by the President or anyone else.

"Q. Who did the planning?

"A. Now, that's the third point. The President has taken responsibility for this whole matter.

"Q. Well, was the planning by the military, or somebody else?

"A. The plan that finally went into effect was approved by our military — the Pentagon, the Joint Chiefs of Staff, as well as the Central Intelligence Agency. This wasn't something that was planned by a few fellows over at the White House and then put in operation. However, the President had to give approval to the plan and he quite properly has accepted the responsibility.

"Q. There have been many reports that the military did not approve the thing—

"A. As General Lemnitzer, who was chairman of the joint chiefs of staff, has said, they did approve it, although responsibility for the planning lay primarily with the CIA.

"Q. You have quoted the president as saying, 'I want it understood that American forces are not going to be used, and if you still think this plan is good enough, we'll go ahead.' Is that right?

"A. That is correct.

"Q. Who was it he was talking to?

"A. To all those who were involved in the planning. All those involved in the planning understood that American forces would not be used."

What the episode proves is that American military men should not be asked to assume any responsibility for operations which they neither command nor control.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Rustic Vacation

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

This is the first column I am writing this summer from the peaceful seclusion of my little country place. It is only in such a rustic atmosphere that one can really meditate on the eternal problems of human life; that one can truly become detached from the frenzied, mechanical aspects of urban living.

This morning, for instance, I was up at the crack of dawn — in fact, I almost fell out of bed when the man from the nursery arrived to chop down some trees with a power saw. Ever heard a power saw under your window at 5:45 a.m.?

An hour later, having managed to muffle my eardrums with huge wads of cotton, I was again awakened by the pounding of hammers in the kitchen — where two burly carpenters were installing new screens with the shrillest electric drills this side of insanity.

As the morning progressed, the nursery man left and the carpenters departed on their maniacal rounds — but we were shortly invaded by the garbage truck, the man who fills the bottled gas tank, a telephone linesman, and three dogs who had come over for a hootenanny with our Dalmatian.

After a lunch interrupted only by nine telephone calls — all for the children, of course — I decided it was time for me to go up and work in what I laughingly call my study: a fetid corner of the attic, which I share with two bats and a number of other fauna too repulsive to mention in a family journal.

But it was not to be. The washer had broken down, and something needed to be done to the pump. Also, two of the window shades refused to roll up, my oldest boy's basketball hoop was dangerously dangling from the back porch wall, and one of my daughter's bicycles had developed arthritis of the handlebars.

The bulk of the afternoon was spent in long, and largely futile, calls to the plumber, the garage man, the window shade store, and a couple of side trips to purchase nuts and washers and bolts and shade rollers. It is now 3:30 p.m., the only mail of the day leaves in exactly 15 minutes, and three columns should be going with it. But the harbor master has just called to inform me that a storm is brewing and I'd better hustle over and put the tarpaulin on the boat.

In the meantime, one child has to be picked up at the riding stable, another has to be chauffered to a bowling date, a third has wandered somewhere into the woods, and the littlest refuses to take her nap. Her shouts of protest have at least paralyzed the bats into inaction.

As I was saying, it is only in such a rustic atmosphere that one can really meditate on the eternal problems of human life . . . and come to the profound philosophical realization that Thoreau did so well at Walden not because he was a thinker, but because he was a bachelor.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

A Wooded Dell

Whenever time allows me . . . I'm always prone to stray . . . to a majestic forest . . . to while some time away . . . amid the emerald foliage . . . I slowly walk along . . . listening to feathered friends . . . warble their sweet song . . . the forest is a tender place . . . wherein my worries cease . . . and with each passing moment . . . I feel closer to peace . . . each plant and tree and blade of grass . . . are treasures most worthwhile . . . and as my eyes behold them . . . my heart begins to smile . . . yes, it is wonderful to stroll . . . upon the moss - patched sod . . . in nature's sanctuary . . . I feel akin to God . . . so I will always wander . . . out where the air is pure . . . for in a wooded dell I find . . . strength needed to endure.

Horoscope

Prospects begin to improve. Today's child will be highly adaptable.

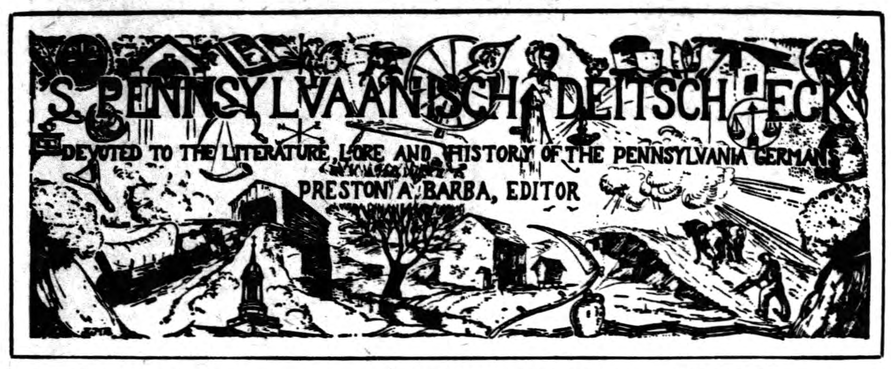
My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: If one keeps the Ten Commandments, tries to be kind to everyone, visits church as often as possible, hasn't that person done what is required of him? P.W.

ANSWER: You are reducing the Christian religion to simpler terms than even its Author did. To the Pharisees, who did the things you mention and many more He said: "Except your righteousness exceeds the righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter the kingdom of heaven." They all kept the Commandments, they all went to church, they all observed the Sabbath, and they all died and were lost.

You see, redemption is not something we do for God, it is something God does for us. We are not sinners because we break the Commandments, we break the Commandments because we are sinners. Two things stand out in the Bible: our helplessness to save ourselves, and God's willingness to do for us what we are unable to do. They are said simply and clearly in these words: "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." If we could have done all that was required, it would have been fruitless and pointless for God to send His Son to redeem us. We are saved by faith in Him.



BOOK REVIEW

Frank H. Sommer: Pennsylvania German Prints, Drawings and Paintings, A Selection From the Winterthur Collections, The Henry Francis duPont Winterthur Museum, Inc., 1965, $7.50.

The Librarian of the Henry Francis duPont Winterthur Museum has here gathered together a film-strip of forty of the best examples of Pennsylvania German prints, including **fraktur,** from their magnificent collections. In accurate and magnificent color reproduction, well-suited for use in lectures, there here are gathered some of the finest pieces from Ephrata hymnals to Taufscheine, including devotional pictures, bookmarks, copybooks, architectural water - colors, chalk drawings, **Haussegen,** etc. Oil portraits also are included, as well as some Moravian pieces from Nazareth Hall. Along with the film-strip Dr. Somers has prepared a printed catalogue which identifies the artists and provides competent comment, materials which may be used in lectures explaning this film-strip. This work is marked by competence and maturity showing that the understanding of Pennsylvania folk art has come of age.

Several illustrations are included: a map of the Pennsylvania German settlements, a page from the handwriting copybook of Carl Friedrich Eglemann, two alphabets from Eglemann's copybook; these in the pamphlet accompanying the film-strip. This closes with a brief bibliography dealing with the subject.

The range here is wide. Three Ephrata manuscripts are in Winterthur and they augment the collections in the Library of Congress and Columbia University Library. Seven frames of Ephrata illustration are on this strip. The rest of the illustrations range from New Year's Greetings from Lancaster county, 1765, to printed birth certificates by Gabriel Meisse, Berks County, 1820. A special section deals with Moravian work and includes a water color by Ludwig de Schweinitz of Bethlehem, a red chalk drawing by the same hand, and a water color by Christian D. Sensemann of Nazareth, as well as a view of Bethlehem by Henry Van Vleck and a view of Nazareth Hall Garden. Indeed, Moravian art here is given a prominence it nowhere else has.

One minor error must be pointed out, a matter of symbolic interpretation. Item 28, a houseblessing by an unknown artist, 1803, portrays a griffin with a pearl in its mouth. The griffin was an ancient symbol of Christ, rather than of the devil. (**Vide:** Klemtine Lipffert, **Symbol - Fibel,** Kassel, 1961, pg. 29).

With this exception, this work should go far towards giving to the public a balanced representation of Pennsylvania German prints, drawings and paintings as housed in Winterthur.

—John Joseph Stoudt

SHORT STORIES

Gathered in the Perkiomen region and retold by Mark Trumbore of Pennsburg, Pa.

ARREBSE AUSGLICKE

Der Harry waar ge-'retired', un wie es ewwe iss mit so Leit, hot er aardlich Zeit uff seine Hend ghatt. Fer sei Zeit verdreiwe iss er als in die alleys rum gedabbt, Gaarde unnersuche un mit de Nochbere blaudre.

Ee Daag sehnt er die Sally am Schaffe in ihrm Gaarde. "Du hoscht nau en wunnerbaar scheener Gaarde", lobt der Harry. 'Du kannscht druff schtols sei." — Ya", andwatt die Sally, ich hab en scheener Gaarde un alles waer gans gut, wann's net waer fer die verdeiwelte gleene Haase. Sie sin mer so arrig hinnich de Arrebse. Sie blicke die Arrebse raus un hen die Schaale iwwer der gans Gaarde verschdreet." — Des sin ken Haase," behaabt der Harry. 'S weess doch allerebber ass Haase ken Arrebse ausblicke. Des sin die Veggel," meent der Harry. — "Ne- e-e," saagt die Sally un schiddelt ihr Kopp greffdich. "Des waare ken Veggel. Des waare em Franz Haas sei ungebutzte Yunge."

DIE NEIE DREHDIERE

'S gebt viele Sache wu mir ken Naame hen defor in unser Mudderschproch. Die Sache hen yuscht englische Naame, awwer des recht gschpassich Ding derwege iss, ass mer der deitsch Naame verschteh deet wann mer 'n heere deet.

So'n Watt iss Drehtuer in Deitsch un mir deede saage Drehdier in unser Mudderschproch. In Englisch heesst mer des en revolving door. Die sehnt mer nau an all de grosse Schtore in de grosse Schtedte.

Doyetz hawwich en katzi Schpicht gheert ass do dezu gheert. Yaahre zerick wie die neie Drehdiere aerscht rauskumme sin, waare die Hess Brieder eens vun de aerschde Schtore in Allentown ass sie ghadde hen.

'S scheint, ee Daag kumme zwee Mannskall noch Allentown. Sie waare am Laafe uff 'm Peefment iwwer die Schtross vun de Hess Brieder ihr Schtor. Der eent hot gewisst vun de neie Drehdiere un saagt zu seim Freind, "Guck mol datt niwwer, datt schteht nau eens vun de neie Drehdiere. Iss 's net wunnerbaar wie sie alles verbessere Heidesdaags?"

Der Freind hot niwwer geguckt un hot des Ding mol gut beguckt. "Ya, saagt er, "des iss'n iwweraus schee Ding. Ei, ei," saagt er gans iwwerrascht. "Hoscht acht ghatt wie selli dick Fraa uff eenre Seit neigange iss un wie hibsch un schlank ass sie uff der anner Seit rauskumme iss? 'S naegscht Mol ass ich widder noch 'm Schteddel kumm, muss ich mei Fraa aa mitbringe un darrich selli Miehl schprenge. Ich will gaern sehne eb's sie aa batt.

DER VERDAMMT ENGLISCH

Ee Daag iss der ald John in der Schtor gange fer an wennich eikaafe. Wie er an der Kaunder geloffe kummt, sehnt er ass der Glarrick arrig bees guckt.

"Was fehlt der dann?" frogt der John. "Du machscht en Gfress ball so lang ass en aldi Kuh."

"Du waerscht aa bees, kann ich dihr saage, wann gschehe waer zu dihr, was mir bassiert iss," saagt der Glarrick.

"Well, was hot 's dann gewwe?"

"Ei, der verdammt Englisch waar widder hin," saagt der Glarrick.

"Ya, ich hab ihn gsehne uff 'm Reiweg."

"Er kann mich nau verdammt verzanne. Ich glaab ball ass er 's uff Parrebes dutt," saagt der Glarrick. "Ich hab gemeent, er waer nau in unser Umgegend lang genunk gewest fer en wennich Deitsch verschteh. Wie er an der Kaunder geloffe iss, hawwich gsaat, wie mer ewwe dutt, "Scheener Daag heit, iss 's nett?' "

Do beguckt er mich so verdammt schpeddich aa un saagt in Englisch: "Schoeners dog died? I didn't even know Mr. Schoener had a dog.' Kann mer's glaawe? Ich hett greische kenne."

WOMEN WITH SNUFF

ELMER L. SMITH and JOHN STEWART

(Among the Pennsylvania Germans of the Shenandoah Valley—Study #41)

In the summer of 1964, while visiting hill folk deep in the Allegheny Mountains, a woman sat talking and dipping snuff throughout our entire visit. The use of snuff by the older generation of Shenandoah Valley women is not uncommon but it was a surprise to hear the woman make remarks about the evil of smoking. Since that experience we have asked other elderly rural residents and find that they also differentiate between chewing and dipping snuff and smoking. The smoking - snuff practice of these isolated people shed some light on customs and traditions of our past.

CLAY PIPES

A large number of our informants indicated that smoking a pipe was common in this century in the Shenandoah Valley. We heard remarks such as, ". . .mother smoked a clay pipe until just a few years ago." Another said, "My grandmother smoked a pipe most all the time. . .she kept it in her apron pocket." A Pendleton County, West Virginia woman reported, "My husband's grandmother smoked a pipe . . . a clay pipe, she had a corncob too. She'd come to visit and had a pocket in her petticoat, she'd raise up her apron and reach under and bring out her pipe and smoke her home-spun tobacco. We loved to see her smoke . . ." A Rockingham County, Virgina man said, "I remember my mother smoking her pipe. . .She'd crush up the tobacco leaf in her hand and put it in the little pipe and light it with a stick from the fire."

Smoking the clay pipe was once a feminine leisurely pasttime and the older the woman the more constant the flow of smoke!

The clay pipes were made by local potters and were sold at most general stores at a few cents apiece. Actually only clay bowls were available and the stems were added by the smoker. The pipe stems were cut from the brush and the stalks were set aside to dry. The soft pith was removed by piercing it with a knitting needle or a sharp thin steel pointed shaft. Pipe stems were made by the dozens so a year around supply would be available.

Men usually smoked corn cob pipes which were entirely home - made from available materials. In some neighborhoods, men specialized in making pipe bowls of laurel root. This hard root was carved and smoothed and a wooden stem was added. The wooden stem was usually made from thick twigs and a hole was burned through the center. Laurel root pipe bowls were usually several times larger than the clay pipes.

A PRANK

Although in earlier times children were "to be seen and not heard" and were expected to show respect for elders, on occasion they played pranks and jokes even on grandparents. One daring young ringleader of the children in a large family actually placed a small pinch of gunpowder in his grandmother's clay pipe bowl. The children anxiously awaited the time when she would sit in her favorite chair near the woodstove and light her pipe. The young pranksters found out however that "granny" had a temper more explosive than their pinch of gunpowder. When her pipe burst in a loud but otherwise harmless "puff" she took out after the culprits in hot pursuit and several "hides were tanned."

HOMESPUN LEAF

Within the past twenty years tobacco was grown for home-use on some farms in the hills. Although the general store had commercial tobacco, such as **Brown Mule, Red Bird** and similar brands, money was scarce and people who smoked regularly often raised their own leaf. Furthermore, the home - grown tobacco, which was referred to as "home-spun" was much stronger than the store bought variety!

The home grown was started in Spring. Brush was piled up and burned and then raked clean, on that ground tobacco seed was sown. By June the plants were transported to the regular garden. Children were given the task of taking the suckers and worms off and in the early fall the plants were cut.

The tobacco was usually cut in September when the leaves got yellow specks, the stems were split and put over a pole and hung in the shed or barn until it turned golden brown, which took two or three months.

When it was ready to use it was frequently plaited into a rope about seven inches long. These twists were carried in the pocket and a piece would be cut off whenever a chew was desired. Moist tobacco twists were sought for chewing and very dry for smoking.

CIGARETTES WERE STYLISH!

Interestingly some older women who smoked the home-grown tobacco in clay pipes considered smoking cigarettes to be wrong. While smoking their pipes they actually were remembered to threaten young relatives what would happen if they smoked!

This seeming inconsistent view resulted from several beliefs and ideas, one was that the smoking of cigarettes would cause consumption because of the paper wrapper on the cigarette. Another opinion was that women smoking cigarettes "was too stylish and acting high-falutin!" Such people took the difficult position that smoking commercial tobacco was "wrong" but chewing and smoking home grown tobacco was all right.

Nor did the Dunkard, Mennonite, Lutheran, Evangelical United Brethren or other church or sects take up the issue of women smoking or dipping snuff. They ignored the actual practice and avoided the potential conflict while generally taking a theoretical position against tobacco or its use. The women of the various Pennsylvania German churches and sects used snuff and smoked pipes in private, some in all denominations also abstained from its use but not because of their religious affiliation.

TOO OLD FASHIONED!

The concensus of the elderly resident whose female relatives smoked pipes is that the practice declined because it was looked upon by the younger generations as "too old timey" and a symbol of the past.

Because the smoking of the clay pipe was laughed at, it was gradually replaced with snuff which could be used secretly.

SNUFF

Some older mothers who smoked pipes have daughters who wouldn't think of using a pipe or cigarettes but dip snuff.

The village and cross roads general stores have a wide variety of brands of snuff, it persists as a major item sold in some communities. The little round tins are usually found alongside the favorite rocking chairs of many elderly women today, but this practice is also developing a reputation of being of the past and therefore something to be ashamed of.

The writers know of several middle-aged people who have the duty of secretly purchasing supplies of snuff for their habit ridden mothers who use the product but have difficulty facing up to it before grandchildren and others of the younger generations.

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
Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Pension Compromise

Few Pennsylvania legislators made any great sacrifices when they amended their own pension bill sufficiently to have the governor sign it into law. They still provided for a 50 per cent increase in their retirement pay.

Under the new law, members of the Senate and House are entitled to pensions of $37.50 a month for each year of service. Upon reaching the age of 50, a weary legislator with only eight years of service can retire and draw $300 a month for life. At the end of 16 years in the Legislature the new pension rate is $7,200 a year, $1,200 more than the present salary but the equivalent of the pay base beginning in 1967. With 26 years of service it goes to the $12,000 maximum. That's just what a working member of the General Assembly will be getting in salary and expense allowances beginning with the next session.

To win the governor's approval, legislators made only two concessions. They agreed not to take more from the pension fund than the combination of the increased salary and expense funds they voted themselves. And they said a member should be required to serve at least eight years before becoming eligible for pension. The original bill provided benefits after a single two year term.

These changes make the revised bill somewhat more realistic and will pass as compromises in discussions with the folks back home. But they don't cut the prospects of sharply increased pensions for any legislators except those who have or anticipate more than 26 years of service.

After 20 Years, Medicare

Not since the original Social Security Act was approved 30 years ago has there been any welfare legislation as significant and far-reaching as the Medicare measure enacted into law yesterday afternoon with the presidential signature.

President Johnson is not one to let an historic occasion like this pass without proper notice. He played it to the hilt by taking the bill and a formidable retinue to Independence, Missouri so that former President Truman could participate in the ceremonial signing.

This was entirely in order. For even though compulsory health insurance was a part of Franklin D. Roosevelt's idea of total security for all Americans, it was Harry Truman who 20 years ago first asked Congress to make it a law. Both he and the late President Kennedy could properly share this administration's triumph.

It will be some time before the impact of the measure is felt. First indications will come next January when Social Security deductions will be increased. Hospital benefits for those over 65 won't begin until next July. Not for a considerable time after that will anyone know how much beyond the initially estimated $6.5 billion the costs will soar, what tax rates will be needed to meet them, how greatly the pressures on hospitals and doctors will be increased, and what this will do to a family's medical expenses.

One thing is sure: As Americans get accustomed to this new way of providing medical care for some, there will be demands to extend it to many more, probably to all. It's not likely that this will take another 20 years.

Challenge of Mars

If there are such things as flying saucers, it isn't very likely that they come from Mars. At least that's the general idea of the word from scientists who have studied the remarkable pictures Mariner-4 has been sending across a 134-million-mile void.

The last of the pictures are in. There is no evidence even on the best of them that there is any more life on Mars than on the moon. Hence there probably are no Martians.

Of course the cameras didn't get close enough to provide positive proof. But there is ample evidence in the excellent views of the topography. All the theories of life and its origins demand the presence of water. There doesn't seem to be any on Mars.

This all but ends man's hopes of finding neighbors on the planet that is closest to earth. Martians appear destined to remain pure figments of the imagination, trapped in the vast craters of their own world, locked in an egg-shaped orbit from 34 million to 248 million miles away.

To some this may be disappointing. To others it points up the importance of the oldest challenge of history.

If man is as unique as he appears to be, a creature made in the image of his Creator, he had better work harder to preserve his kind. There is no evidence that there are any other models anywhere else in the great universe of which earth is such a small but apparently such a very special place.

What Others Say

Blueberry Industry

Scranton Times

We are reminded once again of the philosophy expressed in Dr. Russell Conwell's famous "Acres of Diamonds" speech in connection with the proposed three-year "feasibility" study of an expanded blueberry industry in a six-county area of Northeastern Pennsylvania. According to the Scranton Chamber of Commerce, it would have a volume of $15 million annually.

A spokesman for a firm already engaged in the industry said the plan would not involve planting but would make it possible for the wild berries to grow over a larger area — perhaps more than 500,000 acres — and permit a full harvest of the crop. Right in our own backyard, so to speak, is an industry which has great potentiality. It has not gone unnoticed in the past but no great effort was made to develop it fully.

"Hi, Augie — How's Ol' Linebuster?"



Realism and Prudence

By WALTER LIPPMANN

The decisions taken by the President as the result of the review of the situation in Viet Nam are, it seems to me, realistic, and as a result, the American position is strengthened and improved. The crucial issue which he had to resolve was what this country should do in view of the fact that the South Vietnamese government has lost to the Viet Cong the control of virtually all the highways and most of the villages and territory of South Viet Nam. Should the United States volunteer to fight the war which Saigon has so very nearly lost, substituting American troops for the Vietnamese troops, taking military command of all the fighting forces and of the government in Saigon? Or should the United States defend its presence in South Viet Nam for the purpose of negotiating a political settlement?


Lippmann

Limited War

The differences between these two strategies is all the difference between, on the one hand, an unlimited and illimitable war that could escalate into total war, and, on the other hand, a limited war, as the President calls it a "measured" war, which is clearly within American military power, demands no exorbitant sacrifice, and keeps the struggle within the possibility of diplomatic negotiations. The President on Wednesday announced, if I understood him correctly, his choice between these two strategies. Although he repeated the grand formulae of a great war, in fact his decision as of now is to fight a limited war. The size of the call-up is in accord with this decision: the additional troops are sufficient, or can be made sufficient, for a limited and defensive strategy. They would be absurdly inadequate if our objectives were the reconquest of South Viet Nam. Instead of 125,000 men, the troops needed would, according to the usual formula of 10 to 1 for guerrilla war, mean more nearly a million.

There is additional evidence from the official disclosures on Wednesday that the President has decided against a serious escalation of the war in North Viet Nam. He has been under pressure to send the bombers into the heart of North Viet Nam, into the area of Hanoi and Haiphong, where are the industries and the population centers of the country. While it is never wise for a commander to say what he will not do, there is considerable evidence that the Administration has decided not to bomb the population centers, and to avoid putting Hanoi in the position where, having nothing to lose in the North, it uses its formidable army to invade South Viet Nam.

Peace Effort

Along with the decision to keep the war limited, the President has launched a strong diplomatic campaign for a negotiated peace. He has in the past proposed, or hinted at, most, perhaps all, of the elements of his campaign. But the combination he described on Wednesday is new and impressive. In calling upon the United Nations and on all member governments, severally or jointly, to bring the fighting to an end, he has, for the first time I think, given the mediators something concrete to talk about with Hanoi.

The President has agreed that the principles of the 1954 agreements, which are the declared war aims of Hanoi, are an acceptable basis of negotiation, and that we are prepared in South Viet Nam, or in all Viet Nam, to accept elections supervised by the UN. This is contrary to the position taken by Secretary Dulles 10 years ago, and the President's willingness to return to "the purpose of the 1954 agreements" opens the door wide in principle to a negotiated settlement.

Probably, Hanoi will still refuse to negotiate. For the Viet Cong and Hanoi are within sight of a military victory, not over the United States but over the Saigon government, and it is by no means certain that Gen. Westmoreland with his reinforcements can prevent that. But even if he cannot prevent it, the strategy adopted by the President will leave the United States Army invincible in Viet Nam, with the United States exercising an influence which cannot be ignored in the eventual settlement.

Big City Crisis

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—Who cares about the news of one of the most acute problems before the American people today—how to secure integration of the public schools without ruining the economic life of the big cities of the United States? Should the people be informed that more and more citizens are being forced into unemployment as job opportunities in the large cities dwindle, and that the communities themselves are unable to collect in taxes on real estate enough money to provide good schools and teachers?


Lawrence

For the truth is that whites are running away from the northern cities even as the Negroes swarm into these same communities in large migrations from the South, while year by year the birth rate of Negro children, as compared to white, continues to rise.

The movement from the cities to the suburbs was originally due to a desire to escape congestion. But now it has another cause — a desire to get away from racial slums and crime-ridden areas where policemen who try to do their duty are charged with "brutality."

How does one learn the facts about this tragic development? Just a few days ago, Benjamin C. Willis, who has been superintendent of public schools in Chicago for the last 12 years, came before the House Committee on Education and Labor at the capitol here. In a 24-page statement, supplemented by charts and maps, he presented some startling truths.

Upon reading what Willis said, one wonders how the stated objective of the 1954 decision of the Supreme Court of the United States — to assure Negroes of an opportunity to benefit by association with white children in the classrooms of public schools — is ever going to be accomplished if housing and other problems are not solved and more whites move away to the suburbs. Willis revealed some ineradicable facts as follows:

"In the period between 1950 and 1960 the number of white children under five years of age residing in Chicago decreased by eight per cent or 22,643 children. During the same period of time non-white children under five years of age residing in Chicago increased by 141 per cent or 76,139 children.

Willis outlined the remedial measures that have been attempted — more teachers, special centers for adult education, after-school classes, summer-school sessions, transfers on loan of experienced teachers, higher salaries and a variety of emergency measures. But he indicated that the real barriers are on the economic side — the need for money that the taxpayers apparently cannot furnish. Seventy-two per cent of the school dollar comes from the property tax, which is still rising. Willis said:

"Nearly a billion dollars will be needed by Chicago alone over the next 10 to 20 years to do what should be done. Chicago does not have that kind of money. Neither do the other large cities that share Chicago's problems."

This isn't a problem that's going to be solved by exhibitionists who engage in "lie-ins" on the city streets or "sit-ins" at the city hall demanding that Mayor Daley of Chicago remove one of the most experienced school superintendents of a large city in the country.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: What, in your estimation, is the most important spiritual exercise? We were talking about this in our Sunday school last Sunday. Some said it was faith. Some said it was service, and some said it was witnessing. What do you think?
G.B.

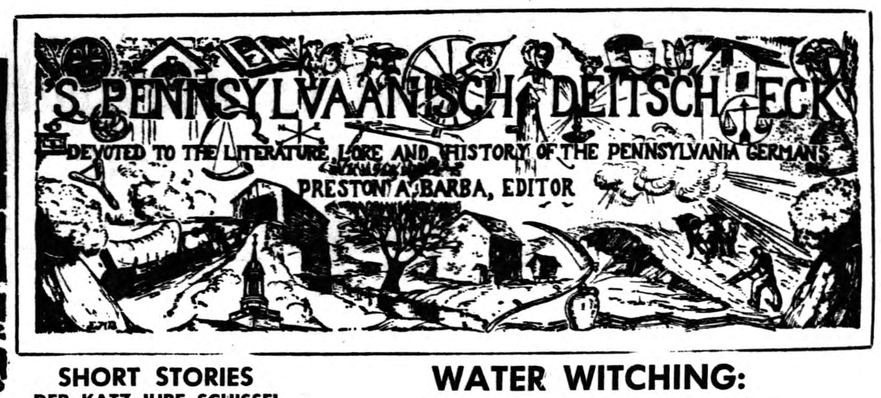
ANSWER: I would say unequivocally that it is prayer. Our Lord said, "Men ought to pray, and not faint." And when the disciples come to Jesus with one paramount request, they said, "Lord, teach us to pray."

Dr. A. C. Dickson said this about prayer, and it is one of the best comments I have ever read on the subject. "When we depend on organization, we get what organization can do — and that is something. When we depend on preaching, we get what preaching can do — and that is something. When we depend on money, we get what money can do — and that is something. When we depend on education, we get what education can do — and that is something. But when we depend on prayer, we get what God can do. And what all of us need is what God can do."

Every effective Christian I know is on speaking terms with God. It is the Divine key which unlocks heaven's resources and releases them upon a needy world. The older I get, the more I realize the importance of prayer, and I say with the disciples, "Lord, teach me to pray."

Horoscope

Difficult problems await, but you will overcome them. Today's child will have good business acumen.



SHORT STORIES

DER KATZ IHRE SCHISSEL

Gathered in the Perkiomen region and retold by Mark Trumbore of Pennsburg, Pa.

Yaahre zerick wie die Parre noch zu Fuss fimf, sex Meil geloffe sin fer sunndaags breddiche an unnerschiddliche Gemeene rum haer, waar's ewwe als der Gebrauch ass ebber der Parre mit heem nemmt fer 's Middaagsesse. Daer Sunndaag hot en gewisse Familye ihn eigelaade.

Wie's an der Disch gange iss, waar der Parre un der elfyaehrich Bu, ebbes verwehnt un vorwitzich, uff der eent Seit un die Eldre uff der anner.

Dem Yung sei Maemm hot en gud Esse eigerischt ghadde un der Parre hot's aagenosse. Awwer ee Ding waar 'm Parre en wennich unleidlich. Die Katz hot sich die gans Zeit hie un haer gschdrichelt an seine Bee.

Der Parre hot nix graad raus saage wolle dewege un die Eldre beleide. Er hot gemeent, er kennt's verleicht abdrehe uff der Yung. Do dreht der Parre sich zum Yunge un saagt, "Ei, ei, ihr hett awwer en schmaechliche Katz, hett ihr net? Sie wetzt die gans Zeit hie un haer an meine Bee."

Der Yung guckt der Parre wennich batzich aa un saagt, "Ich glaab nau net ass die Katz so gans schmaechlich iss. Parre, due esscht aus der Katz ihre Schissel."

DIE HEITESDAAGS YUCHEND

Der anner Daag hawwich die Sally, eens vun meine alde Bekannde, so unverhofft aagedroffe uff 'm Peefment. Die waar der bees.

"Wie geht's, Sally?" hawwich gfrogt. "Du guckscht mer wennich iwwel ab demarriye."

" 'S ken Wunner," saagt die Sally, "die verflammde Yunge heitesdaags sin schlimm. 'S iss nix meh mit ne. Mir hen uns net so wiescht aagschdellt wie mir Yunge waare."

"Was hot 's dann gewwe?" hawwich gfrogt.

"Ei, ich bin yuscht vordich am restaurant verbei geloffe. 'S waare so 'n Drupp Rotznees uff der Bortsch am Hocke un hen sie mir, meiner sex, net nooch gepiffe! Ich waar ball vun mer."

"Well, Sally," hawwich droschtmiedich gsaat, "mer kann des zwee Wege aabegucke, Ich glaab, wann ich en Weibsmensch waer, deet's mich yuscht bees mache, wann die Buwe mer nimmi nooch peife deede."

"Humph," hot sie gsaat, un iss fatt geloffe.

Awwer, wisst dihr, die Yunge heitesdaags sin schlimm genunk, doch net viel schlimmer ass mir aa als waare. Mir waare aa ken Engel. Ich erinnere noch gut vun de Schdreech, ass mer als abgezogge hen. Wie ich so 'n Rotzer waar, hen mir uns aa uffghalde amme restaurant. Sellemols waare die Geil un Waegge noch. 'S waar summers. 'N Drupp vun uns Yunge waare uff der Bortsch. Do kummt der alt Bixler, der Budscher, der Weg runner. Er hot 'n zweegeils Leederwagge ghatt mit drei Kelwer hinne drin. Wie er vanne am restaurant waar, hawwich mei Hend vor mei Maul gedrechdert un hab "Ba-a-ah! Ba-a-a-h!" geblatt.

"Wo-o-o! Wo-o-o-o!" greischt der Bixler un ziegt die Geil ei. Er dreht sich um, beguckt mich aa, messt mich langsam uff un nunner, schdreckt noh sei rechder Aarm naus un deit mich raus mit seim ausgschdreckder Vorfinger un schnatt: "Dich hol ich marriye! Giddiapp!"

DER VERWEHNT BU

'S waar 'n Familye do in unser Schteddel, wu en Bu ghadde hen. Weil er 's eensischt Kind waar, hen sie'n wennich verwehnt. Die Eldre hen grosse Gedanke ghatt fer ihn, lie Eldre ewwe duhne.

Wie er en Bewi waar, hen sie gemeent, er sott en Dokder odder ebbes wissenschaftlich wie sell gewwe. Wie er in die Schul gange iss, hen sie glei ausgfunne, ass 's Lanne ihm schwer gange iss, 's waar gsaat unne de Leit ass er ebbes vun 'me Rabbelkopp waer.

Wie der Bu vierzeh waar, hen sie ihn aus der Schul genumme un hen ihn an die Aerwet geduh. Weil die Eldre gut aagsehne waare, hen sie ken Druwwel ghatt fer ihn naus duh fer en Handwarrick lanne. Niemand hot ihn awwer lang ghalde un er iss vun eem Handwarrick zum anner gange. Die Handwarricks Leit hen behaabt, er waer mied gebore un waer nix ass 'n Faulenser.

Die Eldre hen sich gedruwwelt driwwer un hen gedenkt 's waer nau hoch Zeit fer schwetze mit em Bu.

"Nau Willyum," hot der Alt aagfange, "du bischt nau siwwezeh un du haldscht dich an nix. Was gebt's yuscht noch aus der? Du bischt nau an der Eld, wu du Gedanke hawwe sottscht vun heiere, awwer unne en Handwarrick, wie witt 'n Familye ennehre? Denkscht net alsemol an so Sache?

"Yo, Paepp, ich hab schunn oft driwwer gedenkt, awwer ich bin zu dem Schluss kumme, ass 's gaar net notwennich waer fer schaffe."

"Was?" frogt der alt gans verscheecht. "Wie verschteht mer dann des?"

"Well, ich hab gedenkt, ich bin 's eensichscht Kind. Dihr schafft alle Daag zuzwett un schpaart eier Geld."

"Ya, awwer was hot des zu duh mit. . .?" Der Alt hot net faddich mache kenne, der Yung hot graad fatt gschwetzt in eenre Roi.

"Die Aunt Mable iss leddich un schafft alle Daag un schpaart ihr Geld."

"Ya, awwer was hot des zu duh. . .?"

"Der Onkel Harry un sei Fraa hen ken Kinner. Sie schaffe aa zuzwett un schpaare ihr Geld."

"Ya, awwer was hot all des zu duh mit dihr." grickt der Alt endlich nei.

Well, dihr hett niemand schunscht. Ich muss eich all mol ee Daag arrewe un ich hab gemeent wann ich fimfe am Schaffe hett fer mich, waer 's seiisch vun mir fer Aerwet weck nemme vun eem, wu's notwennich breicht."

Well, wisst dihr, ich bin nau nimmi gans sicher waer die Rabbelkepp sin."

WATER WITCHING: WISH OR WISDOM?

Appalachian Folk Studies #1

ELMER L. SMITH

Severe drought conditions have persisted during the past two summers in the mountainous Appalachian sections of Virginia and West Virginia with the resulting dry stream beds and a general water shortage. Under such circumstances it is not surprising that water witching was a common topic of consideration and practice, for many rural inhabitants were anxious about the possible loss of such a basic necessity.

On one occasion the author visited a Pennsylvania-German speaking family who were then busy gathering forked twigs which the head of the household intended to use to find locations where he could dig for water. This mountaineer couldn't imagine digging for water without first consulting the **wasserrute** (water rod). We spent the entire afternoon walking back and forth over the hilly terrain as the dowser "sniffed" for water with the forked twigs.

He held one fork of the peach limb in each hand in such a way that the junction point was almost straight up in the air. When the limb quivered and twisted in his hands and moved downwards, the dowser placed a wooden stake in the ground at that spot. He claimed, "If I held it real tight it would twist the bark clear off the branch when it's over the water vein."

After he sniffed several locations and marked them, he switched to a sweet apple fork and repeated the process. Although he was of the opinion that a forked twig from any fruit tree made a useable **wasserrute**, he considered the peach branch as the most reliable and effective.

Other dowsers in the region agree with this informant, however, there are divergent claims and beliefs on the subject. For example, in Grant County, West Virginia, some people believe in the peach twig but the only useable portion is the new growth that was produced during the year that the water witching takes place. In Pendleton County, West Virginia, the author was told that either sweet apple or peach twigs were good for water divining but, "If it can't be found with sweet apple there's no sense looking any further."

On the other hand some flatly reject divining rods made from some fruit trees; we were told several times, "Never use wild cherry."

A wide range of different kinds of forked twigs are known to have been used, including hazel, maple, hickory, pear, plum, cherry, apple and the most common in use—peach. These are all fruit bearing, with the nut trees included by those dowsers who consider any fruit bearing forked twig to have the necessary special power.

It is not surprising to find water witching a common practice among the mountain people of the Appalachian region, for the section was originally settled by people of German ancestry and the belief had its origin in Germany. According to Vogt and Hyman, **Water Witching, U.S.A.** (1959) "the practice had its birth in the mining districts of Germany and spread rapidly when German miners were imported to England . . . they carried the rod with them." The notion spread from there to the four corners of the earth.

Some spokesmen claim the practice is at least 7,000 years old, another states its origin goes back 3,200 years; however, they associate the method with other types of divination by signs and omens which in one form or another is perhaps as old as man. The use of the forked twig can be traced to the Middle Ages and is only approximately 400 years old.

The practice is referred to in numerous ways: dowsing, divining, smelling, water wriggling, and water witching. Pennsylvania Germans commonly refer to it as "water smelling" but in the Appalachian region dialect speakers call it "water sniffing."

While water witching with the person mentioned previously, the author introduced a technique unknown in the region. A gold watch on a chain was held at arm's length and used in a pendulum fashion. When held over a vein of water it is supposed to move violently. This method is used by an Amish dowser in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. In the hands of the mountaineer the watch responded when held over the stakes which were water locations marked after use of the forked twigs. (In the hands of the author, neither watch nor fruit twigs moved at the marked locations.)

Many mountain people consider water witching to be as worthy as witchcraft and a subject of the superstitious. Martin Luther spoke against the practice and it was once believed to be associated with pacts with the devil. Others, however, consider it to be based on the Bible and therefore acceptable. The religious practitioners occasionally refer to Moses as the first dowser because he produced water for his followers in the wilderness by striking a rock with his rod. (Numbers 20:9-11). Perhaps this accounts for the dowsing method in which keys on a chain are suspended from a Bible and the keys are supposed to respond when held over water. The use of a pendulum of some kind was an ancient magical form.

In Germany some dowsers cut the forks on St. John's Day and "said words" over the rod. In other places a forked stick was placed in the bed of a newly baptized child and was referred to by this name. Neither of these ideas are known among the people of the Appalachians.

There are assorted theories of how the rod responds to water, these range from electricity, magnetism, some kind of chemical reaction or a supernatural force. Occasionally the author was told of psychic forces with the claim, "it won't work for you if you don't have faith in it."

Nor are all people considered to be able to find water. Some consider the power to be a Godly gift or restricted to only one member of a family. Others say it is only possible if you are the seventh son of a seventh son. In the same neighborhood the author was told that the power was handed down from father to son and also that it had to be transmitted from one sex to the opposite sex.

In the Sweedlin Valley of West Virginia stories are told of a dowser who was always able to locate water and that he could use forked twigs, barbed wire, a pair of pliers and even a wire coat hanger as a means with successful results.

On one occasion the dowser was asked to mark a location near a house for a well. After walking back and forth in deep concentration criss-crossing the ground near the dwelling he suddenly stopped and confidently commanded, "Dig here!" They did and soon come upon the submerged septic tank!

Another time he sniffed for water in a large field and marked a spot where they should dig. When the men were a few feet below the surface they hit the submerged water pipe that ran from the barn to a watering trough for cattle.

Nevertheless, people in the region had great faith in his work and many insist he could not only locate water but also give an accurate estimate of the depth by "reading" the movements of the forked twig.

In one rural neighborhood of Rockingham County, Virginia, residents voice both pride and shame because a water witch was used to locate the place a well was to be drilled for the parsonage of a Church of the Brethren congregation. Some members considered it a heathen practice but others point out that after all they did obtain an adequate water supply.

Whether or not water witching actually brings results is unknown to the writer. Perhaps some insight is provided by recognition of the difference between **wasserrute** and **wuenschelrute** — water rod or wishing rod!

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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 377-3538

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription: 1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Toward the Goal

There is a major difference between the measure Abraham Lincoln signed 104 years ago to free slaves of the Confederacy and the bill President Johnson signed yesterday to give all American Negroes the voting rights guaranteed them by the Constitution. Then this country had no way of enforcing its edict. Now it does and promises to proceed without delay.

The bill is historic, of course. But it can be regarded as a triumph only as it pertains to a few states. In most of the 50, including Pennsylvania, Negroes long have enjoyed the same voting privileges as any other citizens.

Having the right to vote and exercising it also are vastly different. Fewer than two-thirds of the franchised Americans voted last November. In the 1960 presidential election, the vote was so close that 37 million qualified electors who stayed home could have swept a third candidate into the White House. Last May, with important nominations at stake in Lehigh County, only 29 per cent of the voters bothered going to the polls.

For all that this important and long overdue legislation means in some of the diehard states of the old South, it will not in itself strike away what the President called "the last major shackles of those fierce and ancient bonds" American Negroes have endured. This can be done only if all who share the privilege of voting will use it regularly, honestly and effectively. Here is a goal both for the ardent champions of civil rights and for all Americans.

Teen-agers at Work

Employment figures again are impressive and pleasant.

A new high of nearly 75 million Americans are at work. Only 45 out of 1,000 can't find jobs they are qualified for or willing to take. Unemployment has been cut back to 3.6 million out of a work force of nearly 80 million. In the last year alone there were jobs for 2.2 million new workers.

But from several viewpoints, the statistic that joblessness among teen-agers is being cut is the most important. In July more than a million of these young people joined others already at work and unemployment in this age bracket went down almost a full percentage point. This was not expected in the summer the first wave of the postwar baby boom hit the job market.

It is evidence that teen-agers want to work and that there are jobs for them. It is particularly significant, however, because of the cautions it suggests. These are pointed up by another recent set of statistics.

Only 6 per cent of the jobs either available or coming up require less than a high school education and for only 14 per cent will a general high school diploma do. From there on, 23 per cent call for high school graduation and some specialized vocational preparation, 33 per cent for from one to three years of training beyond high school, and 24 per cent for at least four years of college.

For some teen-agers with educational needs and opportunities ahead, this summer's pay checks and rides around the countryside look good. What they and their parents need to remember, if there is any thought of leaving school early, is that while the poorly educated now make up 46 per cent of the American labor force, they also represent 64 per cent of the unemployed.

Fair Test

Short of some catastrophic event, the chief topic of conversation for a week or more will be the Allentown Fair. Comments will range from the most extravagant praise to the most caustic criticism. There will be spirited debates on whether it is primarily a fair or a carnival.

The story has been the same through 113 Fair years. Anyone old enough to remember the Fair at 6th and Liberty Streets 75 or more years ago will recall similar discussions then.

Other things have been just as changeless. For example, it always has been the Great, Greater or Greatest Allentown Fair. And for people in this community it has been a tradition to go, at least once. Even after more than 100 years attendance records are still being broken as they were last year when 527,000 people checked through the gates.

Another is that the Fair is a community institution. The owners and operators are 995 stockholders with individual holdings limited to a single share. All profits go to improve the Fair. Their only dividends are a handful of tickets.

But this Fair's oldest tradition is that it's fun—even for its critics. Anyone who hasn't been there—recently or ever — shouldn't take our word for this one. They can find out themselves.

August Evening

By HAYDN PEARSON

Not now the long, lingering dusks of two months ago when the sun travelled from almost due east to center west. Not now the mellow, dry warmth that gave a long benediction while chimney swifts staged their evening aerial circus and fireflies staged a dot and dash ballet over the lawn.

But an August evening has special loveliness for him who senses the inevitableness of the seasons and who knows that each segment of the turning year has a harvest for the heart. Now the moisture thickens quickly and the mists begin to blossom in the valleys.

An August full moon glides serenely as light fades and darkness settles over the countryside. Katydids fiddle rasping notes and crickets' chirps are distinct. Clumps of white phlox gleam in perennial borders and the pungent, satisfying fragrance of moist earth hangs in the air. Lights gleam earlier these evenings from farmhouse windows along country roads.

It is the time for meteor showers and in the vast astral spaces of our universe, the "shooting stars" — pieces of metal or stone, hurtle through the mystery of far places and burn out as they plunge into the top layer of the earth's atmosphere. The lights that gleam briefly in those distant regions are part of the mystery that man is trying to solve. Go out on a peaceful, quiet evening and as you watch the moving streaks, some of the wonder of life will be a part of the August harvest that a man can reap.

Letting Freedom Ring



States Lose More Rights

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — History may record as a "day of infamy" Aug. 6, 1965, when the voting-rights bill was enacted into law. For, while the objective of the measure — to secure equal voting rights for citizens irrespective of race or color — is worthy and meritorious, the method used to attain this end must inevitably shock the conscience of anyone who notes that the Constitution of the United States explicitly gives only to the states the right to stipulate what tests or qualificaions may be used to register a voter.

The new law goes even further — it assumes the right of the Federal government to suspend voter tests on mere suspicion that they are being abused. Even more palpably unconstitutional is the insertion of a paragraph in the new law which hasn't anything to do with race or color but which would prohibit a state from requiring a person to be able to read or write or understand the English language in order to be eligible to vote. This is a flagrant example of how the Federal government is usurping the right of the states to determine their own voter qualifications.

There are also provisions in the law designed to prevent otherwise legitimate tests from being used to discriminate against a citizen on account of race or color. The purpose is a good one, because the Fifteenth Amendment of the Constitution does say clearly that no citizen shall be deprived of his right to vote because of race or color. Never before, however, has Congress sought by law to adjudge a state or city or county guilty of wrongdoing and punishable for such alleged offenses merely because of suspicion.

No state, moreover, has hitherto been deprived of its right to set voter qualifications just because census figures may show that a certain percentage of nonwhites didn't happen to be registered to vote in a previous election.

The new statute also declares that, if a provision requiring a test of reading or writing ability or evidence of good moral character is abused in a few cases, that same method of determining voter qualifications cannot be used legitimately to qualify or disqualify any other voters, either. The states under the new law thus lose, in effect, their right to set voter qualifications for anybody.

On the subject of poll taxes, the new law would take away an inherent right of the states to require payment of such taxes as a condition for voting in state elections. This kind of tax is imposed on both whites and non-whites to help pay the costs of elections. Congress took the proper course when it approved the Twenty-Fourth Amendment to the Constitution, which was ratified by the states and proclaimed on Jan. 23, 1964. This amendment forbids poll taxes to be levied as a condition for voting in Federal elections.

The Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments to the Constitution — which now are theoretically relied upon as a basis for abolishing state poll taxes — bar discrimination in voting by reason of race or color. But as long as every voter in a state is obliged to pay the poll tax, it is not subject to Federal control or regulation. Yet the new voting law now imposes an unprecedented restriction covering state elections. It says:

"The Congress finds that the requirement of the payment of a poll tax as a precondition to voting (1) precludes persons of limited means from voting or imposes unreasonable financial hardship upon such persons as a precondition to their exercise of the franchise, (2) does not bear a reasonable relationship to any legitimate state interest in the conduct of elections, and (3) in some areas has the purpose or effect of denying persons the right to vote because of race or color. Upon the basis of these findings, Congress declares that the Constitutional right of citizens to vote is denied or abridged in some areas by the requirement of the payment of a poll tax as a precondition to voting."

An overwhelming majority in both houses of Congress has approved the new legislation on the theory that "the end justifies the means." It is being assumed that the American people don't much care if the Constitution is trampled on now because it has been circumvented by local authorities before. Two wrongs, however, do not make a single right.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Winning Friends

By VICTOR RIESEL

CARPINA, Brazil — On any clear day diners in the air-conditioned, 12 - story skyscraper restaurant some 27 miles distant in the huge city of Recife can see well into this desolate area where unemployed peasants and jobless sugar mill workers eat a glorified sawdust called farinha.



Riesel

It has no color, no taste, no food value. But it fills the stomach because it is bulky ground-up root.

It is so not only around Carpina, a long jeep ride from Recife, the massive metropolis of Brazil's frontier Northeast where cowboys still ride in leather hats. Hunger stalks 28 million people in this bulge — three times the size of France.

Jammed in strips between the ocean and the dried out mountains, ravaged regularly by lethal flash floods, it is the "India" of the Western world. It is made to order for the Mao-ists, the Moscovites, the Trotskyites and the Fidelistas.

But these peasants and workers have no stomaches—empty as they are — for hatred. The other day some 75 of them cheered this reporter simply because the visitor is from the U. S. They have seen only a handful of Americans — and in that handful is a dramatic story which proves we can win even the saddened and the hungry, even the mothers and fathers of naked children, over to freedom's side and keep the Communists from exploiting their misery.

Among the few Americans who have come to this desolation are the small band of men who have given up the ease of living in the States to come here as a sort of U.S. labor - management private peace corps. They make up the team of the local American Institute for Free Labor Development (AIFLD), of which AFL - CIO President George Meany is intercontinental chairman.

I drove out to Carpina, for here the AIFLD will build the first of 10 regional centers to service the rural working people. Each will be a union headquarters costing about $25,000 apiece. Each will be constructed with the assistance of the U.S. AID.

From these centers special services will radiate into the surrounding countryside. Each headquarters will have movies and a big room to which the workers can come to socialize. Each will have a legal advisor. There will be a clinic staffed three days a week with a doctor, a nurse and a dentist.

But man here cannot live on dreams alone. There must be food. And the Catholic Relief Services has been getting food from the Food For Peace agency back home.

In a primitive meeting hall we told them more victuals were coming. And perhaps some free medicine, too.

A peasant worker, barefooted but in a clean Sunday shirt, said slowly in his native Portuguese:

"We want no charity. Give us work."

There were tears in his voice. The visitor wept a bit, too, as he headed out of the white hot sun for the air conditioning and tower restaurants of what we euphemistically call civilization.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

For a Walk

What a joy there is in walking . . . down a quiet shady lane . . . 'neath the awnings God has fashioned . . . to enhance His vast domain . . . what a privilege for mortals . . . just to drink the fullness of . . . tender moments of enchantment . . . beneath shifting clouds above . . . walking through the emerald foliage . . . is indeed a pleasant thing . . . nature has a magic power . . . that can cause our hearts to sing . . . we can gather peace and comfort . . . as we rest on velvet sod . . . and fond meditation brings us . . . so much closer to our God . . . so whenever time permits us . . . we should try our best to go . . . for a walk in park or country . . . where the world seems free of woe.

Horoscope

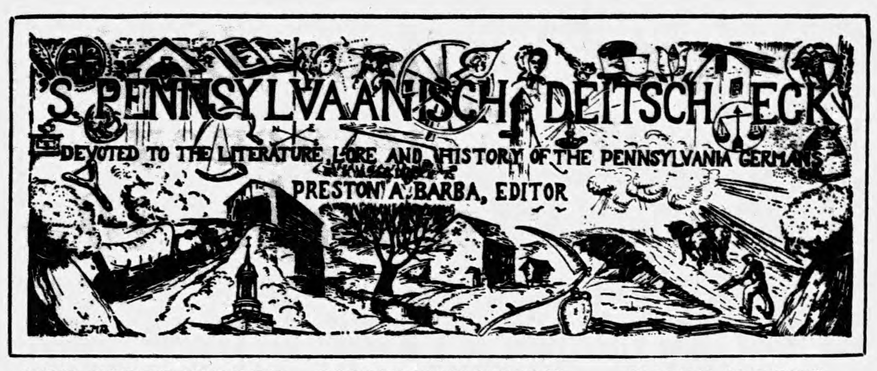
Do not ignore the advice of elders. Today's child will be energetic.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: The things that I don't like about Christianity is that it looks backwards. Preachers are always talking about "Back to the Bible," and "Back to God". Why not be forward - looking, instead of backward - looking? Am I wrong? K. H.

ANSWER: You are half wrong and half right. The Bible for example, is a storehouse of the garnered wisdom of the ages. We should not ignore this wisdom, and go through the agony of trying to learn for ourselves what has been set down by the wise and learned of the ages. A student, for example, is majoring in mathematics. Let us suppose that he says: "I don't need a text book. I am intelligent, I will work out trigonometry and calculus without a text; I will work it out by myself." It would be foolish not to refer to the textbook and take advantage of the lessons that have been ferreted out by many people before him. It is when people are inclined to throw away the "textbook", that we say, "Back to the Bible", or, "Back to God."



ALLE SADDE WADDE

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

From our generous contributor, Leonard E. Shupp, Fullerton, Pa. comes another word list. It comprises words that have to do with the church and religious worship and services. We believe it will be of interest to many of our readers and of value to our Pennsylvania German lexicographer, Prof. C. Richard Beam.

DIE KAERRICH

Advent — Advent, the period including the four Sundays before Christmas.

Alder, Alter, Aldor — altar, the Lord's table, communion table.

Allerheilsdaag — All Saints Day, a church feast, Nov. 1.

Allerseelsdaag —All Souls Day — a day of solemn supplication for all souls in purgatory, Nov. 2.

Almosenbuch — book into which church contributions are entered.

Ardning (ordning)—church discipline.

Aryel — organ.

Aryelschpieler — organist.

Bapscht — pope, priest.

Betdaag — Thanksgiving Day.

Betbuch — prayerbook.

Bekenntnis — open public confession.

Biwel — Bible.

Bordkaerrich (cf. G. empor) — church gallery.

Breddich (Preddich) — sermon.

Breddicher (Preddicher) — preacher, minister.

Daafe — to baptize.

Daafeldre — sponsors, godparents.

Daafleit — sponsors, godparents.

Daafnaame — baptismal name.

Daafschei (Daafschein) — baptismal certificate.

Daafwasser — baptismal water.

Dankbreddich (Dankpreddich) — thanksgiving sermon.

Dankdaag — Thanksgiving Day.

Deiwel — devil.

Dreiheit Sunndaag, Dreieenichkeet, Dreieenichkeit — Trinity Sunday, first after Whitsunday, Feast of the Holy Trinity.

Diener — sexton.

Dienersweiwer — sextons' wives.

Drauerschtiel — chairs or pews reserved for mourners.

Duchli — white headdress used by "plain" women when they enter church.

Eldeschder — elder.

Eschemittwoch (Aschermittwoch) — Ash Wednesday, first day of Lent.

Evvengelisch (Ewwengelisch) — Evangelical.

Evvengelium (Ewwengelium) —Gospel.

Faschzeit — Lent.

Fasnacht (Faasenacht, Faschnacht) — Shrove Tuesday.

Gebet — prayer.

Gebetbuch —prayerbook.

Gemee — congregation.

Gemee aanemme — to join the congregation.

Gemeensglied — member of congregation or church.

Gemeeschul — church school.

Gnadengraft — power of grace.

Gott — God.

Gottesacker — churchyard, church cemetery.

Gottesdienscht — Divine service or worship.

Gotteshaus —church.

Gotteslieb — Divine love of God.

Gottesreich — Kingdom of God.

Gotteswort — Schripture, Holy Writ.

Grab — grave.

Grabmacher — grave digger.

Grabschtee — tombstone.

Guter Kaerrichemann — loyal church member.

Griener Dunnerschdaag (Griedunnerschdaag — Maundy Thursday, the Thursday of Holy Week.

Grischdus — Christ.

Grischdaag — Christmas Day, Dec. 25.

Haerr — Lord.

'm Haerr Sei Gebet —The Lord's Prayer, Matt. 6:9-13.

Haerrgott — Lord God.

Klingelsack (Glingelsack)— a small bag with a long handle, used to take up the collection in church. It consists of an open pouch of black velvet fastened around a metal ring, some six inches in diameter. The pouch is about eight inches deep and drawn together at the bottom, to which a small bell and tassel are sewed. The open pouch is fastened around the metal ring and then attached to a pole eight to nine feet in length. It was used to take up the offering in the Lutheran and Reformed churches of the Pennsylvania Germans from Colonial times into the middle of the 19th century.

Kaerrichebsuch — people coming along home from church for a visit.

Kräft des Evangeliums — power of the gospel.

Haerrnhuter — Moravian.

Himmel — heaven.

Inschlichlicht Aaschtecker— acolyte.

Jeses (Jesus) — Jesus.

Kadollisch — Catholic.

CONGRATULATIONS ON OUR THIRTY YEARS

The well known genealogist, Dr. Fritz Braun, manager of the **Heimatstelle Pfalz** and co-editor of the periodical **Pfaelzische Familien — und Wappenkunde,** and friend of many years of the Editor of the Eck writes us the following letter from Kaiserslautern:

"Im April dieses Jahres feierte das "Eck" seinen 30. Geburtstag. Was hast Du in all den Jahren von Deinem Schreibtisch weg Deinen Lesern an interessanten Beitraegen geliefert. Die Glueck wuensche, die Dir von allen Seiten zugeschickt worden sind beweisen, mit wieviel Aufmerksamkeit diese Beitraege in Pennsylvanien, aber auch in vielen Teilen Amerikas und nicht zuletzt "im alde Land" gelesen werden.

Ich gehoere zu den Gluecklichen, die durch Deine Hilfe von Anfang an die Sonderdrucke besitzen und ich darf Dir sagen, dass diese Blaetter zu den Schaetzen der Heimatstelle Pfalz in Kaiserslautern zaehlen.

Lass auch mich Dir von Kontinent zu Kontinent die Hand druecken und Dank sagen fuer diese ausgezeichnete Sammlung, die in all den 30 Jahren nie unterbrochen worden ist, such dann nicht, wenn Du auf grosser Fahrt in Europa gewesen bist.

So nimm auch aus der Pfalz — wenn auch etwas verspaetet — herzlichen Glueckwunsch und Dank fuer diese Deine unermuedliche Taetigkeit. Wir alle moechten nur wuenschen, dass uns das "Eck" noch lange Jahre auf den Tisch gelegt wird.

Mit herzlichen Gruessen,

Dr. Fritz Braun
Leiter der Heimatstelle Pfalz
Kaiserslautern, Pfalz

A CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

Along with the remarkable Diary of John Gehman which Raymond E. Hollenbach found among the books and papers of the Franconia Mennonite Historical Society was also a "copy book." Mr. Hollenbach writes us as follows: "One hardly ever finds a collection of papers or a record book without some cure or recipes written in on vacant spaces . . . On the blank pages in back of Gehman's "copy book" are a number of "cures" including the following for rheumatism. This is one I had never heard before, and is the only one in the book of an "occult" nature." —

We are grateful to Mr. Hollenbach and publish here the "cure" for the benefit of our readers for what it is worth. At least it is less violent than the one used by Cal in Mr. Trumbore's story in today's Eck. Here it is in John Gehman's own words:

Pflantze einen schwartzen Kanstraubenstock gegen Morgen von deinem Hause den ersten Freytag im alten Licht morgens unbeschauen. Du kanst das loch dazu vorher machen und den Stock herbey thun, dan gehe Morgens frueh, pflantze ihn und scharre den Grund mit allen Gewerber hinein wo du kanst mit der blosen Haut darzu kommen als wie mit Haend und Ellenbogen mit Fueszen un den Knien. Wan der stock waechst so vergehen die Rumatism.

Plant secretly a black currant bush on the east side of the house on the first Friday of the waning moon. You can dig the hole for it previously and place the plant nearby. Then go early in the morning, plant it and fill in the soil with all joints wherever you can, with bare skin, using your hands and elbows and feet and knees. If the currant bush grows your rheumatism will disappear.

SHORT STORIES

Gathered in the Perkiomen region and retold by Mark Trumbore of Pennsburg, Pa.

'N RUMMADIS KUR

Yaahre zerick, wie ich noch en Rotzer waar, hawwich als viel gheert vum alde Cal un seine Schdreech. Er waar en alder Baetschler un hot yaahrelang mit seinre Schweschder uff re Bauerei hinnich unser Schteddel gelebt.

Er waar en gutgelannter Mann fer die Zeite. Er iss noch der Kutztaun Normal Schul gange un hot noh fer en paar Yaah Schul ghalde. Awwer's Schulhalde waar net fer ihn un er hot's uffgewwe fers Bauere un fer's Meine. Er hot yaahrelang gsucht fer Gold in de Baerriye hinnich unser Schteddel rumhaer. Mer kann die Lecher heit noch sehne.

Fer so'n gutgelannter Mann waar er doch en wennich grubb un ebbes vumme Raubascht. Un er hot aa mechdich fluche kenne. 'S waar als gsaat warre vun 'm, ass erken Oochdem ziehe kennt unne fluche. Un aa, wann 's ans Saufe kumme iss, waar er aa ken Schtiefkind, awwer des hot er net oft iwwerdriwwe.

Yaahrelang waar's sei Gewehnet fer noch 'm Schteddel faahre un die Owede bei de alde chaps am Schtor verbringe. Wie er mol elder warre iss, hot er die Rummadis so arrig grickt, ass er schier nimmi noch 'm Schtor gekennt hot.

Ee Owed waar er datt wie gewehnlich un hot sich awwer frieh reddi gemacht fer heem. Die alde chaps hen acht ghadde ass des en wennich frieh waar, un der Hen Hoover, daer hot der Schtor ghadde, hot ihn gfrogt derwas er so frieh heem gingt.

Do saagt er langsam un nochdenklich, "Well, Buwe, dihr wisst all, ass ich die verdammde Rummadis so arrig hab un ass 's mer nimmi recht geh will. Heit hot eener mir en sicheri Kur verrode. Buwe, nau geh ich heem un browier selli Kur. Gutnacht!" hot der Cal gsaat un wankt langsam die Dier naus fer heem.

Der neegscht Marriye iss eens vun de Nochbere noch 'm Schtor kumme un frogt der Hen: "Hoscht gheert was 's geschdrowet mit 'm alt Cal gewwe hot? — "Nee, ich hab net. Er waar geschdrowet hin wie gewehnlich, awwer er iss frieh heem. Was hot's gewwe?" — Demarriye frieh hen sie der Cal dod gfunne im Beindschlag hinnich seinre Scheier. Er hot sich uff zwee Schdicker Schprengpulwer ghockt un hot sich in die Ewichkeit nei gschnellt."

"Well, do will ich awwer nau iwwer der Gotschalledamm baade," saagt der Hen ruhich.

'N OIERBLANS

Der anner Freidaag, Oweds, hawwich wennich abgschtoppt an de Eile fer en paar Bier drinke. Wie ich nei kumme bin, hawwich glei gheert, ass die Buwe ebbes vun me Dischbedaat hen.

'S scheint, hot eener vun de Buwe gfrogt, was mer eggplant heesse deet in der Mudderschproch.

"Ya well," hot eener gemeent," ich weess nau net eb des recht iss odder net, awwer ich deet saagge es waer Oierblans."

'n annerer hot behaabt, er hett seilewe yuscht der englisch Naame devor gheert.

Graad an die Zeit waar der Scheiffli datt. Er iss en echder Deitscher. "Scheiffli," hot eener gfrogt, "du bischt en rechder Deitscher vum alde Land; was heesst mer des in Deitsch?"

"Des iss gans eefach," saagt der Scheiffli. "In Deitsch heisst des Eeierpflanze." Er hot's schee ausgedrickt in Deitsch.

Ich hab datt ghockt un hab alles eigenumme. Ich hab gsehne ass sie so ebaut all ihr Saag ghatt hen. Ich hab aa acht ghatt ass der Danny, er hot Bar ghalde an die Zeit, aa arrig intressiert waar.

Do saag ich zum Danny, "Danny, du hoscht nau alles gheert, was die Buive zu saagge ghatt hen, was iss dei Meening? Was deetscht du saagge ass mer 'n egg plant heesse deet in unsre Schproch."

"Ya, well," schmunselt der Danny un widderholt noochdenklich — egg plant, egg plant. Des iss gans leicht. Iss des net en Hinkelschdall?"

Alles waar ruhich fer en paar Sekunde, bis es neigsunke iss, dann saagt eener: "Buwe, die Schul iss aus."

Kaerrich — church; — **Eiweihing,** church dedication; —**Heilichtum,** church sanctuary;—**Hof,** churchyard, cemetery; — **Aryel,** church organ; — **Bell,** church bell;— **Buch,** church record; — **Daag,** church day, Sunday;— **Deer (Dier),** church door; —**Fenschder,** church window; —**Fescht,** church festival.

Kaerrichegang — going to church, attendance, also aisle in church; — **Genger,** church goer; — **Glaawe,** orthodox belief; —**Grischt,** church-going Christian; — **Gschicht,** ecclesiastical history; — **Kalenner,** church almanac; — **Laus,** church louse; — **Leit,** church attendants, people going to or from church; — **Maus,** church mouse — **Rat,** church council, consistory; — **Schand,** church scandal; — **Schul,** church school, Sunday school, parochial school.

Kaerricheschtuhl — church pew; —**Sitz,** church pew;— **Tarn, church steeple;—Wese,** church affairs, also church disagreement; — **Zeiding,** church paper;—**Mauer,** cemetery wall.

Kansel — pulpit.

Karfreidaag — Good Friday.

Kollect — the collection.

Kor — choir.

Korgesang — anthem.

Korlied — anthem.

Kunfermiereng — to confirm.

Kunfermierung — confirmation.

Nachtmol — Holy Communion, The Lord's Supper.

Naamegrischt — a pretending Christian, in name only.

Neiyohrsdaag—New Year's Day.

Oschdre — Easter Day.

Palmsunndaag — Palm Sunday.

Parre (Porre) — minister, parson, preacher.

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Welbel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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 377-3536
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Another Day for Prayer

Twenty years ago today the guns that had been blazing for five years were silenced. No bombs were dropping.

The Empire of Japan had agreed to the surrender terms of the Americans and the most devastating war in the history of mankind was over. It had cost more than 15 million lives, 405,000 of them Americans. Another 20 million had been wounded. The direct costs of the major belligerents was more than a trillion dollars. This country alone spent $330 billion and will be paying it off for a few generations.

Little wonder that on Wednesday night, Aug. 14, 1945 and the next day and the next, churches were filled.

They need to be filled again and again, this time to pray that another war like it or one that would be worse can be averted and that some day men may indeed find the peace they still are seeking.

End Rebellion

The dangerous plague of mob violence once again has broken out in America. Unless it is checked, much of this nation could be quickly laid waste.

This week the dread disease struck menacingly in Los Angeles and Chicago and Berkely, California. Last week there was some evidence that it might be attacking Bethlehem. A year ago it was New York and Philadelphia and Rochester.

Street battles terrorizing broad neighborhoods no longer can be blamed on racial demonstrations or handled as such. Something much more than that is involved when Negroes battle Negroes, when police are attacked by those they seek to protect, when mobs start fires then turn back firemen, when gangs storm troop trains and try to stop them from taking reinforcements on their way to Viet Nam.

Regardless of the origins, this sort of thing now is nothing more than outright rebellion against authority. The only way to end it is to meet it with all the force necessary.

This means that police must be beefed up by whatever state or federal forces it takes to do the job. They'll have to pick up scores of rioters, not just two or three as they did in Berkely. And those guilty of breaking the law must be jailed long enough to let them know that this is a country governed by law and order, not by hoodlums and anarchists.

One way of helping, wherever help may be needed, is by paying attention to what police are doing rather than listening to the bleating of those who cry "police brutality" when knives and guns are knocked out of their hands.

Check Thruway Rail Again

Secretary Henry D. Harral has come up with some explanations of why the steel medial barriers the Pennsylvania Department of Highways has agreed to install along stretches of the Lehigh Valley Thruway are expected to cost approximately $26,000 a mile compared with Pennsylvania Turnpike Commission costs of $14,000.

The specifications are different, he says. And he notes that the Thruway installation will involve drilling through concrete; also that the Tunrpike Commission's larger contracts brought unit costs down.

It would be interesting to know why a barrier that is considered adequate on the 70-mile-an-hour Turnpike isn't ample for the 60-mile-an-hour Thruway. Differences between the costs of drilling through concrete on the Thruway and laying a four-foot bituminous stabilizing strip on the Turnpike before drilling also would be enlightening.

The State Highways Department secretary says the installation of steel barriers on the Thruway is being limited to less than eight miles with four-foot dividers because safety engineers do not recommend the rails where medial strips are wider than 20 feet. Grass medials along the Thruway taper from the four-foot concrete strips to about 20 feet.

Apparently the safety engineers haven't caught up with records on the worst accident in the history of the Thruway. It occured a month ago when a car crossed a grass medial strip near Easton and crashed headon into one coming the other direction in its own lane. Six people were killed. A few additional feet of wet grass wouldn't have made much difference. But there is ample evidence on many roads that a steel rail like the one on the Thruway would have been effective.

The House bill to mandate installation of a steel barrier along the Thruway from Easton to Fogelsville is still before the Legislature. It should be passed by the Senate in time to let the State Highways Department benefit by any lower unit costs gained by doing the entire job at once. Ultimately it will have to be completed, unless the state is willing to ignore the rising death toll.

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.

Where Would We Be If . . .

To the Editor:

IF the Americans of Revolutionary days complained, did nothing, or demonstrated for a peaceful, negotiated sell-out of freedom, where would we be?

IF George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Patrick Henry, the Minute Men of Lexington and Concord, fearfully sat back, afraid of becoming involved, where would we be?

IF the colonists, early Americans, pioneers demanded a shorter workweek, less work more pay, something for nothing, government subsi-

Continued on Page 10, Column 2

Horoscope

Unexpected obstacles threaten but do not give way to depression. Today's child will face difficulties not of his own making.



The Dark At The Top Of The Escalator

Costly Trade With Enemy

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON —Which is more important — to make money for oneself in trading with an enemy or to help save human lives?



Lawrence

Everybody would say at once that it is obviously better to avert bloodshed and end any war that's going on. But when this is applied in practice, it turns out that many individuals in various countries, hitherto allied with us, have a greater passion for dollars or pounds or francs or marks or pesos.

There would be a different story to tell if trade with Red China were cut off by the free world, and if the Soviets saw that the same thing would happen to them should they keep on siding with North Viet Nam by building missile sites there and sending weapons to be used to kill American soldiers and airmen.

Red China is in every sense Viet Nam. The Viet Cong couldn't last a month if forces and weapons were not supplied directly or indirectly by the Communist regime in Peiping.

But Canada has announced that it has just completed a deal to sell $450 million worth of wheat to the Soviet government.

It has been argued that more trade will produce better relations with the Communist regimes, and a new scheme now is being pushed here to sell vast quantities of U.S. wheat to Communist countries.

Much of the American grain which would be shipped to the Communists in Eastern Europe or elsewhere has been bought and paid for by United States taxpayers through the farm-subsidy program. The Chicago Tribune says editorially:

"If the sale is approved, we will be selling wheat to Communists at 75 cents a bushel less than American flour millers have to pay for it. And if Congress authorizes the Administration's new wheat program, the Communists next year will be able to buy our wheat at $1.25 a bushel less than it is sold for food in this country. In other words, the Administration proposes to sell our wheat to Communists at the low world price while at the same time it is asking Congress to boost the price of domestic wheat for food to double the world price.

"Although grain is not usually classified as 'strategic material' in the sense of arms and ammunition, it certainly becomes strategic when our enemies are hungry and can't feed themselves."

So it comes back to the same old question: Which is more important — to make money for oneself or to help save human lives, especially American lives? The war the United States is fighting in Viet Nam has a worthy purpose and winning it can do a great deal to prevent further acts of aggression and to preserve world peace. But if, as in the 1930's, private greed supersedes the interests of the people as a whole, the world may again see a global conflict. For it was the failure of the embargo on oil against Mussolini in 1935 and the flagrant indifference of the nations of Europe to the plea of President Roosevelt in 1937 for a "quarantine" or economic embargo against Hitler that brought on the very conditions which made World War II inevitable.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Red Raiders

By VICTOR RIESEL

RIO DE JANEIRO: — Up in New York City not too many years ago a Soviet courier met a powerful underworld thug (now dead) in a West 46th Street restaurant and offered him $1 million to permit the American Communists to operate politically in that strategic harbor.



Riesel

That was a penny - pinching deal compared with the pacts made in Brazil, before the military revolution, between the Brazilian Communists and the regime so much adored by leftists across the world. A political partnership was developed permitting the Communist party to control virtually all of labor in this country, while the men in power piled up fortunes literally worth billions of dollars.

Records here reveal that the ousted leftist ex-president Joao Goulart had amassed in his name and that of his family and business associates over 1.75 million acres of valuable land.

Buddies and Communists and their relatives were put on government payrolls by the tens of thousands. They rarely showed up for work. When the reform administration of President General Castello Branco, leader of the anti - Communist revolution, ordered all federal employes to report to work, thousands of them did not even know the addresses of bureaus from which they had been drawing their pay. And some of them had several such jobs.

The Communists, in turn, got their biggest chunk of government pie from the federal corporation known as Petrobras — the state-owned oil business.

They had virtual control of the company. They got thousands of their party people on its payroll. They used its funds to finance their activities. They commandeered trucks to carry party activists to big Communist demonstrations.

All these instances could be multiplied tenfold. But why did the multi-millionaire Goulart make a pact with the Marxists? Simple. Goulart and his inner group, failing to read history, thought they could use the Communist apparatus to keep the government in power.

Only part of the military stood in their way. So Goulart and his clique attempted to subvert their own government in the hope that a peoples' rebellion led by Communists would crush the democratic military force — and thus make it possible for Goulart to rule as absolute dictator.

To prevent chaos and seizure of Brazil by the Communists, who had by March 1964 come under Peiping influence, the military drove out Goulart and the militant Marxists went underground—for the moment.

And yet there are those who believe that the ousted leftist government was moving towards the redemption of the common man, simply because it sloganeered as a progressive movement.

Were it not for the democratic military force, this half continent would today be the southern end of the Peiping-Havana Axis.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Can a change of heart in individuals really make any impact upon the world? I seem to glean from your messages that you believe this is true.

P. J.

Answer: Let us answer this question by asking another. Did the change Christ wrought in the hearts of the disciples make any impact upon their world? When Nero burned Christians in Rome's Coliseum, he started a blaze that has never been extinguished. A few people with a glowing faith in their hearts literally "turned the world upside down." Women, formerly chattels, were dignified with social status. So magnetic was their influence that rulers like Constantine declared Christianity to be the true faith. The power and principles of the new faith infiltrated society, and the greatest social, religious, and philosophical revolution of all time took place.

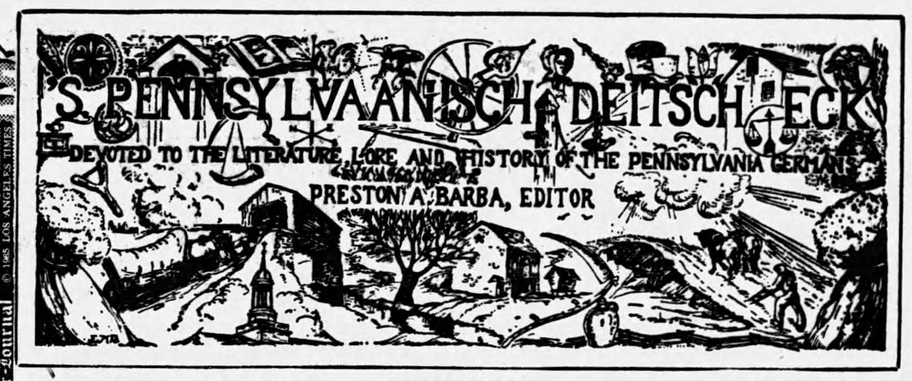
Yes, I believe that if the West experienced a revival of first century Christianity that a new atmosphere could be created in our confused world. Even Arnold Toynbee, a historian and a keen observer of world affairs has said that the West is doomed unless a religious revival comes. I believe that a real revival of religion is the best answer to the expansion of communism, and every other threat to mankind.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Righteous Way

I strive to go the righteous way . . . however rough it is . . . for when a man lives righteously . . . the whole wide world is his . . . it matters not how rich I am . . . or if I should be poor . . . only by doing what is right . . . can I long endure . . . with a clear conscience guiding me . . . no mountain is too high . . . for right is something solid . . . on which I can rely . . . though storm clouds loom at every turn . . . my God will see me through . . . that is if I'm worthy . . . and to myself am true . . . so it is I travel . . . striving for what is right . . . my faith will kill temptation . . . my future will be bright.



ALLE SADDE WADDE

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

There can be no doubt that there is a widespread interest in a new Pennsylvania German Dictionary. For many years scholars have felt that Lambert's 1924 Pennsylvania German Dictionary was incomplete and needed revision. Now we are beginning to hear from all sides requests for a handy "Dutch" dictionary.

We are attempting to meet this scholarly and popular demand in several stages. First, we are seeking co-workers in all those areas — in Canada, in Florida, in Arkansas, in Iowa, as well as in Indiana, Ohio, Virginia and Pennsylvania — where Pennsylvania German is still spoken, so that the final product will reflect the linguistic habits of every sub-group. Second, we plan to gather detailed information from each co-worker by sending him or her questionnaires which ask for details of usage not available in current Pennsylvania-German dictionaries (Lambert, Danner, Snader). Third, the material submitted by the coworkers would be filed, edited and published.

Here are some examples of the type of information we have collected to date. We ask each reader to tell us what these words mean to him; to send us Dutch sentences which illustrate these meanings; to include other forms which are similar; and and to make a note of any lore associated with these expressions. Use any spelling which is convenient!

1. Faane — tassels on corn. Or do you say **taasele?**

2. Question: How do you say in Dutch "Ten tough toes?" Answer: "Zeeye zeeye Zeeye."

3. Do you work your garden with a "Schipp" or a "Schaufel?"

4. Who knows what a "Frukdura" or a "Grumansell" is?

5. When is the expression "Unnich die Brick muschdert mer sich" used?

6. Was far en Foggel peift net, fliegt net, ruuscht net, un maust sich net. — A. En Backeschtee Foggel.

7. Saagscht du "Wunnernaasich" odder "wunnerfitsich?"

8. Was iss en "Grischtfoggel?"

9. How many kinds of swallows can you name in the dialect?

Please send all replies directly to: G. Richard Beam, Associate professor of German, Millersville State College, Millersville, Pa.

We conclude here the list of words pertaining to church and to religious worship and services supplied by Mr. Leonard E. Shupp (See Eck for Aug. 7).

Parrehaus — parsonage.

Parremaessich — clerical (parreschriftlich).

Parreschtell — parish.

Parresfraa — minister's wife.

Parresgeld — money contributed for support of minister.

Parreskinner — catechumens.

Paschdor — pastor.

Peifaryel — pipe organ.

Proteschdant — protestant.

Psalm (Psallem) — psalm.

Psalter — psalter.

Schtecklimann — intermediary in church affairs for an Amish member who has gone off the beaten path.

Sunndaag — Sunday, the Lord's Day, the day of the resurrection of Christ.

Sunndaagschul — Sunday school.

Vorbereitung — preparatory services before communion.

Vorschteher — deacon.

Vorschteherbuch — deacon's record book.

Vorschteherbsuch —visit from the deacon.

Vorsinger (Vorsenger) — choir director.

Mr. Schupp offers the following supplementary list to the above:

Breddicher (Breddich) Schtuhl — pulpit.

Breddicher Disch — Dunkard preacher's table.

Gemeehaus — parish house, congregation house; but also dialect term for the "plain" sect meeting house.

Grabblatz (Grabhof) — common name among the "plain" people for graveyard.

Hiet Hoke — hat peg or hook.

Iwwerzwaerrich Benk — benches set at right angles to the front wall of the plain sect meetinghouse; also called "katze Benk," short benches.

Kammer, or **Kammerkich** —early term for the anteroom in the Mennonite meetinghouse.

Kich — anteroom for bonnets and shawls of the sisters in the early Dunkard meetinghouse.

Lehrschtuhl — pulpit.

Liewesmahl Disch — a sawbuck type table set up in plain sect meetinghouse for the observance of the Love Feast.

Liewesmahl Haus — love feast house or meeting house.

Mannsleit Seit—men's side or brethren's side of plain sect meeting house.

Weibsleit Seit — women's side in plain sect meeting house.

Poschae Benk—each bench elevated a little higher than the one in front of it.

Additions to the above and corrections will be welcomed Kindly send replies to:
Professor C. Richard Beam
Millersville State College
Millersville, Pa.

AUGUSCHT

Im Auguscht iss es oftmols noch arg heess. Der greesscht Deel devun fallt in die Hundsdaag, wu so mitte July aafange un sechs Woche waehre. Deel Leit meene, die Hundsdaag deet mer so heesse, weil's oft so hundsmaessig heess werd selle Zeit, odder weil die Hund gern wietig werra vun der Hitz. Sell iss awwer ganz letz, secht unser alter Schulmeeschter. Die Hundsdaag, secht er, hen sie schun vor zweedausend Yohr zurick ghatte. Der ganz Himmel hen sie schun sellemols abgedeelt ghatt in Sternbilder, un do sin zwee dabei, wu sie der gross Hund un der klee Hund heesse. Mer kann selle Hund dart drowwe freilich net sehne, wammer net en arg starke Imagination hot un 's Bild dabei. Nau graad im Maul vun sellem grosse Hund iss en arg heller Stern, der Sirius, odder Hundsstern. Mitte im Summer geht seller Stern graad vor der Sunn un noch der Sunn uff, ebaut verzig Daage, un selle Zeit hen sie die Hundsdaage gheesse. Sie hen gemeent, der Hundsstern deet's mache, dass es so heess waer selli Zeit. Die alte Egypter hen 's Yohr als aagfange, wann der Hundsstern mit der Sunn uffgange iss, weil noh als ihr grosser River, der Nil, wu 's Land iwwerschwemmt, dass sie ken Rege brauche, 's heehscht gstiege waar.

Wann der Wind mol iwwer die Hawwerschtopple geht, secht mer als, noh werd's ball Schpotyohr.

Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner, 1905
Vum Kalennermann in der Boten-Druckerei, Allentown, Pa.

BAUERESCHPRICHE

Wann 's im Auguscht stark daa-e dut,
Dann iss fer common 's Wetter gut.

En kiehler Auguscht uff e heesser July bedeit en harter Winter;
en truckener Auguscht, blendi Schnee.

Verschluppt die Immens sich am Daag,
Dann dut sie's, weil sie net schwitze maag.

Wann der Wind mol iwwer die Hawwerschtopple blost,
geht's ball em Schpotyohr zu.

APPLE FRITTERS

It is the season of the year in our Pennsylvania German calendar when apple fritters appear on the tables of many of our oldtime readers. From Milton E. Staudt comes the following rhyme. His father, very fond of apple fritters always repeated it when about to sit down to enjoy them.

En hunnert dausen Ebbelkuche
Mache en ganser Schubbkarrichvoll.
Soll des em net verdriese,
Wann mer kenni hawwe soll?

For the convenience of some of our readers who may not know this Pennsylvania German delicacy we attach the following recipes.

2 large tart apples
1 egg
1 tablespoon sugar
½ teaspoon salt
1 cup flour (about)
1 teaspoon baking powder

Pare, core, and cut each apple into 8 slices. Beat the egg, add sugar and salt and mix well. Sift together the flour and baking powder and add alternately with milk to egg mixture. Dip apple slices in the batter. Drop into hot fat and fry until a golden brown and apples are soft. Powder with sugar.

Variation — Cube ¼ pound smoked bacon and fry until brown. Remove bacon from fat. Dice the apples. Prepare fritter batter as above, but using buckwheat flour instead of white flour. Mix apples, bacon, and batter together and drop from spoon into deep hot fat. Fry until well browned and apples are soft. **Soll des em net verdriese, wann mer kenni hawwe soll?**

ESSICH

(Vinegar)

The apple orchards on Pennsylvania German farms were large. There were varieties of a few trees each, from the very earliest that ripened in July to those that had to be stored, and were still palatable the following May (yes, the grindstone apple). Cider-making time was during September and October when the autumn apples were ripe.

The winter apples were not as juicy as the earlier fall apples. Some apples ripened in August, from which excellent cider could be made, but this was too early to fit in with the rest of the farm work. The oats crop was still to be put away, and the plowing of sod and stubble land also waited.

It is not difficult to make good cider from apples. Of course, the better the apple, the better the cider, and naturally, the better the vinegar.

The cider was put into wooden barrels, and allowed to ferment. Most of the barrels were of the 32-gallon capacity. There were folks who preferred to keep the barrels in the open (sometimes they were roofed over), subject to the variable temperatures, claiming the cider would sour more quickly than in the cellar, where the temperature is fairly constant. The required time for vinegar is about a year, and if it will not sour, cuttings from a grape vine placed in it will help to hasten the "souring." Best of all is some "vinegar mother," if any is to be had.

The same barrels were always used for the new vinegar, as they would have "soured" any other liquid that would have been placed in them. Also, they helped to shorten the time for the new vinegar to reach perfection. These wooden barrels had to be kept in repair. If painted, they were usually red. Powdered red oxide was mixed with linseed oil. This was a cheap paint and a good preservative. The hoops had to be tightened at times, also replaced if too badly rusted. They had to be cleaned when empty, and filled with water to keep them tight until such time as needed again.

It is now hard to find wooden barrels of any kind, and the last of the steel manufacturers who made "hoop iron" went out of business about fifteen years ago.

The "hoop iron" differed from "flat iron" in that it was slightly beveled to fit the contour of the barrel; both are actually steel.

It is not advisable to use any metal container for vinegar due to the action of the acetic acid which is the active chemical ingredient of all vinegars. There was a market gardener in Lower Alsace Township (Berks), where Cherrydale Avenue now is, named Augustus Wentzel, who made a speciality of vinegar. As many as 30 barrels or more of cider and vinegar, in various stages, could be counted at a time in his orchard.

"And what was vinegar used for?" you ask. The uses to which vinegar or "essich" was put by the rural housewife were legion. She preferred it strong, so it could be diluted with water to the desired strength.

It was used as a condiment in the culinary art, as a detergent, a first-aid remedy, and the farmer himself used it at the barn as an additive to cattle feed, and also in treating sick or injured animals.

—Raymond E. Kiebach
(Reprinted from Arthur D. Graeff's column SCHOLLA, appearing regularly in the Reading Times.)

Popular Nursery Rhymes

(Adapted by Clayton P. Boyer)

Der Checkie hot gsaat,
Ass er geht un holt Wasser;
Die Polly hot gsaat, sie geht aa.
Er iss gschtaerzt wie des Dunner
Un rollt Hiwwel nunner,
Die Polly rollt graad hinnedraa.

Die aarem glee Cora
Hot ihr Schaeflin verlore,
Un kann sie waahrhaftich net finne.
Sie kumme ball anne,
Mit ihr Schniffel devanne,
Un die gleene Schwenslin dehinne.

THE MORNING CALL

David A. Miller, Publisher-Director 1895-1959

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation Manager

WILLIAM D. REIMERT, Managing Editor
GORDON S. 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
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-4500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Finding Water

Toddlers didn't understand what the big people meant when they talked about the drought. All they knew, as they stood wistfully on the edge of the parched Trexler Park ponds, was that ducks didn't swim up to grab bread crumbs.

The object lesson couldn't be beaten. Parents and grandparents who never had seen the ponds dry kept taking the small fry, if only to show them how important rainy days really are.

It was a lesson for city officials, too. For the first time ever, an accustomed water source disappeared and they had to look for another. They found it some 20 feet below the surface of the park, and the ponds once again are filled.

Now there is talk about drilling a well on the golf course as a new source for cheap, untreated water to use on the greens. That makes sense, too, regardless of how abundant the city's normal sources of supply once again may become. The possibility that there may be enough water to warrant treating for backfeeding into the city mains makes the project even more worthy of prompt consideration.

Premature Defense

It isn't at all clear whether a Pennsylvania Civil Service commissioner's criticism of a recent federal grand jury indictment of a Liquor Control Board agent is a defense of the commission or of the state's accused enforcement officer. Under either circumstances, the defense is premature.

The case involves indictment of eight men on charges growing out of a federal raid on an alleged still in Schuylkill County last November. One is a State Liquor Control Board agent who was dismissed last February but restored to his job on orders of the Civil Service Commission, which penalized him a month's pay. Another was an agent at the time of the raid but resigned a few weeks later.

Civil Service Commissioner John A.M. McCarthy has written to the United States attorney in charge of the case contending that the indictment of the agent is "a great mistake." The agent, he says, is innocent of any wrongdoing. At this stage of the game that isn't for either the commissioner or for us to determine.

McCarthy is a lawyer and may want to correct us. But we are of the opinion that once an indictment is returned, the question of guilt is determined by the courts.

If the commission or any of its members have evidence, it is their responsibility to present it in court so that a proper verdict may be rendered. If the commission itself erred in returning the agent to duty, the governor or perhaps the Legislature will have to determine the course of action.

A Tax Is a Tax Is a Tax

According to the official Washington version, the "bread tax" that was to pay for the increased support prices on wheat has been eliminated to win House approval of the administration's omnibus farm bill.

Fact is, however, that the additional subsidy is still very much a part of the measure. The only change is the method of collecting the additional tax.

The "bread tax" label was attached to the bill when Secretary of Agriculture Orville Freeman proposed raising the wheat support price from $2 to $2.50 a bushel. He wanted to collect the extra 50 cents by increasing the wheat processing tax on millers from 75 cents to $1.25 a bushel. The industry made it clear that this would have to be passed on to consumers and would mean an increase in the price of bread.

When congressmen from the urban areas rebelled and threatened to scuttle the entire farm bill, the administration called new signals. After all, so long as the extra 50 cents a bushel for the wheat growers could be picked up out of the general treasury, why raise a hullaballoo and risk votes by making anyone more aware than necessary that subsidies take tax dollars? Anything that might be labeled a "bread tax" was certain to be loaded with political dynamite.

This kind of delayed-reaction taxation isn't new in Washington. Another recent example is the tax increase to support Medicare and higher Social Security benefits. It won't begin to be noticeable until next January and it will take years for the full impact to be felt.

This is all part of an old, old theory that what a taxpayer doesn't know or understand never lost a single vote. Some day, however, when he begins wondering why he is paying more taxes when all he hears about is tax cuts, he may begin asking where his money is going and who is spending it for what.

What Others Say

Monument in Steel

N.Y. Herald Tribune

Massachusetts has just dedicated the battleship named for the state as its memorial to World War II. It is an appropriate choice, not only because of the name and the role played by the Navy in the War, but because the old battle wagons are entitled to their own memorial. Those great agglomerations of armor and guns, lineal descendants of the ships of the line that sailed under Blake and Nelson, fought what was, in all probability, their last battles during World War II. Then submarines, mines and planes indicated the doom that was to come in earnest with the arrival of the ballistic missile and nuclear weapons.

But battleships had a long and valorous history, an abiding appeal to the imaginations of men, and it is fitting that some of the last representatives of the type should be preserved as reminders of a vanished way of war. If only they could also signalize the passing of war itself!

Horoscope

After an early setback, business affairs progress well. Today's child will be versatile.

Have A Pen?



Voting Switch Forecast

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Judging by what has happened before in political history, there's going to be a realignment of parties in the United States, with nearly all of the Negroes voting on the Democratic side and a vast number of whites deserting their party to go over to the Republican side. For one thing, while Federal officials are concentrating on registering Negroes, the registration of whites could multiply to unprecedented heights.



Lawrence

There are approximately 114 million persons of voting age in the United States, but the number voting in Presidential elections in recent years has not exceeded 64 per cent—it was 62 per cent in 1964. So it would appear that there are at least 43 million citizens who don't go to the polls. Even if the Negroes have not been voting to any appreciable extent in the South, it is possible that a majority of them have been voting in the North. But the total number of Negroes of voting age in the United States is not more than about 11 million, so an additional four or five million Negro votes have to be compared with the possibility of registering and getting to the polls an additional white vote of 38 million.

It is interesting to observe that the Negro population outside the South is concentrated in certain large cities like New York, Chicago, Los Angeles, Philadelphia, Detroit, Baltimore, St. Louis and Cleveland, and it is in the North where the shifting pattern may emerge. For if more white citizens decide to go to the polls, they could have a sufficient number to more than offset any Negro vote and actually to cast a larger protest vote on the civil rights issue than has been recorded at the polls in recent history on any issue involving nationwide controversies. There have been some evidences already of "bloc voting" by whites in areas heavily populated by Negroes —Philadelphia and Cleveland, for example.

It so happens that the metropolitan centers are largely Democratic. If there is an exodus of Democrats in substantial numbers from their party in the big cities, this will surely have an adverse effect on the chances of the Democratic party to carry Congressional seats.

It has been usual for voters to blame the administration in power for anything that goes wrong, even though the incumbent officials may not have contributed directly to the unpleasant results of the reform laws they sponsored. What is significant is the current change in public reaction to civil rights legislation which has been developing. It is growing more intense every day as the headlines tell of people being killed and property being looted and burned.

What happened recently in the riots in Los Angeles and Chicago has shocked many whites in other big cities across the country. They may say little publicly, but the idea of moderation and gradualism in handling the race problem, as differentiated from impulsiveness and extremism, will gain their support.

Beginning with the "March on Washington," comprised of 100,000 persons, encouragement has been given to mass protests generally. Some of the participants came to feel that there were no limits to what could be accomplished by demonstrations, even if they went beyond control. The country has witnessed a strange indifference by officials here to the outbursts of lawlessness and disorder in the last several months. Not one word of specific reproof, for instance, has come from the Administration, although Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., Negro leader and winner of the Nobel Peace Prize, has widely proclaimed that it is alright to engage in "civil disobedience" and to violate any law an individual feels is "unjust."

Former President Eisenhower, after a meeting with prominent Republican leaders in Washington this week, spoke out against the "wrong atmosphere" that "if you like a law, you obey it, and if you don't like a law, you don't obey it." He said that current riots were mere symptoms of the breakdown in respect for law and order, and indicated his belief that Democratic policies have contributed to this.

Maybe the Republican party nationally will emerge as the "moderate" party and remind the people of the slogan that "Rome wasn't built in a day."

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Many scientists like Einstein and philosophers like Russell have advanced convincing arguments against the existence of God. Should their observations be taken seriously?

O. N.

ANSWER: No. Not any more than you would accept the arguments of a theologian against science.

It is interesting to note that when a man becomes an expert in one field, he is often deluded to believe that that qualifies him to be an expert in every field. Scientists and philosophers in particular are given to this error. Remember, however, that not all scientists are unbelievers — even if the skeptics get most of the publicity. The main thing that an unbeliever's arguments prove is that all men are preoccupied with thoughts of God; even those who have not yet found Him. Titov, the Soviet astronaut, came back from outer space saying, "I did not see God out there." The significant thing was that he, a Communist, was looking for something he professed not to believe in.

God has written eternity in our hearts. Whether we are conventionally religious or not, all of us are consciously or unconsciously looking for God.

On Our Side

By VICTOR RIESEL

SAN SALVADOR, EL SALVADOR: — This mountainous land of dead volcanoes and lively politics in all their grandeur is the Western Hemisphere's smallest mainland nation — but Fidel Castro is known to drool over it.



Riesel

For Cuba, this country would be a terrific prize. It would give Havana an outlet on the Pacific so Castro could run a Communist infiltration network southward along the curving coastline still immune to him.

But neither he nor his Moscovite allies are going to take El Salvador, despite a small but tough and intricate underground. Salvadoran leaders are too dedicated to freedom and the U. S. to allow themselves to be taken.

And that is good. The Communists of the world may not be united but they all are attempting to make the tiny nations the war fronts of the world.

El Salvador won't be taken because of men such as President Julio Rivera. He practices what he preaches—egalitarianism. When he wants to dash to another city he gets on his American-made motorcycle and rides there alone. If some of his cabinet people must go along, they too mount cycles. He drives his own car. He goes out to the ball game in his shirt sleeves, eats hot dogs and screams at the players along with the rest.

President Rivera is one of the few Latin statesmen who does not cuss out the U.S. in public. When we were together he spoke of the Western Hemisphere being a single family with some older brothers and some like El Salvador being younger and less affluent. And older or younger, bigger or smaller, brothers always need each other.

You find pro-U.S. sentiment far and wide outside the Presidencia. I have just talked with an industrialist worth upwards of $40 million. He is about to attend an American university for a semester, though he is in his fifties, so he can learn the ways of American production techniques and study U.S. labor-management relations.

On the other side, Salvadoran labor leaders have told me with sophisticated pride of their studies in the U. S. at the training school operated in Washington by the joint labor - management organization known as the American Institute for Free Labor Development. But despite the sentiment on all sides, it will take energy to stay free.

As recently as Oct. 1960, the Communists had a powerful hand in the overthrow of the government. This they did by supplying the power from the unions they controlled to something called the "P.R.A.M." — the Revolutionary Party of April and May.

This Soviet-Castro "independent" combine ruled for some three months. Then they were overthrown by democratic forces. Free elections were held.

But the Communist unionists never give up. They have organized a super high command though the Communist party is illegal.

They always have money. And it is fascinating to see them, in this corner of the world, adopt the same strategy they used to capture so successfully some major unions in the U. S. back in the thirties.

When our allies in the El Salvadors of the world look to "we, the people" of the U.S., they often find us looking elsewhere, watching outer space, instead of worrying about those on earth seeking to befriend us. Giving them some money through U. S. AID is fine. But they are a sophisticated people here. They want equality and fraternity in the family of nations.



EARLY CLOCKS

By LILA LERCH

Mrs. George J. Lerch, Secretary of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, has been for some time engaged in the preparation of a comprehensive work on Pennsylvania German Antiques and Interiors. The following material has been excerpted from her typescript and here published with her gracious permission.—Ed.

Centuries ago man measured the time of the day by his shadow. In the early morning he noticed that it was long, that it became shorter as the sun was overhead at noon and grew long again in the evening as the sun descended. A sundial method was first used by man by placing a pole in the ground and watching its shadow change position. The ancient Chinese knotted a rope and told time by setting it on fire; the burning from knot to knot measured about an hour. "Fire clocks" were candles, marked in sections and also lamps containing a certain amount of oil which would burn in a specified time. Time was also measured by the shadows of trees, the flow of water, and sand (as in the hourglass) and in many other ways.

We definitely know that in 1286 A. D. a mechanical clock with figures striking a bell every hour was installed in St. Paul's Cathedral in London. On the continent mechanical clocks were probably made earlier than the one recorded in London, but who made them and where is still a controversial matter.

The Holland Dutch clockmaker Ahasuerus Fromanteel is credited with introducing the pendulum clock around 1620. After two and a half centuries the weight and pendulum type is still one of the best designed devices for accurate time - keeping when placed in balance in a tall case.

Grandfather Clocks

The name by which clocks in tall cases are known has changed from place to place and time to time. "Tall clocks" had originally been the accepted term in Colonial America. The tall-case clocks are also known by the term "floor" or "hall" clocks. The British prefer and use the term "longcase," perhaps a better description of the tall-case clocks that measured approximately eight feet in height, and which today are generally known as grandfather clocks. None of the clockmakers of the eighteenth century knew them by that name. It remained for the songwriter Henry Clay Work to popularize the name through his song "The Grandfather's Clock (1875), which sold 800,000 copies, an almost unprecedented number in those years.

"Grandmother Clocks" stand only five feet tall and were in some demand many years ago as they did not cost as much as the taller ones.

Components of Clocks

When the grandfather clock is mentioned one thinks of the hood, the case and the base. There is considerably more to it than this. The orrery, as David Rittenhouse described it, is the "Clockwork model of the planetary system." Clocks with this additional "planetary system" — sun, moon and the days of the month — are considered of greater value than those without it.

Outlets for the ingenuity of a boy with a mathematical and mechanical mind were not numerous two centuries ago. Possibly clockmaking and surveying were the only two. Many of the men who later were noted for scientific achievements in England and America in the late 18th and early 19th centuries can trace their beginnings to a great interest in clocks. Among these men were: John Fitch of steamboat success, who originally served as an apprentice to the clockmaker, Henry Voight and Matthias Baldwin and Phineas Davis, famous locomotive makers, who both made clocks in their early days. A clockmaker achieved real status and was greatly respected in his community as his products were usually the only timekeepers in the houses.

There was a difference in the manner of clockmaking in New England and in Pennsylvania. In the latter state the maker and the buyer were brought together and the desires of the buyer were closely followed, as they were usually from the same community. In New England clocks were sold completed from shops without the personallizing of the Pennsylvania clocks. This brought about in the New England of the 1820's and 1830's the first mass - production of manufacture in our nation. In Pennsylvania there was a certain pride in the handiwork of the craftsman and a desire to compensate fairly his labor.

To say a clockmaker is a man who makes clocks can be deceiving. He is, as we would say today, the creative designer of the component parts assembled. He is known as the finisher. Outside of his efforts are those of many others. He planned the clock; assembled the parts; placed them in the hood and adjusted them so that they became accurate timekeepers.

Beforehand the others who have had their hands in the making of the works, et cetera, were for instance: the weight - maker, the spring-maker, the brass - founder, the movement - maker, the clocksmith, the bell - founder, the enameller, the japanner, the engraver, the jeweller, the gilder, the glazier, the chain - maker, the cabinet-maker and the carver.

Pennsylvania Clock-Making

The assured, self - sufficient spirit of the craftsmen of Colonial Pennsylvania which exists even today in their descendants, is a hallmark of greatness. Clock - making in Pennsylvania began in Philadelphia. In time Philadelphia clocks were carried far and wide. Therefore what happened in Philadelphia is important not only to Pennsylvania but to all states. It is a look also at the heritage which came partly from the English, the Germans and the Holland Dutch.

In 1683 only one year after its founding by William Penn and the year in which the first Germans arrived, the town of Philadelphia had a population of 500. There were then only 80 dwellings. William Carter was then working as a watchmaker and repairer.

Gabriel Thomas, who had visited Pennsylvania, published in 1698 in London his "Account of the Province of Pennsylvania" and recorded that "watchmakers and clockmakers earned from 2 to 3 times as much in Philadelphia as in London." This was despite the fact that the English mother country tried to suppress clockmaking among other things in the Colonies.

Not much furniture, including clocks, can be traced to having been brought overseas from the old countries. We know that the knowledge of weight and pendulum was carried from Holland to England and the story of how it was brought from England to America is exemplified in the three following clocks which are in possession of the Library Company of Philadelphia, founded by Franklin in 1731.

First, the Fromanteel clock, engraved on its silver dial is "Johannes Fromanteel, Londoni, fecit." It was the Hollander Ahasuerus Fromanteel who around 1658 introduced the pendulum to England, but it was a short pendulum. Around 1679 the long pendulum became practical. Since the Library Company's clock has a long pendulum it would seem to date back to the 1670's and to have been brought overseas to America.

The second clock in the Library Company of Philadelphia is the William Penn clock, which he brought to Pennsylvania on his second visit in 1699 for his manor house at Pennsbury. On its dial is engraved "Wm. Martin, Bristol, fecit." Martin worked in Bristol, England, around this time and it was natural for Penn with his many close ties to go to Bristol for a clock. Bristol was the birthplace of his father, Admiral Penn. The Library Company still owns the original clock of William Penn, but since the restoration of the manor at Pennsbury another Bristol clock made in the early 1700's has been placed there.

The third clock in the possession of the Library Company was made by the German - born Christopher Sauer (1693 - 1758). The ingenuity of the Germans is exemplified in Sauer's well known proficiency in about thirty different pursuits. Clock-making was one of his accomplishments. He came to Philadelphia in 1724 and settled in Germantown. He learned clock - making from Christopher Witt at Germantown and sold clocks in his shop there, among other things, until his death.

David Rittenhouse

Wilhelm Ruettenhausen, ancestor of David Rittenhouse, with his two sons Claus and Gerhard had built a papermill on a branch of the Wissahickon as early as 1690. In 1700 their mill was carried away by a freshet. William Penn regarded it a great loss to the future of Pennsylvania, sent out an appeal for help to rebuild it and headed a subscription drive himself. After William Rittenhouse died in 1708 his son Claus (Nicholas) continued his work. Claus was the grandfather of David, born April 8, 1732 in a small house in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia.

When David was two years old his father moved to a farm at Norriton. At twelve an uncle gave him tools and mathematical books. His interest was aroused and he turned his skill to clockmaking. Family contacts with the Germantown group of scientists and astronomers, among them Johann Kelpius and Christopher Witt, may have been helpful to young David. In 1749, at only seventeen, he was making accurate clocks at Norriton. In 1767 David wrote a letter to Thomas Barton, a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin and teacher at Norriton, who had married his sister. In this letter David described his plans for an orrery, "the clockwork model of the planetary system."

(To be Concluded)

MICKE

Vun all dem Ungeziffer wiescht,
Wu rum iss in der Welt,
Die Micke sin zu mir es schlimmscht
Vun Friehyaahr bis in die Kelt.

Was batten Micke, ennihau?
Duhn yuscht uns driweweliere;
Sie graddele yuscht in alles rum
Far unser Geduld browiere.

Nau schlag sie wann sie uff dich setzt,
No dreffscht dich selwer, schtatts;
Un machscht du endlich eeni dod,
Gebt's sexe in ihr Platz.

Sie fliegen in dei Naas un Ohr,
Die Aage un ins Maul;
Laafen iwwer dei Blottkopp naus,
Musscht wehre wie en Gaul.

Sie fallen in die Riwwelsupp,
Ins Sauerkraut un Schpeck;
Vun eeniches vum Esssach rum,
Do bleiwen 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 annre 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,
No gebt's en grossi Zucht;
Es iss en "caution," hol's die Grenk,
Wie er die Mick verflucht.

Die Mickegschicht iss mir en Kreiz,
Bin froh wann 's iss verbei;
Was batt's — 's iss yuscht en kazi Weil,
Bis Zeit sie rum zu sei.

1932 —Ralph S. Funk

RAETSELE

The following riddles were gathered among the Pennsylvania Germans of Shenandoah Valley by Dr. M. Ellsworth Kyger, Professor of German at Bridgewater College, Bridgewater, Virginia. Dialect forms and colorations have been retained.

Was hot meener Feddere ass en Gans?
Zwee Gens.

Was farriche Sohle weere 's lengscht?
Fiesssohle.

Ferwas geht 'n Hinkel iwwer der Weg?
Far uff die anner Seit.

Wie weit fliegt 'n Grapp in der Busch?
Halbwegs. Denno fliegt sie aus, m Busch.

Loch, loch, alles Loch, hebt un ziegt doch. Was iss es?
'n Kett.

Was iss rund an de zwee Enner un hoch in de Mitt?
Ohio.

Wu waar der Moses wie 's Licht ausgange iss?
Im Dunkle, wie mir aa.

Was farriche Aage hot 'n Mensch, ass er net sehne kann damit?
Greehaage.

Was schmackt es menscht in me Drugschtoor? (Here the verb "schmacke" means to smell).
Del Naas.

Was far 'n Esel kammer net reide?
Brennesel.

Wieviel Grund iss im me Loch oe Fuss eckig un oe Fuss dief?
Koons (Kens).

Weller Fisch hot die Aage 's neegscht beinanner?
Der Glennschi.

Farwas geht der Fux iwwer der Barrick?
darrich geh kann. Because er net unne.

Wie kammer 'n Hinkel esse eb 's gebore iss?
Wammer 's Oi esst.

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Reapportionment Muddle

Under the hammer of a court-imposed deadline, both houses of the Pennsylvania Legislature finally compromised on redistricting the General Assembly by approving their own respective reapportionment bills.

All that is necessary to complete action is an exchange of ratifications and the governor's signature. At the moment these appear doubtful and the reasons are evident. Even among Democratic members of the House there is disappointment and bitterness about some of the changes on which the leadership of their majority party insisted. Little wonder Republicans, including the governor, find them obnoxious.

Fortunately, however, enactment of a law no longer is the last word on legislative districts. Under a U.S. Supreme Court rule, the courts now have the right to determine whether the distribution of seats provides equal representation. If the courts find that alignments by the legislature do not satisfy the one man-one vote decree, they have the right to impose their own ideas of equitable districting.

The Pennsylvania Legislature has been under a court directive to redistrict for nearly a year. It has only until midnight next Tuesday to come up with a plan at least reasonably satisfactory to both parties and acceptable to the courts.

Changing legislative boundaries is never an easy task. In a reshuffle, there always is a danger that some party wheel horses, even a few good legislators, may fall by the wayside because the adjusted lines put them in new and politically different districts. This is why both houses of the Pennsylvania General Assembly so often shy away from the state constitution's mandate to redistrict after every decennial census.

The task was particularly tough this year because both the courts and a politically divided Legislature had to be satisfied. This was not sufficient reason, however, for holding the plans in committee until the very last minute, thus offering practically no opportunity for careful and thoughtful appraisal in districts that will be particularly affected by the new lines. As a result of the delay there has been little chance for the Legislature to hear appeals, let alone give those that have been presented anything more than the most cursory consideration. This vastly increases the possibilities of protests that now can be heard only by the courts. If the issue goes there the Legislature, and particularly House leaders, have only themselves to blame.

Growth Problems

When the census clock stopped momentarily this week to note that the population of the United States now has reached 195 million, the most significant observation was the rate at which the counter is moving.

It has taken just 23 months, since September 27, 1963, to add the last five million. But the Population Reference Bureau says its studies indicate the count will reach 200 million in May 1967. That's just 21 months away.

From there on the bureau has some fantastic figures. At today's modest American birthrate of 21.2 per thousand and a death rate of 9.4, the population gains about 2.6 million a year. Even if the birth rate levels off, the predictions are that because of the rising tide of young women just entering the high fertility age bracket the gains soon will be 3 million a year. The estimates go to increases of 5 million a year during the last decade of this century and 7.5 million in the first decade of the next.

By 2050, demographers believe, there will be 400 million living Americans.

But this nation can't wait that long before giving more than lip service to some of the problems being pointed up by the fast moving census counter. The search is on for more sources of urgently needed water and more certain ways of conserving what is available. Agriculture constantly is increasing the yield of the reduced number of acres under cultivation. In spite of automation, more jobs are being developed.

There will be increasing challenges to government and to all segments of the private economy. But there also are challenges to individuals. They will have to do an even better job of living together as the living space for each decreases.

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.

Defense of Students

To the Editor:

Normally, I do not write letters to a newspaper, nor do I become critical of ordinary things that go on from day to day. A cartoon in The Morning Call on Aug. 12 has stirred my ire and I believe I should come to the defense of an innocent group.

This cartoon was by Showmaker of the Chicago American, depicting the rabble rousers and the general bums associated with general demonstrations in and around the country. The cartoon was entitled "Where these picket lines should end", at the draft board door, no less. One of these characters had a sweatshirt on with the letters imprinted: University.

This draws attention to the news items over the past week or two, relative to how the various draft boards are going to sink their teeth into the current enrollment of the college world as a whole. One New York paper quoted a draft board as saying that they would clean out academic people with the lowest marks first. Now then, how many people believe that those boards are independant and don't get their orders from Washington, Harrisburg, and so-on down the line. They certainly do, and I for one will not forget the methods used at the start of World War II.

The point that I am trying to make is that some element in our country is trying to pinpoint these students as no good and worthy as cannon fodder only. In this great Lehigh Valley with its many fine colleges and its enrolled

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

'GET LOST, YA' BUM!'



Copyright 1965 Los Angeles Times Syndicate

Weakening Respect for Law

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — President Johnson is an astute politician, but he is at the moment poorly advised in the appraisal of political trends. He is apparently making the mistake of glossing over the real reason for the Los Angeles riots, and, if this goes uncorrected, the result could be his defeat in 1968. For these disorders are related directly to the national crime wave which is in large part due to the weakening of the police in their powers of law enforcement and the tendency of many judges to let criminals go free.



Lawrence

The hoped-for "Great Society" seems to have become an "unsafe society," and Mr. Johnson is evidently unwilling to use federal power to prosecute those who have been responsible for the recent disorders in cities outside the South—the demonstrators and the instigators of the disturbances. Mr. Johnson blames these outbursts on poverty and wants more money made available for sociological reforms which, while desirable, have not by their absence been the direct cause of the violence and murders which swept Los Angeles.

The President announced also that he had sent to Los Angeles a task force, headed by a deputy attorney general, with orders to investigate the race riots and suggest remedies.

But the remedies are well known and are already available. The federal government has a large police machinery, and has been warned again and again about the elements that have infiltrated the civil-rights movement. It has observed demonstration after demonstration where incitement to violence has occurred. Yet none of the instigators has been brought to book by the federal government, though they have interfered with interstate commerce and have destroyed businesses engaged in interstate commerce.

Even as the President talked, the news dispatches were telling of the fate of an 89-year-old Negro farmer in Alabama who had tried to persuade civil rights groups to stop picketing and had criticized their behavior. Terrorists cut out his tongue, after clubbing him on the head with a skillet and fracturing his skull. He died without being able to reveal who his assailants were.

Only a few days earlier, when a white civil rights worker was killed in the same state, the Justice Department promptly announced that FBI agents were en route to the scene, and the White House said that President Johnson had instructed Attorney General Katzenbach to "take vigorous and immediate action to investigate" the shooting. There has been no mention of any similar action on the brutal attack on the Negro farmer—he happens to be on the "wrong side" and will not be hailed as a "martyr," but called, derisively, an "Uncle Tom."

What is the cause, however, of such irresponsibility and indifference to law? Is it that the demonstrators feel sure that, because the administration is conducting a crusade for "equal rights," Negro or white agitators can go the limit and escape punishment?

There's no question about the fact that in city after city, when the police deal firmly with criminals, especially in endeavoring to subdue and handcuff them, the crowds cry "brutality." A drive is on to remove William H. Parker as the police chief of Los Angeles—long recognized as one of the best law-enforcement officers in the country—while in other big cities there is a demand to set up civilian review boards which will diminish the power of the police. All this is definitely weakening the morale of policemen themselves.

The President of the United States, who is aware through the FBI of the problems faced by the police chiefs, has not spoken out in denunciation of the attitude of those leaders—Negro and white — who impair law enforcement by charging police brutality. Nor has he denounced specifically by name the leaders of the Negro movement who have done more to bring on the wave of violence by their preachments of civil disobedience than all the poverty claims being offered as alibis.

Mr. Johnson has been well on the way to a second term, as he has been skillful in pressing for various kinds of legislation. But his handling of the Los Angeles riots could be a turning point. Unless he catches up with the rising tide of resentment and meets it by firm action, he may find himself losing one or both houses of Congress next year as a precursor of his own defeat in 1968. Failure to use federal authority to protect individuals and businesses engaged in interstate commerce will be regarded as an avoidance of duty, particularly as more and more riots are threatened in cities across the land.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Pension Funds

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON —Youth is elusive except to those who have it in abundance. So many of us don't. Not even Walter Reuther, labor's angry "young man." He's 58 this week and under his auto union rules must retire from the presidency in seven years.



Riesel

When he does he'll be the most famous of the union's half million retirees and undoubtedly just about getting his second wind.

His — and their pensions will be part of a huge reserve of billions of dollars which have been disturbing some senators. Since the senators are John McClellan and Karl Mundt they are not exactly worried over Reuther's future security. They feel somehow Reuther will make out. It's the awesome size of the private pension funds — and the security thereof — which concern them.

There is at the moment over $77.2 billion in the private pension funds of the land.

This is within reaching distance of the annual budget of the U.S and will double in 10 years.

There is more money now in these private funds than in all the governmental pension pools put together — social security, railroad retirement, and state, local and federal employes systems.

The private funds income—some $6.6 billion annually (as of 1964) is higher than the annual budgets of Sweden, Belgium, Holland, Brazil and most of the countries in the other 114-member United Nations.

It's awesome. So for the past year, Sen. McClellan's investigating committee, which has on it the energetic Sen. Mundt, has been looking into the drought-less pool of liquid cash, stocks, bonds and mortgages — a considerable portion of which are influenced by unions and their financial experts.

They've discovered abuses in the "tiny" funds, the assets of which range from $4 to $8 million. They found some pension fund union trustees hire weird consultants. They've run into actuaries who provide "statements of accommodation" which give the client union's leaders exactly what they want and not what is scientifically accurate.

The Senators have unearthed funds which have padded payrolls and absentee trustees who are lionized because they control huge investments.

So Messrs. McClellan and Mundt now are working on proposed laws not only for more detailed reporting by the funds, but for tougher regulations.

A neutral observer, Martin E. Segal, the nation's leading expert, who is president of the consulting firm bearing his name (advisors to 1,000 such pension funds) recently discussed the awesome nature of the monies with this correspondent.

Segal, who is frequently consulted by the government, said that it represents the retirement security of millions of employes. The money also is the "biggest bloc of growth capital" for American industry which borrows on it. And it provides billions of dollars of purchasing power for our ever-increasing older population which now is spending $2 billion a year out of their retirement pension checks.

These pension plans buy billions of dollars worth of common stock, corporate bonds and notes. The money originally comes from industry and for the most part is handled by a joint board of labor and management trustees.

As Sam Goldwyn would say, there is no tin in that gold. It's a pity some labor men mishandle their trust and throw suspicion on the whole gargantuan structure of dollars.

Those are the men the senators are after.

Horoscope

Don't be tempted into a spending spree. Today's child will need to be taught the value of money.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

My Cove

There's a place back from the shoreline . . . with a beauty all its own . . . a peaceful cove far off the track . . . where I can be alone . . . I go there when I'm trying . . . to calm my doubts and fears . . . with every step toward this place . . . all heartache disappears . . . once nestled in Dame Nature's arms . . . contentment fills my heart . . . indeed this spot is paradise . . . truly a world apart . . . clear waters framed by cedar trees . . . make up this cove of mine . . . and there are countless other things . . . that make it so divine . . . so it is I go there . . . to escape from worldly strife . . . while there I find new hope and faith . . . to face this toilsome life.

FIRST



EARLY CLOCKS

By LILA LERCH

(Conclusion)

In 1770 David Rittenhouse moved to Philadelphia and became a friend of Franklin and Thomas Jefferson. He became secretary of the American Philosophical Societl and later succeeded Franklin as president. During these years clockmaking was his chief source of income and the orders exceeded his capacity to fill them. It is believed he made some 70 clocks. Some have disappeared, but many have their history recorded back to the original owner. One was made for Princeton College, another for the University of Pennsylvania. "Norriton" is the place name which appears on many of his clocks.

Benjamin, a younger brother of David, also made clocks, but his bear the place name of "Worcester."

David's signatures vary considerably, as sometimes ne used the new "S" and sometimes the old-fashioned "S." His clock cases were made by many different cabinetmakers and show no uniformity. The best way to identify his clocks is to study the orreries he made.

There is characteristic art work that sets apart the Pennsylvania German dials from others, the designs, the details, forms and coloring. Flowers were used, tulips among them; birds; stars in various forms common to Pennsylvania German folkart; sun-wheels in quarters and halves; and moons.

The Pennsylvania Germans seldom decorated the trunk of the clock. Its beauty was in the wood used, the grain of the wood and the panelling. Some few are inlaid with tulip-wood which is light in color and provides a contrast to the darker wood of the background.

A German superstition which was later proven as a scientific fact is: "If a clock with brass works ticks very loud, it is a sign of the approach of stormy weather". That a clock ticks louder before a storm is now an accepted fact as sound waves transmit better in a dense and damp atmosphere.

In the Dark Ages the light of illuminated manuscripts brightened monasteries of Ireland in the seventh century. Later it was carried by St. Boniface (680-754) to Europe where the Germans learned it in their monasteries. With the Germans it came to Pennsylvania.

For many years the word illumination and **fraktur** were used separately. Illumination is the embellishment by ornamentation in gold, silver or color of manuscripts. **Fraktur** is the German word designating the fractured or broken lines in the formation of Gothic letters. In his book "The Fraktur Writings or Illuminated Manuscripts of the Pennsylvania Germans" (Vol. 23 of the Publications of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, 1961) Donald A. Shelley has this to say: "The term Fraktur, derived from the 16th century printed type of the same name, was quite aptly chosen by Dr. Henry C. Mercer in his pioneer pamphlet on this subject printed 63 years ago . . . . The German word Fraktur, by general usage over the past 63 years, has therefore been widely accepted as the most adequate to describe the Pennsylvania German illuminations which are drawn with pen and ink, and then embellished with colors." As Dr. Shelley points out, very few of the illuminations are without some Fraktur letters, even if only the initials of the same.

Among the most fascinating Pennsylvania German frakturs are those which portray a clock thereon. Probably the largest collection of such clock frakturs may be seen at the Schwenkfelder Library at Pennsburg, Pennsylvania.

The early artists, sometimes itinerary frakturists, painted clock faces as well as box chests and other furniture. In Lancaster County Peter Lehn Grosh in 1830 advertised "clock faces manufactured (sic) and painted to order".

Due to the fact that many Pennsylvania German clockmakers did not sign their clocks nor autograph their hand-crafted pieces of furniture, possibly due to their modesty, there is a large category of clocks without the maker's name thereon. These could only be identified as made by a certain person if the "hallmarks" are similar to those of a known maker.

The study of the Pennsylvania German motifs used in Fraktur will enable a student to tell the difference between those of the New England and of the Pennsylvania clock designs.

The Germans were very fond of color and it is especially noticeable in the original color with which some of the clocks were painted. After removing many later layers it is often found that the basic color was a bright red. Some were painted all over in what is known as the "Pennsylvania Dutch blue."

CLOCKMAKERS IN BERKS COUNTY

Reading and the surrounding country of Berks County were famous as a clockmaking center in the late 18th and early 19th centuries. The excellence of the handiwork of the many craftsmen is becoming evident in many ways. At least 29 clockmakers were recorded as such in the city of Reading as well as a large number elsewhere in the county.

Valentin Urletig was the earliest clockmaker of authentic record. He made the clock for the first Berks County courthouse in 1762. He had arrived in Pennsylvania in 1754 and died in 1783. His clocks have a brass face, with the days of the months and phases of the moon. One clock had an extra cord which when pulled would strike the previous hour up to within five minutes of the next hour.

"The Governor's Clock", a charming little story written by the late J. Bennett Nolan, tells how John Andrew Schulze, Pennsylvania Governor, later in his life had financial difficulties. The one possession that he asked of his creditors to retain was the old family clock made by Valentin Urletig. Henry Melchoir Muhlenberg, patriarch of the Lutheran church in Pennsylvania, was his grandfather and the clock had been in the family when he christened his grandson John Henry Schulze.

Among other clockmakers of Berks were the following:

Daniel Rose, who died September 29, 1827.

John Keim who died February 10, 1819 appears on the tax list for 1779.

Henry Hahn, born 1754, died October 14, 1843.

Jacob Klingman (name on clocks is given as Kling) who died in 1806.

One of his clocks, bearing the date 1776 is at the Reading Woman's Club.

Thomas Wildbahn, who died in 1805, was listed as a clockmaker in 1789. His clocks have the rare sweep second hand.

Benjamin Witman, who died in 1857, advertised as a clockmaker in 1796.

Curtis Lewis, who died December 21, 1847.

Samuel Breneiser advertised as a clockmaker in 1799.

Jacob Diehl advertised in 1804.

George Fix was mentioned as a clockmaker in 1802.

Peter Gaillard advertised in 1798.

John N. Solliday advertised in 1816.

Josiah Smith, Joseph Stump, Joseph Fix and Charles Smith were clockmakers in the early 19th century.

Anthony Zimmermann who died in 1788 was taxed as a clockmaker in 1768; Abel Morris in 1774; Henry Voight in 1780. Henry Voight was later appointed by President Washington as chief cointer and went to the Philadelphia mint, according to Washington "on account of his mechanical knowledge and skill, being a clockmaker by trade".

William Mears was making clocks in 1785. The assessment list for that year shows him as a clockmaker.

Perhaps the best known of the Reading clockmakers was Daniel Oyster (Eyster) (1765-1845) who advertised circa 1792. A clock made by Oyster was sold at a Doylestown sale in 1928 for $3,800. It was reputedly the one made in Reading as a gift for General Lafayette on his visit to America in 1824. This clock was on exhibition at the Sesquicentennial in Philadelphia.

CLOCKMAKING IN LEHIGH COUNTY

While this generation is still living it would be well to list all tall clocks known to be made in Lehigh County before 1850. Some deserving ones have been hand-made after that date but the early ones are the important ones to list before they are scattered to the winds.

At a May, 1963, auction in Reading, a Lehigh clock was sold. It was listed as "Rare 8-day Grandfather clock, solid cherry case, scrolled hood, chamfered corners and mirror panel base, and French feet, illuminated dial, moon phase and second hand, a very clean dial, named J. Weiss, Allentown, Pa., also makers of silver, please note brass pendulum with Gen. on horseback, a Don Cossack in relief, height 7 ft. 6"."

As there were actually three clockmakers in Lehigh who could have signed the "J. Weiss" signature, this might have been confusing. There was only one of the three who used the "Allentown" in his signature. This was the Joseph Weiss (1802-1863) who made a large number of clocks. It would be interesting and helpful to learn how many of his clocks are still within Lehigh County.

There was John George Weiss who was making clocks in 1795. He was the father of Jedediah. John George had been a nail-, lock-, and gunsmith who worked in the Bethlehem area. Jedediah Weiss, the son, also of Bethlehem, was born in 1796. He took over the clockmaking business from his preceptor, John Samuel Krause, although he was still a minor in 1815. He retired in 1865.

Among the other clockmakers of Lehigh were Henry Andreas (1762-1802). He was an apprentice in Philadelphia but moved to Bethlehem in 1800; Charles F. Beckel who was apprentice with Jedediah Weiss; Henry D. Bishop who took over the Charles Beckel's business in 1830; Christian Bixler, Jr., born in Berks County 1763 of Swiss parentage, but set up business in Easton in 1785. He was active there until 1830. Also Daniel Bixler, son of Christian, who worked in Easton, circa 1827.

There were also C. Willis Bixler, son of Daniel, who made clocks in Easton as did his son Arthur B. Bixler. Jacob Blumer (1774-1830) was a clockmaker of Allentown; Abraham Boemper (1705-1793), Bethlehem; Joseph Graff, circa 1799, who worked with Jacob Blumer (Probably the son of Jacob Graf of Lebanon who made clocks from 1735 to 1750); Nathan Gulick, who made exceedingly fine clocks around 1790 (He worked in Easton); Elisha Kennedy, clockmaker of Easton 1786 and 1787; John Samuel Krause (1782-1815) apprenticed to John George Weiss in 1797; John M. Miksch, an apprentice of Jedediah Weiss, but went into his own business 1822. (He died 1882).

Peter Miller (1772-1855) he probably made more clocks than any other Lehigh maker. He worked in Lynn Township, Lehigh County.

John Murphy of Allentown, was probably the earliest clockmaker in Lehigh County. He started as early as 1775 and used the early name of Allentown, "Northampton" on his clocks.

Thomas Murphy worked around 1850 in Allentown. James K. Rauch was apprentice to Jedediah Weiss whose business he took over in 1865.

Henry Rentzheimer of Salisbury Township around 1785-1788 was another maker, as well as Jacob Stein (1771-1842) in Allentown. His son George Stein worked also in Allentown. Solomon Yeakel (1773-1814) was a clockmaker of Northampton, (Allentown).

May we hear of any other clockmakers of Lehigh County before time takes its toll?

Wann Der Wind Mol Iwwer Die Schtobble Blosd

Wann der Wind mol iwwer
die Schtobble blosd;
Noh weess mer gewiss
iss der Summer verbei;
'S iss en anneres Lichd
noh im Sunneschei,
Un en anneres G'fiehl
ass im Haerz uffschtosst.

Wann die Schwalme oweds
um der Scharnschtee rum
Duhn zaerkle un zwiddere,
un die Gricksel im Feld,
Un die Katydids ass
mit ihrem eefeldich
Gscheld,
Mache 'n Zuchd — noh sechd
mir,
als ebbes, "Nau kumm,
'S iss Zeid ass'd ferdich
machscht,
's Schpodyohr iss do;
'S naegschd kummt der Winder,
mit Schnee un mit Eis.

Hoschd du Aerwed zu duh,
dann mach dich nau draa,
Eb dei Aagelichd fehld
un dei Hoor sin gans
weiss."
Dei Pflichd recht geduh
iss der beschde Droschd,
Wann der Wind mol iwwer
die Schtobble blosd.

—J. Max Hark

Note:—"Once the wind blows over the oat stubbles, then autumn is near" is an old saying our German ancestors brought with them to Pennsylvania. Here it would seem to make little sense. In Germany the oat harvest is fully a month later.—Ed.

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Labor Day Triumph

Cheers rang out from Saigon to Bethlehem last night as President Johnson announced that the threat of a steel strike "has been met and overcome."

Seldom has there been such an auspicious start for the Labor Day weekend, the traditional observance of the pace-setting role organized labor has had in the sometimes stormy battles to improve the lot of the American workingman. Only once before, when a railroad strike threatened last year, has the President taken such a direct and deliberate role.

Although Mr. Johnson long ago made clear that he wasn't likely to tolerate a steel strike, he waited until last week before sending his emissaries into the bogged down sessions in Pittsburgh. Not until the strike was only hours away did he step in personally by bringing the negotiators to the White House and giving them orders to keep moving.

The full impact of the settlement is not yet certain. Except that it appears to be one of the most costly ever for the steel industry, the effects on individual workers, on the industry and on consumers can't be calculated until the terms are more clearly spelled out and analyzed.

But the nation does have this very direct and straight-forward word from the President:

"The settlement is a fair one. It is squarely within the limits set by the national wage-price guideposts which are designed to prevent the inflation which would damage our prosperity. It is also within the guiding spirit of free collective bargaining."

And that's about all the kickoff anyone could ask for a great celebration of another momentous year in the history of the American labor movement, another great step in the economic growth of the American workingman.

Bipartisanship Overdue

If House Democrats had been more responsible to their constituents and party and less subservient to Francis B. Smith and his Philadelphia machine, the approach now being made to reapportion the Pennsylvania Legislature could have been tried months ago. There's a good chance that if it had been, these long and wearying legislative sessions now might be over.

As things stand over the holiday weekend, a committee of three Republicans and three Democrats, equally divided between the two chambers, has the task of writing a reapportionment plan acceptable to both houses and to the courts. Because the Senate approved its own reapportionment with only one dissenting vote, the committee's major job is with realigning House districts.

Except for Smith's insistence on ruling the Legislature through his puppets and some early reluctance by Republicans to bi-partisan efforts, a committee like this could have started work last January and finished its task long ago. Instead, the reapportionment plan for the House was concocted in secret by a handful of Democrats whose primary goal is to take control of state government and hold it long enough for the Philadelphia machine to grab everything it is after.

Two years ago, when Republicans controlled the House, they also acted without consulting the minority party and their reapportionment bill was rejected by the State Supreme Court. The main difference between the performances is that the Republicans at least consulted each other. This time only a few Democrats were privy to the clandestine finagling of the Philadelphia bosses.

A strong two-party system is the only way to prevent this kind of political skulduggery and assure sound democratic government. The new conference committee has a remarkable chance to reaffirm this system by coming up with a fair and equitable reapportionment plan that will give either party a chance to win control of the General Assembly every two years. This is the only way voters of the state have of indicating whether they agree with what the Legislature is doing.

The showdown that has impeded reapportionment and so many other bills before the Legislature is not a battle between Democrats and Republicans. It is a power struggle between the Philadelphia Democratic machine and the rest of the state. Fortunately, if the Legislature itself won't take a stand for sound government, the courts have the right to intervene. They have made clear that they will after giving the Legislature one more chance.

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.

Political Fund Raising

To the Editor:

Recent efforts by the Democratic party to pressure federal employees into buying $100-a-plate tickets to fund-raising dinners have once again focused attention on one of the most abhorrent political practices I have encountered. I believe this vital issue should be of interest to your readers — and I am writing to you for that purpose.

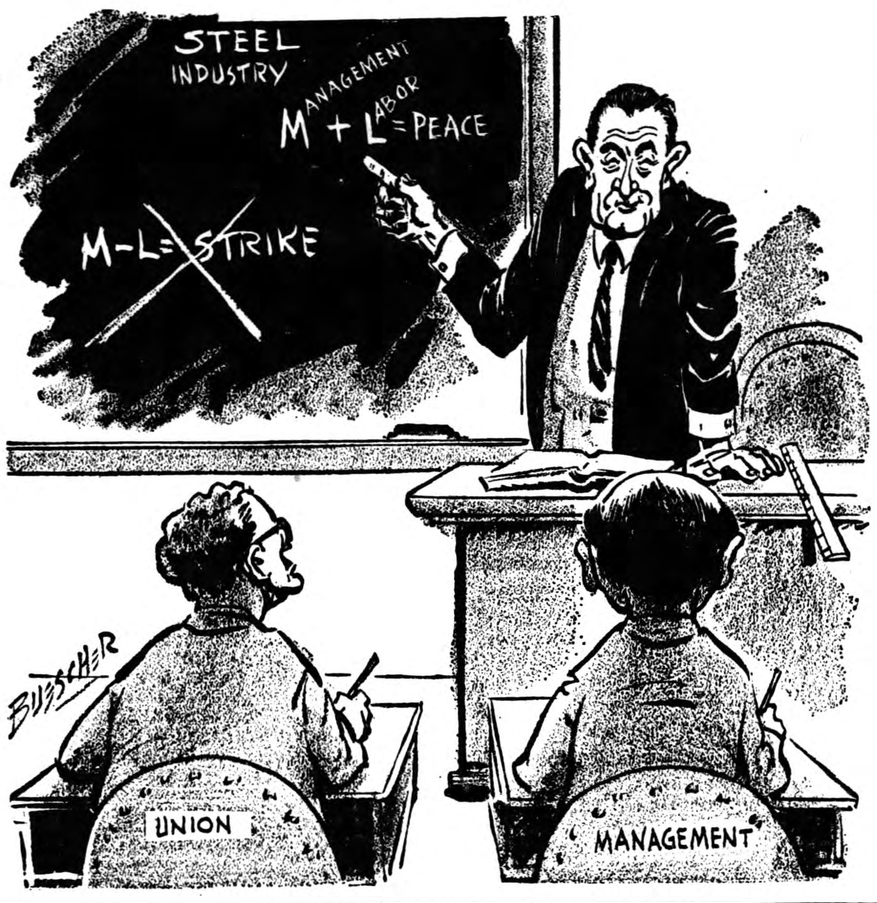
Our civil service system — the whole federal work force —can be dangerously undermined if we allow a national administration which is excessively political to make government service synonymous with political loyalty. But that's exactly what the Johnson administration is doing.

Pontical solicitation of government employees by their fellow workers — by their supervisors, usually — is clearly a violation of federal law. If it is allowed to continue without protest from an outraged citizenry, a new era of political spoils may be on the way.

Over the last several years, there have been increasingly brazen efforts on the part of politicians holding federal jobs to bring their civil service subordinates to political heel. Employees are told, in effect, contribute to the Democratic party or your next promotion —even your job — may be in jeopardy. Those of us who have followed this situation cannot escape the feeling that

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

Teacher Makes His Point



Compulsory Charity

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — A strange thing has been introduced in free America — charity by compulsion. The Committee on Labor and Public Welfare of the United States Senate has just approved a bill containing a provision which would compel a worker to pay dues to a labor union he does not wish to join or else put up an equivalent sum of money to be given to a charitable organization designated by the union.



Lawrence

The amendment voted by the Senate committee is attached to a bill which would take away from the states their power to enact or retain "right-to-work" laws. Under this amendment, if a worker has conscientious objections to joining a union, he would have to go before the National Labor Relations Board and ask for a certificate. To get it, he must prove that he is honest in his beliefs. He must establish beyond doubt that "he holds conscientious objections to membership in any labor organization based upon his religious training and beliefs in relation to a supreme being involving duties superior to those arising from any human relation."

Once the worker has been granted such a certificate—and presumably paid the expense of an attorney to help him through the complicated legal process—then there has to be a designation by the union to an agreement on the charity to which he will be compelled to contribute money equivalent to the "periodic dues and initiation fees" of the union. The new amendment says the charity must be "non-religious." The labor union is to control what kind of charity the worker selects, and a government agency will be able to review the choice to see whether or not the organization is religious or non-religious.

The Constitution, of course, forbids Congress to enact any law prohibiting the "free exercise" of religion. This means that no law can permit discrimination by setting up barriers to contributions to religious funds as contrasted with non-religious charities.

Assuming that the bill is passed and that the labor union and the worker agree upon an approved organization to which the charitable contribution may be made, there is no certainty that the arrangement will continue indefinitely. For evidently a labor union, though it may have waived objection to such payments, can change its mind and still operate within this provision of the proposed law.

The simple truth is that the amendment, in effect, gives the labor union the right to keep a man out of a job unless he contributes to charity money equal to dues and initiation fees.

The amendment was inserted in the proposed law with the consent of national labor union leaders, who have been trying to emphasize that anyone who doesn't join a union is somehow getting a "free" service. The theory is that the union bears the expense of collective bargaining. But so does the employer. Nobody has proposed that the workers pay a fair share of the expenses of management in dealing with unions, but all the employes nevertheless get the benefit of the money spent by the employer in carrying on negotiations with the unions. If the "free riders" are to be abolished, maybe Congress should impose a tax upon employers and unions requiring each to pay half of the expenses of the National Labor Relations Board.

Nineteen states have laws forbidding compulsory unionization. But labor - union power—due to heavy contributions by union members to political campaigns—is so far-reaching today that it is seeking to pressure Congress to nullify all state laws that permit the worker to have freedom of choice in joining or not joining a union.

It is surprising that any of the United States Senators insist, in effect, that a man must prove his religious beliefs and do so to the satisfaction of a governmental agency. This applies whether he happens to be a member of a particular sect or simply declares he has conscientious objections to joining any organization of which he does not approve.

But even if the worker is generous about it all and is willing to put up an equivalent of dues and initiation fees, it may be wondered why he is not allowed to contribute to any charity he chooses—whether religious or non-religious—and why any labor union or any governmental agency should have anything to say about it. Since compulsory membership in labor unions is sincerely regarded by some citizens as a species of human bondage, it is unprecedented to find members of Congress seeking to utilize the coercive power of government to require a man to pay a specific sum to charity as the price of immunity from labor-union rule.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Sin Is In

By RUSSELL KIRK

Your sins will find you out. All normal human beings, here below, labor under some sense of sin. Nor can it be otherwise.



Kirk

As Prof. Arnold Toynbee remarks in his Historian's Approach to religion, the human condition is necessarily tragic, for we are forever pulled two different ways by conflicting impulses. On the one hand, we seek always to gratify the insatiable self, making ourselves the center of the universe. On the other hand, all of us are Aristotle's "gregarious animals," seeking love and sympathy — which demand sacrifice. So we never are wholly content with ourselves.

The doctrine of "original sin" means that every human person seeks his own selfish ends, often in defiance of his duties under God and the claims of others. For a good long while, however, this doctrine of original sin has been in disfavor with complacent Americans.

Some time ago, your servant wrote an essay with the title "The Rarity of the God-Fearing Man." (This will be reprinted, with other pieces of mine, in my book The Intemperate Professor, to be published this month by the Louisiana State University Press.) My somewhat biting argument is that many Americans have forgotten the reality of original sin, together with that fear of the Lord which is the beginning of wisdom.

But now I learn that "sin is in," as a society - columnist might put it. My authority is a most witty and eminent clergyman, the Reverend Charles Merrill Smith, of the Wesley Methodist Church, Bloomington, Illinois. I refer to his recent ironical little book How to Become a Bishop without Being Religious (Doubleday).

Sigmund Freud, Dr. Smith writes, has re-popularized the concept of sin among Americans, by his emphasis upon guilt. "Freud was an agnostic, of course, but then God works in mysterious ways His wonders to perform, and for purposes of money raising (and let us put it in capital letters so that it will be emblazoned on your memory) NOTHING IS HALF SO EFFECTIVE AS THE EXPLOITATION OF YOUR PARISHIONERS' GUILT FEELINGS!!!" So saith Charles Merrill Smith, tongue in cheek.

True, Rev. Smith adds, the transgressions of average suburbanites are "the pallid sins of nice people." The typical middle-class white Protestant "much prefers building his bank account and collecting status symbols to indulging himself in the so-called pleasures of the flesh." Then Dr. Smith appends a footnote: "Do not neglect to imply, however, that you know this kind of hanky-panky goes on. Even in the most proper congregation you will snag an errant soul now and then who wonders ruefully how you got on to him."

Joking aside, the marks of original sin have not been effaced by affluence. I once heard a politically - liberal clergyman preach effectively on the sin of theft. The employee who fails to do a decent day's work for his employer commits theft, he said; the man who smears a seat - cushion in a train by resting his feet on it is a thief.

According to St. Paul, the love of money is the root of all evil. Therefore, I wonder at those social reformers who expect to make all Americans virtuous and happy by making them prosperous. The violent are said to take Heaven by storm; while the fraudulent are sunk in the lowest levels of the Inferno. An America without poverty will not be an America without guilt.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A New Yorker bound for Bangor, Maine, came to one backwoods crossing north of Portland where two signs reading "BANGOR" pointed in diametrically opposite directions. The New Yorker protested to a farmer plowing in a field nearby, "This is a fine way to confuse a tourist." The farmer looked quizzically at the two signs, bit off a chaw of terbaccy, and shrugged, "Heck,' what difference do them' signs make? EVERYBODY knows where Bangor is!"

Horoscope

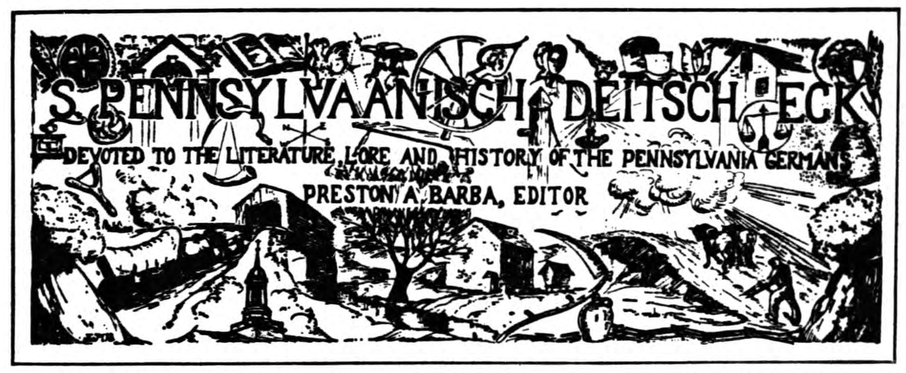
Once again, be warned against extravagance. Today's child will be ambitious,

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Gray Heads

Gray heads bowing low in prayer . . . strike a tender chord . . . for they tell me they are close . . . to our loving Lord . . . silver threads among the gold . . . always bring to me . . . thoughts about the future . . . and what is to be . . . why, I ask myself, do I . . . muse on such as this . . . when I'm courting middle age . . . and life glows with bliss . . . the answer isn't hard to find . . . I've but to search my heart . . . those bowing gray heads and me . . . are not so far apart . . . so I say a silent prayer . . . wishing them the best . . . God willing, I'll join their lot . . . if I pass life's rough test.



ALLE SADDE WADDE

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

We are grateful to C. Richard Beam for the following list of barn terms. Many of our readers, with memories of farm experiences, will enjoy reading it and coming upon terms, which they knew and used long ago.

• Professor Beam asks that you indicate whether the terms are known or unknown to you. If you know a word in another form, please list the form with which you are familiar. Please add the names of any parts that are not listed.

Do you know of any sayings, beliefs, stories, etc. which deal with barns? — Please address Professor Beam at his residence: 56 Forney Drive, Lititz, Pa. —

Die Scheier, barn, pl. die Scheiere. — Schweitzer S—, Schott S—, Frame S —, Blanke S —, Block S —, Bodde (m) S —.

Scheier Keller, der, pl. —
Scheier Hof, der, pl.Hef.
Scheier Dor, es, pl. Dore
Scheier Laad, die, pl.?
Scheier Brick (or Eifaahrt) die, pl. — e
Scheier Dach, es, pl. Decher
Scheier Denn, es (?). pl. Denner
Wand, die, pl. Wend
Kaschde, der, bin
Gauner, der, pl. Geiner, bin
Hawwerkischt, die, pl. Kischde
Schdall, der, pl. Schdell, stable; Geils—, Kieh —, Hammli —, Kelwer —, Rinner —, Schof —, Sei —, Hoi —.
schdalle, gschdallt, 1. to stable; 2. to get along together; 3. to agree
Schdalldier, die, pl. — diere; stable door
Schdalling, die, stabling
Gang, der, pl. Geng; entry; Fuder —, Hinner —, rear entry
Eifaahrt, die, approach to threshing floor; barn bridge
eifaahre, eigfaahre, to haul (grain, etc., into the barn)
Fruchtkammer, die, granary; Hexel —, cut straw bin;
Hexel, es, straw cut or chopped fine for feed
Vorbau, der (also **Vorschuss**), pl. Vorbauer, overhang
Fuderdrog, der, pl. Dreeg, manger; Kieh —, Geils —
Gewidderrut, die, pl.—rute, lightning rod
Dor, es, pl. Dore, gate; Fall —.
Doreposchde, der, gate post
Scheierbese (m), der, barn broom; Kitsch —, push broom
Baare, der, (also die Mau) mow, hay mow, loft; Hoi — (or Geils —); Schdroh — (or Kieh —); Frucht —
Denn, die (or es), pl. Denner, threshing floor; Dresch—Scheier —; Newe —
Dreschflaar, der, threshing floor
Owwerdenn, es, loft above threshing floor
Dennwand, die, boarded-up side of a threshing floor
Bug, der, pl. Beeg, brace
Schbrau (e) kammer, chaff chamber
Haahnebalke, der (also Keil —, Greitz —) collar beam
Riggel (die Gaett), der, cross timber
Dieregschdell, es, door jamb
Buntseit, die, face of corner posts
Reff, es, pl. Reffer, feed rack
Gebelk, es (collective from sing. Balke), frame or beam structure
Darrichzug, der, pl. Zieg, girder
Dachlaade, der, pl. Leede, hatchway of roof
Hoiloch, es (also Hoidrechder), hay hole
Leeder, die, ladder
Leederposchde, der
Zappe, der, peg, pin (also der Dolle); Binnzappe; Schwans —,
Zuck —, Darrich —
Schbees, der (die Schdacheide, der Richder), pike
Dachpett, die, purline (**Dachrut**)
Schbarre, der, rafter, Bunn —, Keenich—, Grippel —
Schbarre Lor, der, heel of a rafter
en Scheier uffschlagge (uffschdelle), to raise a barn
Faascht, die, ridgepole
Dachschduhl, der, pl. — schdiel, roof tree
Draagschulder, die, shoulder
Schwell, die, sill, Fall —, Denn —, Vorbau —
Blading, die, splice (blaade, to splice)
Schdeeg, die, stairs; Vorbau —, stairs from forebay to second level
Schdend, der, stand
Schdrohloch, es, pl. Lecher
Rischtloch, es, ventilator; also Schwalme — and **es Luftheisli**
Iwwerschissli (Iwwerschissel), dim., overshoot
Marr, die, pl. ?, pole the size of a pike, with a hole large enough for a rope to pass through it; used in barn-raisings
Marrlott, die, wood on masonry over barndoors and windows
Picke, die, the markings made alongside the Roman numerals to assist in putting up bents and barn - raisings
Rut, die, name for the Roman numeral chiseled on bents
Scheer, die, place where the rafters are pegged together; **zammescheere,** to peg a rafter
Schbriggel, der, wooden two-inch square bolt the full width of a barn stable door, used to prevent horses from leaving stable when doors are open in hot summer months.
Wolf, der, the beam directly under the purline at the entrance to the threshing floor.
Hexefuss, der, pl. — fiess, barn signs

Any additions to the above, or corrections of the same, kindly submit for use in compiling a Pennsylvania German Dictionary. Professor Beam should like from all the correspondents, the following: Name, age, place of birth, place you grew up, your occupation, church affiliation. Also, can you read High German? Is Penna. Dutch spoken in your home? Are your children learning to speak the dialect? This information is desired so that the items you send can be better evaluated.

Alde Bauereschprich

Gewitter im September,
Deiten auf Schnee im Dezember.
Ist Matthaeus (21. Sept.) hell un klar,
Gute Zeiten bringt 's fuerwahr.
Regent's am Sankt Michelstag (29).
Kommt ein milder Winter nach.
Ist der Herbst warm, hell un klar,
So ist zu hoffen ein fruchtbares Yahr.

UP ZU DATE

Ich meind mei Kindheitsheemet gut,
Wu ich gebore waar,
Es alt Haus schteht im seeme Blatz,
Wu 's hot die lange Yaahr;
Awwer Sache sin verennert nau
Un alles guckt so nei;
Es scheint mer fremm, doch iss es noch
Die seem alt Bauerei.
'S alles hendich eigericht
Der scientific Weg;
Die Mami kocht mit Wedderleech,
Un sell iss ken Mistek.
En Inschein schafft die Weschmaschien,
Un's Budderfass un 's Melke,
So brauch die Mammi gaar nix duh
Ass alsemol noch schelde.
Es sin ken Micke — nix kumm raus —
Uff unserm Daadi heit;
Er grickt die Zeiting alle Daag
Wie Schteddler Tschentelleit.
Der Onkel Sam kummt regler rum
Zum Daadi unne Fehl,
So grickt er nau bei parcel post
Express un freight bei mail.
Im Keller hen sie'n Beiler nau
Fer Schtiem gans darrichs Haus,
Un waer net arrig willkumm iss,
Daer schwitze sie glei naus.
Sin Leddersitz uff alle Schtuhl,
Mit kuschens unne drin,
Un aatomatick Schockelschtiehl
Ass schockle mitere Schpring.
Un was net in der Zeiting iss
Un kummt aa haerli nei,
Des lanne sie bei telefon
Graad uff der Bauerei;
Die opery Singer in der Schtadt,
Die sin sie all bekannd —
Sie singe aus 'm radio
Beim Daadi draus im Land.
Sie gehne nimmi noch der Krick
Wie in der alde Zeit,
Sie hen yo Wasser graad im Haus
Wie city Tschentelleit;
En weisser Drog fer Schwimme drin
Iss owwe an der Schteg,
Datt wescht der Daadi nau
, sei Fiess
Der scientific Weg.
Der Knecht daer iss schunn lang do fatt,
Waar nimmi "uff zu dets",
Un Kolletsch Kalls die kumme rum
Un nemme nau sei Blatz.
Ken Esel odder Geil sin do
Der Blug un Maehmaschien,
Un koltiveder, Eeg un Drill,
Gehn all bei Gasolien.
Sin lektrick Lichter darrich 's Haus
Un iwwerall drum rum,
Do seht mer gut im Dunkle nau,
Mer brauch yo gaar ken Sunn;
Un draus im Schdall iss alles fei,
Do iss nix in der Nod:
Die Keih hen immer sauwer Schdroh
Un yeders sei "kommode".
Der Daadi nemmt die Mammi naus
Im very letschte Schteil,
Sei automobil inere Schtunn
Rollt ennihau fufzich Meil;
'S iss allles hendich eigericht,
So wie mer's mache kann.
Beim Bauere iss der Daadi aa
Bei Tschinks en Bissness Mann!

—Solly Hulsbuck
(Harvey M. Miller, 1871-1939)

SEPTEMBER

In dem Monet duhn die Bauere als ihre Soot nausmache, so dass sie Frucht ekschpeckte kenne 's neegscht Yaahr. Wann 's e gut Eppelyaahr iss, dann iss noh aa die Zeit fer Cider mache un Latwarrig koche. Sell macht als viel Plessier fer die yunge Leit. Wann der Cider gemacht iss, so e deel Baerl, noh macht mer e gross Feier drauss am Weschplatz odder Backoffe, hengt e paar kupperne Kessel iwwer un noh geht's ans Koche. So wie der Cider kocht warre Schnitz neigeduh un noh muss geriehrt warre in eem Schtick fatt bis der Latwarrig gaar iss. Wammer net alfert riehre deet, deet er aabrenne un sell waer giftich. Fer common watt als die gans Nacht fattgekocht, un oweds kumme noh die yunge Leit zamme, die Meed fer Eppel schnitze un die Buwe fer der Latwarrig riehre. Do gebt's noh allerhand Schpichte, abaddich wann die alte Leit mol im Bett sin un wann 's ans Plumsackschpiele geht. So en Eppelschnitzpaerty iss so gut ass en Picnic fer Fun zu hawwe mit de Meed, un mer braucht sich net extraa uffzudresse defor.

Gege 's End vum September kummt als die gross Ellstauner Fair, wu in der ganse Schteet rum bekannt iss un die Leit zehedausendweis aus alle Directions beiziegt. Datt geht als alles druff zu, Bauere un Schtadtleit, Gross un Klee, fer die wunnerbaare Sache zu sehne, wu ge-exhibit warre — die grosse Karrebse un Grumbeere, 's Obscht un die Blumme, die fette Oxe un die Jersey Kieh un die gschwinde Geil, un hunnerte annere Dinge. Die Races sin noh alle Daag in Go, un um der Race-Grund rum schteht's alfert voll Mensche. Viel gehn 's menscht nei fer die Sideshows, wu als dutzendweis beikumme un de Leit ihre lose Vaerdel un Dimes un Nickel aus em Sack locke. Do gebt's fette Weibsleit, wu Bee hen wie Butterfesser, ferchterliche Schlange, wilde Mensche, wu aagebunne sin un yuscht mit roh Fleesch gfiedert warre, un waer weess was als noch fer Humbug.

Unser Pennsylvanisch—Deitscher Kalenner Vum Kalennermann, Allentown, Pa., 1905.

Scheene Blumme

Wann der Harrebscht kummt, denkt mer an viel scheene Sache ass eem geblessiert hen darrich der Summer. Mer denkt an der bloo Himmel, die lieblich Sunn, der kiehl Regge, die Veggel am Singe, un die scheene Blumme.

Yuscht nau gucke die Blumme schenner ass wie sie hen devor. Mer guckt sie aa so lang ass mer kann. Eb zu lang grickt der Frosch sie, noh henke sie der Kopp un gehne dod.

Ich gleich Blumme zu sehne un deel zu rieche. Etliche Sadde schtinke. Awwer ich weess der Naame net vun de menschte Blumme. Sie hen gemeenerhand zwee Naame: der Naame wu die kammene Leit ihne gewwe un der ladeinisch Naame wu die gelannte Leit ihne gewwe.

Gans frieh, wann's noch aardlich kiehl iss, kumme die Blumme raus. Deel sin hoch uff de Beem. Annere sin gans klee, hen kaze Schtengel, un schtecke dief drunne im alde Graas. Des halt ihne die Fiess waarem.

Zwee vun selle Blumme sin die Veilchen un die Vergissmeinnicht. Schier yederebber weess wie die gucke. Die Veilchen rieche noch so gut. Wann mer Zeitlang grickt fer ebber, schickt mer ne forget-me-nots.

Ich will nau schreiwe vun etliche grosse Blumme uff hoche Schtengel. Die aerscht blieht um der dreissichscht Moi. Die deitsche Leit dorum heesse sie Peinies (peonies). Der alt Naame fer sie iss Gichtros. Deel vun denne sin weisser wie Schnee; annere sin rot; deel hellrot; annere dunkelrot. Un sie rieche so gut. Wann mer etliche vun ihne ins Haus bringt, riecht 's gans Haus wie en Blummegaarde.

Es wohnt en Fraa newich uns; die hot den Summer sex Sunneblumme Kaerne am Marye-end vun ihrem Haus geblanst. Die sin gewaxe bis deel Schteck acht Fuss hoch waare. Yeder Schtock hot en schieene geele Blumm, so gross ass en Boideller. Maryets schtrecke sie ihre Hend noch der Sunn, wie en Bobbli langt fer sei Mutter. Sie sin wunners schee.

Noch ee Satt Harrebschtblumme iss die Winterros (Chrysanthemum). Die guckt wie en grossi Handvoll Feddere. Deel vun denne Blumme sin schier so dick wie en Krautkopp.

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 218 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

New War on Crime

Like poverty, crime is as old as man. Cain slew his brother Abel. There are strong injunctions against murder, stealing and adultery in the Ten Commandments given to man through Moses more than 12 centuries before the birth of Christ.

For all his heroic effort, President Johnson isn't likely to succeed in banishing either of these pestilences from the Great Society. But the fight he has determined to wage on both fronts is the kind of warfare that should produce some significant victories.

His battle against poverty has been on for the better part of a year. The new war against crime was launched when the recently appointed crime commission was given its first specific assignment. The President wants it to probe deeply enough to discover:

- Why one third of all parolees revert to crime.
- Why one man breaks the law and another living in the same circumstances does not.
- Why drug addiction is increasing among young people.
- Why organized crime continues to expand.
- Why juvenile delinquency knows no economic or educational boundaries.

Some of the answers will be found in Washington which has one of the highest and most alarming crime rates of any city in the country. But the probe can't end there, or in New York or in Los Angeles. The crime rate is growing dangerously in Allentown and in Bethlehem, in Lehigh and Northampton counties and just about everywhere else in America.

No state or community can wait for the answers from the White House or for Congress to ultimately implement what the Crime Commission may recommend a year or so hence. Pennsylvania, for example, cannot afford to delay action on bills now before the Legislature aimed at reforming the probation system.

At least two would expand the State Board of Parole, long under Civil Service, into a Board of Probation and Parole and give county prison systems more use of qualified probation personnel. It costs as much as $7 a day to house and feed a prisoner and if he has a family that needs to be supported by the state that cost skyrockets. A competent probation officer who can rehabilitate a person convicted of crime can save the taxpayers many thousands of dollars on one convicted lawbreaker.

Trouble is there aren't enough qualified and competent probation officers on the county level. Over half of them have no more than a high school education. Neither years of service nor membership in an organization will turn a political hack into a professional.

It's going to be tough attracting the kind of men needed to fight the war against crime on this level, or hold them once they acquire experience, as long as the appointments are a matter of political favor or expediency. That's all they are in many areas of Pennsylvania. And that's all they will be until reasonable standards are established and civil service protection provided for those who meet them.

Impact of a Genius

Considering his many important contributions to the age in which he lived, Dr. Walter O. Snelling was relatively unknown even in this community that was his home for nearly a half century.

Like many dedicated scientists who so frequently lose themselves in their laboratories, his work was more famous than his name. It would be necessary to trace some 200 patents credited to him to discover the many doors he opened and the work to which his genius contributed.

The billion-dollar-a-year liquefied petroleum gas industry, built on his initial discoveries of 50 years ago, is only one field that felt his impact. Trojan Powder Co. is not the largest operation of its kind in the country, but his work as director of its research efforts was important enough for many to regard him as the outstanding American expert on explosives.

When a remarkable career like this closes, one cannot help wonder how much more those with this genius might have wrought if in their most productive days they would have had computers and some of the other tools that relieve today's scientists of so many arduous and time-consuming chores.

What Others Say

Lehigh County Knows What It Wants

The Allentonian

(In the recent issue of its monthly publication, the Allentown Chamber of Commerce explains its viewpoint on a community college for Lehigh County to its own members. Because the Chamber represents the potential employers of many who would attend such a college and because its members would pay such a substantial portion of the taxes necessary to support the college, its views should be important to the entire community. They are published below. — Ed)

Chamber of Commerce interest in the Lehigh County community college situation calls for a clarification of our position to our members. Chamber leadership increased when supporting Act 484, strongly endorsed by Governor Scranton, became law in 1963 to "further industrial development, reduce unemployment and improve employable skills." These goals for the post-high school facility coincided with those of your chamber and this county's school officials.

Suddenly the Lehigh County application was protested by Northampton County officials, who had no plan of their own, but felt that they would be denied a school, if Lehigh's application was accepted. This objection, and confusion due to lack of a master plan, led the State Board of Education to defer action (diplomatically if not logically) on Lehigh's petition, pending possible joint action for a college for the whole valley.

The deferment was also influenced by the impending "Field's Report on a State Community College Plan." Now released, this states that Lehigh and Northampton could each support its own school, but it recommends that one valley institution be considered. Our Lehigh plan was not rejected and remains as sound as ever.

Some say that the two coun-

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

For Our Own Good—



Court Limits Integration

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON —Discrimination against white children or against white teachers in the operation of public schools in America has just been declared to be unconstitutional in a ruling by Judge F. M. Scarlett of the U.S. District Court of the Southern District of Georgia.

The decision strikes a blow at various schemes being offered in different cities in the North as well as the South to create "racial balance" by artibrarily enrolling students on the basis of color and not educational qualifications.

Judge Scarlett supports his ruling by quoting from decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States, and contends that while segregation of school children by race or color is no longer permissible, the assignment of students to schools or classrooms by age, ability and mental qualifications is specifically permitted by court decisions.

Judge Scarlett issued his ruling in a case in which the parents of white and Negro children differed on how the public schools should be desegregated. Judge Scarlett says:

"The court takes judicial notice of the fact that in all well regulated school systems at all times school children in general and regardless of race are permitted to progress on a basis of intelligence, ability, achievement or other aptitudes.

"In no case called to the court's attention has it been held that there is any constitutional requirement that children differing in ages and qualifications be educated together . . .

"Since the original Brown case (Brown v. Board of Education decided by the Supreme Court in 1954) held that only children of 'similar age' and the 'same educational qualifications' are entitled to be classed together in schools under the equal protection clause of the 14th Amendment, this court was free to find and did find upon the unchallenged and unquestioned evidence that in order for school children to be effectively educated in Savannah - Chatham county they must be separated and classified as to age and educational qualifications.

"Facts thus established are final and are not subject to reversal. It is the law of this case and the law of the land that separation may not be accomplished by using race and color as sorting criteria, but the law leaves school authorities free to educate school children efficiently without regard to race or color."

Judge Scarlett also relied in his ruling on an official report in 1963 of a research program conducted by the University of Pittsburgh. He made this significant comment:

"It reports that the indiscriminate integration of school children by race without regard to diversities of ages and mental qualifications tends to deprive fast learners of opportunities for advancement and to decrease the mean scores of all school children while increasing drop-out rates of slow learners and decreasing chances of college entry by average learners, regardless of the environment of such children."

What the court ruling is aimed at is "en masse" integration — a movement which is being pressed upon school boards in northern cities where Negro population is extensive. The theory that children may be transported from one section of a big city to another in order to produce a "racial balance" has been advanced by civil rights groups.

If the ruling by Judge Scarlett is upheld by higher courts, it could mean that no state laws or city ordinances could prescribe a percentage system for enrollment of Negroes or whites in public schools anywhere in the United States. The basis for enrollment and promotion from grade to grade would be solely educational qualifications and tests. If these are applied without regard to race or color, there would be no legal intervention.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

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.

Growing Havoc

To the Editor:

As a child has growing pains, so has today's thriving township so-called growing pains. The pains consisting mainly of the delinquent characters chased out of town by local police and like a swarm of vultures, light in the township where there is no one to stop their hot rodding, dragging, drinking and rowdiness.

It is not fair that there is no one to turn to — state police will not come — city police have no jurisdiction, so havoc reigns!

Is there no solution to this alarming and annoying problem? A citizen's committee is going to meet at the Kreidersville Fire Hall Tuesday night — have you any suggestions? The supervisors of Allen Township meet that night.

Mrs. Philip Riegel
R. D. 1
Northampton, Pa.

Traffic Complaint

To the Editor:

We are writing this letter with the hope that you will publish our protest to the traffic problem on Spring Garden Street in Allentown.

The Allentown Record, Inc. is located at the corner of 10th and Spring Garden Streets. Employees of the company have access to a parking lot less than two blocks from the company. Instead of using their lot, they park their cars on Spring Garden St. leaving no room for residents. These residents are then given tickets for double parking, even when only for a few minutes.

Also, trucks making deliveries to the Allentown Record have often blocked the street while making their deliveries. They park their trucks across the street instead of parallel to the curb. Many people using Spring Garden St. have had to back up and continue another way. These trucks are parked this way for long periods. On occasion trucks are lined up waiting their turn to unload. The gasoline sometimes leaks from these trucks and runs down the 10th Street hill causing a strong odor.

City police have been called to check on this traffic problem and, upon seeing the street blocked, have turned around and gone without stopping. So the problem continues. Maybe now that we have written this letter, some action will be taken to clear up our daily traffic jam.

R. A. Heilman, Jr., 1016 Spring Garden St., Mrs. R. Heilman, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Edgar M. Haas, Richard C. Fink, Mrs. Mel T. Keyster Edward W. Scherman Harry Trexler, Mr. and Mrs. W. Walter Schadt, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shankweiler, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Graff, Mrs. Joseph Kipping, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Kemmerer, Mr. and Mrs. Earl T. Wetzel, Fred H. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Leibensperger.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: God allows too many plane and automobile crashes. Why doesn't He stop it? L.S.

ANSWER: Far from causing or "permitting" automobile accidents, God has given us the means to prevent them. He has given us eyes to read the danger signals. He has given us a sense of judgment. He has given us hands to steer with, and feet to operate the brakes with. He has given us the skill to make the finest cars in the world, and yet we continue to kill over 45,000 people every year on our roads, streets and highways.

We all know that alcohol and gasoline won't mix, and yet liquor is a factor in a large number of the fatal accidents in our land. We all know that safe driving requires a level head, and yet many of us get in our cars in an angry, unreasonable mood, and drive as though we are insane.

People, not God, are to blame for the mounting death toll in death on our highways. The Bible says, "The wages of sin is death," and when we flaunt the law, drive with numbed brains, and refuse to use our God-given faculties, we will go on perishing in traffic. But, for the life of me, I don't see how anyone can blame God.

Try & Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

"They tell me," cackled old Henry Vardon at the crossroads grocery store, "there was a cold-blooded murder up your road the other evening." "Yup," admitted his schoolhood crony, Cap Pierce, "but 'twasn't near as bad as we figgered. Turned out to be just some of the summer visitors."

Sketches

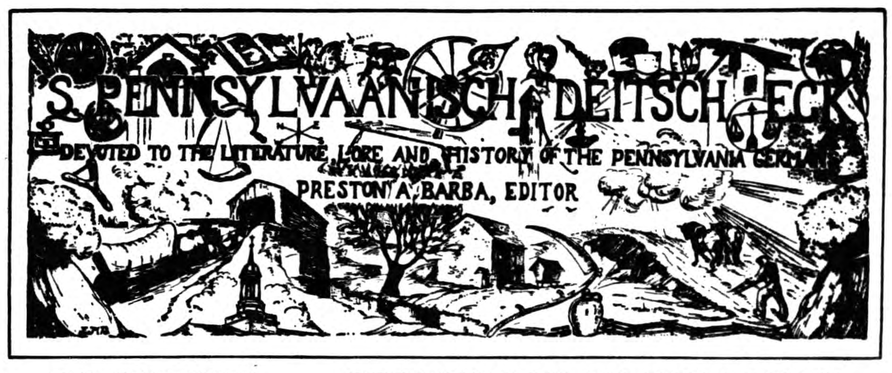
By BEN BURROUGHS

Not Foolish

It is not foolish if you wear . . . a smile upon your face . . . for you are doing much to fill . . . the world with Godly grace . . . it is not folly to profess . . . the things you hold as right . . . for truth will win out in the end . . . though it entails a fight . . . it's never stupid to have faith . . . when others turn away . . . those who have faith hold happiness . . . tightly in their sway . . . life is a very complex thing . . . you're up and then you're down . . . it's far from wrong to laugh at life . . . the whole world loves a clown . . . these things are never foolish . . . though some may think them wrong . . . God gives mankind the melody . . . but we must sing the song.

Horoscope

Average good fortune and domestic happiness. Today's child will be mechanically-minded.



DER SEPTEMBER

September watt geblugt, geeegt,
Noh kummt mer an die Soot;
Do sehnt mer wie der Bauer schafft
Un saerrigt fers daeglich Brot.

Grumbiere waerre ausgeblugt,
Mer muss sie zammelese;
Bis oweds dutt der Buckel weh
Bis nunner in die Heese.

Ans Welschkannbaschte geht mer gaern,
Do schafft mer unverdrosse;
Waer do en roder Kolwe finnd,
Daer daerf en Meedel bosse.

Nau watt der Ladwaerrick aa gekocht,
Do muss mer fleissich riehre;
Die Buwe helfe gaern de Meed
Un duhne karessiere.

Un Sauergraut watt eigemacht
In Schtenner un in Fesser;
Die Deitsche schtambe 's mit de Fiess —
Sie saage sell waer besser.

Ya well! Nau geht mer an die Fair,
Do dutt mer Grundniss esse;
Doch bis die Kalls gemuldert hen,
Watt arrig gnapps gemesse.

Election Zeit, es wimmelt nau —
Wie Hawwerleis am Hawwer —
Mit Kandidaade gross un glee,
Un all des siesse Gschlawwer.

Deel henke schunn am Kaundy Ditz
Fer so un so viel Yaahre;
Deel wolle selwer an die Kuh,
Datt wu die annere waare.

Des Schpotyaahr iss schunn widder do,
'S hot gaar net lang genumme;
Die Veggel singe nimmi viel,
Ihr Gsang dutt ball verschtumme.

Die Kinner schickt mer in die Schul,
Sie misse widder laerne;
Schulmeeschter blogt sich mit ne ab,
Nau kann sich daer verzaerne.

Die Schwalme fliege widder heem,
In scheene waarme Lenner;
Sie wisse selwer ihre Zeit
Un brauche ken Kalenner.

1941 —JOHN BIRMELIN

DER KASCHBAR HUFNAGEL VERZEHLT

Die Pennsylvania Deitsche Hen Ihre Heemet Geliebt

Sie hen als gsunge, "Ich waer so gern, so gern, deheem in seinre Ruh". Es hot ihre Hazer schier zerbroche fer die Heemet im alde Land verlosse.

Awwer wie sie noch Pennsylvania kumme sin, hen sie ihre Land in der neie Heemt selwer eegne kenne. Sie hen 's schier fer nix grickt. Sie hen noh ihre Heiser un Scheiere druff gebaut un Obschtbeem geblanst.

Die menscht Zeit hen sie neegscht an en Schpring gebaut. Uff 'm Land neegscht an de Blooe Baerrye sin viel kleene Kricklin ass vum Baerrig runner laafe. Laafend Wasser waar viel wert uff re Bauerei.

Unser Voreldre hen yung gheiert, awwer 's Heiere waar fer die Lewenszeit. Sie hen oft Gsschpass gamacht dodriwwer. Sie hen die Yunge Buwe gelannt, was es uff sich hot fer en schee Meedel bosse. Sie hen gsaat sell deet meene, "Hard labor for life".

Heidesdaags duhne viel Leit ihre Heiser selwer uff-fixe. Sie heesse sell, "Do it yourself". Unser Voreldre hen viel vun sellem geduh. Sie hen ken annerer Weg ghatt. Es hot sellemols noch ken factories ghatt.

Mei Daadi hot als unser Schuh gsolt. Es hot als net so glatt geguckt, awwer sie hen yuscht so lang ghalte, ass wann der Schumacher es geduh ghatt hett.

Die Mammi hot als Buhne un Welschkann un alle Sadde Schnitz gedarrt. Winters hot sie als Schunkefleesch un gedarrte Buhne gekocht. Sell waar bei Schinner en aagenehme Koscht.

Mir hen als en Schtick Vieh un en halb Dutzend Sei gschlacht. Sell hot en gans Schmokhausvoll Fleesch gewwe. Was die Mammi gekocht hot, waar 's menscht Sach ass uff der Bauerei gewaxe waar. Ich kann heit noch die lang Kich deheem sehne. Es waar die eensichscht waarem Schtubb im Haus. Datt hen mer unser Zeit verdriwwe. Noch 'm Nachtesse im Winter hen mer unser Schulbicher grickt. Die Maemm hot uns helfe unser lessons schtudiere. Maryets hen mir uns rund dick satt gesse vun Mosch un Lewwerwascht. Noh sin mir en Meil noch der Schul geloffe.

Ich deet gern noch meh schreiwe, awwer mei Aage laafe mir iwwer. Was hen die Pennsylvania Deitsche ihre Heemet geliebt.

COMMUNISM IN THE LEHIGH VALLEY TWO CENTURIES AGO

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

This article was originally intended to be only a translation of Sketch LVI of the **Skizzen aus dem Lecha-Thale** (English; Sketches of the Lehigh Valley). That chapter is entitled "Ackerbau und Industrie in alter Zeit" (Eng.: Agriculture and Industry in Olden Times). But, as we got into the sketch, we discovered that the title was not comprehensive enough; it did not reveal that this was an account of the results of a communistic experiment by the Moravians, lasting from 1744 to 1762. Therefore, we felt obliged to furnish our readers with introductory and supplementary material pertaining to the subject - not only the results but some details about the actual procedure (the modus operandi) of this then unusual social system.

Communism today is a "dirty" word, but it has a long history, free from much of the derogatory connotation it has acquired in recent years. In theory, it contains many features which appeal to the idealist. It is only when put into operation, and administered by the type of people associated with it today, that its weaknesses and fallacies become apparent and glaring and offensive. It had advocates in almost every age. The Greek philosopher Plato, almost 400 years before Christ, expounded communism in his **Republic.** Prominent later writers on the subject were Sir Thomas Moore in his **Utopia,** Bacon **(Nova Atlantis),** DeFoe **(Essay of Projects),** Marx and Engel **(Communist Manifesto),** among others. The government of ancient Sparta was in many respects communistic. The early Christian church tried communism in the first century, without success (cf. Acts 2, 44 and 4, 32-35). It was tried in France in the Middle Ages. In the nineteenth century small groups in various countries practiced it for brief periods. Locally, it was tried by the Moravians in colonial times. The main idea in back of communism is sharing of goods and property.

The Brethren ("Unitas Fratrum" was their Latin name), as they then called themselves, first came to this area in 1740 and settled in what is now Upper Nazareth Township, Northampton Co. The next year they started another settlement ten miles to the south, where Bethlehem now stands. Here they set up exclusive settlements patterned after those in Herrnhut (hence we still hear them called "Herrnhuter") in German Saxony, whence they came and where already they had practiced a peculiar set of social and religious beliefs and customs which set them apart from their neighbors and which in America blossomed into a system of religious communism. It was intended for all Moravian communities in America, but never got farther than Bethlehem and Nazareth. Oscar Kuhns (in The German and Swiss Settlements of Colonial Pennsylvania, New York, 1901, p.170) says: "The doctrines of the Moravians were not very different from those of the Lutherans; they were only marked by a greater depth of religious feeling and the spirit of self - sacrifice. Their manners and customs were peculiar to themselves and are picturesque and interesting. At first the settlement at Bethlehem was communistic ....." The number of Moravians in America in 1756 was 812, about 200 of whom were Indians.

This unique system was called by them "The General Economy," which guided and dominated not only their religious life but all activity of every one, seven days a week. Individual differences and private pursuits had to be sacrificed, each having to cooperate and contribute to the common cause; they pooled their time and labor for the sake of the whole group. But their chief aim was to praise and serve God in whatever one did. To attain that end they were willing to forego luxuries and under privations. The membership was divided into two main groups: 1. those who were to go out as missionaries and evangelize the heathen or unchurched - Indians, Negroes, and white settlers; 1. the home group - the manual workers to till the soil and follow the trades, to secure food and supplies for all - themselves, the missionaries, and the latter's families who stayed at home. This was one of the weaknesses and reasons for dissatisfaction later. The missionary group was too large proportionately - in 1756 about half - to be supported by the home group.

The latter (Ortsgemeine) was further divided, according to age and sex, into smaller groups, called "Choirs": single women, single men, widows, widowers, married women, married men, older girls, older boys, small girls, and small boys - each living in separate quarters and with special duties to perform. Kuhns (op. cit.) says, relative to this: "Each class had its own place in church, often lived together, and had its own peculiar festivals .... Even in death these distinctions were kept up and in the graveyard ...were buried according to age. Even the tombstones were regulated and uniform: the marble slab was limited in its length and breadth to 12 x 18 inches and all had to lie flat on the ground." Bishop Spangenberg was in complete charge of this comprehensive communistic system, which he thoroughly and explicitly formulated only after he returned to America in 1744.

The General Economy embraced and included every one, young and old, and everything, in Bethlehem and Nazareth. No wages were paid and one could not get a job on the side to work for oneself - no "moonlighting," as we call it today. Their only compensation - and that was considered ample - was to be the joy of seeing the Gospel preached and souls saved. All income from the sale of surplus products went into the common treasury, from which each individual received whatever he needed, not in the form of money, but as food, clothing, shelter, etc. The family unit, family life, and the private home were practically nonexistent. Children were separated from their parents at a very tender age - when eighteen months old - never to live with them again. The entire care and education of children, from infancy to adolescence, were the full responsibility of the Church and its schools; they became the property of the Church. This broke up the family circle. This strict institutionalized training resembled that in military academies. So those who later went into the mission fields felt no nostalgia or homesickness for their parents or homes.

(To Be Concluded)

Sie waare Willich Fer Hadd Schaffe

Yederebber ass ebbes weess vun de Pennsylvania Deitsche, weess aa ass sie ken Faulenser sin. Gewiss net! Sie waare immer willich fer hadd schaffe.

Des hen sie gelannt ghatt im alde Land. Datt waare Viel vun unsre Voreldre Knechte uff der Bauerei. Sie hen schaffe misse, eb sie hen welle odder net.

Wie sie noch Pennsylvania kumme sin, hen sie ihre eege Land grickt. Mer kann viel besser schaffe, wann mer schafft fer sich selwer. Mer darref noh bhalde, was mer verdient.

Un 's hot Aerwet genumme fers Land Klaare do um uns rum. Alles was der Keenich vun England 'm Billy Penn gewwe ghatt hot, waar noch Wildernis. Hoche Beem waare schier iwweraal, un der Bodde waar gut un reich, un es sin alle Sadde Hecke un Danne gewaxe. Die sin aus em Bodde gschosse so dick ass die Haar aus em hund.

Es hot alles vun Hand geklaart sei misse. Die Beem sin umghackt warre. Heiser un Scheiere sin gebaut warre, un des waar all geduh bei unsere Voreldre.

Well, die sin's hadd Schaffe gewehnt warre frieh in der Kindheit. Mir hen als gsaat, " 'S HaddSchaffe iss en Handwarrick." Un sell iss was es verdolltsei aa waar.

Im Winter iss net viel geduh warre, ass wie achtgewwe uff der lewendich Schtack. Die Blueg un annrer doder Schtack sin im Winter uffgfixt warre, so dass wann 's Friehyaahr kaemt, alles dann schunn reddi waer.

Wann der Bodde uffgange iss im Friehyaahr, noh iss es ans Bluge un Eege un Blanse gange. Der Hawwer iss gsaet warre.

Es Welschkann un die Grumbiere sin geblanst warre. Noh iss es ans Schaufle Daag fer Daag fers Umgraut drunne halde.

Glei waar die Hoiet un die Aern do. Oft iss alles vun Hand gemaeht warre. Noh hot der Mischt naus gfaahre sei misse. Un wann eenich ebbes schwerer iss ass wie Mischt verschmeisse, hab ich noch nix gheert devun. Die Haend sin voll Bloodere warre. Wann mer der Gawwelschtiel fescht genumme hot, dann hen die Haend eem so weh geduh ass mer die Schtanne sehne hot fliege middes im Daag wann die Sunn haus waar.

Ya, unser Voreldre hen hadd gschafft, hadder wie mir schaffe breiche.

Der Kaschar 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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Thank You, Mrs. Markley

It wasn't difficult to whip up the kind of tribute that was paid to Rep. Marian Markley last night by one of the most enthusiastic audiences ever assembled for a comparable event.

The hall was packed. Tickets sold out days ago. There wasn't nearly enough room for all who wanted to be there. They came from all parts of the state, from the executive and legislative and judicial branches of government, from the dozens of Lehigh County neighborhoods in which the guest of honor is so familiar. There were Democrats as well as Republicans.

The exciting story of her life of service was told in a thrilling skit with her friends and associates playing what for the most part were their accustomed roles. The amazing thing about the production was that it crowded so much into so little time. There was much to tell, even if the story was limited to the highlights, and it was told well.

None of this, however, should be surprising. Paying tribute to someone who has done so much for others is a very natural thing to do. In this particular instance it has been building up for years.

The lovely Lady from Lehigh has been much more than a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature for eight terms. For 15 years she has been one of its Hardest-working and most influential members.

She has been more than a representative of the Second Legislative District of Lehigh County. She has represented this entire community and all the people of this commonwealth, Democrats as well as the members of her own party.

And in all these capacities she has been a friend of all who ever knew her and of many who never did.

This is why the six Councils of Republican women had no trouble arousing enthusiasm for last night's dinner. So many wanted to "Thank you, Mrs. Markley."

No School, No Drive

For all the efforts to convince teen-agers to stay in school and the example millions of them are setting, the nation still faces a serious dropout problem.

As statistics for the new term came filtering in, there were indications that something like 750,000 young people who should be in school this fall aren't there. They apparently aren't a bit impressed by the documented statistic that the lifetime earnings of a man who graduates from high school are a third higher than those of a dropout.

The nation, Vice President Hubert Humphrey warned the other day, cannot tolerate this tragic waste. Nor can it afford to support the families of those who simply won't prepare to fully support themselves.

The obvious answer is to persuade young people to stay in school at least until they finish their high school education. This could require new rules setting up standards of minimum accomplishment rather than minimum age for quitting school.

One of the rules suggested is to deprive school dropouts of driver's licenses until they are 21. At least there would be no point in leaving simply to earn enough to pay off a car. There might even be enough of an extra incentive to stay around and learn how to earn enough to enjoy one more.

Poor Fishing

President Johnson isn't likely to be either surprised or hurt by Russia's reply turning down his invitation to attend the next Gemini launching scheduled for early next month. He could, however, be just a bit disappointed.

Actually, there is no good reason for the Soviets to send their scientists to observe the forthcoming launching. It will be a repeat performance and, like others, will be out in the open for all to see. Records and results will be public documents joining those that detail all of this country's efforts in space.

The President knew all this, of course. What he really was angling for was an invitation for the United States to look in on the Russian space technology. What he learned was that it's tougher to catch fish in the Volga or the Dnieper than in the Potomac River or the Pedernales Creek.

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.

Sunday Selling

To the Editor:

There is an alarming trend toward Sunday opening of retail stores in Lehigh County. Within the last few months one of Lehigh County's largest retail organizations has started to remain open on Sundays.

We are rapidly reaching the point where greater Allentown will become a wide - open city, with all retailers open Sundays. The competitive pressures which induce some stores to open on Sunday must be resisted if Sunday is not to be reduced to the undesirable status of just another working day.

There is not, and never has been, a necessity for Sunday opening. In these times of the five day work week, and with many stores open five nights a week, no one can seriously claim a need for Sunday opening. The pressure for Sunday opening comes primarily from a small minority of merchants who feel they can successfully compete only if given an advantage.

As we look about, we see our nation beset by economic and political problems of the most serious nature. If ever there was a time when our nation needed spiritual as well as military strength it is now. We believe we can best strengthen our country by observing this traditional day set aside for spiritual observance, rest, relaxation and family union. We are grateful that we live in a country where freedom of religion is a fact, not a fallacy.

The persons most gravely affected by Sunday opening are the store employees. Sunday opening places a heavy and unjust burden on these people, men and women who are entitled to the dignity and status of all other free Americans. We claim for these persons the privileges of home life, friendly association and community participation. We do not think they should be written off as necessary expendables in the competitive suicide which is now developing.

If you feel as we do, please join with us in resisting this growing menace. There is no future in Sunday selling.

H. E. Kettering
Field Secretary
Lord's Day Alliance
of Pennsylvania

The Snake Charmer's Dilemma



U.S. Peacemaking Role

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — It is an oversimplification to characterize as a failure the mission of U Thant, secretary general of the United Nations, in which he tried unsuccessfully to get India and Pakistan to agree at once to a cease-fire. It would have been a miracle if mere conferences with the heads of the two states had instantly brought an end to hostilities. Anyone who expected this could not have known the deep-seated feeling and determination behind both sides in going to war in the first place.



Lawrence

The main purpose of the trip was to get at the background of the dispute, so that at the proper time the information could be laid before either the Security Council or the General Assembly of the U.N.

What India and Pakistan each want primarily is an airing of all the issues in dispute. On the surface, the conflict looks like a struggle to get control of a piece of territory — Kashmir — but the quarrel goes deeper. Both countries are faced with problems arising out of big increases in their population. It is basically an economic dilemma. That's why the president of Pakistan has shrewdly called for mediation by the President of the United States rather than by the United Nations. India is not averse to the idea. For if the controversy is to be solved at all, there must be financial aid to each side and some kind of equitable interest in Kashmir recognized for both parties.

A plebiscite in Kashmir by which the people would exercise their right of self-determination is not the immediate answer. It is rather a goal that can be attained when economic stability has first been achieved in both India and Pakistan.

The United States, therefore, rather than the United Nations, has a big opportunity to bring peace and thereby increase its prestige throughout Asia. "Foreign aid" as such has often been criticized as meaningless and wasteful, but it could turn out to be a means not only of building up underdeveloped nations but of keeping them from exhausting their meager resources in war. This could avoid bloodshed and save lives, including those of Americans.

Whatever may be done by America to help India and Pakistan get together and live in peace would impress other Asian peoples and do much to weaken the Communist influence in North Viet Nam. It could even have an effect on the inhabitants of the Chinese mainland, who some day must seek liberation from the Communist yoke.

President Johnson for the moment has turned aside suggestions that the United States mediate the India-Pakistan conflict. The official position here is that the United Nations should continue its efforts toward getting a cease-fire. But behind the scenes the United States can manifest its willingness to extend further financial and economic assistant once the fighting has been stopped.

Certainly the issues that have caused ill feeling are of a kind that can be adjusted. It is the ultimate result that counts, and if the peoples of Pakistan and India begin to see that tangible benefits could arise from acceptance of a mediation plan of an economic nature offered by the United States, their leaders would not hesitate to go along with such a formula.

The United States has been giving help to both India and Pakistan and yet has been fully aware that the two countries might some day find themselves at war with each other. It has insisted that any military weapons obtained by either from the United States were not to be used against the other.

But now that war has broken out between India and Pakistan and the military aid program is suspended, there is nothing in the rule book or in past precedents which says the United States cannot promise additional economic aid to both contestants once they agree to a cease-fire. For an even stronger line of defense against Communist imperialism could thereby be erected in Asia by the democracies of the free world.

New York Herald Tribune Inc.
Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Household Jobs

By RUSSELL KIRK

Americans always have entertained a prejudice against working in someone else's household. This is false pride, I think, and ought to be abandoned.



Kirk

Automation and other developments, we are told, have made hundreds of thousands of people permanently unemployable without "retraining" — and possibly millions will have difficulty in finding industrial jobs, as things are going. Why not encourage some folk to take up the decent, necessary, and frequently pleasant occupations of cook, maid, gardener, nursemaid? Why be ashamed of helping others in their homes?

I know of one woman who thinks it dreadfully painful to be an employer of domestic servants. She once had a maid named Delia, but at length persuaded her husband to give Delia a job in his office as a switchboard operator — which change of occupations, for some mysterious reason, this lady (call her Mrs. Brown) thinks a great social and moral elevation of Delia.

"And now Delia is simply superb at the switchboard!" Mrs. Brown tells her friends, full of pride in her sense of social responsibility.

"Well," says Mr. Brown, with something of a grimace, "Delia's adequate."

Probably Delia is no better off financially by this elevation; and I doubt whether she finds the switchboard more interesting or more leisurely than the parlor and the kitchen. Mrs. Brown, nevertheless, congratulates herself upon her self-sacrifice in giving up her maid. True, Mrs. Brown has hired a new girl, who does precisely the household tasks that Delia used to perform; but she has conferred upon the new girl the honorific title of "mother's helper."

Once upon a time, household service often was heavy drudgery — as, indeed, were most forms of manual labor. But vacuum cleaners, dishwashers, floor waxes, and the like, have put an end to that.

Sometimes one encounters arrogant or nagging domestic employers, of course; but are there no nagging and arrogant office managers, foremen, and shop stewards? On the average, I suspect, the person who employs servants is kindlier than is the company as a boss, and possesses better manners.

For my part, had I to make the choice, I should much prefer being someone's butler or chauffeur to taking a job on the assembly-line of the most modern factory. (Your servant is an unmachined type.) Assisting busy people by relieving them of their domestic chores is a worthwhile calling.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Others

"Others" is a little word . . . but those who use if find . . . the way to joy unending .. . and lasting peace of mind . . . if we are to be happy . . . we must help those in need . . . with a tender loving word . . . or by a kindly deed . . . there isn't any need for thanks . . . our recompense will be . . . an inward satisfaction . . . that fills the heart with glee . . . one never knows when they will reach . . . for stronger, steadier hands . . . it's a wonderful feeling just to find . . . someone who understands . . . each day we live upon this earth . . . we must think of the others . . . for God above has told us that . . . beneath it all, we're brothers.

Horoscope

Take care not to provoke either your employer or government officials. Today's child will be restless.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I gave my life to Christ, but nothing happens. I have read the Bible, but still my life has no purpose or meaning. What is wrong?

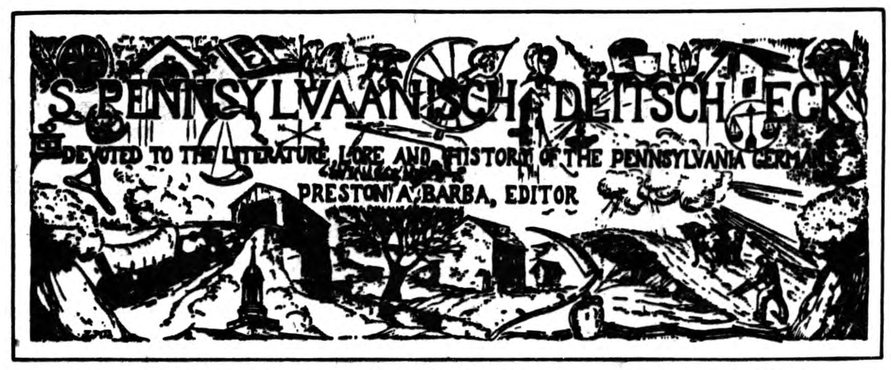
L.O.

ANSWER: When you give your life to Christ something happens — but it may not be what you expected to happen. You may have expected some overwhelming emotion, some mystical vision, or some catastrophic, outward change — but none of these in themselves are evidences of Christ in your life.

When I was converted as a young man I was unconscious of the great power of Christ which was at work in my life. Outwardly I was only a little different. I looked the same; I felt just as I did. But it wasn't long until I noticed that my desires had undergone a change. I began to be interested in the Bible, in church, and in spiritual things. As I began to express these new interests I began to grow and develop.

Conversion is called "the new birth." When a baby is born it is not altogether conscious of the life it possesses. It seems that nothing important has happened; but it has. It has joined the human race, whether it realizes it or not. As it grows older, the wonder of being alive will dawn upon it — but at first it doesn't realize the thrill of being alive.

If you gave your lift to Christ, let Him possess you. Have faith that a life entrusted to Him is safe and secure. Don't look for superficial evidences that you belong to Him. "Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen."



COMMUNISM IN THE LEHIGH VALLEY TWO CENTURIES AGO

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

(Conclusion)

Strict discipline among the Moravian Brethren was rigidly enforced and freedom of action for the individual was forbidden. Young people did not have the privilege of choosing their marriage partners. One could not go to a neighboring village without permission from the authorities. Some paths were designated only for women, others for men; it was judged a misdemeanor for one of the opposite sex to be found on the wrong path. The unmarried had to retire at a certain time. Every one had to present a valid excuse for absence from any service. At the sound of the first bell in the morning all had to rise and dress; at the second bell they had to assemble for prayer. No one was to be alone in a room with another person without a light burning. No one was allowed to smoke in his room nor lie on his bed before retiring at the prescribed time.

Four large communal farms, totaling 12,000 acres, were operated near Nazareth, with many large granaries, barns, and stables, to feed and clothe a thousand people, roughly speaking The community was supposed to be self-supporting and independent of others. Sometimes they had a surplus, but sometimes they had to purchase supplies. According to plans, their own land was to yield timber and stone for building; grain, vegetables, and fruit for food; flax for clothing. Enough livestock was to be kept to supply meat, milk, butter, eggs, wool, leather, etc. By their own mills logs would be turned into lumber, grain into flour, flax seed into oil, etc. — all through the voluntary and unpaid-for work of the Brethren.

These early communists were very systematic and kept accurate accounts. Every farm, trade, and business had to keep detailed records and report the same. These indicated, among other things, how many eggs, pounds of butter, quarts of milk, pairs of shoes, gallons of beer, etc. were produced each day. Incidentally the Church had a large brewery at Christiansbrunn, the name of one of the farm colonies near Nazareth, which supplied beer for the entire neighborhood. In 1761 the total income from the Economy amounted to $38,000, the purchasing power of which was vastly greater than today.

Each field of endeavor chose a representative. These met in regular session to consider any problems and promote the overall work. They made recommendations to the central or executive committee, with Bishop Spangenberg as the final authority. However, when any decision had to be made, he and they cast lots. The Moravians used this custom for deciding questions or solving problems excessively and inordinately, both in spiritual and mundane matters. Admittance to church membership was by lot, even to the right of partaking of the Lord's Supper. When the answer of the lot was unfavorable, they submitted to the decision without murmuring, in most cases. The lot was considered the absolute will of God. It was used to select a marriage partner. It was used at Synods to decide questions, to make appointments to office, and to establish a mission.

The will of God was ascertained also in practical everyday life by the lot, resolving all questions even of the smallest details. Looking at it realistically, this resulted in irresponsibility, since they did not need to make any decisions for themselves.

Their garb was dictated and supplied by the Church, and was uniform for each group. All women, old and young, wore the same — how that must have irritated them — but the various ages were distinguished by a different color ribbon under the chin, which held the cap which all had to wear. Men and boys wore a straight - cut coat, dark in color, without a lapel; a broad -brimmed, low-crowned hat and trousers to the knee.

But the rigidity of this system gradually became irksome. Already in 1754 grievances were voiced against the Economy: some asked for better living conditions; some left; some were expelled. Then the French and Indian War distracted their attention and demanded their whole - hearted support. In 1759 dissatisfaction was rife again and demands for more freedom were made. Some concessions were made. But, with this foot in the door, the whole General Economy began to crumble and three years later fell apart completely. With the dissolution of the Economy, the property, however, was not divided among the members but was devoted to the cause of missions, and the abolition of this religious communism did not imply the surrender of exclusive Moravian settlements. The right to live in these communities continued to be determined on the basis of membership in the Moravian Church, and the philosophy of exclusivism was tenaciously adhered to eighty more years.

Now, with this background, we shall translate the chapter from the **Skizzen** mentioned above. It goes as follows:

What did the first settlers of this area cultivate and grow in the earliest times? Did they already have the same kinds of grain which we are familiar with today? These and similar questions have been asked by many a one. The following extract from the **Transactions of the Moravian Historical Society** of 1876 may serve as an answer; this is taken from a report of Mr. John C. Brickenstein:

"In regard to the agricultural and industrial pursuits of the Brethren at that time, it is to be observed that all the now-familiar grains were cultivated. In addition, also, hemp and flax were grown, which were made into clothing and other manufactured articles. In the year 1766 the products of the farm, including animal husbandry, at Christiansbrunn, near Nazareth, consisted of the following:

1124 bu. wheat
1144 bu. rye
1397 bu. oats
462 bu. barley
710 bu. buckwheat
166 bu. corn
91 loads of hay
28 loads of hay (second cutting
1771 lbs. mutton
3194 lbs. pork
246 lbs. ham
10,940 lbs. beef
856 lbs. veal
1919 lbs. tallow
4948 lbs. butter
130 lbs. lard
2000 gallons of cider

"The stock on the farm consisted of 77 head of horned cattle. Six yolk of oxen were used for plowing and driving. Forty-six swine were stocked.

As to agricultural implements, there were three wagons, five plows, six harrows, thirty-six sickles, and twenty-five axes. As to land, there were 146 acres of woodland fenced in, ninety-seven acres of meadow, and 353 under cultivation. They made and used shingles for roofs, and also ovens to bake tile, as well as to burn lime. Plowing was done, as mentioned above, with oxen, and the ox teams often went to Bethlehem with wheat and many a time to Philadelphia. The driver or wagoner was, like the stableman or hostler, regularly engaged for that purpose."

For bee-raising they had erected a bee shed. Aside of the saw - and gristmills at Christiansbrunn stood also a brewery, which supplied beer to Bethlehem. At the beginning, the Brethren usually allowed each one to cultivate tobacco, as much as he needed, but, later, the overseer informed them that the Economy would furnish the tobacco.

Since many wares were brought from New York to Bethlehem, the teams from Christiansbrunn often went as far as New Brunswick, N.J., to fetch them from there. The earthenware utensils were furnished by the pottery at Bethlehem. Stoves were also manufactured at the same place; several of these tile stoves are still preserved today (in the 1880s, when this was written. — D.B.K.) as museum pieces. In many cases they were built in the middle partitions in order to warm two rooms. The tile or brick stoves were found at Nazareth.

Oak timber for construction they felled in the neighborhood, but firwood was fetched from the other side of the Blue Mountains. In winter when there was sufficient snow, the Brethren went with all their sleds behind these mountains, cut the fir logs, and hauled them home. So, on the 15th of February, 1757, the sleds came home from the farther side of the mountains and brought along 45 fir logs, to be cut into boards at the sawmills at Christiansbrunn. A portion of the same was taken to Bethlehem. The blacksmith shops used charcoal which was burned on the spot.

In haying-time help was secured from Bethlehem; also several of the Indian brethren helped at this chore. For a number of years horned cattle were driven over the Blue Mountains in order to pasture them there during the summer; in autumn they were fetched home again.

This gives some kind of a picture of the manner of life of the pioneers of this neighborhood 120 years ago (counting from the 1880s — D.B.K.)

In 1763 — twenty years after the arrival of the Moravians at the Lehigh, during which the "Economy," a communistic system established by the Church, existed — the Church owned the following land:

In Bethlehem, Allen, and Lower Saucon Townships	3700 acres
In the Nazareth tract	5000 acres
In the Friedensthal tract	260 acres
Total	8960 acres

During these twenty years, 110 acres of this land were cleared annually, on an average, so that there were clear:

Of the Nazareth tract	1223 acres
Of the Bethelehm tract	532 acres
Of the Allen and Saucon tracts	500 acres
Total	2255 acres

The Church owned 300 head of cattle, 200 of which were at Christiansbrunn, Gnadenthal, Nazareth, and Friedensthal (these were the names of communal farms on the Nazareth tract. — D.B.K.), and 100 at Bethlehem. Besides, they had 22 horses, mostly at Christiansbrunn, and 200 sheep. There were three grist mills: one at Bethlehem, one at Christiansbrunn, and one at Friedensthal.

When the Moravians arrived here, they had to fetch their grain from Tulpehocken (fifteen miles above Reading). That was no easy matter in those times when no roads had yet been made and the farmers had no wagons. For use on the farm, some farmers helped themselves by sawing slices from thick logs and making wheels therefrom for wagons and carts which they finished off themselves. They made their harness out of rope or leather straps of untanned hides. Such teams were often seen in Bethlehem at that time.

As for idlers and tramps, there were none as yet; they could not have existed; whoever wanted to eat, had to work. Men, women, and children worked diligently; the entire family arose at daybreak and each one performed his morning chores. The menfolk fed the stock, while the women and girls did the house work and prepared the breakfast, after which all went together to the regular day's work. This is what took place in preparing new land with axe and pick, securing lumber, making fence, gardening, or thrashing grain, etc. Each one found some work which corresponded to his strength and, when some one showed signs of laziness, he was the subject of general scorn.

DER HERBST

Der Herbst ischt do,
Ach, was bin ich doch so froh!
Die Hitz die mich schier
aufgezehrt,
Hat aufgehoert.

Der Herbst ischt do,
Ach, was bin ich doch so froh!
Thu mien nau am O'bst recht
labe —
Gottes Gabe.

Der Herbst ischt do,
Ach, was bin ich doch so froh!
Will mich gern an Erwet
plage
Un net klage.

Der Herbst ischt do,
Ach, wie bin ich doch so froh!
Wo ich hin guck, allentwege —
Gottes Sege.

Aus Wollenwebers Gemaelde aus dem Pennsylvanischen Volksleben.

VUN SCHUL TEACHERS

Mer schickt die Kinner in die
Schul,
Sie lanne alles datt
Was needich iss uff daere
Welt,
Weisheit vun aller Satt.

Es macht nix aus wie dumm
sie sin,
Verliddert aus em Grund,
Die Teachers mache alles
recht,
Schmaert, fleissich un
gesund.

Es macht nix aus was die
Heemet iss,
Datt denke sie net draa;
Die Teachers mache alles
recht,
S ie hen en grosser Loh!

Un wann sie gehne letz am
End,
In Schpeit vun viel Geduld,
Die Eltere sin immer schur
Die Teachers sin die Schuld.

—Louise A. Weitzel

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager

Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Holding the Line?

When the autoworkers' union and manufacturers reached their agreement some months ago there was considerable apprehension because it far exceeded the 3.2 per cent guideline figure recommended by presidential economic advisers.

President Johnson said, however, that he approved the settlement in general because the manufacturers had given assurances that they would hold the price line.

This week there have been contradictory developments in the auto industry price situation. Chrysler announced it was increasing prices on quite a few models, but said this was being done because it was including accessories which were extra cost items last year.

A rash of protests followed. One came from Walter Reuther, who asked for a congressional investigation. Others came from members of Congress who charged Chrysler with failing to pass along the excise tax reduction of 3 per cent to its customers.

Then along came General Motors, the biggest auto manufacturer of them all, and announced it was reducing prices on its 1966 models, though some of the reductions are miniscule, such as 46 cents on one model and $1.43 on another in the highest price bracket. But G.M. insisted it was passing all the excise tax cut along to the buyer. Now it remains for Ford to announce its price policy and then the over-all trend in the industry will be firmly established.

If the Johnson luck holds, Ford will fall in line. Between the highly competitive situation in the auto industry and the danger signals that have been raised, Ford is likely to move cautiously in raising prices.

Whatever happens, one thing is sure. More and more the federal government is getting into the business of regulating wages and prices, in itself a danger signal that is difficult to ignore. Government intervention has been welcomed for having forestalled strikes in our major industries. But in the long run, it may turn out to be a high price for a free economy to pay; for little by little, its freedom is being eroded.

Make It Clear

President Johnson has just started a new war. He has launched an all-out attack on gobbledygook in the federal establishment.

To make ourselves as clear as the President wants public officials to be, a definition is in order. Gobbledygook is a noun brought into the language by another Texan, Maury Maverick, a former member of Congress.

One dictionary says it means "inflated, involved and obscure verbiage characteristic of the pronouncements of officialdom." Another defines it as "talk or writing, especially of officialdom, that is pompous, wordy and involved."

At any rate, the President aims to banish gobbledygook writing, gobbledygook thinking and gobbledygook behaviour. His goal is to improve communication between government and the public.

We hope he succeeds because there are times when we all need to know what public officials at all levels mean. But we also hope the war won't be limited to Washington or to officialdom elsewhere.

Come to think of it, most of us would be better understood if we cut some of the gobbledygook. At least we'd sound like ourselves, not like politicians.

What Others Say

Day of the Dolphin

Christian Science Monitor

Once, looking at a rural scene in his country, an Irishman told us that, while he could feel sympathetic toward hens, he could never really feel friendly toward them.

This has been our general attitude toward fish.

Then Flipper the movie-TV dolphin came along. A mammal, to be precise, but a big, wonderful fish to us. As Flipper answered the signals for help, swam to the rescue, saved the children — grinning porpoisely all the time — we knew we had found no mere object of sympathy but an all-weather friend.

Now, in the 20th Century manner of fact imitating fantasy, Flipper has an offscreen counterpart learning to be a rescue fish, a friend to higher mammals. Tuffy is the name of this dolphin—yes, Virginia, a real, live dolphin — which (we are tempted to say "who") is working as underwater messenger, tool carrier, and potential guide for aquanauts who stray out of sight of Sealab 2 in the murky depths off California.

Of course, it is no news that dolphins are "smart." They even seem to be saying something. We hope the code is soon cracked and full communications established. We'd like to tell Tuffy and Flipper and their friends how much we've enjoyed knowing them. As for what they might say, we don't underestimate what a fresh fish perspective could do for the dry facts of world affairs.

Mountain Dusk

By HAYDN PEARSON

When summer has worked along and the first faint chills of a new season ride the breeze at day's end, there comes a period when dusk on the mountains paints memorable pictures. Sunsets are often spectacular canvases. The colors in the sky above the mountain rim are a blend of reds and yellows, maroons and purples.

When the bright colors fade and a silver - pewter patch in the sky marks the sun's trail, for a few poignant minutes dusk time on the mountain means pictures of soft hues and muted shades. Shadows bivouac in the lowlands and deepen while the light above the mountain rims fades from rich silver to light pewter and then to thin gray.

On the mountain slopes, for a few minutes just after the sun drops from sight, there is a patina of soft blues, deep purples and rich wines. Sometimes when atmospheric conditions are favorable, in this hue one can see faint traces of red and streaks of yellow and gold. For a brief time, the richness of the blended colors lies like a blanket over the spruces, firs and pines on the mountainside.

As one watches, the colors change. The blues and purples change to deep gray and then to black. The last lingering light fades in the sky. Woodlands and valleys become indistinct. A fox barks from the pasture ridge and the first stars break through the black

Welcome



Right to Work a Civil Right

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON—One of the most informative filibusters in the history of Congress is due to start in the Senate next week. The extensive debate will deal with a bill already passed by the House of Representatives which would open the way for compulsory unionization in the plants, factories and service businesses where unions have managed to get recognition in behalf of a supposed majority of employes.



Lawrence

Unless a worker joins a union, he can today be deprived of his job in 31 states because the employer must agree to do the bidding of the union in this respect or else face a costly strike. In 19 states such contracts are forbidden. Shall they be permitted now in all 50 states?

Violates Rights

Very few people know that compulsory unionization involves a violation of civil rights and runs contrary to the basic principles of individual freedom in a democracy.

The entire labor - management situation will be thoroughly explored in the Senate, not only on the issue of compulsory unionization but with respect to the many cases of fraud that have been uncovered in connection with the securing of a union majority in a plant.

The National Labor Relations Board will be under fire, too. It has, for instance, compelled an employer to recognize a union without a secret election in case after case where union organizers have intimidated individual workers and forced them to sign cards declaring that they are willing to join a union.

The public has, however, been led to believe mistakenly that any employer can get an election at any time he has an honest doubt that a union represents a majority of his employes, and that the balloting is secret.

The National Labor Relations Board itself has been accused of operating as an adjunct of the labor unions. The situation has gone to such an extreme that U.S. Rep. Robert P. Griffin, Republican of Michigan, coauthor of the Landrum-Griffin Labor Law, has introduced a bill to abolish the National Labor Relations Board and establish in its place a 15-man labor court. This would be similar to the U.S. tax court. U.S. commissioners would replace the trial examiners who now hear most of the National Labor Relations Board cases. Griffin declares that his bill generally fills the recommendations made by the American Bar Association.

The main issue, however, is whether the individual in America is to have the right to work or whether he is to be given the privilege only with the consent of a labor union.

One of the big arguments made by the labor unions is that the employes in a plant or shop who are not members of the union get the benefit of the negotiations conducted by the union and hence are "free riders." So the contention is that they should be required to join and pay dues to the union.

Just a few days ago, Henry C. Newton, director of information of the National Right-to-Work Committee, wrote a spoofing letter to the Washington Evening Star relating an imaginary conversation between Hubert Humphrey and President Johnson. The vice president was quoted as having said to the President:

"I can't tell you how delighted I am at the prospect of striking down the right to work laws. But I believe there are some very important principles here that we've overlooked. For example, we're against free-riders, and that's good. But the scabs and loafers who won't join the union aren't the only free-riders around . . .

"I mean the Republicans, the independents, all those who aren't Democrats — they're all free-riders on the good works and good government of the Democratic Party . . .

Everyone Pays

"Most people don't do a thing to keep the Democratic Party in office. And so, I propose dues-paying membership in the Democratic Party as a condition of citizenship. Too many people are not doing a thing to advance the Great Society. Now a majority of the people are for us; and as long as we Democrats must bear the burdens of office, and, particularly, as long as Democrats in office are forced to represent all the people, all the people should support the Democrats — at least with their money."

But there is more truth than jest in the above fable. As a matter of fact, in the Soviet Union, while workers are not obliged to belong to the Communist Party, they find that as a practical matter promotion and advancement are given primarily to members of the Communist Party.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Folly, Dishonor

By RUSSELL KIRK

Frenchmen used to call Britain "perfidious Albion."

Nowadays, the authors of American foreign policy are at least as callous toward the claims of their allies as were British statesmen of the last century.

The most startling recent illustration of American diplomatic double - dealing or stupidity is the kidnapping of Gen. Elias Wessin y Wessin, the courageous and reputable officer who prevented the Communists and their fellow travelers from seizing power in the Dominican Republic. To placate the pro-Castro rebels in Santo Domingo, and to induce them to consent to a shaky "provisional" puppet American officers seized Gen. Wessin in his own headquarters and deported him to Miami. They did not even allow this anti - Communist to communicate with his family, to obtain money, or to take his passport.

Now Washington authorities say they are deliberating whether to allow Gen. Wessin to remain in the United States! Allow him to remain, after bringing him here by force? As Wessin says, "What Dominican military man, who respects himself, will be willing to assume responsibilities when Communism launches its final attack against our nation?"

Well, our diplomatic and military policymakers have been creating precedents for such treatment of friends of the United States, these past five years. What happens to a politician or military officer who forthrightly aligns himself with the United States?

Diem Overthrow

There was President Diem, in South Viet Nam, brave and able, who believed in American promises. Abruptly, Washington deserted him, encouraged a clique of officers to overthrow him, and made no protest at his murder.

There was Gen. Phoumi Novosan, in Laos. At American urging, he took the field against the Communist forces. Then, almost without notice, the Kennedy Administration decreed "neutralism" for Laos. Phoumi Novosan is now an exile in Thailand, and his family held as hostages by his enemies — with tacit approval from Washington.

There was Moise Tshombe, in Katanga, a friend to the West, the only effective opponent of Communism in the Congo. American influence and money were employed to overthrow him by force, to the delight of Soviet Russia, which didn't have to pay one ruble for this service. Tshombe turned out to be too tough a customer to keep in exile, and now Washington actually is subsidizing him, after the Congo suffered hideously in the two years that followed Tshombe's defeat.

There were the King of Iraq and his premier, Nuri Said, murdered by virulent "nationalists" after Washington's political and economic miscalculations had weakened order in Iraq. The State Department promptly recognized the regicides and took their hands in friendship.

The Shah of Iran, America's staunchest ally in the Middle East, has remarked more than once that some American agents in Iran have repeatedly incited his people to overthrow him.

So there is point in the remark of certain neutralist delegates to Madame Nhu, at a Belgrade conference: "If you have the United States for a friend, you don't need any enemies." The treatment of Gen. Wessin is merely our latest folly and dishonor.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"The new fashions are just a scheme to take my mind off today's problems."

Sketches

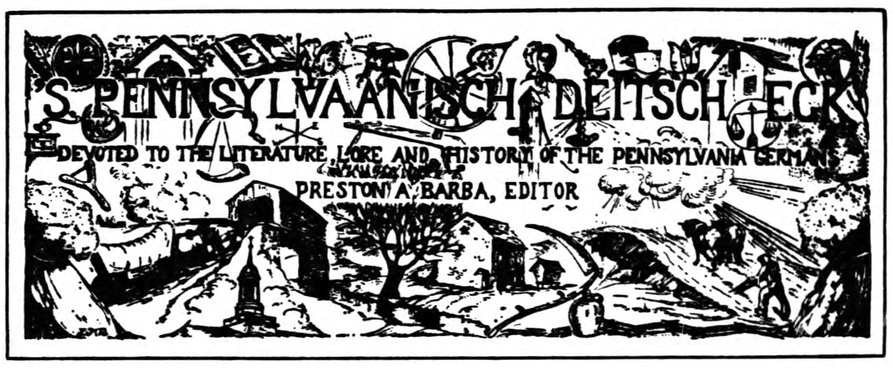
By BEN BURROUGHS

This Tree

There is a tree on a hilltop . . . standing alone through the years . . . I've watched it grow from a sapling . . . existing without doubts or fears . . . in my youth I used to visit . . . this master of the hill . . . indeed it is a silent friend . . . faithful and strong of will . . . home of squirrel and sparrow . . . arm of childhood's swing . . . where mankind can harmonize . . . with the birds that sing . . . great is the lesson it teaches . . . a mighty force for good . . . forgiving every traveler . . . who stops to carve its wood . . . one of nature's citadels . . . wonderful sight to see . . . God showed his boundless kindness . . . when he created this tree.

Horoscope

Steer clear of the law, check extravagances. Today's child will be artistic.



BOOK REVIEW

Pfaelziches Woerterbuch, begruendet von Ernst Christmann, bearbeitet von Julius Kraemer, Band I, Lieferung 1 (A — ab-wischen), Franz Steiner Verlag, Wiesbaden, 1965, $4.50.

Since Pennsylvania German is a Rhenish - Franconian German dialect, students of the Pennsylvania German (PG) language are vitally interested in the German dialect dictionaries which concern themselves with this dialect area in Germany (roughly the present states of Hessen and Rheinland - Pfalz). Pennsylvania German most closely resembles the dialects spoken today in the eastern section of the Rhenish Palatinate, die Vorder Pfalz, (Cf. Buffington - Barba P. G. Grammar, Revised Edition, 1965, pp.137 - 145) thereforth the recent (June 1965) publication of the first fascicle **(erste Lieferung)** of the **Pfaelzisches Woerterbuch** (Palastine Dialect Dictionary), which we will henceforth abbreviate as **Pf Wb,** constitutes an event of unique significance for PG studies. It is most fortunate that there are two additional German dialect dictionaries which have been compiling and studying the Rhenish - Franconian dialects: the **Hessen - Nassauisches Volkswoerterbuch** in Marburg, which began publication in 1927, and the **Suedhessisches Woerterbuch** in Giessen, which will publish its first number later this year. Before we discuss these sister dictionaries in greater detail, it would be well to cast a glance at the origin of German dialect dictionaries early in the nineteenth century.

Between 1827 and 1837 J. Andreas Schmeller published his Bavarian Dictionary **(Bayerisches Woerterbuch).** In 1854 the first volume of the German Dictionary **(Deutsches Woerterbuch)** of the Grimm brothers appeared and as early as 1858 Ludwig Schandein was working on a Palatine Dictionary **(Pfaelzer Sprachschatz),** but Schandein's Dictionary was never completed. Some time later the Bavarian Academy of Science decided to replace Schmeller's opus with a modern dialect dictionary.

Within this framework the preliminary work on a Palatine dictionary was begun. However, it was not until 1925 that this latter project began to flourish. Although the momentum achieved during the late thirties seemed to bring the date of publication ever nearer, World War II and its aftermath brought the entire operation to a virtual standstill. In 1951 the Academy of Science and Literature in Mainz (Mayence) took the Palatine dialect dictionary project under its wing and it became possible to complete the collection. Finally, after fifty years after compilation had begun, publication of the **Pfaelzisches Woerterbuch** became a reality. Surely this achievement is cause for celebration on both sides of the Atlantic.

It seems appropriate at this point to remind our readers that the Palatine Dictionary's long history is shared by most dialect dictionaries. The Swiss German Dialect Dictionary **(Schweizerisches Idiotikon)** has been appearing ever since 1881. Hermann Fischer's **Schwaebisches Woerterbuch** was in publication 32 years and was completed in 1936. In 1911 a new Bavarian-Austrian Dialect Dictionary project was established. Between 1913 and 1933 over 100 different questionnaires were sent out. In 1963 — fifty years later — the Austrian Dialect Dictionary was able to publish its first fascicle. The Bavarian counterpart has yet to see the light of day.

Professor Ernst Ochs began the publication of the Baden Dictionary in 1925. By 1940 Vol.I had appeared. By 1928 Professor Josef Mueller of the University of Bonn was able to begin the publication of a Rhenish Dictionary. Several volumes have appeared to date. Professor Karl Meisen succeeded Mueller as the editor of the **Rheinisches Woerterbuch.** This dictionary emphasizes the living dialect and includes the entire vocabulary — the language as a totality — and incorporates therefore much folklore and folklife. It contains many linguistic maps but does not include historical material, etymologies or historical explanations.

The history of the **Hessen - Nassauisches Volkswoerterbuch** begins in 1911. The name **Volkswoerterbuch** indicates clearly that this dictionary is meant to have a wider appeal than previous dialect dictionaries. It is written for the educated layman as well as the scholar. The selection of the words, the illustrations and the accompanying lore have the layman in mind. The information in fine print at the end of each article is for the scholar, thus a reasonable compromise seems to have been found. Sixteen years after its establishmnet the Hessen - Nassau Popular Dictionary printed the first fascicle, beginning with the letter "L". The Hessen - Nassau Dictionary, which was conceived and born under the roof of the historic **Sprachatlas** in Marburg, was the first, under the editorship of Professor Luise Berthold, to include linguistic maps illustrating the geographic distribution of significant words. In Volume II (L to R; 478 pages; completed in 1943) there are 83 illustrations which include 54 maps. The sketches include 1) a barrel used in the grape harvest, 2) parts of wagons, 3) lamps, 4) farmhouses, 5) a smoke pipe, 6) cookies, 7) plows, and 8) parts of native costumes. The linguistic maps illustrate the distribution of words such as 1) **Lade** (coffin), 2) **Langwiede** (PG **die Langwitt**), 3) **Latwerge** (PG **Lattwarrick**), 4) **Leiche** (PG **die Leicht**) 5) **Maemm** (PG) **Ditz**), 6) **Maulwaurf** (PG **Maulwarf**), 7) **Metzelsuppe** (PG **Metzelsupp**), and 8) **Peitsche** (PG **Geeschel**).

By 1965, in the 38th year of publication, all of Volume II (L to R) and part of Volume III (**S** to **Streich;** Volume III completed will include **S** to **Z**) of the Hessen - Nassau Dictionary have been published by Professor Berthold, the original editor. When Professor Berthold retires as editor, she will be succeeded by her assistant, Dr. Friebertshaeuser.

As we begin the compilation of a modern Pennsylvania German Dictionary (PGD), it would be well for us to examine carefully the problems encountered by the **Pfaelzisches Woerterbuch** and the techniques and methods employed. Let us return to the early part of this century. By 1914 Dr. George Heeger, a secondary school principal who grew up in the Palatinate, had produced a "Guide for Co - Workers **(Sammler)** of the Rhenish - Palatine Dictionary" and the first Pf Wb questionnaire which was sent out to 329 co - workers. World War I nipped the infant undertaking in the bud. It was not until 1925 that Dr. Ernst Christmann, then on the faculty of the Normal School in Kaiserslautern, was requested by the Munich Dictionary Commission to assume responsibility for the Palatine Dictionary. Dr. Christmann was prepared to accept the appointment but pointed out that 1) good progress had been made since 1912 in Munich with the Bavarian Dictionary because a full - time scholar and assistants had been employed; 2) the work on the Pf Wb had not moved ahead because it had been carried on on a part - time basis without clerical help; 3) if one wanted to make significant progress, it was imperative that the editor be free to devote full - time to the dictionary and be given the assistance of a secretary who could take care of all filing and cataloging. Christmann's suggestions were carried out. In 1926 with rooms and office furniture provided the **Pfaelzische Woerterbuchkanzlei** was opened in Kaiserslautern. By means of lectures and personal contacts with former students and other elementary school teachers by March 1926 Christmann had located 200 new co - workers, made additional field trips, drawn seven linguistic maps and had begun to collect a library of basic dialect studies. By March 1927 co - workers had been located in 600 of the 740 towns possessing schools and over 100,000 word cards had been compiled. Upon the initiative of Christmann the South Hessian Dictionary in Giessen, established in 1925, and the Pf Wb combined forces, so that henceforth Kaiserslautern and Giessen together produced the so - called Major and Minor Questionnaires, the former on important phases of folklife, the latter with 30 - 40 questions on specific dialect forms. In 1936 Christmann became Professor of Folklore at the University in Saarbruecken. In 1944 all work came to a halt when the card files and maps had to be taken to Germersheim to protect them from the repeated bombings. By this time 984,500 word cards had been filled out and 696 linguistic maps had been drawn.

After the war Professor Christmann saved the card files from possible destruction by vandals by sending them to the city of Speyer for safekeeping. The maps were preserved in his home. It was not until 1951 that the Academy of Science and Literature in Mainz made it possible for Christmann to continue the work. When ill health forced him to retire from the project in 1953, Professor Christmann located an able successor in Dr. Julius Kraemer, who became editor in August 1954. Kraemer made a special effort to include the language of the Palatines in southeastern Europe, Russia, Galicia, and America, for Dr. Kraemer's original home was in Galicia in southern Poland. Kraemer was able to find 200 co - workers amongst the dialect speakers from eastern Europe and between 1954 and 1960 he distributed 20 questionnaires to these co-workers. At the same time he was able to incorporate already existing word lists of the dialect of the Danube and of the Galician Palatines, as well as the PG dictionaries of Horne, Lambert and Dr. Danner. During this period an additional hundred thousand word cards were placed in the files and 400 new linguistic maps were prepared.

By 1961, after the Ministry for Education and Culture in Mainz had decided that the Pf Wb was to be published separately — and not in conjunction with the **Suedhessisches Woerterbuch** in Giessen —, it was possible to devote full time to the preparation of a manuscript for publication. At the end of October 1962 the first manuscript, containing the Introduction and the articles **A** to **amuesieren,** was turned over to the Academy of Science and Literature in Mainz. By the end of March 1964 the remainder of the articles on the words beginning with the letter **A** were ready for printing. Thus, unless unforeseen delays develop, we can look forward to the publication of the second fascicle of the dictionary in the near future.

The just published Fascicle I of the dictionary is 95 pages in length, comprising 39 pages of introductory and explanatory material and 56 pages devoted to article's beginning with A and terminating with the word **"ab - wischen"** (to erase, to clean).

We wish to note here the gratitude the editors have expressed in their Introduction to our mentor, Professor Albert F. Buffington, formerly of the Pennsylvania State University, now Professor of German at the Arizona State University, for important contributions to Palatine lexicography both here and in the Pfalz. The Pennsylvania German Dictionary projects begun by Professor Buffington at Penn State and by Professor J. Wm. Frey of Franklin and Marshall College are now being continued by the writer.

Instead of writing a critique of the Pf Wb we have found it much more appropriate to report in detail the history of the venture, the problems encountered, and the methods employed. We have drawn heavily from the Foreword which appears on pages VII-XVII of this first fascicle, for the European **Pfaelzer** have trod the paths we must take if we wish to produce a worthy American counterpart. In the final paragraph of the Foreword the editors of the Pf Wb express the hope that interested readers will supply words, meanings, and uses which have been overlooked and correct any errors which they may find.

It is the hope of this reviewer that many of our loyal ECK readers and PGD co - workers will see fit to accept this challenge by carefully examining the articles in each fascicle of the Pf Wb, record the PG forms, meanings, and expressions which come to mind, and forward the information to the editor of the PGD, so that he in turn can share this information with the editors in Kaiserslautern-Pfalz.

A copy of the first fascicle **(erste Lieferung)** of the Pf Wb can be procured by sending a personal check for $4.75 (which includes postage and handling) to:

Franz Steiner Verlag
Bahnhofstrasse 39
6200 Wiesbaden
Germany

Succeeding fascicles will be sent to you automatically.

C. Richard Beam, Editor
Pennsylvania German Dictionary
56 Forney Drive
Lititz, Pa.

ABOUT THE MAKING OF DIALECT DICTIONARIES

Students of our dialect have long felt the need of a Pennsylvania German Dictionary. Various attempts have been made to compile such a dictionary resulting, with one notable exception, in little more than inadequate wordlists. The only one prepared for such a task was Professor Marcus B. Lambert, who had studied under the famous Germanist Sievers at Leipzig University. Lambert's A Dictionary of The Non-English Words of The Pennsylvania-German Dialect, published by the Pennsylvania German Society in 1924 has long been out of print.

What it takes to prepare a dialect dictionary worthy of the name is indicated in C. Richard Beam's excellent review in today's Eck of the first fascicle of the Palatine dictionary so many years in the making. Professor Beam has for some years himself been engaged in compiling a scholarly dictionary of our own Pennsylvania German dialect.

You will enjoy Professor Beam's review of Howard Snader's The English Pennsylvania Dutch Dictionary, 1965, in the next issue of the Eck. —ED.

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Seeing Is Believing

It dates back to July 1964, when Bucks-Lehigh Republican Rep. Willard S. Curtin charged that the Lehigh Valley had witnessed "a very definite deterioration of mail service. . ."

Rep. Fred B. Rooney, Carbon - Monroe - Northampton - Pike Democrat, disagreed with Curtin then but has since changed his views. On Sept. 1 he said mail delays between the New York metropolitan area and the Lehigh Valley had become "increasingly worse." He talked of "an appalling breakdown in service."

Now it's two "full - scale" investigations and one public hearing later. "Changes" and "improvements" have been made. The latest word is that additional employes have been hired at the New York Post Office.

And, according to Donald P. Fischer, director of the Lehigh Valey Postal Facility, "The 'bugs are being worked out. Mail delivery into the Lehigh Valley is getting better, and we expect it to improve much more in the next few weeks."

We hope so — and we do appreciate the effort. But we'll believe it when we see it. Here at the Call-Chronicle, New York mail deliveries are unimproved. We're hard Pennsylvanians, but there's a little Missouri in us.

Our Youth Measures Up

Take it from the man who has had the key job of drafting 13 million young men for military service since the selective service system began, there is nothing wrong with American youth that training and action can't correct. All that talk about softness, lack of spirit and poor patriotism is so much dressing for an infinitesimal minority.

Lt. Gen. Lewis B. Hershey, who at 72 is still on duty as head of the draft machinery, has seen generations of American youth respond to their country's call—in World War II, Korea and now Viet Nam.

His verdict, perhaps the best informed in the nation because of his position and opportunity for observation: "I do not agree with those who say our kids are different than those of past years, except of course they lead a different sort of life. I believe kids will respond about as they always did. They have the capacity to do right if well led."

To explain what he meant about the life they lead today, Hershey compared his youth with that of his grandchildren. His was a quiet backwater youth in Indiana. His grandchildren have lived in as many as four states and one has crossed the Atlantic by ship and plane. Hershey ate his first dining car meal as a college basketball player and was inside a Pullman sleeping car for the first time as a National Guard officer en route to the Mexican border.

"The kids today are softer when they are young but develop later, while the pioneer had to develop early," Hershey observed.

He did take note of the fact that the schools have had trouble trying to teach control—trying to teach a person so that he can become a member of society and be a minimum care to the police. For that reason, he conceded the government may have to move more and more toward properly training our youth.

But that has nothing to do with the fundamental soundness of our youth, or their patriotism and response to the call of their country. In these fields, Hershey sees no change. His optimism is a most hopeful sign for the country.

To Meet Police Needs

Speaking at the National Institute of Crime and Delinquency in Detroit recently, Dean Joseph Lohman of the University of California School of Criminology urged municipalities to give serious thought to organizing metropolitan police departments.

His reasons were obvious: There are no city limits for crime. Both professional and amateur criminals operate wherever they believe the pickings will be good. Tonight it might be Allentown and Fountain Hill. Tomorrow night the same gang could hit Bethlehem or Easton or Whitehall Township.

Crime fighting costs are increasing. More specialists are needed as new techniques are developed. Wages of policemen are certain to increase with all others and will rise even more sharply as additional qualifications and skills are required. Bargains in policing, if there ever were any, are rapidly disappearing. Crime isn't.

There isn't a police department in the Lehigh Valley that will admit to having enough men. When they state their needs, most of them aren't exaggerating. One way to put more men on the beat in every community is to create a metropolitan force and merge some of the duplicating inside jobs.

Allentown, Bethlehem and Easton recently approved a compact under which they can borrow manpower in extreme emergencies. This is a start, but it does not expand their normal patrols. Nor does it offer any help to Emmaus, Fountain Hill, Hanover or any other borough or township.

In the Lehigh Valley there are ample precedents for metropolitan planning and cooperative operations. Here is another that needs to be thoroughly studied.

Public Opinion

Communism

To the Editor:

I disagree with David B. Kaufman's article "Communism in the Lehigh Valley Two Centuries Ago."

He who thinks communism is primarily an economic or political system is ignorant of its nature. Economics is a superstructure on its philosophy of life. Marx and Engels gave society the law of dialectical materialism, which is the philosophy of communism. According to Marx, "The history of the world is nothing but the struggle between two classes, capital and labor, and out of the struggle comes a classless society, or 'communism'."

History must be rewritten

Continued on Page 7, Column 2

His Annual Swag



A Lack of Trust

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The Soviet government has committed a blunder of far-reaching significance in the world today. The Kremlin has ordered the correspondent of the American Broadcasting Co. stationed in Moscow to be expelled because it disliked a broadcast over the ABC network by a member of the latter's staff in Washington.

Thus, the Soviet Union has undertaken to punish an American medium of information for giving to the American people news which happens to be unpalatable to the Moscow government.

The broadcast itself was not unlike many other articles recently published in American newspapers stating that there are differences of opinion inside the Kremlin concerning domestic and external policies and that these have been the subject of intensive consideration by the Soviet leaders.

Why Object?

Why should the Soviet Union object to the rest of the world knowing that issues have arisen on which there are differences of opinion? It's not unusual for debates to arise over the policies a government should pursue. Nor is there anything wrong in letting the world know that the men in the Soviet's top council are discussing ways and means of solving their differences instead of starting civil wars and uprisings to settle them.

But the action which the Soviet leaders took in denying the American Broadcasting Co. facilities to cover Moscow has more meaning than a mere protest against an allegedly inaccurate report. The whole world is being told that the Soviet government cannot stand to see the truth printed any more than it can tolerate freedom of the press within its own borders.

In America and other democratic countries, the press may make mistakes, and the opportunity to correct those mistakes is readily available. If there are any errors in the news reports, the public can be set straight by information that can soon be verified at the source and elsewhere.

But the Soviet government now reveals to the world that all the correspondents stationed in Moscow from this and other countries have a club hanging over their heads. They are being warned that their news associates back home in their own countries had better toe the mark or else their colleague in Moscow will be denied an opportunity to get the news there.

Prestige Damaged

Many a news medium will prefer not to send any representatives to a country which treats newsmen in such a cavalier and autocratic manner. But there is an even greater damage done to Soviet prestige. The American people are, in effect, told they cannot get the whole truth from Moscow and that reports emanating from that capital are written under coercion and duress. The truth thus can only be obtained from persons who have left the country or from governments in other parts of the world whose diplomatic representatives in Russia send reports which are later leaked to the press. Directly or indirectly, the news does get out, and the Soviet government ought to be realistic enough to recognize the wisdom of the saying that "the truth will out."

The United States government has a right to protest against the treatment given the American Broadcasting Co's. representative in Moscow. Certainly no such punitive action has been taken in this country against the representatives of "Tass," the official Soviet news agency, or of other Communist media, though they have agann and again distorted and misstated facts about what is going on in this country.

The basic problem between the Soviet Union and the United States is a lack of mutual trust. There isn't a difference between the two countries that could not be resolved if there were mutual trust, which means that each country must believe in the honesty as well as the fairness of the other. To send out of the country a news representative who has not written a thing to displease the Soviet government but whose associates back home broadcast reports that are disliked by the Moscow regime is to emphasize to all the world that the Soviet government doesn't understand the fundamentals of freedom of the press.

The Soviet leaders, while deploring Stalinism and Hitlerism, are still presenting an image of the same kind of tyranny and intolerance that dictatorships have always exhibited to the world.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Singular Language

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

English is a singular language and, if you'll pardon the Irish bull, nowhere more so than in our use of plurals.

A reader in Florida, who types many scientific manuscripts, writes to say, "I am no longer surprised at the frequency with which the word "data" has been used as though it were a singular noun. Hardly anyone today uses 'datum.' What do you think the chances are of 'data' someday being accepted as a singular word?"

As far as current English usage is concerned, "data" is already a singular noun — with its own plural, "datas."

Much the same has happened with "agenda," which most people use as a singular: "The next item on the agenda is new business." The Latin singular "agendum" is hardly ever used, and its original meaning of "thing to be done" has been transformed into "a program for doing things."

When it comes to pluralizing foreign words adopted into English, we have no rules of the grammatical road. With some words, we keep the foreign plural — like "alumni," "beaux," "strata" or "phenomena."

With other words, we simply Anglicize the plural—we say "stadiums," not "stadia"; "curriculums" more than "curricula"; "indexes" rather than "indices," and "appendixes" instead of "appendices." Greek loan-words have fared even worse than Latin: only a pedant today would give the plural of "stigma" as "stigmata," or the plural of "dogma" as "dogmata," which they actually should be.

We still retain, however, the ancient form of saying "attorneys general" and "mothers-in-law" and "heirs presumptive" and "courts-martial." And the other form in which "deer," "sheep," and "grouse" are the same for plural as for singular.

Our inconsistency in plurals — oxen, children, mice, loaves, ladies, corps, news, spoonsful — reminds me of Artemus Ward's sly nonsense question a century ago: "Did you ever have the measles, and if so, how many?"

My Answer

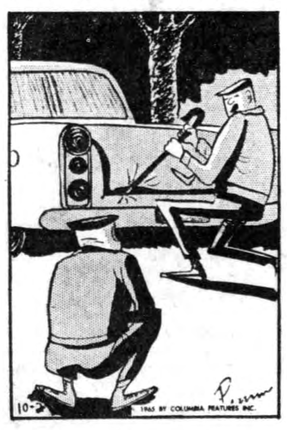
By BILLY GRAHAM

I know God is a forgiving God, but when we keep going against His will, will He always forgive, time after time? E. B.

The Bible says, "How can we escape if we neglect so great salvation?" Although the mercy of the Lord is from "everlasting to everlasting," there is danger as far as we are concerned, in squandering away our God - given opportunity. Neglect of God and His demands upon us, can cause us to be hardened. And the Bible says: "He, that being often reproved, and hardeneth his neck, (heart) shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy." A hard, impervious, unimpressionable heart is of little use, either in this world or the next. And when our hearts become hardened by sin, it can mean that we can no longer hear the voice of God's spirit. It doesn't mean that He gives us up — but it means that our spiritual hearing has become so deaf through rejection that God's voice is imperceptible.

I knew a young man who loved fast automobiles. His father, who loved him, had a fear that some day the boy would be killed in a car accident. He pleaded with him to give up the fast cars, but the boy finally got accustomed to his father's pleadings and scarcely heard them. One day he failed to make a sharp turn, and his car rolled over and he was killed. Now, his father didn't kill him. It was the boy's spurning of his father's pleading that brought him to a tragic end.

NOTES ON THE NEWS



"It's not really a crime. It's more like looting a store."

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Through Memory

Meditation holds me tightly . . . when the evening lights are low . . . taking me to distant places . . . where I always long to go . . . back through time that long since ended . . . o'er the bridge of faded years . . . to the golden days of childhood. . .when my world was free of fears . . . reverie then brings me gladness . . . making me relive the past . . . I caress for blissful moments . . . happiness that did not last . . . on a cloud of recollection . . . I traverse the days gone by. . . and somehow deep down within me . . . hopes are carried far and high . . . dreams of love so warm and tender. . . also fill my reverie . . . Oh I miss the joyful hours . . . of the wondrous used-to-be . . . so I dim the light of memory . . . for the story has been told . . . stark reality now beckons . . . once again I find I'm old.

Horoscope

Difficulties can be surmounted; seek advice of elders. Today's child will be ambitious.



BOOK REVIEW

THE ENGLISH PENNSYLVANIA DUTCH DICTIONARY. A Glossary of English Words and Expressions with Their Pennsylvania Dutch Equivalents, by Howard Snader. Together with an Illustrated Compilation of many Unique and Fascinating Facets of the Wonderful Pennsylvania Dutch People and Their Historical Background, Including Their Culture, Arts and Crafts, Folklore and Folkways, published by Culinary Arts Press, Inc., P.O. Box 1182, Reading, Pennsylvania, 1965, 96 pages, $1.00.

To review the above dictionary after having reviewed the scholarly Palatine dictionary of Christmann and Kraemer in the last issue of the Eck is a rather unsettling task, for one hardly knows where to begin. The **Pfaelzisches Woerterbuch** is the work of scholars for serious readers; Snader's booklet (despite its formidable title) could never have been taken seriously by its author, for he possessed only two qualifications: he spoke the dialect and was able to write it. Nowhere does the author indicate what kind of a word he is dealing with; in fact, it is doubtful whether the author had ever mastered the parts of speech in any language. Thus, English nouns are repeatedly translated with Pennsylvania German verbs — and incorrect forms of the verb at that. Words with different levels of usage are frequently mismated. Definite articles are completely ignored, hence the reader has no way of establishing gender. When plural forms of nouns are given, they stand as separate and unrelated entries. There is no way of determining whether a verb is weak or strong or indeed whether the infinitive, a finite form of the verb or the past participle is given.

It is obvious that this dictionary is intended — since the publishing rights have been acquired by the Culinary Arts Press — for the unsuspecting tourist who is informed in the Preface that "My off is all" is a Pennsylvania German expression meaning that my vacation is ended, that the PGs "speak a mixed - up kind of English, such as "Ve get too soon oldt und too late schmart' ", and who with the publishers will naively hope that "this Glossary of English Words with their Pennsylvania Dutch equivalents may make a desirable and valuable contribution to its preservation."

The Culinary Arts Press, whose specialty is obviously the production of cookbooks, treated the third edition of Snader's dictionary exactly as if it were a cookbook, no better and no worse! Snader's text remains unchanged from the first and second printings. In the third edition the 6,167 glosses find themselves stuffed turkey-like with no fewer than 28 pages devoted to reprints of articles on the PGs ("Who are the Pennsylvania Dutch?" by Ann Hark; "I speak English yet;" "Pennsylvania Dutch Hex Signs;" "Furniture in the Time of the Lily;" "The Pennsylvania Dutch Can Cook;" etc.), nine recipes, and an assortment of photographs of the Amish, stoveplates, barn signs, painted chests, decorated glass, and Pennsylvania Dutch interiors designed for the Metro-Goldwyn - Mayer motion picture "Come Live With Me." Only in the case of the delightful line drawings does the inserted material contribute to a better understanding of the text of the dictionary.

As a final word on the work of the late Mr. Snader as garbed and garbled by culinary art we list here a few random glosses. Let the knowledgeable reader make his own decision as to their appropriateness and accuracy.

ability —kann, kunsht
adipose — fett
adolescent — YUNG es
birth — ge BOR a
brook — kill
capture — fong
chapter — fauscht
darling — LIEB chen
dig — grawb
dressing — AW doo
random — he un doh
rejoice — froh
remains — KAR ib er
remunerate — loo
riddle — RAYD el
rot — fowl
run around — base ding
sans — MITT ows
scorch — sank
severance — OB g'schnidd a
strand — BEND el
talk — schwetz; schprech
unintentional — OOM fer HUFT ich
wring — dray
yearning — LUNG a

Permit us a final word on the future of the Pennsylvania German dialect. In the last issue of the Eck we discussed at some length the techniques employed by compilers of German dialect dictionaries in gathering their material, because it is important that those with a general interest in Pennsylvania German studies and those with a special interest in the compilation of a modern Pennsylvania German Dictionary understand the nature of the task which lies before us. As the German dialect dictionaries have done for many years, we must establish a network of co - workers which will place us in direct contact with every area where PG is spoken and with all the various religious groups, whether they be the Old Order Amish of Thomas, Oklahoma, or the Roman Catholics of New Hamburg, Ontario. In between lie the PG-speaking areas in New York, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri and Kansas. We have been successful in establishing contacts with co - workers in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, Virginia (Dr. Kyger of Bridgewater College), as well as in Ontario, Canada (Professors Braun and Richter and others). We cannot rest until we have found at least one co - worker in each area or settlement and in each group.

As soon as a co - worker is found, he or she must be supplied with a questionnaire which attempts to draw from him reliable statements about the dialect as he knows it and as it is used in his area and among his own group. As soon as possible each co - worker must be supplied with PGD guides which will help him understand the techniques and orthography employed, the importance of accurate observation (of language, lore and life), and encourage him to go beyond the limitations of a given questionnaire. New co - workers must be sought continually to replace those who no longer respond due to loss of interest, old age, illness, or death. In order that each co - worker can see the fruits of his labors and that of others in the project, we plan to feed back in the questionnaires some of the fresh material just received from completed questionnaires.

As Professor Christmann pointed out forty years ago, a basic requisite for such a project is a central clearing house, an office properly equipped and staffed, from which and to which the questionnaires are mailed, where they are processed and filled and to which interested persons can address their inquiries. As soon as these fundamental steps — production of questionnaires, acquisition of co - workers, and availability of office space and clerical help — have been taken, we will have a definitive Pennsylvania German Dictionary within our grasp.

C. Richard Beam, Editor
Pennsylvania German Dictionary
56 Forney Drive,
Lititz, Pa.—17543

OCTOWER

Der Octower bringt oftmols die schenscht Zeit im Yaahr, wann's net zu frieh kalt watt. Wann's mol Reife gebt, noh fangt 's Laab aa sich farrewe uff de Beem. Deel watt goldegeel, deel feierrot, deel dunkelrot, deel brau, deel plackich; 's iss en rechti Luscht, noh nauszugeh in der Busch um des hallich Farreweschpiel zu begucke, wammer die Zeit hot. Die Schtadtleit mache noh als Paertis uff, gehe naus uff der Berg un suche recht viel farrewiche Bletter un Ferns, binne sie zamme in Bouquets un schtecke sie deheem im Parlor uff. Alsemol gehn aa "Fall - Leaf Excursions" die Lehigh Valley nuff die Zeit, un waer 'n Aag hot fer die Scheeheet vun der Natur, sott die chance net verseime fer mitzugeh.

Wann's mol Reife gebt, noh schpringe aa die Keschtiggele uff un die Keschte fange aa falle. Was waar sell als en Freed, wie mir Buwe un Meed waare, Keschte lese geh frieh maryets, wann sie recht gfalle sin! Oftmols hot mer aa net gewaart, bis sie vun selwer gfalle sin; mer hot sie runner gschwunge mit lange Gerte un runner gschmisse mit Priggel. Selli Zeit hot's alsnoch viel meh grosse Keschtebeem ghatt wie nau, wu die Bisch so viel abghackt sin. Do iss mer als ganse Daage im Busch rumgeloffe, fer Keschte un Hickerniss un Wallniss suche.

Im Octower darref mer aa Schkwarrel schiesse geh, un sell iss aa grossi Plessier fer die, wu's gleiche. Deel Kall laafe liewer alle Daag im Busch rum mit der Flint ass dass sie schaffe, wu's notwennich iss.

Die Bauere duhn als Welschkann baschte um die Zeit. Sell iss ken hatti Aerwet, un wann's net zu waarm waar odder zu kalt, dass em die Finger schteif warre sin, hen mer's als recht gern geduh. Fer Alters hen sie oft als en Welschkannbascht - Maetsch gemacht owets, wann's schee Mondschei waar. All die yunge Leit in der Nochberschaft sin eegelaade warre dezu un hen als halliche Zeite ghatte. Die Buwe un Meed hen paarweis gebascht, un wann als eens en roter Kolwe gfunne hot, noh hot's seim Paertner en Boss gewwe darrefe. Was hot mer als gewatscht fer die rote Kolwe! En gut Supper waar all die Bezahling, was so Welschkannbaschter krickt hen.

Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner
Vum Kalennermann,
Allentown, Pa., 1905

ALLE SADDE WADDE

Ach, was hot's doch so viel Sadde Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche Waddes!

Mr. Leonard E. Shupp, Fullerton, Pa., who contributes frequently to our **Alle Sadde Wadde,** writes that he has long been interested in the lore of the Pennsylvania German funeral and has collected the following words pertaining to that subject.

(Words followed by **x** do not occur in Lambert's Dialect Dictionary).

Dodesbaahr, die — bier
Dodesdeck, die — shroud **x**
Dodesdraag, die — bier
Dodesgleed, 's — shroud
Dodegraewer, der — grave digger
Dodeglock, die — death knell, funeral bell
Dodekutsch, die — hearse
Dodelaad, die — coffin casket
Dodelischt, die — death list, obituary
Dodeuhr, die — death watch
Dodewagge, der — hearse
Draeyer, der — pall bearer (cf. verb **draage**)
Drauerlied, 's — dirge
Drauergleed, 's — mourning garment
Drauerhaus, 's — house of mourning (also funeral home?)
Drauerleit, die — mourners
Drauerschtunn, die — hour of mourning
Himmelreich, 's — Kingdom of Heaven
Himmelwaerts — heavenward
Laad, die — coffin, casket
Laademacher, der — undertaker (lit. maker of the coffin)
Laademann, der — undertaker **x**
Laademesser, der — undertaker (lit. one who measures for the coffin)
Leichehaus, 's — funeral home **x**
Leicht, die — funeral, funeral cortege
Leichtbesteller, der — undertaker **x**
Leichtblumme, die — funeral flowers
Leichtbreddich, die — funeral sermon
Leichthaus, 's — funeral home **x**
Leichtkoschde, die — funeral costs
Leichtred, die — funeral sermon **x**
Schwaz Maria, die — hearse **x (?)**
Unnernemmer, der — undertaker

Who can add other names for "undertaker" or mortician? Please send additions or corrections to:

C. Richard Beam
Pennsylvania German Dictionary
56 Forney Drive
Lititz, Pa.—17543

PENNSYLVANISCH DEITSCHE GEBREICHE

Bei Dodesfaelle

Wann ebber gstarrewe waar, dann iss alleraerscht ebber naus in der Busch gange un hot en lange Wipp gschnitte. Mit seller Wipp iss der dod Mensch gemesse warre un dernoh hot ebber selli Wipp zum Laademacher genumme un mit sellem Moos hot er die Laad gemacht. (Alleweil hot mer die Dodelaade uff Hand. Alles iss nau hendicher). Ebber sunscht iss fattgange un hot vier Graabmacher bschtellt, selli hen's Graab gemacht un waare bei der Leicht die Traeger. Sell iss heit noch im Busch viel der Gebrauch. Mei Daadi hot als verzehlt wie emol en Mann en Gschpass gemacht hot mit dem Gebrauch vun der Wipp. Wie er yung waar, hot mer noch nix gewisst vun Fruchtreffe un die Leit hen die Frucht abgemacht mit der Sichel. Sie hen selli Aerwet oft in Truppe gschafft. An eem Platz waare meh wie dreissich Schnitter im Feld. Do kummt en Mann geritte, der waar bekannt ass en grosser Liegner. Er hot en langi Wipp in der Hand ghatt. Er hot en paar Wadde mit de Schnitter gsvhwetzt un dann gsaat er misst geh. Eener vun de Schnitter hot ihm gsaat, er sett ihne zuaerscht en recht grossi Lieg verzehle. Der Mann hot gsaat: "Ich hab ken Zeit, ich muss geh. Der Schkweier Schmitt iss pletzlich am Schlag gschtarrewe, un ich muss zum Laademacher geh." un iss abgeritte. Die Leit waare all erstaunt, dass der Schkweier so schnell gashtarrewe waer, un oweds uff em Heemweg hen sie die Botschaft iwwerall verbreet. Awwer es waar nix an der Botschaft iwwerall verbreet. Awwer es waar nix an der Sach. Der Schkweier waar gsund un fressich. Der Leigner iss nochher zur Red gschtellt warre, awwer er hot gsaat: "Sie hen mer gsaat, ich sett ihne en grossi Lieg saage, un ich hab's geduh." Alleweil hot mer die Zeitunge fer eem zu beliege.

From David Miller's
Pennsylvania German, Vol. II,
Reading, Pa., 1911

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager

Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Neighborhood Problem

Allentown's 1st Ward Civic Association is focusing attention on a serious community problem by its interest in finding lots for off-street parking in residential neighborhoods. Recognition of this urgent need by residents of areas in which curbside parking is becoming increasingly hazardous is the first step to solutions that must be found—and soon.

The answer won't be simple. There isn't much chance of it coming either from commercial interests or from city government. Parking lots in residential areas still cannot be operated with the profit necessary to attract private capital to this field. Municipalities cannot be held responsible for giving individual householders free or subsidized parking.

If individuals won't buy land and rent spaces, neighborhood groups should be interested enough in their own convenience and safety to act together. Many cooperative approaches are available to solve what is an individual and neighborhood problem.

When the city cracks down on dangerous parking along narrow streets, as it should have done long ago, car owners will be forced to find their own facilities. Groups like the 1st Ward organization can help get ready by encouraging those who do not have their own to establish neighborhood facilities.

To accomplish this, it may be necessary for the Planning Commission and the Zoning Board of Adjustment to come up with some new and realistic definitions of the kind of parking facilities that will be permitted in residential neighborhoods where there may not be enough private garages. Certainly there are lots that enhance the value of adjoining property rather than detract from it.

And it will be just as necessary for City Council and the police to take whatever action may be necessary to once again open streets that are dangerously blocked by car owners who think only of their own convenience. Certainly they won't give up free curbside spaces until the city insists the streets must be kept open for fire apparatus, ambulances, doctors and motorists who want to get to the garages for which they are paying.

Presidential Standby

While President Johnson was in anesthetic slumber yesterday and for the period he remained under sedation following the operation for removal of his gall bladder, the awesome responsibilities of his high office rested on Vice President Hubert Humphrey.

The arrangement was entirely by private agreement between the President and his standby. The proposed constitutional amendment providing for the orderly transfer of presidential powers during just such a period still hasn't been ratified by the required number of states. Instead of approving it early last winter, while most of the legislatures were in session, Congress dawdled until many of them had adjourned.

Mr. Johnson's hospitalization is dramatic evidence of how important it is to provide for an orderly transfer of the presidential powers, indeed of the office itself, under any conceivable emergency. Both President Eisenhower and President Kennedy had informal agreements with their vice presidents but they were just as personal as the one now in effect. A year ago, when the vice presidential office was vacant, no one was standing by in the wings.

The world situation is much too critical to run the chance that if emergency decisions become essential they will have to be made by someone whose authority is not clearly defined by the Constitution.

Fortunately, President Johnson had some choice about the precise time for his hospital ordeal. Just as fortunately, Vice President Humphrey and key members of the administration have been carefully briefed and no emergency seems to be impending.

Because circumstances might not always be as fortuitous, the proposed amendment is due the most prompt action possible in every state legislature. Pennsylvania's was among the first to approve it.

October Blizzard



New Union Goals in Steel

By VICTOR RIESEL

NEW YORK — Apparently everybody except the "prisoners" have forgotten "the week that was" when the bantering, cajoling, persuasive Lyndon Johnson "incarcerated" the men of steel in a White House executive office suite.



Riesel

Only the other day the steel union's chiefs reported to a district convention here, and this correspondent found himself in lonely vigil at the press table. But this trip was necessary.

Big news was made albeit wrapped in the rollicking Irish wit of United Steelworkers' Vice-President Joe Molony.

Molony predicted that the million - member steel union will fight for what should be described as permanent unemployment insurance.

No worker should ever be without income, asserted the mellifluous Molony.

"A man should receive unemployment insurance," said Molony, "not for six months, not for a year, but until he's given another job . . . It should be the work of the trade union movement to petition Congress to allow a man to receive a percentage of his wages when he is unemployed until he gets another job."

To offset layoffs, he called for a four-day, 32-hour week at 40 hours pay. This would mean a 20 per cent increase in wages and for the while it is "impractical."

But, he pledged, it will be won over the next few years.

For weeks now computers and cost accounting and tax experts have been working on the final cost of the steel pact made behind the firmly closed doors under the President's pressure.

Their best estimates now come to at least a billion and a quarter dollars more in direct labor costs over the 35-month contract.

And these executives are moaning low over what some call "compact poker." This is a reference to the "wild card" in the deck.

No one now can predict just how many steelworkers will pick up their option to retire at the new pension rates. The retirees could total 10,000 or 37,000. Any guess now would be a wild one — so the insiders call it the "wild card."

Thus, it all adds up to the biggest pot ever won by the steel union. And it was the new team of "Abe" Abel, Walter Burke and Joe Molony, with an assist from a mighty powerful "kibitzer", some of the steel industry executives say ruefully.

How does the union view it? Joe Molony's fervent words about the Chief Executive puts it clearly.

"The United Steelworkers owe the President a debt of thanks. We have a friend in the White House . . ."

School Crisis

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — A crisis in education in America has emerged. It involves this fundamental issue: Shall schools and colleges and other educational institutions be controlled by the federal government and by the political party in power, or shall they be free from such interference?



Lawrence

A tragic example of federal intrusion has just occurred — not in the South but in Chicago. The U. S. commissioner of education, Francis Keppel, is an able man, but he is under the discipline of a system whereby, in order to eliminate alleged racial discrimination, the party in power has assumed the right to use federal funds to direct states, cities and counties as to how they shall operate their schools.

If the federal government can dictate to local school superintendents how they shall arrange their school districts, it can also tell them what to teach in the schools and what to suppress.

Even more sensational is the way the commissioner of education, who had ordered $30 million of federal funds withheld from Chicago schools, was directed by the White House to release the money, after Mayor Richard Daley, the political boss of Cook County, telephoned President Johnson.

Naturally, there was a report that the Chicago school authorities made some concessions, but the city's superintendent of schools, Benjamin Willis, was not consulted by the president of the Board of Education before the face-saving formula was accepted. The civil rights group which had originally sought to have federal funds withheld from Chicago schools complained that the release of the money was the result of "a shameless display of naked political power."

What happened is not surprising. It has long been predicted that the vague phrases of the civil rights act of 1964, which fail to set up legislative standards for governmental commissions to follow and does not provide adequate means of redress for local governments, would soon bring a climax in the controversy over who shall control education in America.

Many members of Congress are disturbed by what has occurred. Sen. Everett Dirksen, the minority leader of the Senate, happens to come from Illinois. He said he would ask the Senate Labor and Public Welfare Committe to "take a look into the matter" immediately. He said: "We are going to get to the bottom of this."

Rep. Edith Ggeen, Democrat of Oregon, together with Rep. Abraham H. Quie, Republican of Minnesota, at a press conference held for education writers here this week, expressed bipartisan concern. Mrs. Green said she had noted "a couple of warning signs that we need to be alert, to be sure we do not have federal control." Mr. Quie said federal involvement in education was a possibility against which members of Congress should be on guard.

The whole uproar is not surprising. When the federal government can at will withhold funds from a state or local government and command it to do as it wishes, at that moment constitutional rights disappear and the power of the federal purse becomes a form of legalized blackmail. Congressional investigations are being urged. Certainly an explanation is needed as to why hearings were not held and specific complaints submitted by the U.S. Commissioner of Education to the Chicago Board of Education before taking action to withhold funds.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Check Weather

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

One important field of research that is still comparatively neglected by the medical and scientific disciplines is the effect of weather upon human behavior. I have believed — and written — for a long time that its influence is far greater than we imagine.

One hopeful sign of the rising interest in this fascinating subject was given at Geneva, Switzerland, early this summer, when 18 experts from 10 nations submitted a report to the conference of the World Meteorological Organization.

The report said among other things, that figures based on one million individual statistics showed significant changes in human conduct and health during periods of atmospheric change. During thunderstorms, for example, traffic accidents rise by 70 per cent, births rise by 11 per cent, deaths by 20 per cent, work accidents by 20 per cent, and pains in chronic patients by a full 100 per cent.

(Oddly enough, the research also demonstrated that a baby conceived in cold weather is more likely to be a boy, and in hot weather a girl. The highest number of conceptions occur in June, and of illegitimate children in May.)

In the section on the effects of weather on illness, the report showed that many diseases and symptoms are aggravated by sudden weather changes. Increases in tuberculosis were noted in clinics "after warm weather before thunderstorms, during humid, cold foggy weather, or sudden heat waves."

Other diseases notably aggravated by sudden weather changes are heart ailments, asthma, hay fever, bronchitis, skin cancer, influenza, infantile paralysis, ulcers and the common cold.

What the meteorologists call "biologically unfavorable weather" has long been known to social researchers, although they have no mame for it. City police departments are aware that hot and humid nights with much static electricity in the air, will heavily increase "family trouble" calls, as well as crime and violence generally.

(And accident statistics from 50 major European cities show that figures increase sharply during "biologically unfavorable weather.

In Nigeria, the hot and humid period before the rains is called "the murder time," when the homicide rate doubles. The natives, who are closer to the phenomena of nature than we, may have a sharper smell than the scientists for the atmospheric changes that propel our minds, bodies and feelings into perilous states.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — You speak of "joy of the Lord", but I must say that I have never experienced this. I believe that Christianity is more than superficial happiness. J. T.

ANSWER — Yes, Christianity is more than "superficial happiness." But to deny that joy is one of the highest expressions of the Christian life would be going against the Scriptures. The Bible says, "The fruit of the Spirit is love, JOY, meekness, Temperance and faith. . ."

Faith in Christ enables us to take life as it comes — and in fair or foul weather to say, "'Thy will be done." This makes for serenity and joy. It also keeps us from harboring an unforgiving spirit towards those who wrong us, and this contributes to joyful living. When we are "in Christ," we know that we have forgiveness, and to be rid of blighting feelings of guilt brings great joy. Then, we have the great hope of immortality, and sure knowledge that our Lord has prepared a place for those who trust Him.

Of course, this joy doesn't make us go around with our head in the clouds, oblivious to the problems of this world we live in. It rather gives us poise and strength to adequately face life's problems. My prayer is that you will discover this "joy."

Sketches

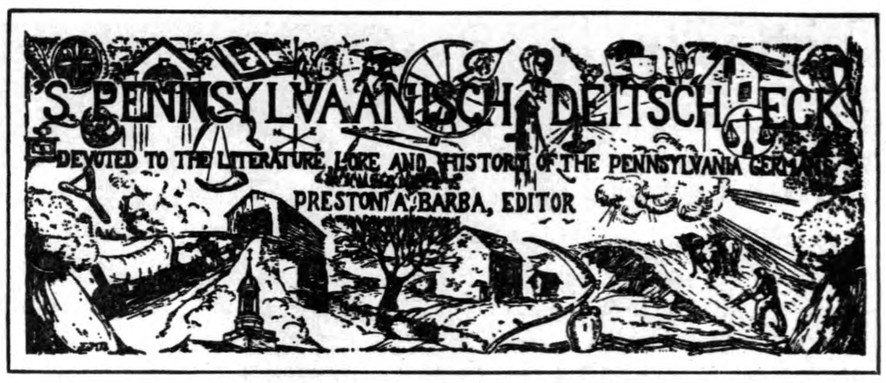
By BEN BURROUGHS

Special Island

There's an island that I go to . . . when my heart is full of care . . . an isolated spot on earth . . . where skies are always fair . . . just a small, secluded dream isle. . .where I gain real peace of mind. . . tranquil spot where joys are endless . . . and the blues are hard to find . . . I enjoy my special island . . . with its grass and leaning trees . . . and I feel a deep contentment . . . as I touch the incensed breeze . . . no one else knows of my island . . . it's a secret all my own . . . free of heartache and of worry . . . in a sweet and temperate zone . . . moonlit waters bathed in starlight . . . days and nights beyond compare . . . and a million unseen pleasures . . . that are mine alone to share . . . if you long to find this island . . . you don't need a map or chart . . . for the place I call my island . . . is within my deepest heart.

Horoscope

More cheerful conditions return. Today's child will have a lovable character.



THE HERMIT

By LOUIS RIEGNER

THE LEGENDS of Berks County have been almost without exception tragedies. Of all the stories of the early settlers only those remain whose characters lived or ended their lives in sorrow. Neither is there anything theatrical in their plots and purposes, for the Pennsylvania German scorned empty show, and moved only toward the objective point. However wild may have been the emotions that inspired their actions, the expression thereof is always repressed. Necessity is the only reason for initiative, and even that was often passed over for the calm acceptance of things as they were.

A man lived 40 years in a hut on the Blue Mountains. When he became ill neighbors attempted to help him to better shelter. He fought them until his strength failed, and he died in the almshouse soon afterward.

There are people who say that the hut, about six feet in diameter at the bottom, is standing. It may. But here is the story:

* * *

North and south the Blue Mountains stretched away into endless glades of oak and hickory, pine and spruce and chestnut, growing from nearer depths of green to purple shadows in the ravines and softening into deep blues in the distances. Here and there in the clear light of the September morning a thin column of bluish gray smoke arose from the mound of a charcoal burner, for in 1793 the industry was at its prime. From the top of the ridge that marked the borders of Berks and Schuylkill Counties, one could see rolling country far to the south, and within a mile the red roofs of a village.

In a clearing at the base of the "bench" a young man lolled on the steps of a new log house, while a country boy chopped wood in the lean-to, with the condescension that the native of Pennsylvania Dutch extraction exerts in the employ of a stranger. Jake Schmutz would have "given a great deal", he said, to know about "this fancy felluh," who wore soft clothes and called himself Rhuys Poisson, or as Jake pronounced it "Reese Possuey."

Many a night during the two months since Poisson had come to the village and hired men to build him a house, "an' damn fancy fer a log house," Jake sat in front of the store, with other tobacco-masticating experts, "wondering where Possuey come from", and "why he was so close-mouthed." "Why, he don't carry no onion when he goes in the rassberry bushes, and he won't kill nothin'." — "And he's got chairs like big-bugs, all covered with purple," ran the story, and soon imagination supplied what Poisson had failed to relate of his affairs. Then the wits twisted Poisson (fish) into "Poison", and though he was not above 30 and good to look upon, "Poison" he remained.

* * *

Crashing through the scrub chestnuts came a little mare, shaking her mane free of twigs. Upon her back a girl of 19 brushed the wood cobwebs from her hair and stared with wide-open eyes at the log house as the song died away on her lips. Two or three huge, purple butterflies fluttered across the open space and a breeze swayed the goldenrod.

"And do you hate the French?" suggested Poisson in German as he stood uncovered. "Not if you are French, and father says you are. You don't look like 'Poison,' she added frankly. "I am Francesca von Mohl. I came because I wanted to see your house, and no one knows it, and you will not tell, will you?" — "Indeed I will not," answered Rhuys.

He held the door wide open and they entered. A white sandstone fireplace governed the room. In the capstone was carved a rough 'scutcheon: three fleurs-de-lis, with a chevron. Silver candlesticks stood upon the mantelpiece. The furniture consisted of a long Empire settle covered with purple velvet, three or four Chippendale chairs with purple leather seats, a shelf of books, a round table with a brass vase of purple asters, and a bunk covered with blankets.

In a corner hung a rifle, and a closet was built beside the chimney. Long silk curtains, of the color of the furniture, closed the section of the room where Poisson kept his larder. The visit lasted three months and in this time no wood was chopped.

* * *

Whatever opinion Poisson may have had about the girl's visits he kept to himself, sharing with Francesca her guileless delight in the long afternoons she spent at his cabin. While he pored over his Montaigne, or Goethe or Paine, or studied a bit of rock, or pottered about his clumsy cooking, she artlessly told him she was to marry Paar Haarbaden, the minister, whom she didn't like, but she might sometime. "But he pinches me," she said, "and his clothes are soiled, and his fingers are short and thick, not long and thin like yours. Father wishes me to marry him because there is no one else who has been to school as much as I have. You would not marry him, would you?" And Rhuys laughed with her.

There was a day when Francesca asked him about France, and why they cut off King Louis' head, and Poisson turned away. Of all this Jake Schmutz missed nothing. And all he knew he told to Sallie Heisseluft, the "maid" at the Von Mohl home.

* * *

The Rev. Calvin Haarbaden was a frequent visitor at his chief parishioner's house, for his eye was cast upon the future when the red brick mansion, with its fretted cornices and white observatory peeping above the pine trees, would fall to his lot with the fair, if somewhat untractable, daughter. Nevertheless he was not averse to poking the maid's ribs now and then, and on one of these occasions she giggled: "I tell you something. Francey goes ev'ry day to the loafer in the woods. She tells her pap she goes to her gra'mam's." The reverend gentleman's scowl was virtuous, and he strode away to do his Christian duty. He said:

"Francesca, I cannot have you talk to that Poison. He is here for no good. He does not say anything; he ain't sociable; he is too good for you. Why, he won't even listen to my sermons. You stay away, d'yuh hear me? People say you are —" and he shook her roughly. Crying with humiliation the girl broke away and struck him with her whip. "He's a king beside you," she shrieked and ran from the house.

* * *

Out along the road the mare pounded bravely, running with loose rein over the familiar path to the mountain. Rolling behind the crest a bank of clouds, growing darker and darker, finally obscured the lowering sun and burst into a terrific thunderstorm. A mighty rushing wind swept a wall of rain through the trees and booming thunder followed flashes of lightning that laid low tree after tree in the ranks of pine and oak and hemlock. Behind the child a tall oak toppled and crashed, and the horse stumbled as the last branches grazed her back.

Francesca lurched and fell as the mare rolled into a puddle. Then out of the din came a voice, "Hold hard, Butterfly," and two arms closed about her and she fainted. With the girl in his arms Poisson dragged the horse by the reins and beat his way to the cabin. Francesca revived in a few minutes, and the Frenchman stirred the fire and put up the mare in the shack. The storm blazed and thundered.

It was three hours and almost eight o'clock before the rainfall of the equinox abated sufficiently for the clearing to be seen. Poisson, starting with the girl to the village, had not cleared the mountain before he was effectually blocked by a torrent of water, a mountain stream swollen out of all proportion. He searched in vain for a crossing, till the rain forced them to go back to shelter.

* * *

In the cabin they sat by the fire, while the rain rattled upon the roof and the wind bent the trees with the long, unbroken rushing noise of a great waterfall. Francesca's aimless talk gradually drifted off into silence, the distracting events of the day faded, and she fell asleep on Poisson's shoulder. He placed her among the blankets on the bunk, picked up another and went out. He turned and pushed the latch-string inside the closed door. Then he lay down in the shack.

* * *

Francesca awoke as the first pale sunbeams shot over the wet woods. The liquid calls of the whippoorwills sounded strangely in her ears. She opened the door and bathed her face at the spring. As she stood before the mirror in the cabin Rhuys appeared on the threshold, framed in the sunlight.

"Good morning," she said, "I've lost my hair clasp." Then she remembered. "I must go! If they find I've been here — oh Rhuys! Philip!" She buried her face in his shoulder. "I love you, love you, love you, Butterfly," he whispered. "It is hopeless, hopeless," and her eyes dimmed. She kissed him quickly, broke away and the next minute she was flying along the road to her grandmother's and Jake Schmutz stumbled into the clearing.

* * *

Paulus von Mohl "ripped and tore" when the Rev. Mr. Haarbaden intimated the suspicions he founded on Jake's story. "Ach, nein!" roared Von Mohl, "she was with her grandmother. Jake Schmutz is a fool." — "Go and see then," answered the preacher, "maybe she is there now." — "By God I will, and if she is not, you will marry her tonight. I'll settle his foolishness."

It was a strange procession that beat along the path to Poisson's cabin an hour later. Rhuys heard the sound of cursing and tramp of a mob and the flicker of lights in the trees. Von Mohl and Haarbaden, followed by 15 or more men carrying torches and lanterns, burst into the clearing, where the Frenchman stood in his doorway, shielding a candle with his hand. "January again," he muttered. The crowd sat around the house and opened a fire of ribald comments on Poisson, while Von Mohl shook his fist. "My girl — she is here. Fetch her out." Poisson, did not answer. "Well, then, I take her out." Poisson met Von Mohl with a steady look but did not move. The German raised his hand. "Wait once, wait once," somebody shrieked in the woods, and Sallie Heisseluft rushed breathless into the clearing. "Francey's home — was with her grandmother."

"Yes well, I didn't know it," the German said in half apology. "I marry her tonight to Haarbaden, I settle her." The procession took up its lights and departed.

Francesca appeared at her father's summons and found him, Haarbaden and the village justice. He began, "You marry Haarbaden now, but you say first where you were last night." — "I was with Rhuys Poisson," she replied fearlessly. "I will not marry Paar; he is a beast." — "You give me the big farm," broke in Haarbaden, "I marry her anyhow." — "What, you want to beat me like that?" raged the old man. "Go out. You and your church have the last dollar of mine. Go out!" and Jake sped to the mountain with the news. Jake distributed his information impartially, and it lost nothing in the telling.

"Poisson, thinking the old man's threat harmless, could not believe his ears. He grabbed Schmutz by the throat. "Tell me the truth, you rabble, or I'll kill you." Schmutz twisted under the grip and gasped "He married her tonight." She went away with him." Poisson threw the man from him and went into the house. An hour later, with his rifle and his blanket upon his back, he stood for a minute gazing at the mirror where Francesca had stood. Then he walked slowly up the logger's slide, climbed the rocky perpendicular face of the bench and reached the plateau.

* * *

Francesca stirred long before daylight and rode with bounding heart away to the mountain. She drew up in the clearing, called, and walked in at the open door. The first sunbeams were shooting over the trees. The call of a whippoorwill sounded strangely to her ears.

In the cold ashes were traces of burned papers. Across the 'scutcheon was a broad black mark. She turned to the doorway and called "Rhuys!" "Phillip!" She looked into the mirror, but no Philip stood upon the threshold framed in the sunlight. "Why it was only yesterday he was here," she said to herself. She saw that the rifle and blanket were missing. The closets were empty. "He was gone!" The light died in her eyes

Jake Schmutz set fire to the cabin that night.

* * *

Francesca called at Sunrise in the woods and she called in the long days and nights and months that followed, till there was left in the slender purple gowns she wore a body so slight that it seemed to be a shadow only. Two years dragged by, and one morning just before daybreak, a soul flew away into the mountains and hid in the purple shadows.

The same day a strange bearded man came to the village and heard the story. Thereupon he went to the clearing and built a hut of rails and boards and earth and lived there. As the former tenant had owned the land the newcomer was not disturbed. He spoke only at the rarest intervals and avoided human company. Children ran in fear when he passed through the village, and it was seldom enough that he did. Not a farmer for miles around would approach his hut at night, and the woodchoppers for whom he worked held him a surly idiot. At the end of 40 years the hermit was an old story to the village.

In September 1835 the woodchoppers found the old man lying helpless in his narrow bunk. He had been wounded by his axe as it slipped from his thin, nerveless fingers. They tried to carry him to a nearby farmhouse in the now well-settled country. He fought with his hands and teeth and clung with such fierce grip to the center pole of his wigwam that the men loosed their holds. The hermit fell back and died. In an old worn wallet on his body was found a woman's hair ornament with the initials "F.v.M." and a torn, yellow clipping from a French newspaper. It was translated eventually, and it read:

"Paris, January 22, 1793. — The directors on the committee on executions, of the National Assembly, are excited over the escape of Ronald Philip d'Orleans, brother of Louis XVI, upon whom the people had their sovereign will yesterday. Philip d'Orleans was the last of Bourbon family in France, and he is known to have no near relatives. It is supposed that he has gone to Amer —"

The woodcutters say there are spirits in the Blue Mountains.

This story appeared first in The Pennsylvania German Magazine, September 1911

Author's Note:

The historical truth or correctness of the incidents in this story will be granted, no doubt, with the exception of the identity of the hermit with that of the brother of Louis XVI. The existence of the hermit will be verified by any dweller on the south side of the Blue Mountains. The dates of his forty years have of course been set back. The presence of Frenchmen of noble descent in Berks County at the beginning of the 19th century is proven by the most cursory glance at the local names today, in which the prefixes du and de are frequent. It is with peculiar pride that the bearers point to emigres of 1789 among their ancestors. Surely the legend of the "Lost Dauphin" may be credited to Berks County as well as to a thousand other sections of the United States. The Bourbon rulers were not chary of spreading their kingly attributes beyond the immediate circle of royalty. Their family name, d'Orleans, was borne more or less jointly by many claimants. Louis Phillippe, afterward king of the French, was exiled in 1789, where, upon the execution of his father, Louis Phillippe Joseph in the same year, he succeeded to the title of Duke of Orleans. He spent part of his twenty-one years of exile in the United States.

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Implement the Good Word

Road building reports from the governor's office and the State Highways Commission sounded more encouraging this week than they have for a long time. Some urgently needed projects for this area are to be speeded up and, in spite of the sharply increased construction that is contemplated, Gov. Scranton still is certain increases will not be necessary either in gasoline taxes or license fees.

After taking another look at the 7th Street Pike, highway officials did even better than those who use it every day suggested. Not only is it to be widened to six lanes between the Lehigh Valley Thruway and Mickleys but that width is to be continued to Laurys.

This makes sense. The original plan of the Highways Department to delay construction north of Mickleys doesn't.

Although a four-lane road to Laurys, as initially proposed by local groups and legislators might suffice for a few years, the rapid growth of the area suggests further construction would be needed soon. Doing the six-lane job as a single project will save money and avoid future bottlenecks.

* * *

It's encouraging, too, that the Highways Department has cut some of the red tape to promise a start on steel medial strips along the Lehigh Valley Thruway this winter. The eight-mile stretch it plans to protect isn't enough, of course. But there still is a chance that the Senate will recognize legislative responsibility for safer highways and join the House in enacting the measure that would mandate the installation of an effective medial the full length of the Lehigh Valley's most hazardous highway. The Turnpike Commission's experience is evidence that the cost is not at all prohibitive.

* * *

The top word of the week on highways is that Gov. Scranton and House Democrats agree on borrowing $980 million for exclusive use in stepping up the construction the first six years of the governor's suggested 10-year program. The outlook for favorable action is brightened by the governor's projection that normal increases in the collection of gasoline taxes and license fees will provide enough additional revenue to finance the bond issues without saddling higher rates on highway users or other taxpayers.

This, plus the normal highway fund income and the federal aid to be generated, would result in the most ambitious highway building program in Pennsylvania's history. A program like this, properly safeguarded by legislative directives, deserves the bipartisan support it seems to have had this week.

Our Boys Celebrate

We like to think that our nearly 1,500 newspaperboys are a very special group. We believe most of our readers will agree they are.

Day-after-day they put our product on nearly 110,000 doorsteps. They arrive there at about the same time every day regardless of the weather. When it's rainy or windy, they make a special effort to keep newspaper from being damaged. When the snows are deep, they usually are the first to get through the drifts and across the unshovelled pavements.

They're paid, of course. But there are other compensations that in the long run are more important. Among them are learning to make maximum use of their time, to appreciate the value of money and keep accounts, to recognize the rewards of friendly and effective service, to understand something about the stake the individual has in his community.

We're paying tribute to them today because this is American Newspaperboy Day. Even President Johnson is joining in the salute.

In Lehigh County, these boys have a new way of their own to observe their day in National Newspaper Week. They are stopping at every home to leave an envelope as an additional reminder of the importance of a United Fund gift for any who have not yet contributed.

They are helping their community and learning something more about it. If those who should use the envelopes do, the boys will learn the value and importance of this extra service they are so willingly giving.

Attacking PTA

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

It pleased me, in a way, to learn that the right-wingers are waging an energetic telephone campaign against the PTA. Until I'd heard about it, it had seemed to me that the PTA wasn't doing much but serving coffee and listening to dull lectures.

The Birchites and their neo-Fascist friends are attacking the PTA as a "vehicle" of Communist - tainted thought. Those people have great powers of observation, because I haven't been able to detect much thought of any kind in the PTA. But then the right-wingers could find subversive activities at a Girl Scout picnic.

Their attack is nonsense, of course — but potentially dangerous nonsense. It won't hurt the PTA, which is too innocuous for anyone but a paranoid to suspect of sinister purposes. But it can hurt the schools, and our schools can't stand much more buffeting.

As a depressing example, in the township where I spend my summers, several moves to consolidate the school district have been blocked by the voters. This consolidation is desperately needed, to cut duplication and expenses, to co-ordinate the curricula, to bring the whole shabby system into the 20th century.

But an alarming nunber of residents there have been brain - washed by the persistent propaganda of the right - wingers. They devoutly believe that to consolidate the schools would provide an entering wedge for government control; and since our government, as everyone knows is also "Communist-tainted," to consolidate six separate school districts is tantamount to putting the classroom in the hands of Moscow.

Now, there may be some valid objections to school consolidation — matters of money or administration or educational criteria. Almost any proposal is arguable on such grounds; but to vote against it because it will put a commissar in a classroom is an act of psychopathology that staggers the mind.

The syllogism (or, more properly, the sorites) of the

Continued on Page 7, Column 2



"Like the gall bladder, you can get along fine without it. . .!"

Red China Recognition

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Sometimes the speeches of men in public life not only are baffling, but, though intended to advance the cause of peace, often do just the opposite by creating the impression of a willingness to appease. Thus is the enemy misled into the kind of miscalculation that in the past has brought on two world wars.



Lawrence

British Foreign Secretary Michael Stewart, for example, has just delivered an address in San Francisco urging that Red China be admitted to the United Nations. At almost the same time, Sen. Robert F. Kennedy, Democrat of New York, made a speech in the Senate urging that Red China be invited to participate in the 17-nation conference on disarmament at Geneva.

Both speeches are in direct opposition to the foreign policy of the United States as expressed by the State Department — which, incidentally, is not happy about either utterance.

Foreign Secretary Stewart admitted that, although Great Britain had recognized Red China — an event which occurred prior to the Korean War — nothing substantial has been obtained since then by way of benefits. But he asked a rhetorical question as to what benefits the United States had derived from its policy of non-recognition.

Stewart's question has been answered again and again — the United States at least has dramatically demonstrated to the world that aggression will not pay.

The military forces of the United Nations itself were attacked in Korea in 1950 and the war there enlarged through the direct intervention of the Red Chinese. Tens of thousands of Americans, as well as troops of other countries fighting under the flag of the United Nations, were killed or wounded in an effort to repel an obvious act of aggression by Communist China.

The Korean armistice, which has been in effect since 1953, has been violated again and again by the Red Chinese. Literally hundreds of conversations have taken place at Warsaw and other places between representatives of the Peking regime and the United States government in a futile attempt to break the deadlock over the armistice agreement and make a peace treaty enabling the North and South Korean peoples to be reunited.

Yet Sen. Robert Kennedy is willing to have the Red Chinese invited to the sessions at Geneva on the subject of disarmament, even though this might mean throwing that conference into confusion by dilatory moves made by the Red Chinese, who have no respect for any agreements or moral principles.

Red Chinese leaders were in Geneva in 1954 when an attempt was made by the Western nations to reach some kind of settlement about the future status of Indo-China. Those very agreements have since been violated by Red China. The United States has found it necessary to come to the aid of the South Vietnamese government in order to repel a series of aggressive actions by the Red Chinese.

The real question is not what is to be gained by admitting Red China into the United Nations or inviting the Peking regime to a disarmament conference. It is what the world will lose. For it would mean that a government can get away with any kind of brutal aggression it may care to pursue. It would mean also that nations like the United States, which have stood up for the liberation of peoples and the abolition of autocratic rule, would be put in the position of appeasing tyrannical dictatorships and buying peace at any price.

It is true that the Red Chinese are beginning to develop nuclear weapons and that other nations will be doing the same. But as long as the scientific knowledge is available, practically any nation will eventually be able to produce nuclear weapons no matter what agreements are made.

There is only one defense against any potential aggressor. It is to build up such military and nuclear power as will deter any government in the world from threatening the safety of the American people. No agreement is worth the paper it is written on if the government back of it cannot be trusted. It is this fact which is the principal barrier to disarmament agreements, and certainly there is nothing in the record of Red China which gives any evidence that the Peking regime is ready to join the family of free nations and honor international agreements.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Boondoggles

By RUSSELL KIRK

Doubtless American adults would be the better for some genuine educational activity after they have framed their diplomas. Only a minority of our college graduates read more than two books a year, after graduation.



Kirk

But what passes for "adult education," paid for by public funds, makes this commentator wonder if American educationists ever will grow up. Nearly every really affluent school district in this land offers some courses for citizens of mature years, evenings or weekends.

The "Gold Coast" (North Shore) of Long Island seems particularly infantile in its "educational" offerings for adults, though doubtless many other complacent suburban regions are nearly as unintellectual. I have before me the bulletin of one North Shore community, Port Washington.

How are the minds and hearts of adult Port Washingtonians to be improved? Why, here are some of the edifying courses, with titles taken — believe it or not — verbatim from the catalogue.

Figuring Skating; Antiques; Ballroom Dancing I, II; Bridge, Intermediate; Golf; Gourmet Cooking; Hunter Safety; Manicuring; Sumi-E Painting; Yoga; Barber Shop Singing; Dog Obedience, Advanced Novice; Fix the Clothes You Buy; Magic; Rug Hooking Workshop; Space Age and You; Art Gallery Visits; Fencing; Puppetry; Birdwalks; Waitress and Waiter Training; Portrait Photography; The News — a Look Behind the Headlines; Weight Control; World of Wonder; World of Work for Women; Tennis, Beginning.

Along with these silly boondoggle - courses are some utilitarian subjects: bookkeeping, Braille, elementary French and Spanish, "Link Trainer," reading, investment fundamentals, high school algebra, business machines, and the like.

But in a time when we encounter constant complaint from educational administrators that our schools desperately need more money, large quantities of cash and time are wasted upon teaching middle - aged ladies Japanese Cookery, Beginning Bridge, Exploring Long Island, Silver Jewelry, and Furniture Refinishing. One course description must suffice me here:

"Magic . . . It's Magic . . . Sheer Magic. Do you long to amaze and astound your friends? Our course in Magic will help you realize your ambition . . . For the first session you will need a three-foot length of soft rope, a deck of cards and a square silk handkerchief! Don't disappear until after you register!"

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — I am a Christian but I doubt my salvation because I have broken one of God's commandments. Also, I'm troubled about the scripture in I Corinthians 3:17 which says, "If any man destroy this temple of God, Him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, and such are ye." T.P.

ANSWER — You do not need to fear that a "single sin" or violation of the will of God makes it so that you are no longer a child of God. You did not become a child of God by obeying the law and therefore an act of disobedience is not going to cut you off from God. It may bring to an end the fellowship that you should enjoy, but the Bible does tell us, "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness" (I John 1:9). This is what you should do and in so doing your fellowship with God will be restored.

The particular scripture that is troubling you now actually has no reference to you personally because it has reference to those who would seek to destroy the church of Jesus Christ and attack it openly. This you have not done. Besides, it does not mean that the Christian would be spiritually lost, but rather that he would receive some kind of appropriate discipline for his sin. If you repent of your sin, and turn once again to God He will restore you to fellowship and you can enjoy the kind of Christian privilege and joy that you knew when you first trusted Christ.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Walking On

I watched an old man walking . . . with measured steps and cane . . . this was his constitutional . . . taken in sun or rain . . . the same time almost every day . . . I see him slowly pass . . . and I wonder if his thoughts . . . are on life's hourglass . . . this aged soul walks in a veil . . . that's known as memory . . . for the look in his warm eyes . . . reflects the used-to-be . . . God is his close companion now . . . for time is getting short . . . and on the face of life he's just . . . a shriveled ugly wart . . . I see myself beside him . . . a few short years away . . . a plaintive sigh comes from within . . . and silently I pray.

Horoscope

Forge ahead, the outlook is auspicious. Today's child will be lucky.



OLD MOTHER HUBBARD
And Other Mother Goose Rimes

Die alt Mammi Schwank,
Sie geht an der Schank
Un sucht ihrem Hundel en Gnoche;
Do waar nix zu finne
Wie Schtaab un Schpinne,
Es Hundel hot gschnuffelt, geroche.

Noh geht sie zum Becker
Un kaaft en Leeb Brod,
Un kummt sie zerick,
Datt leit er wie dod.

Dann geht sie zum Schneider
Un kaaft em en Rock,
Un kummt sie zerick,
Do reit er der Bock.

Zum Schumacher geht sie
Un kaaft em Paar Schuh,
Do hot er die Katz
Ins Bett geduh.

Sie geht in der Schtor
Un kaaft em en Hut,
Un kummt sie zerick,
Do schpielt er die flute.

Noh geht side ans Wattshaus
Fer'n Kesselvoll Bier,
Un kummt sie, do batzelt
Er hinnich der 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 Pitchervoll Wel,
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 Wascht aus der Pann.

Des Hundel iss oweds
Als wacker gebliwwe,
Hot Bicher gelese
Un alsemol gschriwwe.

Die Mammi waar aarm,
Doch nie net in Not.
Wann's Hundel noch lebt,
Dann iss es net dod.

• • •

Johnny Armstrong Killed a Calf

Der Johnny Moyer schlacht en Kalb,
Der Pitti Schmoyer, der grickt halb;
Der Willy Royer grickt der Kopp,
Iss er net en aarmer Dropp?

• • •

Old King Cole

Der alt Bill Kehl
Waar en luschdichi Seel,
So hallich ass ebber kann sei;
Er schmokt sei Peif un drinkt sei Wei
Un ruft die Fiddelbend aa noch rei.
bescht im Land
Die Fiddlebend waar die
Der alt Bill Kehl
Un waar uff weit un breet bekannt.
"Twiedel - iedel - ie," hot die Geig gemacht,
"Ha-ha-ha!" hot der Bill gelacht,
Un so iss es gange die ganse Nacht.

Der alt Bill Kehl
Waar en luschdichi Seel,
So hallich ass ebber kann sei:
Er schmokt sei Peif un drinkt sei Wei
Un ruft der Harfeschpieler rei,
Sei Harf, des waar die bescht im Land
Un waar uff weit un breet bekannt.
"Tweng-kumm-plang," hot die Harf gemacht,
"Twiedel - iedel - ie," hot die Geig gemacht,
"Ha-ha-ha!" hot der Bill gelacht,
Un so iss es gange die ganse Nacht.

Der alt Bill Kehl
Waar en luschdichi Seel,
So hallich ass ebber kann sei;
Er schmokt sei Peif un drinkt sei Wei
Un ruft die Peifeschpieler rei.
Sie peife 's bescht im ganse Land
Un waarn uff weit un breet bekannt.
"Whiff - wiff - weif," hot die Peif gemacht,
"Tweng-kumm-plang," hot die Harf gemacht,
"Twiedel - iedel - ie", hot die Geig gemacht,
"Ha-ha-ha!" hot der Bill gelacht,
Un so iss es gange die ganse Nacht.

Der alt Bill Kehl
Waar en luschdichi Seel,
So hallich ass ebber kann sei;
Er schmokt sei Peif un drinkt sei Wei
Un ruft die Bloshannschpieler rei.
Sie blose's bescht im ganse Land
Un waarn uff weit un breet bekannt.
"Tudel-udel-uh," hot's Hann gemacht,
"Whiff-wiff-weif," hot die Peif gemacht,
"Tweng-kumm-plang," hot die Harf gemacht,
"Twiedel - iedel - ie," hot die Geig gemacht,
"Ha-ha-ha!" hot der Bill gelacht,
Un so iss es gange die ganse Nacht.

Der alt Bill Kehl
Waar en luschdichi Seel,
So hallich ass ebber kann sei;
Er schmokt sei Peif un drinkt sei Wei
Un ruft die Drummer aa noch rei.
Die drumme's bescht im ganse Land
Un waarn uff weit un breet bekannt.
"Bum - bum - bum," hot die Drumm gemacht,
"Tudel-udel-uh," hot's Hann gemacht,
"Whiff-wiff-weif," hot die Peif gemacht,
"Tweng-kumm-plang," hot die Harf gemacht,
"Twiedel - iedel - ie," hot die Geig gemacht,
"Ha-ha-ha!" hot der Bill gelacht,
Un so iss es gange die ganse nacht.

JOHN BIRMELIN'S MAMMI GANS BUCH

With a few exceptions John Birmelin's inimitable dialect poems appeared first in the ECK, beginning with the first issue of the ECK in March, 1935 and continuing down to the poet's death in 1950. His fame as the ablest Pennsylvania - German dialect poet of his day (and some would give him first place in our dialect literature) soon spread beyond the confines of the ECK. His "Gezwitscher," a Book of Pennsylvania-German verse, with Introduction by Preston A. Barba appeared as Vol. III (1938) of the Yearbooks of the Pennsylvania-German Folklore Society. His later poems and In Memoriam were published as Vol. XVI (1951) of that Society.

Nowhere is the artistry of John Birmelin more evident than in the simple translations and adaptations of the well known Mother Goose Rimes. And nowhere is the flexibility of phrasing and idiom and of rime and meter more evident than in his Mammi Gans Buch. The editor has in his possession 278 such rimes, many of which have appeared in the Eck in the course of the years. A selection of these was published in pamphlet form by Schlechter's, Allentown, Pa. in 1955.

The editor of the Eck was not a little surprised when some time ago he found a whole page in the 1955 Calendar of the Institut fuer Auslandsbeziehugen, devoted to John Birmelin. This institution for foreign relations, founded in 1917, is located in Stuttgart, Germany. It publishes the periodical "Zeitschrift fuer Kulturaustausch" (magazine for cultural exchange). The page from the calendar is entitled "Aus dem Kinderbuch von Mother Goose," with drawings by R. Duvoisin, illustrating Old Mother Hubbard. We take the liberty of publishing it here. The entire poem is printed in the adjoining column.—ED.



Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard,
To get her poor dog a bone;
But when she came there
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.

Die alt Mammi Schwank,
Sie geht an der Schank
Un sucht ihrem Hundel en Gnoche;
Do waar nix zu finne
Wie Schtaab un Schpinne,
Es Hundel hot gschnuffelt, geroche.



She went to the tavern
For white wine and red,
But when she came back
The dog stood on his head.

Noh geht sie ans Waatshaus
Fer'n Kesselvoll Bier,
Un kummt sie, do batzelt
Er hinnich der Dier.



This wonderful dog
Was Dame Hubbard's delight;
He could sing, he could dance,
He could read, he could write.

Des Hundel iss oweds
Als wacker gebliwwe,
Hot Bicher gelese
Un alsemol gschriwwe.

Pussey-Cat, Pussey-Cat

Bussi, Bussi, Bussi!
Wu waarschte dann geschder? —
Ich waar in Magunschi
bei deinere Schweschder. —
Well, Bussi, was duschte
bei daere datt drauss? —
Ich hock unnerm Schtuhl
un ich fang re die Maus.

Hogs in the Garden, Catch 'Em, Towser

Die Sei sin im Gaarde,
Wasser, yaag sie naus!
Die Kieh sin im Welschkann Feld, schpringt, Buwe, schpringt!
Die Katz iss im Millichhaffe, schpringt, Meed, schpringt!
Feier uff em Lechaa Baerrig, dabber macht's aus.

Ding, Dong, Bell

Drowwe, driwwer, drunne,
Die Bussi iss im Brunne!
Waer hot sie nei? —
Der glee Johnny Drei. —
Waer hot sie raus? —
Der glee Tommy Schtrauss.
Waar des net eh wieschter Bu,
Bussi in der Brunne duh?
Waer sie in der Scheier drin,
Waern die Meis aa net so schlimm.

Humpty Dumpty

Der Humpty Dumpty
hockt uff der Mauer,
Er saagt er hett's besser
wie eenicher Bauer,
Doch waar em die Mauer
e bissel zu schmaal,
Do baertzelt er runner,
verblotzt em die Schaal:
Un kumme die schtaerrickschte
Menner im Land,
Fer'n zamme zu mache
iss kenner im Schtand.

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

A Soldier's Strategy

The President and his advisors quite fortunately aren't being influenced by campus protests against adminstration policies in Viet Nam. Their chances of being moved by street demonstrations, regardless of who inspires them or participates, are understandably slim.

It won't be quite as easy, however, to brush off men like Gen. Curtis LeMay, the latest to complain about strategy in the war against the Asian Communists. The patriotism of the former Air Force chief of staff and his willingness to fight for his country have never been questioned.

LeMay believes that the United States needs to do a much better job of hitting military targets to let the Viet Cong and the North Vietnamese high command know they have been hurt and can suffer much more severe losses. He knows the striking power of the Air Force even with conventional weapons. In the long run, he argues, more strikes against the great oil storage tanks and missile sites within a 50-mile radius of Hanoi would shorten the war and save lives on both sides.

Soviet built surface-to-air missiles, with a range of 40 miles, have been more troublesome than the two announced strikes against them might indicate. They have brought down at least five American planes. Although missile sites are the only targets American airmen are permitted to destroy without further orders, the number around Hanoi has grown from 10 to 22 in recent weeks.

Gen. LeMay is a professional soldier who in any classification of "doves" and "hawks" would most properly be listed with the latter. He has reason to be concerned, however, by lack of effective action against installations from which American soldiers are being attacked and killed. So do some American generals who reportedly are asking comparable questions.

Bombing missile bases is quite different from attacking civilians, unless of course they are being used as camouflage or solely to protect these launch areas.

Heroes

The Carnegie Hero Fund award given Willie Van Brackle Jr. for rescuing a five-year-old girl from her family's burning home in Forks Township is merited recognition for his valor. The 18-year-old Easton sailor's greatest reward, however, is the everlasting memory that he saved the life of a child.

James Hill, the truck driver who fought a fire in a basement room at the Hotel Traylor until he himself was overcome by smoke, has memories that should be just as satisfying. By pumping extinguishers into the flames until firemen arrived, he prevented a much more serious and perhaps disastrous blaze. Evacuation of sleepy guests from a smoke-filled hotel is never pleasant and can be hazardous. Hill's promptness in facing danger made this unnecessary. Here, too is ample reason for lasting satisfaction.

It's a reasonably safe bet that neither Brackle nor Hill gave any thought to being heroes when they risked their own lives. Men who become heroes seldom do.

But they did recognize responsibilities and it didn't take either of them long to accept them. It doesn't detract from their valor to suggest that there are many opportunities for heroism and more unrecognized heroes than most of us generally believe.

Treats for Others

Tonight and next week the trick and treaters will be making their rounds. The visits are a pleasant tradition of the Halloween season.

Most of the visitors will be children. What they probably want more than anything else is to have their costumes and getups admired — the weird ones as well as the pretty ones. They will be welcome on most doorsteps and by the time they get home their bags will be filled with apples, cookies and candy.

Those who will make their rounds Monday night wearing the badges of UNICEF should be particularly welcome. They are asking nothing for themselves. The pennies and nickels and dimes they collect are used to buy milk and vitamins and penicillin for other children through the United Nations Children's Fund.

These coins are magic. The work others do in the out-of-the-way lands where they are spent multiplies a nickel into 25 large glasses of milk, a nickel and a dime into a three-month supply of vitamins for a new mother or child.

And they'll do more than help children in other parts of the world. They'll teach the children who are trick-and-treating for others the importance of the privilege of giving.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Letters will not be published without a legitimate signature. Letters should be as brief as possible because short letters usually are more widely read. The right to condense is reserved by the publishers.

An American's Stand

To the Editor:

Last evening I was listening to a local radio program, and they were talking about patriotism and what it means. People were calling and complaining about our foreign policies, our government and how our government is run, and complaining about how much taxes they have to pay, in other words, complaining in general about our country.

Well sir, I jnst want to say I'm sick of these people who always are blowing off at the mouth but don't know what for. They say we shouldn't go fighting other people's battles, well, I have to disagree on this. If these people are fighting for freedom, or if the Communists are trying to move in, then I think we should fight. Communism has to be stopped some place and fast, so let's make our stand now before it is too late. We

Continued on Page 12, Column 1



"You handle the Viet Cong . . . I'll cover you against the homefront!"

Guarding Federal Courts

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Maybe a milestone has been reached. Perhaps from now on neither President Johnson nor members of the Senate will propose for a federal judgeship someone who is not qualified and will appoint instead an individual whose qualifications are not in doubt.



Lawrence

Perhaps, too, the disinterested advice of the American Bar Association will be given more attention than heretofore, and maybe the American people will start to get the reform to which they are entitled — the establishment of a federal judiciary comprised of competent persons.

This may be an optimistic interpretation of the latest episode, which wound up with a dramatic speech by Sen. Edward Kennedy of Massachusetts, Democrat, as he asked the Senate to refer back to the Judiciary Committee, for further consideration, the nomination of Francis X. Morrissey to a federal judgeship.

The result could be that the nomination will languish in committee, or the issue may be raised again in the next session of Congress, though it would then require a resubmission by President Johnson. But certainly public opinion asserted itself forcefully, and members of both political parties in the Senate did come to realize that, as Congress hastens to adjourn, there was no other way out than to defer action on the nomination and let the matter simmer.

The Massachusetts senator was commended for his action by Sen. Everett Dirksen, the Republican leader, who spoke of it as an example of "complete integrity" and independence. Mr. Kennedy did not venture the prediction that the judiciary committee would eventually resolve all doubts and recommend the appointment of Mr. Morrissey. This is why, he said, it was desirable at the moment to lay it aside. He declared:

"Let me say simply that when a man has been unfairly attacked and unjustly accused, I cannot in good conscience desert him. And I should not. I am satisfied that a full and complete record, made with care and deliberation, will uphold my judgment to the satisfaction of any fair-minded man; such a record will result in his confirmation by a greatly increased majority; and that he will be a credit to the federal judiciary."

The Senate promptly sent the Morrissey nomination back to the Judiciary Committee. It appears nevertheless that Sen. Edward Kennedy sponsored Morrissey's nomination largely because of personal friendship, and that President Johnson went along in an effort to keep on good political terms with the Kennedy family, whose help could be of considerable importance to him in the states of New York and Massachusetts in 1968.

The whole development may prove salutary in many respects. There has been a tendency in recent years for federal judgeships to be matters of patronage. The trend toward making a judicial appointment a kind of political plum has been growing, and even nominations to the Supreme Court of the United States have had political overtones.

The real problem is how long public confidence in the judiciary system can be retained if it begins to be suspected that the men on the bench are not disinterested but are inclined in their decisions, particularly on economic and social issues, to follow the philosophy of the party in power. For many decades it has been customary to extol the federal judiciary as impartial, particularly because judges are given life tenure. While most persons on the bench undoubtedly feel an obligation to avoid any conflict of interest and to abandon any previous political affiliation, the decisions rendered have not always borne out such an attitude.

Francis X. Morrissey may be well qualified for many posts, possibly even for some federal office, but serious doubts have arisen as to his fitness to interpret the federal statutes and the Constitution.

The question now is whether the controversy has convinced the administration and the members of Congress that judicial appointments should be nonpartisan and should be given only to persons who are unquestionably fitted by training and experience to sit on the federal bench.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Critical Studies

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

There is no way of deciding the running argument between the people who believe in a liberal arts education and those who believe in a technical education until we ask and answer one prior question.

This question is: what kind of persons do we want our colleges to turn out? Is it enough to "train" students, or do they somehow have to be changed in outlook and attitude? If we decide it is not enough just to "train" students, then we must look to the humanities and social sciences for means of changing them.

Literature, history, sociology, philosophy, anthropology — these differ in much more than subject - matter from physics, chemistry, engineering, mathematics. They differ in that the knowledge we have of them affects both the future of the subject and of ourselves.

Our knowledge of the table of atomic weights does not change the atomic system. Our knowledge of algebra or calculus does not affect those mathematical concepts.

But our knowledge of the humanities and social sciences is an essential part of those systems. In sociology, for instance, once we truly understand the nature of group pressure and the influence of prejudice, both we and the subject have been modified.

If we know what Shakespeare was getting at in "King Lear," if we can grasp what was wrong with the Treaty of Versailles, if we see what the existentialists are trying to express — then we are able to utilize this knowledge to reshape our own views of life and to exert influence on those we live with and work with.

The humanities are not "superior" to the technical studies because they are more ancient or more "cultural" or more intellectual; these would be poor, and snobbish, reasons for granting them any sort of priority.

They are superior because they expand the imagination, enlarge the personality, enable us to become something different and better than what we were before. Learning a chemical formula does not make a man different; reading Donne's sermons can change his whole life drastically.

Our great need today is not so much for better - trained technicians as it is for well-rounded persons who know how their subject fits into other subjects, and who can relate their experience to some general framework of human experience. Without this, we will breed only a generation of technical barbarians, who do brilliantly what they have been taught to do, but who are blind to the consequences of their actions. This may be an admirable quality in a soldier; it is a disastrous one in a free citizen.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Two Classes

This great big world is made up of . . . both goodly souls and bad . . . those who foster happiness . . . and those who make us sad . . . it's all a part of God's own plan. . . this world of make believe. . . for every day of blissful joy . . . there's one in which we grieve . . . there are a thousand different types . . . of personalities . . . each separate from the other . . . some vex, while others please . . . I have encountered many. . . and no doubt so have you. . . to list them all would take a year . . . that fact is very true . . . so I will not go into it . . . in any detailed way. . . the next few lines will tell you more . . . than anyone could say . . . two classes of humanity . . . comprise the life we live . . . those who always try to take. . .and those who try to give.

Horoscope

Good luck and good health await this day. Today's child will be musically artistic.

Factographs

It is said that the port of Vigo, Spain, has a "silver-plated" harbor because of the sinking of many Spanish treasure ships there in 1702.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — I have a friend who believes he is perfect, and claims to be a Christian, yet he constantly finds fault in others. B.F.

ANSWER — It is typical of some people who are trying to hide their own faults to continue to point to the faults of others. By doing so they think they distract the attention of people and still continue to appear faultless. The real truth of the matter is that they probably are pointing out faults in other people that are their own greatest faults.

There is a scripture in Romans 2:1, 3 that says: "Therefore thou art without excuse, O man, whosoever thou art that judgest; for wherein thou judgest another, thou condemnest thyself; for thou that judgest doest practice the same things. And thinkest thou this, O man, who judgest them that practice such things, and doest the same, that thou shalt escape the judgment of God?"

It is quite evident that according to the Scriptures then, people do this very thing that even modern day psychologists have observed. We criticize in other people our own weaknesses.

This Christian, therefore, whoever he may be who claims perfection has not achieved anything such as the Bible describes as a victorious kind of Christian living.



CONJURING RATS

(Allegheny Folk Studies #4)

By ELMER L. SMITH

Sometime ago a Pennsylvania German speaking mountaineer told this writer about a special ritual that was used in his neighborhood to get rid of rats that infested the house, barns, and other outbuildings. He recounted the practice as follows: "You have to catch a black snake, kill it, but keep it entirely intact. The snake is then buried close to the house where the rats are bothersome, but the snake's head must be pointed in the direction in which the rats should go when they depart."

The Pendleton County, West Virginian then indicated that the ritual actually called for pointing the snake in the direction of another residential dwelling rather than an uninhabited place such as a stand of woods, mountain or other similar place. The ritual was locally referred to as "giving away the rats." He claimed, "We did it here on the home place, and after a while people on the farm where we pointed the snake's head complained that they were being overrun with the rodents."

In asking other inhabitants of the region about that practice we found that in Highland and Rockingham counties in Virginia there were similar rituals with minor variations. For example, it is claimed by some that the snake must be buried after sunset or before sunrise; others claimed that special "words" had to be said as a part of the ritual in order to make it work; and another practice was to carry the black snake around each building on the property before it was buried. All variations nevertheless include the necessity of pointing the rats toward a new home, usually the farm of a nearby neighbor.

In seeking information pertaining to this practice several comparables were found, one among the Amish of Southwestern Pennsylvania in which a ritual is used to prevent rodents from infesting the barns and bins on the farm. When corn or wheat is harvested, before the first load is brought into the barn or bin for storage, the farmer takes a sheaf of wheat or a stalk of corn into the barn floor and says the following words:

"Here I place for man his bread and food, but to mice and vermin be it death. In the name of God the Father, and the Son and the Holy Ghost."

Although this ritual was collected orally, its origin was almost certainly taken from the printed source by the Amish farmer because the ritual is found with only slight modifications in the braucha book, **Albertus Magnus Egyptian Secrets or White and Black Art for Man and Beast,** a work well-known and widely circulated among Pennsylvania Germans.

Nor is the conjuring of rats restricted to Pennsylvania Germans, a somewhat comparable method of getting rid of rats is known in widely separated places in Eastern United States. In New England and in the Middle Atlantic States, it was once believed by certain persons that if a house was infested with rats, they could be removed by simply writing them a letter.

One such letter dated October 31, 1888, written in Maine is addressed, "Messrs. Rats and Co., Having taken quite a deep interest in your welfare in regard to your winter quarters, I thought I would drop you a few lines which might be of some considerable benefit to you in the future seeing that you have pitched your quarters at the summer residence of ..... No. 1, Seaview St., I wish to inform you that you will be very much disturbed during cold winter months as I am expecting to be at work through all parts of the house . . . that would serve to make you comfortable, likewise there will be nothing left for you to feed on, as I shall remove every eatable substance; so you had better take up your abode elsewhere. I will here refer you the farm of .....

No. 6, Incubator St., where you will find a splendid cellar well filled with vegetables of all kinds besides a shed leading to a barn, with a good supply of grain, where you can live snug and happy. Shall do you no harm if you heed my advice; but if not, shall employ 'Rough on Rats.'

Yours,

.....

This letter was rolled up and "delivered" to the rodents through a rat hole in the infested home.

One of Pennsylvania Dutchland's most beloved scholars, Cornelius Weygandt, found such a letter in New England and referred to it in his book, **New Hampshire Neighbors** (1937). Understandably, he erroneously considered the letter to be a unique piece of local humor, and did not assume any serious ritual to be originally associated with it. This letter, dated "Sandwich, May 9, 1845," is much less friendly and more commanding than similar known documents; it begins:

"I have bourne with you till my patience is gone. I cannot find words bad enough to express what I feel, you black devils, gnawing our trace corn while we are asleep! . . . depart from this place with all speed! Look not back! Begone, or you are ruined! . . . We are preparing water to drown you; fire to roast you; cats to catch you; and clubs to maul you . . . quit here and go to Ike Nute's!"

In 1882, a Maryland farmer had a local neighbor who was believed to be endowed with special powers, prepare a letter which the owner read to the rats which infested his home near Cockneyville. After his death his recitation to the rats was used in an attempt to discredit his competence and thereby modify the distribution of his property as directed in his last will and testament. Part of this trial was reported in the **Baltimore Sun** on February 21, 1888.

All the various methods used to conjure rats have the common element of offering the rodents a new place of habitation, they vary in their appeal ranging from an apologetic tone to one of solemn threat.

Although rats are a common pest and almost universally destructive, they are not the only subjects of rituals and conjuration. Practices can be found in which ants are "talked" out of a house; bugs and insects that infest and damage plants are cursed; bed-bugs are directed to a new residence; cutworms are exhorted from the corn and bees are "talked" to.

ALLE SADDE WADDE

Ach' was hot's doch so viel Sadde Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche Wadde.

From Professor C. Richard Beam, busily engaged in compiling a Pennsylvania German Dictionary, we have received the following questionnaire and introductory remarks:

Our recent personal contacts with P. G. speakers in Ohio and in Ontario, Canada, send us back to our files and typewriter with renewed vigor. We wish it would be possible to visit every area where the dialect is still spoken. Perhaps this can be arranged next summer. Un nau widder an die Arrewett!

1. B. W. tells us about the **Blauderwacht,** the wake during which the watchers couldn't contain themselves and talked all night. Have others heard about this?

2. Has anyone heard **Mariyenacht** for Middenacht?. Other versions?

3. Have you heard this rime or song sent in by B.W.? If sung, to which tune? **Tarrara bum die Yee, Der Daadi hot ken Duwack meh. Er schlagt in die Esch, un tschumpt in die Heeh. Der glee Bobby muss howwle geh!** —Please send us your version!

4. A. J. B. refers to Mrs. Kauffman, Mrs. Will Yoder, Mrs. Dan Hershberger, and Mrs. Richard Gingrich as **die Kaufmenni, die Will Yedderi, die Dan Haschbayeri,** and **die Dick Gingerichen.** Please send us a detailed list of the forms used in your area.

5. We have heard non-Amish folks referred to **as die hochi Leit** and **die aussi Leit.** Have you heard other expressions?

6. Does anyone know any P.G. names for stars or constellations?

7. How do you use the word **eegfachdich** (meaning uncoordinated)?

8. Can the words **hinnerlich** and **kimmerlich** be interchanged in some sentences? Illustrate.

9. Have you heard of rabbelkeppich or rabbelkeppisch?

10. Have you heard any **glee Mennli** stories? Send them in!

11. When would you use the expression **es iss fadrisslich?**

12. How many other words do you know for **Rotzduch?**

13. Was meent **schdrooffaddich?**

14. What is the difference between **fabrutzt** and **fabrillt?**

15. Do you use the expression **en aagnehmder Bu?** What do you say?

16. In Lancaster County we speak of **die Weewerlender Buwe, die Churchtowner Meed, die Mardindeeler, die Groofelder, die Kaneschdoga Leit, die Wissedeeler, die Schbringwiller, die Schbring-Groofer, die Terre - Hiller, die Nei-Hollender, etc.** Can you make a similar list for your area?

17. When is this expression used? **Geb acht, ass net die Gluck fakaafscht, ass die goldichi Oyer legt!**

18. Make a list of the objects you'd term **a Griegli.**

19. Can you send us proverbs similar to: **En neier Wagge iss nix waert, wann mer nix hot fa druff duh!** Please tell how each saying was used.

20. Have you heard: **Du bischt braaf, wann du gut schlofscht un draamscht nix Wieschts?**

21. What is the plural form of **der Draam? die Dreem, die Dreeme,** or another form?

22. **En Raetsel: Was iss schwazer ass wie en Grapp? (Sei Feddere).** Please send us a list of all the P. G. riddles known to you.

23. Do you say **parrebes** or **Fa parrebes** for "on purpose"?

24. Do you use **haerli, hardli,** or **haerdli** for English "hardly"?

25. Deel Leit saage: Zwee Kepp sin besser ass eener, wann aa der eent en Grautkopp iss! Glaabscht sell?

Please send replies to:

C. Richard Beam
56 Forney Drive.
Lititz, Pa. — 17543

Alde Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche Gebreiche Bei de Dode Wache

From Daniel Miller's "Pennsylvania German," Vol. 2, Reading, Pa., 1911.

Wie ich yung waar, hen die Leit nachts gewacht bei de Dode. Die Nochbere sin zammekumme un hen die gans Nacht uffgehockt beim Dode. Sell hen sie Wachnacht gheesse. Ich hab sell aa emol geduh wie ich 17 Yaahr alt waar. Ich hab helfe wache bei eme verschtorwene Kind. Es waare selli Nacht yuscht zwee vun uns, un mer hen alle Schtunn abgewexelt. Yedes hot en Schtunn alleenich gewacht. Selli Nacht vergess ich mei Lebdaag net. Es waar en schrecklichi Zeit fer mich. Ich waar noch yung un hab mer allerhand Sache vorgschtellt. Ich hab's dod Kind die gans Zeit aageguckt, un oft hawwich mir eigebildt, ich deet Geischter un Gschpucks un allerhand so Gfraes sehne. So en schauerlichi Zeit hawwich sitter nimmie ghatt. Es waar schrecklich. Ferwas die Leit so en Gebrauch ghat hen, weess ich net recht. Ich hab mer emol saage losse, es waer gewest, fer die Meis abzuhalte vum Dode.

Mei Schwoger hot aa emol en Erfaahring ghatt in daere Lein. Er un zwee Nochbere hen gewacht bei eme dode Mann. Es waar en aarmer Mann, un daer hot imme eeschtockiche Haus gewohnt un es waar ken Keller unner der Schtubb wu der Dod drin gelegge hot. Es waar summers. Die drei Mann hen do gewacht un die Zeit iss ihne nadierlich lang warre, un es sin ihne aa allerhand Gedanke in die Kepp kumme wege Schpucks. Noch Halbnacht sehne sie, dass en Eck vum Duch, mit dem der Dod zugedeckt waar, un des schier gaar uff der Bodde gereecht hot, hie un haer geweht iss, obwohl ken Windli um der Weg waar. Sie hen nanner aageguckt un glei waare sie all so weiss wie der Schnee. Sie hen des Ding en Weil gewatscht, un's Duch hot als meener geweht. Endlich waare sie so arg verschrocke, dass sie alle drei zum Haus nausgschprunge sin. Sie hen sich zuaerscht gfarricht zurick zu gucke. Endlich hen sie widder en wennich Kuraasche kriegt un sin zerick an die Dier gschnieckt, hen neigeguckt un alles recht gfunne, yuscht hot's Duch alsnoch geweht. Sie hen nau ihr Meind uffgemacht, es misst en nadierlichi Ursache sei fer sell un sie hen die Sach unnersucht. Sie hen gfunne, dass en Paar Sei unner dem Schtubbebodde gschlofe hen. Es waar en Riss im Bodde un datt waar graad die Schnut vun der eene Sau, un ihr Schnaufe hot's Duch hin un haer geweht. Sell waar der Gschpuck. Die drei Nachtwaechter waare meislischtill wege der Sach un hen nix rausgelosst bis lang nochderhand. Wann sie awwer zammekumme sin, dann hen sie hazlich iwwer die Sach gelacht.

Deel Eirische hen en annerer Weg fer Wachnacht zu halte. Sie schtelle en Licht, en Boddel Whiskey un en Box mit Duwack uff die Dodelaad, un do hen die Waechter ken Zeitlang. Es heesst, sie hette alsfert blendi Leit, die willing waere bei de Dode zu wache. Die Schpucks schtehne en schlechter Chaens bei ihne. Die warre alsmol arg laut, wann der Whiskey aafangt zu schaffe, awwer sell macht nix aus, der Dod heert 's net.

Alleweil heert mer nix meh vun Nachtwache. Mer losst die Dode bei sich selwer wache un geht ins Bett, un mer heert nie, dass die Dode in der Nacht fattlaafe.

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

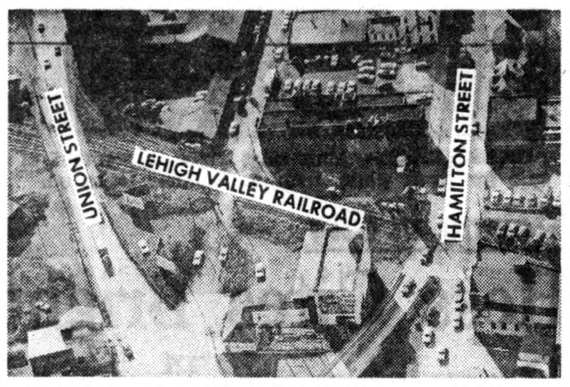
1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Disappearing Bottlenecks

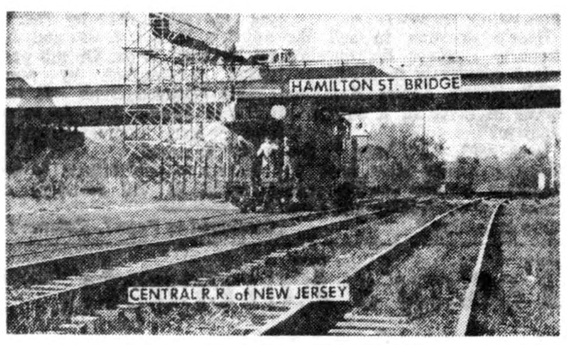
Railroads are doing more than improving their own economic position by limiting most freight train operations through Allentown to the yards of the Central Railroad of New Jersey and where possible to its tracks. Their move is a major contribution toward solving some of the city's irritating and long-standing traffic problems.

At least a half dozen grade crossing bottlenecks that have annoyed and inconvenienced motorists for years will be substantially relieved when the Lehigh Valley Railroad abandons its East Penn yards on Monday and begins moving freight trains over the Jersey Central tracks.



Where Lehigh Valley RR. trains run now

Closing the East Penn yards, also used by the Reading Railroad, will take many train movements and shifting operations out of the Basin Street area. This should sharply reduce delays at two major crossings of this heavily-travelled north-south link between 4th and Susquehanna Streets and 3rd and Union Streets.



Where they'll run next week

Lehigh Valley trains through Allentown are to be taken off the railroad's so-called mainline between Bethlehem and Packerton and routed over Jersey Central tracks. These pass below the east ramp of the Hamilton Street Bridge and under all other Lehigh River structures. Although the Lehigh Valley Railroad will retain its right-of-way on the west side of the river, its tracks will be curtailed and used primarily in emergencies and to serve local customers. Few delays are expected at Front, Linden, Hamilton, Walnut and Union street grade crossings when the changes become completely effective.

For the moment, the railroads have removed some of the pressures for a viaduct to carry Hamilton Street traffic over the railroad tracks. The city's more immediate problem stemming from the new rail pattern is to determine whether it indicates a change in the direction of Hamilton Street traffic movement.

Convincing Demonstration

This community generally is pleased with the performance and accomplishments of its college students. This week it had reason to be particularly proud of them.

At Lehigh, two teams of students debated the American position on Viet Nam. There was no indication that the arguments of the individual debaters were any more representative of their personal views than if they had been arguing the merits of capital punishment or the long forgotten League of Nations question.

It was a bit different at Muhlenberg. A visiting student long known for his opposition to the country's policy and for encouraging support of its enemies in Viet Nam had been invited to present his views. There were protests against giving him a campus forum. The meeting was on, then off and finally on again.

A record turnout of Muhlenberg and Cedar Crest students and their friends heard him politely. And they heard and applauded those who presented opposing views, among them the good and sufficient reasons this country is fighting communism.

There was no marching, no picketing, no waving of obnoxious signs.

All this academic community sought to demonstrate was that it belives in the right of free speech and open discussion and knows how to use the privilege. And it did just that.

Public Opinion

Show Our Patriotism

To the Editor,

I presume that you are aware of the great display of patriotism and confidence the audience gave to our government at the Eagles - Steelers football game, held in Philadelphia, the past Sunday.

The recitation of the Pledge of Allegiance by this huge audience was something to behold. This was evidence that the majority of the people are wholly supporting the

Continued on Page 12, Column 1

Eternal Youth



Red Game on Campus

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Protest movements by college students against America's Viet Nam policies are confined to a small percentage of college students, according to an Associated Press survey of top officials of 85 colleges and universities.



Lawrence

The immediate impression conveyed is that, since only a minute fraction of the student bodies is involved, the whole thing doesn't really amount to very much and need be given no further concern. It isn't, however, merely the number of Communists who are active inside the colleges that is important, but what they are actually engaged in doing today and will be doing in the future.

The Soviet government does not openly send Russians to America to conduct this operation. It depends upon secret agents to inveigle innocent Americans into protest movements. Most of the students who participate in the demonstrations probably believe sincerely, as many pacifists do, that the only way to stop war is to protest against it publicly. Some of the earnest objectors to U.S. policy in Viet Nam think that they are merely exercising their constitutional right of free speech.

But, unfortunately, there is no widespread knowledge among students as yet of Communist techniques and why it is important for college authorities from coast to coast to take seriously movements that are directed against American foreign policy at a time when American boys are sacrificing their lives in a war overseas.

Probably one of the most knowledgeable men in university life in America on the subject of Communist techniques is Dr. Stefan T. Possony, director of the program of international political studies at Stanford University. An excerpt from a copyrighted interview he gave to "U.S. News & World Report" this week follows:

"Q. How large a following do the Communists have in American colleges and universities?

"A. In terms of total enrollment, the Communist following is small. Most of the American college students are not particularly interested in politics." The Communist following on any campus is always a minority.

"The fact should not be overlooked, however, that the Communist game is not a game of numbers.

"Q. What is it?

"A. It is a game for influence.

"Now, it is entirely possible — in fact, I would say it is probable — that 90 per cent of the students who are participating in demonstrations and riots and such things today will be very moderate in five years and will be very conservative in 10 to 20 years. I would bet on this.

"Q. Then what is the significance of all this Communist activity on campuses?

"A. First of all, it is significant that Communists are making trouble for the U.S. today.

"Secondly, it is significant that this is a recruiting operation which is expected to pay off in the future. What is going on is the recruitment, training and organizing of Communist revolutionaries for the America of tomorrow."

The big unanswered question is what the universities are doing on their campuses to persuade the demonstrators that they are performing a disservice to their country. The image conveyed abroad is that of a divided nation which soon will demand that there be a surrender and withdrawal of all military forces in southeast Asia. This in turn encourages the Hanoi government in North Viet Nam to continue the struggle, and thus more American lives are lost.

The facts concerning the demonstrations are available to the administrative officials in the colleges and universities. But are the university authorities themselves using the processes of quiet persuasion and discipline to get rid of any movement which on its face gives aid and comfort to the enemy?

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Halloween

Phantom ghosts cavort with goblins . . . and the air is brisk and cold . . . spirits dance in all their glory . . . because haunted tales are told . . . witches fly across the heavens . . . sitting on their magic brooms . . . and the hollow-headed pumpkins . . . occupy our living rooms . . . costumed children dot life's highway . . . spreading merriment and cheer . . . as they beg for goodies . . . in a way that's most sincere . . who would think these painted angels . . . who stand smiling at the door . . . were the self-same little rascals . . . who played pranks the night before . . . apple cider's on the menu . . . and it seems I'm held at bay . . . for my eyes see living spectres . . . of a dear and bygone day . . . every year in late October . . . sights I love invade the scene . . . and I feel like a kid again . . . for it is Halloween.

Horoscope

Use your intution and avoid quarrels. Today's child will be very reliable.

New Hoffa Probe

By VICTOR RIESEL

NEW YORK — The man who came to dinner here the other Friday did very well indeed for a one-night stand. Even for Jimmy Hoffa, $125,000 worth of adulation by labor leaders and employers is a good evening's income. That's what he netted for use in any fashion he wished.

Apparently it's all very legal. A bunch of the boys get together. They run a testimonial to their leader. Since each contribution, or surplus on each ticket above the cost of the roast beef, entertainment and printing, is under $3,000 the boys can bundle it up and give it to their admired one — tax free.

Apparently it does not matter if the sum is a hundred thousand dollars or a million so long as it comes in under $3,000 per adulation.

The testimonial dinner funds are being raised to defray Hoffa's legal expenses as everybody knows. But few know, and the FBI on orders from the Justice Dept. wants to know, just what are these expenses.

Obviously considerable money has been spent in an effort to find the Chattanooga prostitutes, call girls, hotel employes and nightclub workers who have charged in affidavits that the jurors in the jury-tampering trial had wild parties during the trial early in 1964.

They also charged U.S. marshals with obtaining women for the jurors. The marshals and the Justice Dept. have denied the libidinous charges. The denials are in affidavit form. Therefore, one group or the other have perjured themselves.

Thus Hoffa, in seeking to set aside the eight-year prison term, has unloosed a new series of probes. If his charges are accurate, scores of federal officials, including a respected federal judge, have sworn falsely. If the latter are telling the truth, the prostitutes and the men who convinced them to swear in affidavit form face prison.

Since Hoffa has presented the call girl affidavits as evidence in his appeals, it is likely he will be on the witness stand again.

Thus once more he will be increasing his legal fees. How will he pay them? It is now apparent that he owes the Teamsters' union a minimum of $570,000 which it advanced to him for counsel and appeals fees in just three court cases.

This is the figure which the Teamsters' treasurer has admitted to Secretary of Labor Wirtz. But entirely overlooked in the Labor Dept.'s recent report on the matter is a statement that the Labor Dept. itself did not fully examine and trace all the records and payments to their final destination.

How much was **really** spent? How much does Hoffa really owe? How many $100-a-plate dinners will still be needed?

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: Please explain the Bible Scripture where it says, "spare the rod and spoil the child." D.H.

ANSWER: While we usually think of "rod" as meaning a whip of a "peach limb," the word as used in the Scripture means "discipline." And the word discipline means to "teach self-control," or "respect for authority."

Before a child, or an adult for that matter, can lead a useful life, they must be taught to respect authority. The first authority they should recognize is parental authority; then civil, and finally, Divine authority. Sometimes a child responds to a "hickory stick," and sometimes a word, or even a glance of disapproval is sufficient. It depends on the child.

Every child must be disciplined if he is to mature. Only parents who do not love their children, "spare the rod" of loving discipline. God himself is the great example of discipline. The Bible says, "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth." Contrary to the opinion of many, children like to be guided and disciplined. It gives them security, and a sense of belonging, and being loved. The mode of discipline will vary from child to child — but all need to be disciplined.



IM OKTOWER

Oktower — sin die Drauwe do;
Deel sin weiss un deel sin bloo;
Saag mer, was kann besser sei
Als 'n Glas vum gute Wei?

Rote Ebbel uff de Beem,
Roppt sie ab un bringt sie heem;
Deel sin gut fer Seider presse,
Annre halte mir fer esse.

Sauerkraut, des macht mer ei,
Awwer 's muss im Schteebock sei;
Macht mer's in der Gallewoch,
Werd's eem bitter, weess mer doch.

Sin die Bletter geel am Nascht,
Dann werd's Welschkann aa gebascht.
Hickerniss noch uff de Beem?
Schwing sie runner, nemm sie heem.

Wann emol die Schneegens fliege,
Kennde mer aa Reife griege.
Scheene Daage sin verbei,
Zimmich ball werd's gfrore sei.

—John Birmelin

ALLE SADDE WADDE

Ach, was hot's doch so viele Sadde Pennsylvaanisch Dietsche Waddel

Professor C. Richard Beam continues to solicit readers of the Eck for aid in the compilation of his dialect dictionary. He submits another interesting questionnaire:

1. Do the Pennsylvania Germans in your area make a difference between **gschehe** and **haeppene? (Eppes iss gschehe. Eppes is ghaeppent)?**

2. Do you differentiate between **zarre (gezatt)** and **retse (geretst)?** Between **aafange (gschdaert)?**

3. Have you heard the saying: **Die gschehne Sache kenne mer net ungschehe mache?**

4. The verb **gnucke (gegnuckt): Er hot gegnuckt fa en Gebott gewwe.** Do you know other uses of this verb?

5. What is the P.G. name for "divining rod?" For carpenter's level?

6. An addition to our **Biere** list is **Schofbiere.** Is this the same as the berry sometimes called **Schofgnodle?**

7. More Lancaster County place names: **Die Barrig Schdroos** (Ephrata), **der Dritsch Barrig** (origin uncertain; in Brunnerville-Lititz area).

8. Who can tell us about the **Dauerhaus?**

9. E.H.S.'s grandfather taught her this rime when she was a child:

Eineri, zigeineri,
Was schaffen deine Gens:
Sie fliddere un fladdere
Un wesche ihre Schwens!

Does anyone else know this rime or other version of it?

10. Johnny Brendel collected the following words for "Italian:" **Der Tolyeener** (m.), **die Tolyeenern** (f.), **die Tollyeener** (pl.). How do we refer to other common nationalities in the regions where P.G. is spoken?

11. If the following words are known to you, please use them in P.G. sentences: **kudderement, ludderment, Luuderhans, Schbione, aus-schbione, druff-schbione.**

12. G.H.W. sends us the following: **Aertmaus** (mole), **aus-schleffle** (to thaw out), **iwwerhaupt** (on the average), **kauwe** (to chew), **uffgelebt** (high-spirited), **net ahmeglich** (impossible), **uffgebindelt** (pregnant), **die Daume schwillere** (to twiddle the thumbs), **Schlachter** (butcher). Other possiblities?

13. Fred Stauffer calls the **Grundweschp** sometimes also called the **Hosseschlupper)** to mind.

14. F.S. sends us the following P.G. place names: **Schofbarrig** (near Oley, Pa.), **Grabbebarrig** (near Bally, Pa.), **Umberellebarrig** (near Crystal Cave, Kutztown, Pa.), **Haasebarrig** (near Maxatawney, Pa.), **Schlangebarrig** near Douglassville, Pa.), **Grufsebarrig** (near Coopersburg, Pa.), **Keschdebarrig** (also near Coopersburg, Pa.;, Glee-Michlbarrig (Zionsville, Route 1. Pa.). **Gross-Miehlbarrig** (Palm, Pa.), **Budderdaal** (Bally to Hereford, Pa.), **Oyster (Eischter) daal** (Pikeville to Landis Store, Pa.), **Deiwelsloch** (Huff's Church to Clayton, Pa.), and **Brandiweibarrig** (near Topton, Pa.). Who can send us additional ones?

15. Is it true that "A" 'lumpa' is a rug-making party in the Pennsylvania Dutch country?

16. Raymond E. Kiebach tells us that "Along the Bieber's Creek in Rockland Township, Berks County, was the **Zoppa Wattshaus.** It was so called for the ornamental woodwork along the edges of the roof in the shape of spear heads." A splendid addition to our place-namelist.

17. R.E.K. also submits **"Strasze-Engel** and **Haus-Deiwel.** Are these known to others?

18. Can you top Edwin E. Wissers Wie wodde Weiwer windle wesche, wann Wasser Wei waer: How would wives wash diapers if water were wine?)

Please send your answers, comments, and suggestions to the Editor of the Pennsylvania German Dictionary:

C. Richard Beam
56 Forney Drive
Lititz, Pa.

AAWAXE

By ELMER L. SMITH

Appalachian Folk Studies #3

In the mountains of the great Appalachian chain can be found many home remedies and cures which were characteristic of our nation's rural past. On a visit to a mountain cabin a "granny-woman," referring to the changing foliage and the rapidly encroaching cold weather said: "It's getting time we must watch out for **aawaxe!**" She was one of many Pennsylvania German mountaineers who can be found in the western counties of Virginia and the eastern sections of West Virginia. They were among the earliest settlers in the region and because of their continued physical and social isolation have long since faded from use in the traditionally Pennsylvania Dutch areas of southeastern Pennsylvania.

The dialect term **aawaxe** is used to refer to an ailment which was believed to occur as a result of the liver becoming attached to and joining to the ribs. Its development was characterized by such symptoms as labored breathing, wheezing, swollen flesh around the short ribs, a restricted feeling in the upper stomach and other discomfort.

In times past when a youngster was taken out in the cold on a windy day and carried by horse-and-buggy or wagon over a bumpy road, it was commonly feared that the child would become liver-grown, which in the dialect was called **aawaxe.** In more recent years, since the disappearance of the horse and carriage, the ailment has been associated with any repeated jouncing or bouncing, particularly in the cold when exposed to the wind.

Treatment

In order to check the development or to treat this ailment, any of several techniques were used including, passing the child around the table leg, passing an infant through a horse collar, greasing the afflicted on the chest and back, and greasing the child while at the same time prounouncing special words. These methods vary from neighborhood to neighborhood, with greasing being the most common cure.

Any number of our informants have reported that they have "cured" persons with this ailment with a horse-collar and all agreed that the child had to be passed through it three times, but some insisted the horse-collar had to be taken directly from a horse and be used while it was still warm if it was to be effective, while others believe that any horse-collar will do.

Passing the child around a table-leg is a "cure" that is also repeated three times but practitioners differ in type of table that is useable; some claim it must be made of wood. Nor should the child touch the floor or the underside of the table-top as it is being passed around the leg.

The most common treatment for **aawaxe** was by greasing. This usually involves the use of lard rubbed over the chest and back. Most practitioners say: "Any grease is all right," and of course hog fat is readily available but some people mix camphor with it. A few have more faith in the less common sources of grease such as coon, skunk, bear, and groundhog.

Thumb Greasing

One woman said, ". . . they bring children to me even now-a-days for that. You put your two thumbs together and press down hard over the ribs and go clear around to the backbone and then lay the child on its stomach and come around."

A mountain folk-medicine "doctor," whose line traces from parents and grandparents who were wellknown pow-wow doctors, insists that the greasing and thumb pressing must be done as you say a special ritual — she presses her joined thumbs down the left side, saying the ritual in the dialect; then repeats the ritual as she presses up the back, and completes the process by repeating the words the magical third time as she presses down the right side, ending with "In dem Namen Gottes des Vaters, des Sohnes und des Heiligen Geistes." Her brother also treats for various afflictions and he insists that the child's name must be included each time the special words are repeated. He bragged, "Vy, las year I greased a babi thad nopudy vas able to help und he's fit and fat as a ball uf budder now!"

A vast number of people living today in the Appalachian mountains were once greased and thumb-rubbed for being **aagewaxe** or liver-grown whether they know it or not. Elderly residents often say, "Why we had all our children greased, sometimes every winter, just to make sure they would be all right!"

BOOK REVIEW

The story of Germanna Descendants in Reunion at Seigen Forest Virginia, Charles H. Huffman, editor, published by the Memorial Foundation of the Germanna Colonies in Virginia, 1965, 36pp.

This pamphlet is the most recent of the several which have been published pertaining to the early German settlers in Virginia. Included are articles by Dr. J. E. Manahan, titled, "Germanna—Whence and Whiter" and another on "Alexander Spotswood and Some of His Descendants" by Oren A. Beatty, M.D.

Of particular interest is the acquisition of an old bottle, brought to this country in 1740 by Henry Huffman. It is six inches high and three and a half inches wide and deep purple in color with white overlay inscriptions, one an emblem of the Carpenters Guild which portrays various tools of the craft while on the reverse side is the inscription which translated from the German reads, "Long live the honorable hewers of wood" and the piece is dated 1735. Henry Huffman was the youngest brother of John Henry Huffman, one of the original group of German settlers who came to Virginia in 1714.

The publication also includes a map of first patents of land in Madison County, Virginia, which includes the names of settlers as of 1740. Included are Blankenbucher, Tower, Fleishman, Schnidow, Tanner, Broyle, Crigler, Garr, Carpenter, Yager, Long, Castler, Stolts, Moyer, Huffman, Utz, Smith, Weyland, Beller and Wilhide. The map was compiled by Professor D. R. Carpenter.

Among the recent obituaries of descendants of the Germanna settlers are residents of Virginia, Tennessee, North Carolina, Missouri, Maryland, Pennsylvania, and Tennessee, an indication of the nationwide distribution of descendants of this small grup of early German settlers in the Old Dominion.

Elmer L. Smith
Madison College
Harrisonburg, Va.

DER ROT WELSCHKANNKOLWE

Die Sunn geht unner
Am Busch datt drunne,
Die Nacht kummt bei — 's watt schpot;
Bin verlosse un alt,
Doch finn ich als bald
En Kolwe glensend rot.

Un ich meen ich seh
Yetz vor mir schteh
'S yung Volk vun alte Zeite;
Un frieh odder schpot,
En Kolwe rot
Bringt widder Yugendfreide!

Sell waar en Zeit
Fer yunge Leit,
Datt kannscht dich druff verlosse:
Waer 'n roter find,
Daer watt dann gschwind
Sei liebschtes Meedel bosse!

In selle Daage,
Des muss ich saage,
Waar alles froh un frei;
En halwi Nacht
Watt's freehlich gelacht,
Un Welschkann gschtrippt debei!

Die Schtripp-match Pletz!
Sell waare Pletz
In de Bauere ihre Scheiere;
Datt, in der Daat,
Hot's Ketty gsaat,
Sie deet sell Yaahr mich heiere!

Sell waar en Yaahr,
En goldnes Yaahr —
So kummt mer's in der Sinn,
Als ich allee
Beim Schtock do schteh
Un rote Kolwe finn.

Yetz doch O Weh!
Als ich do schteh,
Seifz ich zum Welschkannlaab-
Ich seifz, "Ach ye!"
Denn ich bin allee,
Un mei Liebschti ruht im Graab!

—Dr. Ezra Grumbine
(After the English of W. J. Henderson)

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

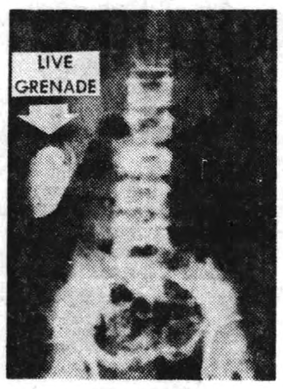
Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Contrasts in Saigon

The daring of the medical team that removed a live grenade from the back of a Vietnamese farmer offers dramatic new evidence of the difference between Americans and the Communist forces they are fighting in Viet Nam.



X-ray of shot in the back

As the 52 - year - old farmer stepped from his house last week, Viet Cong guerrillas fired a rifle grenade into his back. It was about the size of an egg, powerful enough to blast him and anyone near him to bits. Because it was fired at close range and didn't travel the distance necessary to activate the automatic mechanism, it didn't explode. No one could be certain, however, when or if it would.

For the safety of other patients in the Saigon hospital to which the victim was removed, he had to be isolated in a remote shed. There he was operated on and the grenade successfully removed.

An Air Force general and another American surgeon performed the operation, assisted by an English anesthetist. All were volunteers. They devised special long-handled instruments and used them expertly from behind sandbag barricades.

This took courage and compassion. It also required imagination and skill. None of these are necessary to shoot a defenseless man in the back.

The contrast shouldn't be lost anywhere, not even in this country which through all its history has produced so many heroes that occasionally it takes some of them for granted.

Still More Jobs

The report that unemployment in October dropped to the lowest level in eight years is more evidence of the nation's booming economy. But the climate is even better than the high employment figures themselves indicate.

According to the Bureau of Labor Statistics, unemployment dropped from 4.7 per cent of the civilian labor force in June and 5.2 per cent a year ago to 4.3 per cent last month. In October 2.8 million people who wanted work were idle and 73.1 million were employed. Never before have as many been at work in the same month.

An unemployment rate of 4.3 per cent, however, does not mean that one out of about 23 family breadwinners is pacing the streets searching for a job or awaiting a call from the Employment Service. If it did relief rolls would be very much higher.

Fortunately, only about one-fifth of the total number of unemployed, or something like 560,000 last month, are the heads of families. The others include seasonally unemployed, married women who want to supplement family income, teen-agers, pensioners who want only part-time work and persons who have given up jobs to search for better ones.

If those who want jobs and are still unemployed had the necessary training and skills, chances are that in a period like this and well into the forseeable future there would be work for just about all. For those who need it, the training is available.

Toward College's Goals

A community that in a century or more has shared the development of a half dozen colleges, understands some of the problems facing the Rev. George Farah, now formally invested as president of Allentown's Eastern Pilgrim College. As one who has helped solve problems for other church colleges, he knows the tasks ahead of him.

He, the church that supports the college and the community have reason to be pleased that the foundations are strong. The college has been building its physical facilities, developing its program and winning friends for some 40 years. It has achieved accreditation and recognition as a college primarily dedicated to training young people for careers in churches of many denominations, including the 15 now represented in the student body.

This college has many constituents. If they want a bigger college and a stronger one, they must do more than talk about it on President Farah's inauguration day and extend him their good wishes. Only with their continued support can he lead their college closer to its cherished and worthy goals. No college administration can succeed without it.

What Others Say

Truck Drivers?

American Trucking Assn. Foundation

Should you raise your son to be a truck driver? Most people would probably say no. After all, a truck driver is a . . . roughneck who only shaves on holidays, isn't he? Anybody who's ever watched old movies on television knows that. And movies, as you are well aware, are always completely realistic and true to life.

Well, it's time to explode that myth. Because the truth of the matter is that most truck drivers would have a hard time living up to that image, even if they wanted to. For one thing, their wives wouldn't let them. Or their bosses, either.

Truck driving is a responsible job and requires a responsible man. And anyone who doesn't fill the bill has no business being behind the wheel of a truck.

Trucks cost a lot of money. So do the goods they carry. (A trailer truck and load together can be worth as much as $250,000.) And a driver has to haul that load from one end of the country to another. Safely. On time. In good condition.

It takes a good man to do it. Which is one of the reasons a truck driver makes the kind of money he does ($10,000 to $12,000 for long-haul drivers; $7,000 to $9,000 for city drivers).

So if your son grows up to be a truck driver, you can feel pretty proud of yourself. For raising a real man.



"Y'all make yourself comfortable while we talk about that price hike . . ."

For Republicans to Win

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — Judging by some of the comments one reads about the victory of John Lindsay in his election as mayor of New York City, it might seem as if Barry Goldwater had been presiding over the affairs of the metropolis for the last four years and now has been dramatically repudiated.



Lawrence

It is equally illusory to say that the Republican party has a good chance of reuniting just because someone who ran on a fusion ticket in a city election and played down the fact that he was also the Republican nominee turned out to be the winner.

The acclaim accorded the victory as a possible gubernatorial or presidential nominee of the Republican party in the future — though he hasn't uttered a word of apology for his desertion of the party's presidential candidate in 1964 — is not likely to be ignored.

Nor will the practical question — how to reconcile the blocs in the Republican party — be answered merely by claiming that conservative doctrines are no longer valid because of Lindsay's victory in New York, even though his voting record in Congress was 84 per cent approved by the radical organization known as Americans for Democratic Action. The dissension goes deeper, and the sooner it is objectively examined, the quicker will the problem be solved.

First of all, it is necessary to study the underlying resentments. Barry Goldwater was denounced from one end of the country to the other in 1964 as a "right-wing extremist." He was characterized as being "trigger happy." Such characterizations came first from fellow Republicans of prominence and then from Democrats.

Sen. Goldwater favored a firm stand in Viet Nam as against any appearance of a wavering policy that could be misinterpreted by the enemy as weakness and thus drag the American people into a major war by reason of the Communists' miscalculation. The war in Viet Nam is today much bigger than it was last year. A vigorous prosecution of the fighting against the Communists has since become a national policy. Barry Goldwater's position has been fully vindicated.

The false statement was made, too, that Goldwater wanted to tear up Social Security cards, though he called primarily for improvements in the system. The Johnson administration now has increased Social Security taxes. The previous formula has been torn open and supplemented by one that makes deeper inroads into the weekly pay envelope of the wage earner.

But what does all this mean? Is there such a vast difference between the policies advocated by Goldwater in 1964 and what the leading Republicans in Congress are saying now as they support the administration's expansion of the war in Viet Nam?

Nothing is to be gained by endeavoring to excoriate Barry Goldwater for his conscientious belief that the war in Viet Nam should be fought vigorously or for his convictions that civil rights will never be assured unless constitutional methods are used to attain desirable objectives.

The Republican party is not going to win just by finding a glamorous personality to run in 1968. It is what he stands for that will count. For the party will be confronted with the necessity of recognizing the discontent of the people over social and economic conditions and offering them a leadership which can care for their needs equitably and without bankrupting the government. This means, of course, burying factional feelings and subordinating personal prejudices to the good of a national political party as it strives to become an instrument of progress in the complex world of today.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Global Unionism

By VICTOR RIESEL

WASHINGTON—The brothers Reuther, who once bicycled across continents, now are launching a jet set for flights into some mighty spectacular horizons.



Riesel

Their flying squads, made up of skilled organizers, sometimes will jet from labor crisis to labor crisis in the Occident and Orient. Or they will respond to aid calls from Asian unions. Or they will jet to lend a lobbying hand to allies in new African legislative halls.

Someday they will spread across the globe to run a world-wide strike in the automotive or some other metal industry.

Labor's jet set has been a long time in the making. Call it the new global unionism. Call it the internationalizing of the labor movement. Whatever one does call it this new development will not sound as venturesome as do the following words of Victor Reuther:

"With the unprecedented resources of the free labor movement, in manpower, in experience, in leadership, in money, there can be no question that the new international structure will be built in time, that it will be effective and that it will inaugurate a dramatic new phase of labor union history."

Victor is director of the auto union's International Affairs Dept., and it should never be said that he lives in the shadow of brother Walter.

In recent months, Victor Reuther's department has helped Ford workers in a Venezuelan strike; aided G.M. auto workers at a long governmental board hearing in Australia; set up a brain center in Tokyo for global research; and created special councils in Geneva to cover each major auto corporation now producing cars and parts simultaneously on several continents.

It is Victor's theory that the international business and labor worlds now are so tightly knit that: ". . . Sneezes in Milan or Tokyo or Sao Paulo can produce influenza in Dagenham (Eng.), Detroit or Cologne."

It is the Reuthers' theory, therefore, that unionism should be global. For this, there must be organizers. Such men are now being trained so they can cooperate with such organizations as the West Germany's metalworkers, the world's largest union.

Thus, the labor jet set. Some 50 of them have been selected by the United Auto Workers (UAW). Some are UAW staff members. Some are local union leaders.

They are being grouped into contingents of 15 to 20 international trainees. They'll go into four weeks of residential training here in Washington and in Detroit.

The first trainee set has gone through courses here. After briefings from labor's own international experts such as Victor Reuther and the continent - hopping Irving Brown, they made the rounds of embassies.

They are the first of what will become a special manpower pool. They will be ready to jet overseas on short notice. They are subject to call, says Reuther, for aid to foreign unions on "specific bargaining, vocational, educational, legislative, health, and union administrative problems."

For this globe-jetting program, there appears to be ample funds. Interest on the UAW war chest money is specifically allocated for world activity. Until last September, the fund had $70 million dollars. Then it dipped to $35 million. Now it is being replenished.

It will keep labor's jet squads flying for a long time.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Doubting

Much of the weary heartaches . . . that tend to plague mankind . . . are things that have their origin . . . within a doubting mind . . . distrust means discontentment . . . and if we're not content . . . we always play a losing game . . . and end up badly bent . . . suspicion is an ugly weed . . . that grows with leaps and bounds . . . for life is always dreary when . . . engulfed in sullen frowns . . . and those who doubt are never sure . . . of anything at all . . . not even of themselves because . . . they're heading for a fall . . . the surest way to capture joy . . . is use trust as a token . . . remove all doubting from your mind . . . until that trust is broken . . . yes, I believe with all my heart . . . that doubting slowly slays . . . so have a little faith in life . . . and you will find it pays.

Horoscope

The outlook for a love affair improves. Today's child will have a forceful character.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — Is it possible for Christians to live by the high standards set by Christ? M.S.

ANSWER — One thing is sure, God never asks us to do anything that He will not give us the strength to perform. So often our trouble is that we try to live like Christians in our own wisdom and strength. This is no more possible than it is for you to lift yourself up by your boot straps. But, when we become Christians Christ comes into our hearts and gives us something we can never get in any other way. We fail when we forget to ask Him to help us, we can live on the high standard He has given us because He lives in us. Suppose you tried to walk a dark and lonely road at night. You would much prefer to have a friend, particularly one who knows the road, to go along and lead you by the hand. You have exactly that privilege as a Christian, and the one who walks with you is the Lord of glory Himself.



The First Half-Century of The Pennsylvania German Society

1890 - 1940

By ARTHUR D. GRAEFF

THERE is a saying on our dialect that runs "Was sich zwett, dritt sich", meaning that which happens twice will also happen a third time. In appearing before you in this role today, I am "dritting", for I have been thus honored twice before: For the first time at the annual meeting of this Society held at Hershey in 1934 and again at Millersville in 1961. I ask the indulgence of the chair to permit an informal procedure here. May I ask for a show of hands of persons who attended the meeting at Hershey 31 years ago?- (Answer - one). Now may I ask another show of hands of any who attended any meetings prior to 1934? - (Answer - none). How many persons here were members before 1934? - (Answer - three, including myself.)

If there are any members whose affiliations predate the above they will have known, personally, as I have known, some of the original founders of the Society and many of the illustrious persons who guided its destiny during the years of its infancy. On an occasion such as this memory crowds the senses and confusion may result unless there is a conscious effort to keep facts in place. In turn, such facts become the factors of any survey and assessment of the accomplishments of this Society on the eve of its Diamond Jubilee. By applying some of the techniques of historiography and intuitive perspective (if to the manor born) it is possible to arrive at generalizations which have the ring of truth and lessons for the future providing lamps to guide our feet for the next three-quarters of a century. My assignment is to review the first two quarters of this period while our more youthful incumbent president, Dr. Rosenberger, surveys the record of the more recent years of this span from 1890 to 1965.

The first consideration must deal with the factors which led a few men to visualize and promote the founding of the Society. There have been several efforts to do this. One theory is that the formation was merely one facet of the ground swell of interest in local and regional history in the eastern United States which marked the last two decades of the 19th Century. Many similar societies were organized during that period. A school of German historiographers had popularized the standardization of historical research and writing. Objectivity replaced mere pride; research began to outwit regurgitated tradition; secular writers began to take the places formerly entrusted only to clergymen who asked that we live by faith and the **morte manu**, or dead hand, of legalistic approach to history gave way to seeking for functional values in the past, touched with the magic of romance to guide the present and plot the future. Thus history was on its way to becoming a science and the enlightened persons of the 1890's grasped this vision.

The term "Sleeping Giant" was a catchphrase used by the early founders of the Society — meaning, thereby, that a great mass of history was unexploited and awaited only the spark of a prestige society to unfetter the Prometheus.

Whatever the impulses — and they were varied — a group of men met in Lancaster in December 1890 in order to explore the possibilities of forming a Society. It is this observer's opinion that Frank R. Diffenderfer, one of the editors of the Lancaster **New Era** was the central force of the pioneer effort. His newspaper, supplemented by others in southeastern Pennsylvania tries to rouse the "Sleeping Giant." In early February of 1891 a second conference was held, in Lancaster, at which Dr. William H. Egle, then Pennsylvania State Librarian, was the chief consultant. Others present were all from Lancaster: Rev. J. Max Hark; Dr. John S. Stahr; Dr. R.K. Buehrle; Dr. E.O. Lyte and Frank R. Diffenderfer. At a second conference held on February 26 at the home of J. Max Hark, plans were laid to call a Convention to be held at the Lancaster County Court House on April 15, 1891. A call was to be printed and circulated, copies of which are distributed here, today, as mementoes. The signatories to that **Call** were the representatives of the nine counties that attended the February 26 meeting at the home of the Rev. J. Max Hark.

As early as that date there was a disagreement about the terms Pennsylvania German and Pennsylvania Dutch but the group decided that for purposes of the **Call** the term Pennsylvania German should be used — the final name to be set by the Convention itself. During these planning stages any student, reviewing the events, must be impressed by the keen insight of Dr. Egle, the enthusiasm of Mr. Diffenderfer and the practical approaches advocated by the Rev. J. Max Hark. It is tempting to this observer to list the many names of prominent Pennsylvanians who joined the small coterie. Certainly no student of our history travels far without encountering such names as George F. Baer; Julius Sachse, E.H. Rauch; Theodore E. Schmauck; Lee Grumbine; Ezra Grumbine, Dr. A. R. Horne, H.L. Fisher, Col. Thomas Zimmerman, Dr. Paul de Schweinitz, Oswald Seidensticker and many others for whom there should be wreaths of valor on this our Diamond Day! But time forbids. History is the handmaiden of inexorable time and to us mortals only a fleeting glance is permitted.

Most profitable to the present is an examination of the problems which the fledgling society faced. It is not mere coincidence but a verity of human perversity that their problems have their counterparts today. A form of rugged individualism, sometimes called stubborness, characterized the mental processes of the Teutonic mind of 7th generation Dutchmen at the turn of the Century just as it so often marks the deliberations of 10th generation descendants today. If you have 15 members on a Board of Directors you will have 16 opinions. Yet somehow the diversity resulting from perversity leads to ultimate unity of action and achievement. How could the Pennsylvania Germans, descended from the bands of malcontents of central Europe be other than controversial? Yet in a system of democracy even this inherent obstinacy can become an asset when the goals that are reached for transcend the individual wills of free men.

And so it was in the early controversies which confronted the leaders of the movement. At annual meetings, six times in succession, the Secretary's report averred that all was peaceful and calm among the members. This repetition leads to the suspicion "Methinks he doth protest too much."

The name by which we are designated is still a matter of debate — sometimes heated. Over the protests of E. H. Rauch, the dialect writer known as "Pit Schweffelbrenner", and others at that first meeting in Lancaster our present name was adopted.

While the response to the Call in April 1891 should have been gratifying to the sponsors the final results were far from satisfactory. One hundred and seventy five persons attended the first session in the Lancaster County Court House but only 83 members had joined prior to the second annual meeting held at Harrisburg in 1892. By 1893 there were 97 members **elected** but many of them had never paid any dues and attendance at the later meetings, 1893 at York, 1894 at Lebanon, 1895 at Reading, and the summer picnics at Mt. Gretna, brought attendance of only forty or less. By 1895 the **elected** membership stood at 207 but a large percentage was not in good standing.

Finances consumed much time during the business sessions at annual meetings. Dr. Julius Sachse was continued as treasurer of the Society through its early history but his reports were not recorded in detail at any time. At the time of the Reading Meeting, aged five years, the Society had a treasury amounting to a little more than $200. With debts outstanding for the cost of publishing the first 4 volumes of the Society. Members were required to **buy** copies and did not receive them in lieu of dues as we do now.

At one of the early meetings - 1892 - a long protracted debate was held on the question of spending $30. to circularize members and others on Dr. Marion D. Learned's proposal to prepare and publish a Pennsylvania German Dictionary. The debates became discursive, going so far as to claim that there were already enough glossaries in print and that the dialect would soon die anyway and therefore obviate the need for a dictionary. The decision was to allot the munificent sum of ten dollars to encourage Dr. Learned in his project.

When Captain Henry M. M. Richards of Reading, (later Lebanon) became a member of the Executive Committee he introduced the concept of obituaries of deceased members and thus instituted the need for tracing family history to a German immigrant ancestor who came to Pennsylvania before the year 1808. This date was arbitrarily chosen because it was maintained that in 1808 the German philosopher Fichte infused a nationalistic spirit into the peoples of the Germanic states and that, thereafter, immigrants came with a different set of ties and traditions, no longer the old patterns of the first settlers. With Captain Richard's leadership, also came emphasis on military history such as, mark the publications in the early 1900's.

The use of our dialect was a kind of academic football kicked about during sessions over the first 50 years. Some of the founders such as Rauch, Fisher, the Grumbines, A.R. Horne and others were acknowledged writers of dialect essays and poems. Others, usually men in civic leadership, were inclined to belittle its use. Frequently guest speakers at annual meetings went out of their way to joke about the dialect and either deplore its general use or their own lack of mastery of it. Henry Houck, Secretary of Internal Affairs was one of the staunch defenders of the dialect from 1900 to 1910. However, as new scholars joined the ranks - such men as Dr. Edwin Fogel and Dr. John Baer Stoudt who were versed in dialect and loved it.- found themselves confronted by opposition from Captain Richards and others. The publications after 1912 have scant materials in dialect form even though the earlier ones are replete with it.

Prior to 1910 there was no such word as folklore. Persons pursuing such interests were called antiquarians but once the sights of the public were raised to the possibility of exploring, collecting and publishing the folkways of people the whole field of Pennsylvania German studies opened new vistas — new worlds — to conquer and many of the younger members seemed to feel that the Society should move in that direction. There was stiff resistance from the surviving members of the generation of founders and some bitter controversies developed in the early 1930's. These led to a schism in the ranks when in 1935 the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society was organized. In the minds of many who joined the new movement this was not a rebellion against the older Society — not a spite society, as some called it — but an adjunct to pursue a program along new lines. Except for a few persons, the early membership of the Folklore Society was made up of persons who held, and those living still hold, membership in both organizations.

The early 1930's also saw the development of many lasting achievements by this Society. In 1933 Dr. Emil Meynen, a great European scholar, addressed this Society and dedicated his great tome of bibliographical studies of Pennsylvania German Writings to us; in 1934 and 1935 came the publication of the 3 Volumes of Strassburger and Hinke - P.G. **Pioneers** - now scheduled to be reprinted. A few years later came the handsome collection of Illuminated Manuscripts by Henry S. Borneman, also his volume on Bookplates (1943).

By a curious shift of fate the Pennsylvania German Society became a publisher of folklore after 1925 and by 1940 the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society was publishing genealogy, histories and biographies. More evidence of perversity. In a letter received from Dr. Preston A. Barba, just yesterday, the recipient of your citation for 1964, at Selinsgrove, regrets that he cannot be with us today. Then he adds, somewhat facetiously, "What will be necessary 75 years hence will be research into the Pennsylvania German Psychology and why they prefer not to understand each other."

SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS

The Pennsylvania German Society celebrated its 75th anniversary at the annual meeting held on October 23, 1965, at Franklin & Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa. On this occasion Dr. Arthur D. Graeff, President of the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society, read a paper "The First Half Century (1890-1940) of the Pennsylvania German Society. We are privileged to present Dr. Graeff's address in this issue of the ECK. For lack of space several paragraphs were deleted. — ED.

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Waiting for the Mail

Two weeks ago President Johnson signed into law an Act of Congress providing for free air mail service to American troops in Viet Nam. The message also directed substantial cuts in parcel post charges on packages to men serving their country on this faraway front.

It didn't take long for the word to get around. After all, almost every family reads at least one daily newspaper. Few with sons or brothers or friends in Viet Nam missed the item. They have been trying to get the cut-rate mail service ever since.

Unfortunately, the order still hasn't arrived at local post offices. Until it does, nothing can be accepted for the postage free mailing or parcel post specials authorized by Congress. It still costs about $3.50 to mail two pounds of home-made fudge or cookies to a soldier in Viet Nam.

To anyone who watches for mail that doesn't come, the delay isn't surprising. After all, the bill was signed in Texas on Nov. 1 and if it was sent by mail could have taken up to a week to reach the Post Office Department in Washington. Then there's the matter of routing it through the department, writing orders, getting priorities on the duplicating machines and again taking chances on mail service from Washington to the Lehigh Valley and elsewhere.

At any rate, as they are being harried by perfectly reasonable questions about when the new service will be available, folks in the post offices get some idea of how annoying it can be to wait for delayed and overdue mail.

Mark of a Citizen

Ihor Peter Goletz, whose parents were torn from their home in the Ukraine, was born in Germany 19 years ago. He came to this country in 1951, grew up in Allentown and last June was graduated from Central Catholic High School.

This week, of his own free will and accord, he became an American citizen.

He took an oath in which, among other things, he promised that when required by law he would bear arms on behalf of the United States, perform noncombatant duties in the armed forces, or do work of national importance under civilian supervision.

But Goletz didn't wait to take the oath to volunteer his services to his adopted country. Last September he applied for enlistment in the Air Force. Next Tuesday he leaves for the Lackland Air Base in San Antonio, Texas.

Here is a young American who knows what it is to live under the rule of oppressors. To preserve the liberties others won for him, he accepts the responsibilities of citizenship as well as its privileges. His example puts into proper perspective the few who grasp every privilege freedom offers but scoff at its responsibilities.

Strange Patriotism

For all his far-fetched attempts to borrow stature from George Washington and the American Revolution, at this point it doesn't seem very likely that Ian Smith will gain a place in history as the father of a free and independent Rhodesia.

There is a major difference between the ideologies of the American patriots of 1776 and those white Rhodesians who nearly two centuries later are in rebellion against the British crown. The founders of this nation sought the right to be free men and to rule themselves. Ian Smith and his crowd want to impose the rule of fewer than a quarter million on something like four million. In this day and age that's just about impossible.

Smith is beginning to get an idea of how lonely he is. Not since the colonies of old world nations began their postwar rush for independent status has a rebel leader been so friendless. Neither the East nor the West will support him.

The United Nations was almost as quick as Great Britain to impose sanctions. In the United Nations Security Council, United States Ambassador Goldberg urged all others to do the same. The Soviet Union accused Smith of "a monstrous crime" against African Negroes and Red China seeks to stir up racial war against him.

Even if the struggle is confined to economic warfare, the longer it continues the more bitter and devastating it will become. Rhodesia will be the heaviest loser.

The least Smith has done to Rhodesia has been to delay the independence Great Britain was willing to give if he and his supporters had been ready to move toward granting all their countrymen ultimate equality in government. Rather than pledge himself to this he fomented a rebellion with the potentials of becoming another bloody struggle. A man who would do this with such shallow and selfish motives can scarcely be called a patriot, at least not likened to Washington.

What Others Say

Ash-tronauts

Harrisburg Patriot

Card-burning is becoming a fashion.

First, some young men of draftable age started burning their draft cards in protest against the government's international policies. Congress has passed a law providing for five years' imprisonment for this offense.

But then someone in St. Joseph, Mo., came up with another scheme. Protesting against the public library's increase of fines for overdue books from three to five cents a day, an irate citizen mailed some ashes to the mayor and wrote that he's burned his library card.

Let the line be drawn right here, let the burning stop. For suppose someone decides to burn his credit cards and then that idea, so to speak, catches fire. The entire underpinning of the American economy — buy now, eat now, fly now, pay later — could well be charred and weakened in the ensuing holocaust.



Objectives in Viet Nam

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The Anti-war demonstrations over Viet Nam in different parts of the United States are beginning to boomerang. They are producing counter - manifestations which emphasize the firmness of American purpose. This could do more than any series of appeals by friendly governments through diplomatic channels to persuade the North Viet Nam government that it would be wise to arrange a settlement promptly.



Lawrence

Many observers have been wondering just why the North Vietnamese continue the war inasmuch as, in the long run, they are doomed to defeat anyway. The fact is that the story of what is happening inside America has been so completely misunderstood by the North Vietnamese that they have been expecting American surrender or at least a negotiated settlement which would amount to the same thing.

In order to understand the Viet Nam war, it is necessary to examine the true position of the North Vietnamese leaders and people. They really have no love for the Red Chinese, but at present the Peking regime is helping them. The ambitious men who make up the government in North Viet Nam think that ultimately the people of South Viet Nam will join them in a crusade for independence.

It may be surprising — but is nevertheless a fact — that the people of North Viet Nam are not aware of what the United States is doing. They are being told that the United States isn't going to keep up the fight very long, and that all that is necessary now is to be patient and maintain harasssment through guerrilla warfare.

But, sooner or later, the truth must percolate into North Viet Nam, and its leaders must inevitably realize that a United Viet Nam is not the objective of Red China and can only come into being and survive if the United States is ready to protect all of Viet Nam against aggression from Red China.

Conversely, the Red Chinese are convinced that if the North Vietnamese emerge victorious, the whole of the country will become a sort of semi-colonial possession of the Peking regime.

There need be no doubt, however, that the liberation of all of Viet Nam and the establishment of a United government as an independent state will materialize only if the American forces are successful in the next two or three years in beating down the aggression that is sponsored by the Red Chinese.

This basic factor is at last being recognized in Washington. It is not easy to explain the changes in policies that have occurred, but apparently the White House and the State Department have concluded that there are two kinds of problems in Viet Nam — political and military:

1. It is important to build a stable government in South Viet Nam, and this means careful attention to political elements inside that country.

2. It is even more important to use enough military force to squelch guerrilla warfare and to convince the North Vietnamese that the United States has no intention of leaving Viet Nam, even if it takes years to achieve its objectives.

Only recently has the American military effort been intensively organized, and more has been accomplished toward an ultimate settlement in Viet Nam through the resoluteness of American policy in the last few months than in several years of diplomatic dabbling.

So the American campaign in Viet Nam is not being directed merely against Red Chinese pretensions and ambitions. It is clearly the most gallant effort that has been made on the Asian continent in a long time to establish a free government strong enough to resist attack and to win the cooperation of the free world. This means not only help in a military way, but assistance in economic development, which is probably the most necessary factor of all in rebuilding the country.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Nation's Danger

By VICTOR RIESEL

NEW YORK—I'm anti-electricity. I'm for the kerosene lamp.



Riesel

I'd rather be enveloped by the sweet aroma of the burning oil wick than by the acrid odor of the chemical rod-like bulbs which seeped into the paralyzed, Stygian elevator in which I was trapped for almost three hours.

Almost it turned into a death car. For it was almost hermetically sealed. Almost the air gave out. The noxious fumes left us gasping while we listened to the rescuers' sledgehammers batter down the tough wall beyond which stood Mayor-elect John Lindsay.

So I'm anti-electricity. But mostly now, I'm anti those pipe-puffing fellows who sit in philosophical contemplation and patronizingly tell us that there is too much concern with the "Communist menace."

The eerie mass paralysis, the vast oppressive darkness, the sudden crippling of territory from Toronto to parts of Pennsylvania at 5:27 p.m. proves there is a jugular in the U.S. If we were further along in the development of a national power grid, the entire land could be darkened in less than a second.

It is Leninist theory that a Marxist organization must go for the jugular.

It makes no difference whether the mechanism, just outside of Syracuse, N.Y., was sabotaged. Fact is that just a handful of Communist saboteurs could have accomplished what would take armadas of manned enemy aircraft. Even these fleets could not effect total darkness.

We will not be told whether or not the power system was sabotaged. That's because there are meager security controls.

Topside men in the executive suites of the big utilities are financial, organizational and planning brains. They must depend on thousands of others who run the actual machinery, go into the holes, handle the switches.

All fine men. But they are not at all their stations all the time. Sooner or later some key spot must be left uncovered.

Then it would take but one man, or a trio of fanatical technicians to "blow" the grid, darken the land. So it is not relevant to be told patronizingly that the Communist movement is merely a neurotic conception on the part of those who suspicion it —and that it is inconsequential because it has "merely 10,000 followers."

It is not relevant to be told that the Mao-ist street revolutionists are a wild band of beatniks and oversexed youths who should cause little concern because they total "merely 1,500 esoterics."

It is not relevant to be told not to be disturbed by the 40-odd fanatical, quasi-military, street-fighting bands because their cadres are only 10 to 15 strong.

Fact is that in June 1942 the Nazi government landed eight men by submarine in the U.S. They had plans to blow up just such industrial power installations which went out the other night. The saboteurs had dynamite in bags of simulated coal. That would have meant an explosion. Methods are more subtle now.

Communists have been colonizing crucial industries for decades. This is not a mass operation. It means placing a "sleeper" in a key section of a strategic department of a vital mass production plant or mill or mine.

These "industries" are the jugulars of America. The horrendous blackout the other night (just ask some of us who crept through it) proves that these jugulars are unprotected.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

Question — Please explain to me why God made "faith" and "believing" the requirement of Salvation? It seems to me that if He gave us rules or ritual it would have been simpler. M.K.

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 had 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 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."

Horoscope

A new undertaking makes a future promotion possible. Today's child will be ambitious.

FIRST



JAMES C. LINS

POLITICAL COLUMNIST

By HEINZ KLOSZ

James C. Lins (the name was originally spelled Lentz) was born in Franklin Township, Columbia County, Pa., November 13, 1860. He came to Reading at an early age, where he was active for a time as a telegraph operator and later also in Kempton. Upon becoming a printer he published the weekly "Kempton Rural Press" which was moved to Reading in 1890 and changed to "Reading Press". When the weekly newspapers were forced out of the field, Lins carried on as a printer. He died in Reading, April 12, 1918.

Lins' best - known contribution in the field of dialect lore is his "Common Sense Dictionary of Pennsylvania German 1887) of which a second edition appeared in 1895. It has been claimed recently (see **The Pennsylvania Dutchman** for Aug. 4, 1949) that this dictionary is largely the work of a certain Amandus Leibold, a rural teacher. Much of the dictionary is, however, taken over from A. R. Horne's Manual, published in 1875, but the number of entries has been increased from about 5,500 to about 9,600, chiefly by the introduction of compounds, idioms and words derived from the English. The introduction is notable among other things for calling Pennsylvania German persistently a "language" and not a dialect, as was also done many years later by J. William Frey, in the introduction to his Pennsylvania German Grammar (1942).

Well - nigh forgotten today is Lins, the dialect columnist. Under the assumed name of "Sam Kisselmoyer vun Wohlha verschtedel" he commented for many years on the current affairs of his county and his state and nation. The following is a fair specimen of a Sam Kisselmoyer letter. We have retained the original orthography. —

Wohlhavershtedel, Sept. der 12t, 1894

Mister Drooker:

Die wuch hob ich 'n shtick in 'n Fildelfy tzeitung g'sahna dos 'n mon naigsht on Elsdown finf-un-tzwonsich dawler g'fined un fooftzain moonet in die bresent g'shteckt worra is fer tzwae quart karsha shtaila dos ferleicht tzain cent wart wora.

Now ich glawb net on shtaila, un die Ann aw net, ovver mier hen ousgamocht won seller mon net gilty is fon onnera dinga shtaila wie sel, dos der shquire woo 'n warnd gevva hut fer so eppes set selver in die bresent g' shteckt sei un der judge woo ehn g'sentenced hut dertzu.

Ich hob shon feel fum Judge Olbrecht fon Lechaw g'hard, un hob nuch immer gamained ar ware fair un shquare, un ovver ich glawb net dos 's fair is fer so 'n unbarremhartzichy shtrofe 'ma mon tsu gevva fer so 'n trifle. Ich wase net wie 's in onnera counties is, ovver won 'n mon in Barricks county on die court kumt mit so 'n penny case wie sel ward ar ousgalocht un hame g'shickt so bol dos ar die unkushta batzawled hut. Old Barricks is tsu bissy fer sich boddera mit so socha.

Die Fildelfy Press hut 'n orrick grose gagrish gamocht waga die blech factries, dos sie now oll nunner shtuppa mista, un ovver ich denk der brooder Shmidt wos der edditer is fon der Press hut nuch 'n dale fon die Rooslenner ehrem shtawb in seina awga, shunsht kent ar sahna dos sel net wore is. Ich hob yusht die wuch in der tzeitung g'sahna dos die blech factries in Norrisshtedel, Harrisbarrick un Pitsbarrick ufshtarta, un ains fon die graishta factries in der weld sul gabowd warra in Pitsbarrick, un sul in sex moonet reddy sei fer shtarta.

Ich wooner eb der brooder Shmidt net aw ferleicht im Bengy Harrison seim grossdawdy sei shtitz g'falla is un kon net recht rous sahna? Ich main selly shtitz wos der Bengy ehm gevva hut wie ar ehn noch Rooslond g'shickt hut fer minister. Ferleicht maind ar aw die leit in Wohlhavershtedtel warda so dum un data ken onnera tzeitunga laisa dos wie seiny, un ovver ar is gons ferdeihenkert g'fool'd. Niemond grickt sei tzeitung im shtedel dos wie der old Womsher, un dar graicht sie net won ar sie batzawla mist, fer ar is tsu geitzich.

SAM KISSELMOYER

What is perhaps most striking about this letter is its seriousness with only a Bikini suit to give it the appearance of humorous fiction. Except for the passing reference to his wife Ann in the second paragraph, and to Wohlhavershtedel's Womsher (a character invented by him) at the end of the letter, there is nothing that might not as well have been written in an English editorial. In 1918 Reichard said of Sam Kisselmoyer's column: "Very many of these letters are distinctly political and do not take the trouble to introduce fictitious names; the only reason why they did not appear on the editorial page (Lins was himself the owner and editor) is because of the greater license allowed to this letter column (Harry Hess Reichard in "Pennsylvania German Dialect Writings, p. 221).

Mr. Lins, then, gives an example of the adaptability of Pennsylvania German to journalistic assignments, and many of his letters are proof of the existence, in the so-called dialect, of a fairly developed non-fictional prose. Some letters of his, while equally preoccupied with politics, are more liberally dotted with humorous remarks: Wohlhavershtedel, August der 20t, 1894

Mister Drooker:

Well der Grover Cleveland hut avva sel Wilson bill net g'signed. Die Ann hut gamained ar het sei nawma draw shreiva sella, un ovver wie ich ehra mohl explained hob wie die dinga shtain hut sie mer recht gevva.

Der old Womsher hut gamained ar het's tsurick shicka sella eb die tzain dawg uf whora so dos sel McKinley bill net dote gamocht ware worra, un ovver ar mus net denka dos der Grover so dum is wie oll sell.

Ich wed dos feel fon die Republicans, un arbardich die grosa capitalists, in hase wasser g'huckt hen fer tzain dawg.

Die Fildelfy PRESS, selly grose blobainich tzeitung main'd now wunners wos sie date fer publisha dos der Cleveland so 'n bill 'n law warra hut lussa, un hut's net tsurick g'shickt nooch 'm house fer die Senniters nuch lenger drivver fechta. Ufcourse sie wisse wull dos won der Cleveland 's tsurick g' shickt het dos 's net gapast het kenna warra.

Now sel bill is net uf naisght wos 's sei set, un sel is die shuld dos 's so long ganumma hut fer 's tsu passa beim Sennit. Sel wore now grawd 'n g'shicht wie der Check Hulsknipper mohl g'hot hot wie ar nueh kohla g'fohra hut fer om olda Hasapetzer sei fonnis. Ar hut ols drei geil un tzwae aisel in der foor g'hot un so bol dos 's selly aisel eikumma is don hen sie sich g'shteiper'd un hen backa wella. Ufcourse die drei geil wora shtarricker un die aisel hen 's letsht ufgevva missa.

Won net so feel goota Demograwdisha Senniters dort gawest warda fer selly shtreidicha ivverweldicha, I, don hetta sie evva ufgevva missa.

Ich bin goot derfor dos won sel Wilson bill net ferennert ware worra beim Sennit dos der Cleveland 's grawd g'sign 'd het, un ovver 'sis so rum gadrusha worra, so dos 's die grosa capitalists net so hard dreft, dos 'n President dos ainicher reshpect hut fer die shofleit net so 'n bill signa date.

Sel bill is net naigsht wos die goota Demograwda 's hovva hen wella, un ovver 'siss duch 'n dousend mohl besser wie seller McKinley rawb tariff bill, un fer sel hetta die Republicans garn g'hotta dos der President's tsurick g'shickt het eb 's 'n law ware worra.

Ich un der old Womsher sin shear gore shtreidich worra geshter ovet wie ich tsu ehm g'sawt hob ich date glawva dos ar 'n hoodo ware. Sel hut ehn gons ferflomt base gamocht, un ovver 's hut tsu nix amount.

Ich denk won's net fer der Fred Sackwommes un der Check Heckerbossem gawest ware don het ar broweerd fer my necktie ferreisa, un ovver sie hen ehn ruich sei mocha. Ich bin fro dos sie ehn net gae galust hen fer ich bin ennyhow ken gooter freind tsu 'm duckter Kuppernickel, un won ich mei hend uf ehn grickt het ware ar in tzwae manoota may dote wie lawendich gawest.

Ich wase dos die Ann's galicha het won ich un der Womsher shtreid grickt hetta, fer no darft ich nimmy nivver gae un 'n pull greega on sellem olda eppeljack.

SAM KISSELMOYER

Sam Kisselmoyer, the staunch party man, represents the other extreme to that genial gentleman, Danny Kratzer, alias E. M. Eberman, (1834 - 1903) of Bethlehem, Pa., whose letters remained almost untinged by politics. That Lins should have taken to the use of the dialect in his newspaper is all the more remarkable, since Pennsylvania German was not his mother tongue. In Columbia County, where he was born, it had begun to fade out at an early time. He acquired it only after his parents had removed to Berks County. So we may remember James C. Lins for three reasons: 1. As the maker, or at least co - maker, of a dialect dictionary; 2. — As a convinced returnee from Pennsylvania English to Pennsylvania German (or, to put it a little less hyphenatingly, from English to Pennsylfaanisch); 3. — As the co-shaper of a distinctly non-fictional Pennsylfaanisch prose the existence of which is something Pennsylvania Germans might well be proud of. For experience shows that in the gradual unfolding of literary languages the forging of prose is harder to accomplish than the flowering of fine lyrics.

ALLE SADDE WADDE

Ach, was hot's doch so viele Sadde Pennsylvaanisch Deitsche Waddel

Here follows another questionnaire from C. Richard Beam, soliciting the aid of our readers in his compilation of a Pennsylvania German Dictionary. This is an Herculean task in which all who are interested in our dialect can help. The need for a dialect dictionary was early felt. An almost forgotten attempt was that of James C. Lins. His **Common Sense Dictionary of Pennsylvania Germans** was published in 1887. Heinz Kloss, Germany's greatest authority on Pennsylvania German, (and who has several times made longer sojourns among us) writes about Lins in today's Eck.

1. The Old Order Mennonites of Lancaster County use the following forms: **Hawwerschdopple, die Weezeschdopple, en Schdoppel, en Welschkannschdoppel** (Sing. **die Schdoppel**; plural, **die Schdopple**).

2. Do you call fall (autumn) **Harbscht** or **Schpotyaahr?**

3. Would you say: **'S iss harbschdich** or **es geht em Harbscht zu?**

4. How do you use the word **brechdich? blessierlich?**

5. What are typical P.G. names for horses, for cows in your section?

6. Please explain the differences between **fagraawe** and **begraawe** as used in your family.

7. Do you say **Deifel** or **Deiwel?**

8. List the common ways of saying "Thank you" in P.G. known to you (**denki, denk yaa, er hot sich bedankt,** etc.).

9. P.G. reports the following is said to a little girl when she has done something especially pleasing: **Nau denk yaa, du gleeni Fraa fun Kanada!**

10. What is the plural form of **die Heemet? Heemede** or **Heemeder?**

11. How do you use the word **heemlich?** What does it mean in English?

12. List all the words known for cemetery in your area. Which are the most common? What is the plural of **der Graabhof?**

13. How do you say: It smells good. It tastes good. Taste it!

14. P. H. uses the words **Weggli** and **es Buggi.** Is there a difference in the use in your area? For instance, do the older folks say **Weggli** and the younger folks **Buggi?**

15. Can you add to or correct this list? **Es Sootland reddi griegge, en Sootland mache, bluge, schaffe,** Difference between **Sootland** and Sootfeld?

16. Would you say: **Er iss heem kumme gsookt** (or **gschwenkt**) **fum Regge?**

17. P. H. reports the following uses of the verb **aan-geh: Welle mer** aangeh mit? **Du bischt am Aangeh mit dei Sach. Geh aan!** (Geh weck!). Also **geh aan!** for **nemms aan!**

18. Would you say **Ich duh oft mei Schinnbee schinne odder faschinne?**

19. How many uses do you know for the noun **der Schinner?** Ex., **Ich hab en Schinner** (a scratch) **uff die Gnie grickt fum Fall. En Schinner (en Boshafdicher Bu).** Do you know **der Schinnerhannes** and **der Schinnerhannes grickt dich** (said to a naughty boy). **Was der Schinner geht aa do?** Can you add to this list?

20. How many uses for **flechde** and **zeppe** do you know? **Was dutt mer flechde?** Was dutt mer zeppe?

21. How do you use the P.G. word **Kunscht?**

22. Do you say **Es hot mich faschreckt** or **Er hot mich faschrocke?**

23. The verb **schore:** Ich sett mei Gaarde schore Ich hab der **Gaarde gschort. Der Gaarde iss gschore.** Let's hear your version.

24. Was dutt mer maahle? **Mer kann Schtee maahle. Mer kann Fleesch maahle. Mer kann Kallich, Bledder, un Welschkannfuder maahle. Was noch?**

25. What is the difference between **Kannfuder, Langfuder,** and **Katzfuder?**

Please send answers and comments to: C. Richard Beam, Editor, 56 Forney Drive, Lititz, Pa. 17543.

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Blackout Laws

As Chairman Joseph C. Swidler of the Federal Power Commission observed, it isn't enough to have determined that last week's massive blackout in New York and New England was triggered by a broken relay in a Canadian power plant. A vastly more important and critical problem is how to prevent another.

Although Swidler's engineers still haven't suggested the margin of protection that would be required or how it might be provided, he has a ready answer: New federal statutes to give his agency more supervision over utilities, particularly the power industry. He isn't sure just what laws will be needed, but he's certain the congressional committee that's going to push a probe of its own will be able to come up with them.

Before going to the commission four years ago, most of Swidler's professional career was with the Tennessee Valley Authority, cornerstone of the federal government's own electric power empire. For years he has been in a position to know that even where the electrical power industry is basically a government operation, there have been significant and widespread service failures. One of them, in February 1962, over all or parts of five Midwestern states, occurred since he has been chairman of the commission. As a matter of fact, the cause of last week's monumental blackout now has been officially traced to an equipment failure in a public power plant in Canada.

The commission has been assigned the task of investigating the causes of the failure that paralyzed such a heavily populated area along the Eastern Seaboard and of discovering any possible ways of preventing another. Private utilities are just as vitally concerned. Those in the area that was blacked out have retained a firm of engineering specialists to study the breakdown and recommend any necessary changes in their programs. They also are cooperating fully in the government investigation.

Politicians and Washington bureaucrats obviously are eager to use the unprecedented blackout as an excuse for grabbing more control over private industry. But they tip their hand by hurriedly calling for vague new laws even before their own investigation is sufficiently complete to suggest any are needed. As a matter of fact, the Power Commission itself says it hasn't determined whether the utility company serving New York City "did miraculously well under the circumstances" or performed poorly. Apparently all it knows is that what is needed to prevent blackouts is some kind of a law. What kind they still haven't quite determined.

One Vote

When Coplay voters went to the polls earlier this month, they elected a mayor by a margin of two votes. Although the balloting for town council also was close, three members were clearly elected. The fourth wasn't chosen until yesterday. Then he was selected by lot from the three who were tied with 537 votes each.

This year 1638 residents of Coplay were registered, eligible to participate in the selection of their own town government. A few more than 400 of them didn't get to the polls.

The town never will know what the results would have been or how their town government might have been affected over two years if one more voter had gone to the polls. It has, however, offered dramatic evidence of the importance of just one vote.

Entertainment

Calvin Coolidge didn't use words extravagantly. He wasted none, moreover, during a White House party at which Harry Blackstone lifted the President's fountain pen, snitched the wallet of the secretary of state and put a rabbit's foot in the pocket of the secretary of the treasury.

"This man's a magician" was all the comment he needed to describe what he had witnessed.

Uncounted millions said this and much more over a span of 60 years as Blackstone's live donkey disappeared before their eyes, as he made a handkerchief dance on the stage, or as a boy shinnied up a coil of rope and vanished in a cloud of smoke. They tried to figure it out and sometimes pretended that they had, even though it was generally understood that he used no trapdoors or mirrors.

This kind of entertainment was as enchanting and mystifying as it was delightful. It kept audiences alert and made them think. It was the sort of thing boys could talk about endlessly in their own age groups or with their fathers. There's no record that anyone tried to saw a woman into three parts because they had seen a magician do it.

Unfortunately, even before Harry Blackstone died this week he generally was recognized as "the last of the great magicians."

What Others Say

Warning

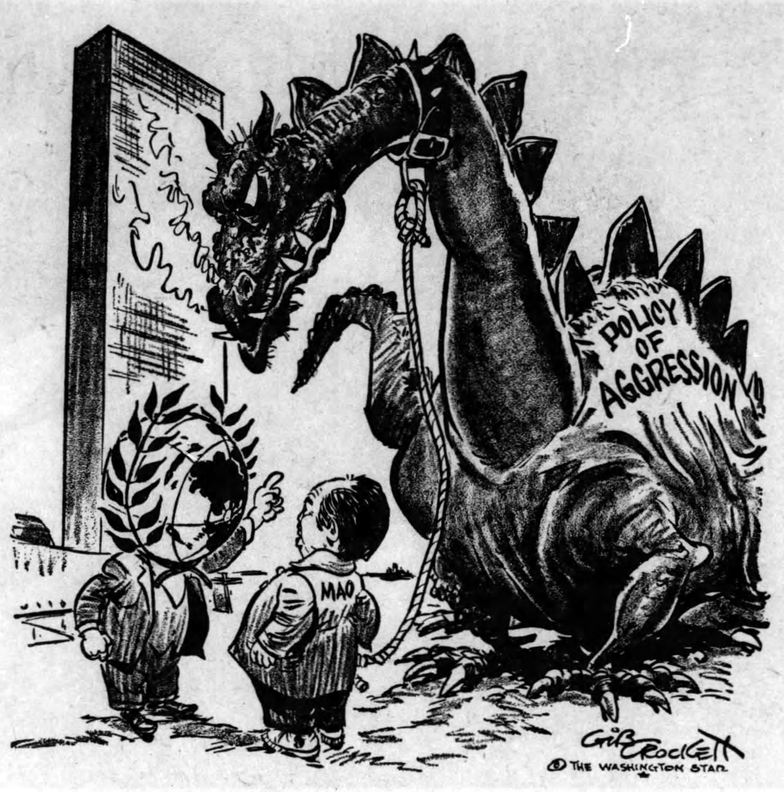
Wall Street Journal

Attention, anybody who has any thought of raising prices of:

Antimony, asbestos (amosite and chrysolite), bauxite, beryl, bismuth, cadmium, castor oil, celestite, chromite, cobalt, coconut oil, colemanite, columbium, cordage fibers (abaca and sisal), cryolite, diamonds, feathers and down, flurospar, graphite, hyoscine, kyanite - mullite, lead, magnesium, manganese, mercury, mica, molybdenum, opium, palm oil, pyrethrum, quartz crystals, quinine, rare earths, rhodium, rubber, ruthenium, shellac, silicon carbide, silk noils and waste, sperm oil, talc, tantalum, thorium, tin, titanium (sponge), tungsten, vanadium, vegetable tannin extract, zinc, zirconium ore, machine tools, engine generators, pumps, chlorinators, purifiers, pipe, fittings, packaged disaster hospitals, and helium.

In its various stockpiles, the federal government has a lot of the above stuff in addition to aluminum and copper.

Next?



'Sorry — We Haven't Room for Both of You!'

President's Price Rollback

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — President Johnson doesn't have any legal power to fix copper prices, but he is doing so anyway. He didn't have the power to roll back aluminum prices, either, but he accomplished that objective just the same by threatening to dump on the market aluminum from the government's stockpile. Mr. Johnson isn't, however, doing anything about controlling the rise in wages, which was, of course, the direct cause of the upward trend in prices.



Lawrence

Both the copper and aluminum industries have recently been coerced into granting big wage increases under threat of costly strikes. There are, of course, valid reasons why prices should be restrained and wage - and - price stability maintained. But the power to do all this is not vested in one man just because he happens to be President of the United States. Constitutionally, Congress alone can impose wage-and - price control.

The administration doubtless will be reluctant to advocate any restraint upon labor, because the financial support given by organized labor in political campaigns now has reached substantial proportions and is generally believed here to be responsible for the election of a majority in both houses of Congress.

But Rep. Thomas B. Curtis, Mo., ranking House Republican on the Joint Economic Committee, and Rep. William B. Widnall, N. J., ranking House Republican on the Joint Committee on Defense Production, have just recommended that their two committees undertake an exhaustive investigation as soon as Congress meets.

The two congressmen issued a comprehensive statement declaring that the Administration's recent activity in relating the stockpile to the price situation "was clearly in violation of the intent of the Defense Production Act of 1951 and raised the crucial issue of the rights of management to make decisions about the use of privately owned resources."

The statement points out that the joint defense production committee in its 1959 annual report declared that "the stockpile should be limited to defense needs, and that it is not the purpose of these programs to regulate prices or to solve economic problems."

Even as recently as Oct. 4, 1965 the deputy director of the Office of Economic Planning, Franklin B. Dryden, in testifying before the Joint Congressional Committee on Defense Production, restated his agency's position that large disposal of stockpile items should be made "without adversely affecting market conditions."

What President Johnson has done is, of course, just the opposite of these declarations. If governmental action is necessary, the feeling is growing that Congress should spell it out in a statute and that arbitrary steps should not be taken which could shake confidence in the whole economic system.

The big mystery here is why the administration has been operating in such a curious way in the last two weeks with respect to both aluminum and copper prices. At first, it was announced that the government would sell in the next year 300,000 tons of aluminum. When the companies went to Washington to urge restraint, they were told that the administration was going ahead anyhow. As soon, however, as the aluminum companies rolled back their prices, the administration reversed its position and cut down the amount of aluminum to be sold to something between 100,000 and 200,000 tons a year, which is what the industry all along has been in favor of doing.

But during the controversy over aluminum, criticism was voiced that nothing had been done by the administration about the recent rise in copper prices. So Secretary McNamara was selected again by the President to make public announcement of the government's intention to sell 200,000 tons of copper from the national stockpile.

There are, of course, various reasons why prices should be fixed in the midst of a war crisis. While the objective is to prevent inflation, the method being used today by the administration is not likely to accomplish stability, but will produce an uneasy feeling among businessmen and perhaps even disturb international trade by invading the field of prices abroad.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Folk Wisdom

By RUSSELL KIRK

Foolishly, to my mind, a good many educated people ridicule "folk wisdom," or the bulk of belief and custom by which mankind has lived for centuries. Prof J.K. Galbraith, for instance, is fond of sneering at "the traditional wisdom" — as if the experience of the ages were nothing by the side of his own rationality.



Kirk

For as we live, we learn that our ancestors were not imbeciles. Their filtered experience, expressed in proverbs and homilies and curious old formulas, is an important guide in our pursuit of happiness — nay, even to our survival. And when we flout this accumulated "common sense," often we pay a high price.

Take, for instance, the old wives' maxim concerning fruit: "Gold in the morning, silver in the afternoon, lead in the evening." Does this sound silly? How can peaches and apples and bananas resemble metals?

Yet some time ago, under an African sun, I ate a good deal of fruit in the evening. The next day I was most disagreeably sick. My semi-tropical friends tell me that the heat of the day so warms fresh fruit, good as gold in the morning, that by nightfall it becomes poisonous as lead in the stomach. The old wives, after all, were right.

By a long and painful process of trial and error, which we cannot now trace and which must have involved some ingenious insights by unknown men and women, mankind has learned how to ogvern its physical consitution and its social constitution. Sometimes, true enough, "the wisdom of our ancestors" has become archaic, or must be modified by modern scientific findings; yet, in the absence of very positive evidence to the contrary, we do well to assume that usually the previous generations of the human species were sensible folk, with some valuable knowledge to pass on to us.

"Folk medicine," with its herbal remedies, has come into its own again; books are written about it, and physicians now concede that old wives' "simples" often were genuine medicines. I think here of the recipe for a balsam stick (of a delicious chocolate color) which a Chippewa Indian squaw gave to my great - grandmother. In my family we still use this primitive medicine — melting the end of the stick as if it were a candle, and letting a drop of the sticky hot stuff fall on a cut finger — as a healing agent for little wounds, splinters in the flesh, and other afflictions. It works wonders.

Our individual lives are brief, our personal experience is limited, and so we cannot hope to test — let alone refute — every moral and social and medicinal axiom by which human kind has lived since the dawn of consciousness. Private experiments in morality ordinarily end in frustration or disaster; public experiments in radically different political forms bring discontent and perhaps violent reaction, but rarely bring a higher degree of order, justice, and freedom.

As Kipling puts it, when people deny everything that wasn't thought of just yesterday or today, then "the gods of the copybook headings with fire and sword return." Copybook headings are one form of the traditional wisdom. And so are your mother's old-fangled admonitions, young lady.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION: I believe that ministers have a favorite text. What is your favorite text?

N. L.

ANSWER: John 3:16 is my favorite text: "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life."

This is the most compressed condensation of truth ever phrased. It tells us about God: that he is concerned for the world, and that he has gone to great lengths to seek man out and redeem him.

It tells us about man: that he is lost and destined to perish if he fails to embrace God's gracious offer of mercy and salvation.

It tells us about God's Son who was "rich, and became poor, that we through His poverty might be made rich." It tells us that Jesus Christ was God incarnate, and that God was in Christ reconciling the world to Himself.

This text, like a great symphony, covers the entire range of the scale. It reaches to the heights of Divine love, and to the depths of human depravity. I have preached it on every continent, and it has struck the same responsive chord wherever it has been proclaimed.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

He's a Man

Show me a man who admits his mistakes . . . and I will show you a friend . . . one who will stand beside you . . . until the very end . . . show me a man who speaks his mind . . . sincerely, all the way . . . and I will show you someone . . . with power to make you gay . . . show me a man who goes forth with faith . . . in almighty God above . . . and I will show you someone . . . with a heart full of love . . . show me a man who likes children . . . he is the salt of the earth . . . those who understand children . . . are sure of a heavenly berth . . . show me a man who labors . . . according to God's plan . . . and no matter what his shortcomings be . . . I will show you a man.

Horoscope

Signs are improving, but steer clear of the law. Today's child will be highly intelligent.

Factographs

Modern civilian communications in Yemen consist of a single telegraph and telephone line linking the main cities. Over 80 years old, it goes down in the slightest breeze. Human runners are more reliable.



MOUNTAIN MARY

DIE BAERRICK MARIA

By BENJAMIN M. HOLLINSHEAD

In the summer of 1819 I made a journey through the northern counties of Pennsylvania, in company with my friend, Dr. Jesse Thompson. On the second day after leaving Philadelphia, we arrived in the valley of Oley, Berks County, about twelve miles from Reading. We had been furnished with letters of introduction to Benjamin Wright, a friend, residing in the valley, and from him and his family we received so kind a reception, that we remained willing captives nearly three days, instead of departing, as we had intended, the morning after our arrival.

Our friends proposed that we should ascend the Oley hills — that we should spend part of a day at least, on the banks of the Manatawny, a beautiful stream, which after winding its way through the valley, enters the Schuylkill near the town of Pottsgrove; but above all we must make a visit to Mary Young, commonly known in the neighborhood as "Mountain Mary."

On the first of July a party of five started for the residence of the hermitess. After riding a few miles along the valley, we began to ascend the mountains, as they in reality are, although in the Alpine regions of Pennsylvania they bear the humble appellation of hills. On reaching the summit and passing through woods, we came to an enclosure, on the opposite side of which was situated the humble log cabin of "Mountain Mary." Fastening our horses to the fence, we lowered the bars, and walking slowly over the greensward, were met by the hermitess at the threshold of her dwelling. She received us kindly and after an interchange of inquiries on the part of her and our friends, she commenced speaking in a religious strain, informing us through a lady of our party who acted as interpreter, that on serious subjects she was obliged to speak in her native language, the German.

Her remarks breathed a strain of devotional feeling which had a solemnizing effect upon the company, and the countenance of the speaker was one of the most benign I had ever beheld. After a pause which succeeded her discourse, we walked forth to take a survey of the premises. The view was bounded by the surrounding forest, except in a northern direction, where a farmhouse was seen on a slope of one of the neighboring hills. Mary took us into her milkhouse which was a few steps from her door, and which was bountifully supplied from the solitary cow which then stood near us. A limpid stream from a neighboring elevation, was conducted into the building and then glided peacefully away irrigating the meadow in its course down the mountain. We now walked to the margin of the woods, where we found a square enclosure of rails, which contained three graves, one of the mother, the others of the sisters of Mary, and a head and foot stone for another grave.

On returning to take our leave, we were surprised to find a table spread with delicious bread, butter, cream, milk and preserved fruits; and we were invited to partake in a manner so sincere and courteous, that we did not distrust our kind hostess when she assured us we were welcome.

Never had I witnessed so unshaken a faith as was manifest in this extraordinary woman. To the alarmists who occasionally visited her and who expressed their apprehension that she might be taken sick and die alone, her reply was that her confidence was in the Almighty, and that she felt assured that nothing would be permitted to happen to her that was not intended for her good. On our return we called at the house of Isaac Lee, a worthy member of the Society of Friends. He informed us that for many years Mary sent by him her butter, cheese and other produce of her little farm to the Philadelphia market, and that she invariably put up a parcel, with instructions that it should be given to the poor.

To my extreme gratification I afterwards found that I was well acquainted with several individuals in Reading and Philadelphia to whom Mary was well known, and who are among the most respectable families of German origin in this state. They all concurred in bearing testimony to her great worth, and anecdotes were related to me, which gave conclusive evidence that in many of her actions she was guided by more than human judgment.

Mary had lived alone more than thirty years. She, her mother and sisters, emigrated from Germany about the year 1765, and settled near Germantown, Pa.; thence they removed to Oley, that they might enjoy in seclusion the satisfaction of worshipping the Supreme Being in the manner most congenial to their feelings. In November, 1819, Mary was taken ill, but was happily attended by a female friend who had gone to visit her and who remained with her during the two weeks of her illness, which terminated in her death on the 16th of the same month, in the 75th year of her age.

(Note. — "The friend spoken of by Mr. Hollinshead was an ancestor of mine (Mrs. Susanna de Benneville Keim, wife of John Keim, and daughter of Dr. George de Benneville), who, upon awakening from a vivid dream, in which she saw Mountain Mary in dire distress, was so impressed that she made immediate preparations to see Mary. The lady's son tried to dissuade her from going, saying the distance was great, through roads almost impassable, the weather inclement, and the lady herself neither young nor robust. 'My son' said she, 'Mary needs me. My Master had bidden me seek her. I dare not disobey His call.' With the early morning light the old lady, with her grandson, started, taking such comforts as she thought might be needed. Upon arriving there she found her vision confirmed—Mary confined to her bed, and the creatures dependent upon her care in bad need. Great-grandmother stayed with Mary until the end. Mrs. Keim was frequently heard to say, that she counted among her earthly blessings the privilege of being with this sainted woman in her last hour, to witness her loving faith and confidence in her Heavenly Father, who has promised He will never leave or foresake His children who seek Him in spirit and in truth." — Thus wrote Mrs. Mayer Sprague of Germantown, Pa.)

A large concourse of neighbors attended her funeral solemnities. Her remains were deposited in the rustic cemetery, where four months previous I had stood with moistened eyes, as I gathered a few mementoes for myself and friends from the graces of the pious pilgrims.

Several years later a young friend of mine intending to visit the valley, I requested him to send me such information as he could obtain respecting Mountain Mary. The following is his letter:

"In accordance with your request when I was about to visit this happy valley, I have endeavored to collect some information about Mary Young, who long resided in this neighborhood.

(To Be Concluded)

NOVEMBER

Im November iss die Zeit,
wu mer die Haase schiesse darref. Sell iss grosser Schport fer viel Menner un Buwe, awwer es iss net viel Fun drin fer die Haase, wu sich yuscht uff Schpringe verlosse misse. Die Haaseyaeger kummen als schaareweis aus der Schtadt, ausgerischt mit Flinte un Cartridges, ass wann's in der Krieg giaengt; sie bringen aa als en gansi Trupp Hund mit fer die Haase uffschpiere. Die Hund schprenge die Haase oft in die Schteefense nei, un noh misse sie rausgegraawe warre. Alsemol schlippe die aarme Dinger doch devun, wann noch so viel Schitz un Hund hinnich ne sin. Deel vun selle Yaeger sin schlechte Schitz un kenne kne Haas treffe, wann er net aagebunne iss. Wann sie nix kriege, gehne sie alsemol draa un kaafe sich Haase un Badrieselcher amme Schtor, nemme sie mit heem un pralle noh, wie gut ass sie geduh hette.

Die Bauere freehe sich als iwweraus uff die Schiesszeit un die Schtadtyaeger, wu in de Saamefelder rumlaafe, die Fense zammereisse un ne 's Game vor der Naas wegschiesse. Viel schtelle Seins uff, dass 's Schiesse net erlaabt iss uff ihrem Land, un wann die Schitz sell net meinde, dann geht's ne alsemol schlecht.

In dem Monet darref mer aa wilde Welschhinkel schiesse, wu's noch so-iche hot; sie sin awwer arrig raar do bei uns rum. Drowwe in Monroe County hot emol so en Yaeger en halb Dutzend Welschhinkel gschosse aryets im Busch graad nochenanner. Er hot wunners gemeent, was er Glick hett, bis en Bauer kumme iss un gfrogt hot, was er Bisness hett, sei Welschhinkel dodzumache. Der Bauer hot en vor der Schkweier gebrocht, un bis 's ferdich waar, hen en selli Welschhinkel $29.50 gekoscht. Sell waar gut geduh!

Aafangs November kummt als die Lekschon, un der letscht Dunnerschdaag im Monet heesst als der Dankdaag.

— Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner, 1908

MARY YOUNG

Maria Jung

More than a quarter of a century has passed since the Editor of the Eck first stood at the lonely grave of Mountain Mary in a remote private burial ground in the Oley Hills. Following the main highway between the Hill Church and Pleasantville in Berks County, we turned north, up a little travelled, wooded mountain road, and came finally after about one and one-half miles to a clearing of several acres, upon which stood an old stone house and a log cabin, with crystal clear spring water running from a pipe nearby. Her log hut, according to tradition, had stood on a spot just in front of the present farmhouse, which was built only about 95 years ago.

And where do we find her grave? We were led across a cornfield, on whose edge was a little graveyard, perhaps twenty feet square, enclosed by a rudely laid stone wall long ago fallen into ruin. Within this enclosure were three graves marked by unhewn field stones, bearing no inscriptions. The middle grave, out of which had grown a cedar tree venerable with age, was believed to be that of Mountain Mary. It is more likely that hers is a fourth and unmarked grave.

But who was Mountain Mary, or "Baerrick Marieche," as she is fondly known among the Pennsylvania Germans? Is she a memory or is she a legend? What manner of life did this simple German woman live, and what were her deeds, that she should be remembered with love and veneration after so many years?

Along the main highway and at the turn of the mountain road leading to the little burial ground, a tablet was erected with the following inscription:

To the Memory of Mary Young
"Mountain Mary"
"Barricke Mariche"

who lived to the north in these hills from early womanhood until her death, Nov. 16, 1819, at the age of 70 years. A pioneer nurse, comforter of body and soul, benevolent, pious, brave and charitable.

"She hath done what she could."

Erected by Berks County Chapter D.A.R. 1934

In our own day Mountain Mary's memory was revived by pilgrimages to her grave with brief services and commemorative remarks. The first of these pilgrimages was made in November, 1945 and continued for 18 consecutive years under the leadership of Ralph W. Berky. The last of these pilgrimages was made in 1962. It is to be hoped that they have been suspended only temporarily.

The present owner of the premises on which the little burial ground is located is G. R. Clammer, M.D., Bechtelsville, Pa. Both Dr. and Mrs. Clammer are interested in the history, lore and legendary of Mountain Mary and will welcome visitors to her grave.

• • •

We are fortunate in having an account of Mountain Mary by a contemporary in this issue of the Eck. It came to light nearly a century after the death of Mountain Mary and was printed in the Pennsylvania German magazine for July, 1902.

IM HAERBSCHT

Die Bletter falle sachte
Un leis ass wie der Schnee;
Sie glense rot un brau un geel,
Un alles guckt so schee.

So iss yeder Busch un Gaarde,
Un yeder Baam un Blumm;
Un hinne draa die Marye bloo
Schtehn wie Soldaate schtumm.

Draa denke macht mich draurich,
Die Yaahre gehn dohie,
Yuscht wie Bletter vun de Beem,
Un niemand hinnert sie.

Mer kennt die Yaahre faerwe
Yuscht wie die Bletter schee,
Mit gute Daate, das mer deet,
Dass Mensche kennte seh.

Noh waer des Menschelewe,
Anschtatt en Schand en Bracht,
Un die Yaahre deete falle,
Wie der Schnee so sanft un sacht.

— Louise A. Weitzel 1862-1934

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Managers

Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Case for County College

Educators experienced in planning and operating community colleges in three states defined terms and discussed problems at a Lehigh University conference earlier this week. Their broad outlines coincided generally with the frequently expressed views of those advocating early establishment of a Lehigh County Community College.

These institutions, they made clear, are a new kind of two-year college. Their basic concern is terminal education centered about training young people to be technicians and technical assistants. Courses comparable to the first two years of a four-year college are included to give the community college graduate, who wishes to continue his education, the privilege of enrolling elsewhere without any loss of time.

They are teaching centers which accept community service as their major purpose. Although they are very definitely established to provide higher education, they are not sanctuaries for professional scholars.

All this parallels the philosophy of educators and laymen who spent so much time and effort in recent years planning for the proposed Lehigh County Community College. Their ideas of the size of these colleges also are parallel.

The two-year community college, experts on the panel at Lehigh contended, should be relatively small. So should the carefully defined geographical area it serves. This makes it easier to pinpoint the needs within a community and meet them.

Lehigh County's idea is to start with an enrollment of about 350 and expand to something like 2,000. The broader Lehigh Valley College proposals, championed by some members of the Pennsylvania Council of Higher Education which must approve all plans, is to start with from 600 to 750 students and build up to about 6,000. This projects a community college more tran double the size of Lehigh University, as large as Lehigh, Lafayette and Muhlenberg together.

The Lehigh conference was not a debate between the proponents of the two area proposals. But it did result in another compilation of the views and experiences of experts that should not be overlooked by the state council.

New Farm Problems

Even as this nation returns thanks for another bountiful harvest, farm surpluses are beginning to vanish and there are indications that government controls have just about reached their limit. Except for commodities like cotton and tobacco, supplies are nearing normal needs.

The cause is cumulative. It includes increasing food exports for cash, more people to feed at home, food giveaways in this country and abroad, restraints on production and lower price supports.

Until now, the Food for Peace program has been a device for supporting the nation's foreign policy by distributing surpluses the government accumulated when high farm support programs moved food not taken by the market into federal warehouses. The surpluses were sold to hungry and poor countries for foreign currencies which in turn were lent back to use in their own development. People were fed and at the same time got substantial help in developing their own countries.

Farm production in this country still exceeds the nation's needs. There is no danger of a food shortage.

But there is need for the new reviews now under way. It's becoming increasingly clear that unless the government relaxes some of its controls over production it will have to make drastic changes in its giveaway programs. This includes food stamps and school lunches at home as well as counterpart sales in the Food for Peace program abroad.

New Coffee Break

This nation's inventiveness, its search for novelty and demand for leisure have produced all sorts of labor-saving devices. Among other things, they brush teeth, wash dishes, do typing, mow lawns, sweep leaves, even switch channels on television.

And if anyone is too weary to do the chores that are left at home, or in the office or at the shop or in the mill, there's always the coffee break. It's as familiar to bus drivers and policemen and construction workers as it is to housewives and in offices.

The break is a relatively harmless institution, according to Dr. Charles E. Heaton, special assistant for health to the Peace Corps. But he says better health and a more productive day would result from spending the same amount of time in exercise.

Don't take his word for it or ours. But one of these days eat breakfast at home and instead of a cup of coffee and a doughnut at the office, try a few good breaths of fresh air, a healthy stretch or even a few simple exercises.

They say the results are amazing.

What Others Say

Selling Push-Ups

Wall Street Journal

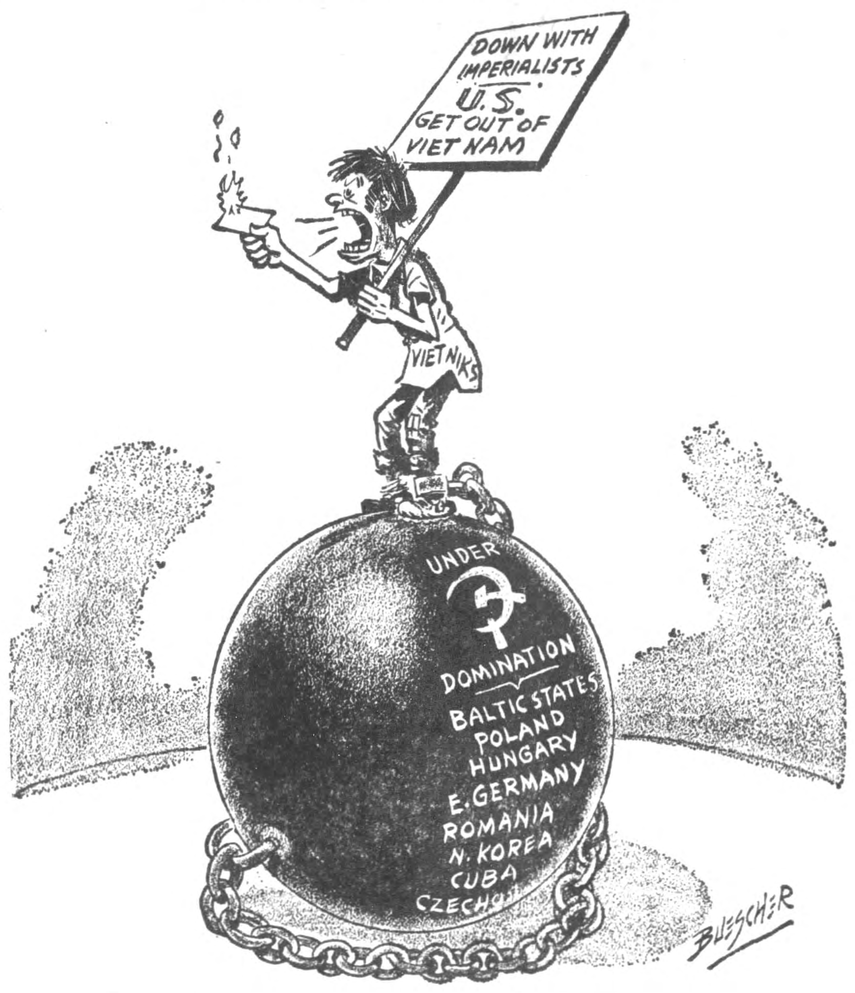
Though we agree everyone should try to stay in as good shape as possible, it seems to us that the President's Council on Physical Fitness may have tripped over its words. What concerns us a little is the Council's new slogan, "The Future Belongs to the Fit."

For one thing, that idea appears to conflict with an equally worthwhile campaign aimed at inducing businessmen to tap the talents of handicapped citizens. Does the Council really want to imply that those who aren't fit have no part in America's future?

If that were the rule, it would have rewritten a lot of U. S. history. It would, for example, have aborted the careers of polio victim Franklin Roosevelt, overly portly William Howard Taft and any number of disabled Congressmen, artists and business leaders.

Slogans are slippery, of course, and we don't for a moment think the Council had any such things in mind. Nonetheless, it might consider revising its words to something like, "The Future Belongs to Those Who Work for It." Maybe that wouldn't sell as many push-ups, but somehow it sounds more American.

A Conscientious Objector?



Johnson's Price Action

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The most delicate factor that can favorably or unfavorably affect the American economy is public confidence.


Lawrence

When faith in the impartiality of the government begins to decline or fears grow that an administration in power is fumbling with big issues, uncertainties arise, hesitation ensues. This tends to break down confidence in the future of business.

Today, American business men are becoming disillusioned over the failure of the Johnson administration to play fair as between management and labor. Coercion by government is unpleasant, but it might be borne with equanimity if the same rule were applied to labor as is being imposed upon management.

The Department of Labor itself this week admitted, in effect, that the famous "guidelines" which were supposed to prevail with respect to wage increases had been exceeded in the union wage settlements of the first nine months of 1965.

It was also revealed that the so-called "productivity" figures which are used to justify the wage increases had not attained the prescribed levels.

Ignoring Responsibility

But it isn't statistics alone which are bothering businessmen. They are frankly disturbed that the administration is openly ignoring its responsibility to hold down wage increases, particularly in the big industries. This is perhaps due to a political obligation felt by the administration, as Democratic party candidates have accepted huge campaign contributions which were collected through organized efforts of political committees set up by union leaders.

While the administration proclaims itself to be impartial, it is giving concrete evidence again and again that it doesn't intend to crack down on labor as it has on business. The inevitable result has been to produce a feeling of nervousness. This is illustrated by an answer made by David Rockefeller, president of the Chase Manhattan Bank of New York, during ABC's television program "Issues and Answers" last Sunday. He said:

"I think that each time that the President uses the presidential authority to hold down prices when they would naturally have gone up, it gives business the jitters. And the more frequently he does it, the more jitters they will have."

But the consequences of the President's palpable use of the club available to him through manipulation of the government's stockpiles has disturbed businessmen more than anything that has happened in a long time. Businessmen nurture their grievances in private. They are not vocal in the sense that they make public speeches of condemnation as the politicians do when they disagree with a public policy. What the administration apparently does not understand, however, is that the damage which has been done in recent weeks will before long have a significant effect on the whole business situation.

The subject is slowly creeping into politics. Gov. George Romney of Michigan, Republican, said this week that President Johnson "is charging down the road to economic absolutism," and added:

"Both free collective bargaining and price competition in the marketplace are dying in our major primary industries and are being replaced by the arbitrary exercise of presidential power.

Favor Unions

"Government policies on wage negotiations now favor big union demands excessively. Industry takes it in the neck while government permits inflationary wage settlements, then climbs down industry's throat when compensatory price actions are taken."

In the long run, especially during an international crisis such as a war in Korea or a war in Viet Nam, confidence can best be maintained by laws establishing wage-and-price controls.

It is an unpleasant prospect, but specific statutes passed by Congress are better than the edicts of a one-sided administration. For it isn't yet realized here how much damage has already been done in breaking down the confidence so essential to the planning and expansion of business and the maintenance of a fair return on capital invested.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Check Charities

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

It is estimated that fraudulent charities take at least $100 million from the American public each year. One wonders how much more is absorbed by charities that are not fraudulent, but simply take too much off the top, leaving only a small amount for charity.

Last Christmas, for instance, among the many appeals I received was one from a group treating children who suffered from a certain physical ailment. Since my oldest daughter was a victim of this ailment as a little girl, I was naturally sympathetic toward the cause.

I was about to slip a check into the return envelope — for the accompanying literature was most persuasive and touching — when it occurred to me to check the Better Business Bureau, to see what their files contained on this group.

Their report showed that the organization spent 74 per cent of its income on fundraising, and another 14 per cent on administrative costs. This is a total of 88 per cent, leaving only 12 per cent for the object of its concern. If I sent the organization a check for $10, then, only $1.20 would have been spent on care of the children. This did not seem to me a good investment.

Outright fraudulent groups can be prosecuted by the law enforcement agencies of the various states in which they are incorporated. But the average citizen can also play an important part in forcing all charitable organizations to toe the mark.

These groups invariably send self-addressed envelopes to their mailing lists. Instead of throwing away the envelope, or popping in a check, one should write back a line of inquiry, like so: "Before I contribute, please send me a statement of your costs, including the net percentage that is actually spent on the object of your charity."

They will either send you a statement — which can be verified at the nearest Better Business Bureau — or hastily remove your name from their mailing list. Either way, you win. Moreover, you are aiding the legitimate charities, by narrowing down your possible decisions to only those that are low-cost operations.

We keep complaining that the government wants to do too much for us and to us — but the best way to circumvent government action is by taking individual action which we seem loath to do. The public has the power to improve both morality and efficiency among these charitable organizations; but if we do not exercise this power, it will be done on the government level. What we call "government interference" is in most cases, merely the consequence of individual apathy.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

'Does It Pay?'

After the tumult dies away . . . after the shouting's done . . . I look at the prizes gathered . . . and think of what I have won . . was it worth all the strife and struggle . . . the treasures I held so high . . . what purpose pushed me to conquer . . . and gave me the will to try . . . oh I know all the whys and wherefores . . . of the game in which I played . . . but now something deep inside me . . . questions the strides I made . . . for I feel less contented . . . than I was at the very start . . . yes, there's an uneasy feeling . . . stirring inside my heart . . . so it goes throughout this lifetime . . . as I strive to make my way . . . only to find out in the end . . . that my victory did not pay.

Horoscope

The beginning of a remarkable year for those born today. Today's child will look at the world through rose-colored glasses.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

With conditions being what they are in the world, I find it hard to be as thankful this Thanksgiving as I ought to be.

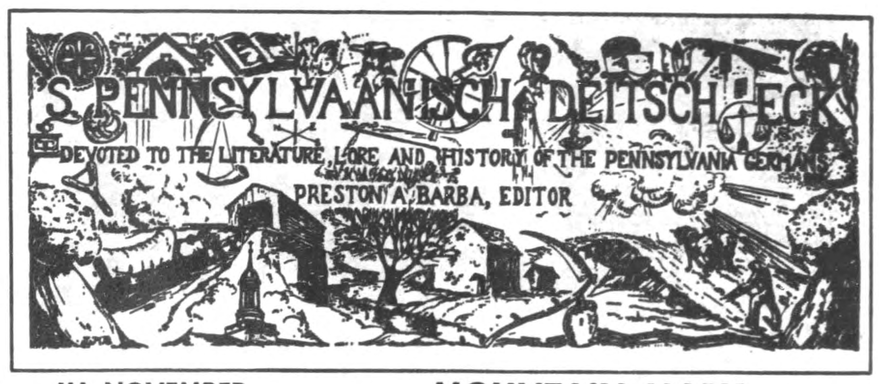
—J. T. U.

The grateful heart can always find something to be thankful for. The Bible says, "Let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving . . ." (Psa. 107:22). The Christian is grateful for the sake of being grateful, and offers his gratitude to God as a sacrifice of praise.

True, we live in a troubled world. There is great unrest in Santo Domingo, Viet Nam, Rhodesia and in India. But even so, we should be grateful that conditions are not worse.

On the international scene, we should be grateful that thus far a nuclear war has been forestalled; that our casualties are not greater in Viet Nam; that Cuban lovers of freedom are permitted to evacuate that Communist nation; that racial tensions in our land are lessened; that there are fewer unemployed in the United States than in years; and that a large portion of the world enjoys freedom of life and worship.

And as Christians, we say, "Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift," the giving, in love, of His Son for our redemption. God is pleased with no music below so much as with the thanksgiving songs of His children. "This is the will of God," says the Bible, "that in everything we should give thanks."



IM NOVEMBER

November — sin die Haase frei,
Piff — puff — baff!
Do kumme all die Yaeger bei;
Heer yuscht mol die Hunde blaffe,
Un wie dann die Flinde grache,
Piff — puff — baff!

Heer mol 's Badderieselche!
Saagt: "Hab — weit"!
Des hot flinke Fiesselche —
Baff! — Uff eemol gracht die Flind;
Ei, was sin die Fliegel gschwind!
Graad — noch — Zeit!

• • •

Ei, was greische doch die Sei
Driwwe uff de Bauerei:
Do watt gschlacht!
Henkt die Sau am Heessehols,
Was iss der Bauer doch so schtols;
Dann gebt's gute Waerscht fer brode:
Pannhaas, der iss gut gerode;
Schunkefleesch un Seideschpeck,
Gute Sache darricheweck:
Alles vun der Sau gemacht,
Wann der Bauer schlacht.

• • •

Gulle, gulle! — Des dutt mich gemaahne!
Gulle, gulle! — Mer hen 'n Welschaahne,
So dick un so rund,
So herzhaftich, gsund:
Ich glaab, er wiegt schier zwansich Pund.
Ich will aa vergesse,
Wie viel ass er gfresse,
Un wann ich en mol amm Schenkel verwisch,
Dann iss er schunn marye bei uns uff'm Disch.

— John Birmelin

An Der Baerrig Maria Ihrm Graab

On November 16, 1946, a group of men and women gathered about Mountain Mary's lonely grave in a private graveyard in the hills of Oley, Berks County. Among them were the late Rev. Dr. Elmer Johnson, Hereford, Professor Jesse Renninger, Muhlenberg College, the Rev. Robert Ischinger, Ralph W. Berky, Mennonite hymn writer, and our dialect poet, John Birmelin, who wrote the following verses for that occasion.

Es schwebt der Wind im Zedrebaam,
Die Wolke ziege wie im Draam;
Die Bledder rausche iwwer'n Graab —
Datt leit die Baerrig Maria.

En frommes Weib, en gudi Fraa,
So wie mer heere saage;
Do hot sie viele Yaahr zerick
Die Lewenslascht gedraage.

Paar griene Felder, gans umringt
Vum Busch un hoche Beem;
En gleeni Blockhitt an der Schpring,
Datt waar sie lang deheem.

En schtilles Lewe, gans gewiss,
So weit ab vun der Welt,
Wu alles yaagt, nooch Ehre schtrebt,
Un schinnt sich ab fer bissel Geld.

Mer sammelt fer sei eege Haus,
Un hot mer's gnapps, dann muss mer naus;
Mer sammelt do, mer sammelt datt,
Un wie der Wind, so iss es fatt.

Sie waar zefridde in ihrm Schtand,
Hot fleissich, freehlich gschafft;
En gut Gewisse, froh Gemiet,
Des gebt me schwache Weib die Graft.

Sie melkt die Kieh schunn maryeds frieh,
Dieweil die Veggel singe;
Hot Graas gemeeht un dann gewennt,
Dieweil die Sunn noch runnerbrennt,
Fer's Fuder zammebringe.

Am Owed geht sie in die Ruh;
En gleeni Eil, die singt derweil
"Tu-huu!" so sanft, "Tu-huu!"
En Gricksel zwitschert newe'm Haus,
Doch schunscht iss alles ruhich drauss —
Dann gehn die Aage zu.

Doch schteigt der Wind in dunkler Nacht,
Es wedderleecht un Dunner gracht,
Do macht sie noch ihr Fenschder uff
Un duckt gedroscht zum Himmel nuff.

Es dobt der Blitz un zuckt un reisst,
Um Dunnerschtreech die Funke schmeisst;
Des hot sie gaar net bang gemacht.

Un waar mol ebber in der Not,
Maria gebt ne guder Rot;
Un reisst en schlimmi Granket ei,
Do waar sie gut un helft ne glei;
Wu Aarmut noch am Schwaerschte drickt,
Do hot sie Lewesmiddel gschickt.

SCHLUSS

Es schwebt der Wind im Zedrebaam,
Die Wolke ziege wie im Draam;
Un do iss noch en schtilles Graab,
Datt unnerm Waasem bissel Schtaab;
Doch schwebt en Geischt wu heit noch lebt,
En Geischt wu nooch em Himmel schtrebt.

MOUNTAIN MARY

DIE BAERRICK MARIA

By BENJAMIN M. HOLLINSHEAD

(Conclusion)

Mary was said to be a very diligent and religious woman, and was visited by her neighbors to have her advice on their difficulties, which was often so judicious and farseeing that she was thought by some to have a way of acquiring knowledge unknown to the many.

"The most interesting feature in her character, perhaps, was her great industry. She kept three or four cows, food for which she raised on a meadow near her cottage. The grass she used to cut herself, and after drying, carry home. Her cattle were cared for in a superior manner and consequently she was enabled to make a great deal of butter, which she carried on her head to a person who took it to market for her, and who lived about three miles off. She also had bees and collected a large quantity of honey. She likewise practiced vivisection; these appear to have been her occupations, which not only enabled her to live, but to amass considerable money.

"When the family first settled on the mountain the road to their dwelling was tortuous, winding round and round for a long way. When she was left alone, to shorten the distance to the world below, she set to work and cut a path along the side of the mountain, through the rocks and roots of trees for the distance of a mile, by which she shortened the distance very much in carrying her produce to her factor. It is really a surprising work, and when you consider it was all done by the unaided hands of a gentle woman, showing what they are capable of when they have an object inview worthy of their exertions.

"Her dwelling, I need not tell you, was beautiful, with a fountain near the door, and surrounded by an orchard in which she took great delight.

"Her character was one of benevolence; she was frugal and honest, living well, and when any of her friends made her a visit, she would never suffer them to depart without partaking of some refreshment. She visited all the poor in her neighborhood, in their necessities, taking them medicine and provisions.

"The following conversation is said to have taken place between her and a person who made her a visit:

'Mary, are you not afraid to live here alone?'

'Afraid of what?' asked she in response to the question.

'Why, for instance, when the skies are covered with dark clouds and fiery lightning striking in all directions, with the loud voice of thunder resounding from hill to hill.'

'I, no! When such is the case, and the storm rages around, I always open my window and look at the Almighty power of my Maker.'

"This little incident will serve to show the placid state of mind in which, even when the storm in its wrath howled around the bleak mountain on which she dwelt, this wondrous woman lived.

"The consideration of animals even of a noxious kind, seems to be a strong trait of a refined and benevolent heart; she had a garden beside her cottage enclosed by a stone wall, that she dressed with great care and took much delight in it. Some marmots fancied the garden likewise. They took up their abode there, and began to increase and multiply, much to her annoyance, digging trenches when she wanted it smooth and eating roots that she intended for seed, and annoying her in various ways, until the nuisance had to be abated. She placed traps and captured them, many of them in the very act. Instead of putting them to death, which she might have done as sole lady of the garden, she took them to the neighboring hills, telling them to go and trespass no more.

"Another trait in her character was her love for peace. In her will was a special clause, that if any of the persons to whom she bequeathed her property should grumble at their share, their names should be stricken out, that all might be in harmony among her heirs."

MARY YOUNG

In the last issue of the Eck we published an interesting narrative about Mary Young, written by Benjamin M. Holinshead, a contemporary who visited her in the summer of 1819, a short time before her death. — Today we publish some verses from a little volume entitled "The Phantom Barge, and other Poems," whose author only signs himself "The Limner!" It was published in Philadelphia in 1822. Although Mary Young died in 1819, it is apparent from the context of the poem that she was still living when the poem was written about her. — In his introductory remarks the poet states that the following stanzas commemorate "an old German lady, of a remarkably pious siding among the Oley Hills, near Reading, in the State of Pennsylvania.

Whoe'er has trod by Schuylkill's shore,
Where Oley's Hills are stretched along,
And in romantic beauty soar,
Has heard of Mary Young.
They tell for many a mile around,
Where her lone dwelling may be found,
And show the green hill where it stands
Surrounded by its cultured lands,
Where oft the traveler stops to see
The poor and humble devotee.

Far from the world and all its strife
And care, old Mary dwells alone —
And tho' she treads the vale of life,
Her mind is not o'erthrown;
But the bright evening of her days
Is passed away in prayer and praise,
Like that fair bird, whose latest hour
Is full of music's magic power,
And who in death awakes a tone
Far sweeter than his life had known.
She owns no sect — but thus has trod
The path of piety from youth —
And she is one who worships God
In spirit and in truth.
Her praise is pure, devoid of art,
The adoration of the heart;
And tho' 'tis simple, owns no less
The majesty of holiness;
And shines as bright, where prayer is heard,
As aught by loftier lips preferred.

As the sweet star of evening shines,
When sinking brightly to repose,
Towards life's last goal she now declines,
The horizon of her close —
With as much calm serenity,
As tho' she waited but to die;
As tho' the toils of time were o'er,
And she were lingering on the shore,
Till the light bark of death should come,
To bear her to a better home.

There is a little spot, which she
Now holds within her cottage view —
There sleeps her line of ancestry,
And she will sleep there too.
And tho' the name of Mary Young
Be not on earth remembered long,
There is a world where virtue lives
Beyond the limit memory gives;
And from its earthly frailties free,
Blooms on in one eternity.

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Editorials

Our Own Brand

Bureaucracy being what it is, there should be no surprise that Sen. John T. Van Sant has found it necessary to ask the governor to remind both the State Department of Commerce and the State Highway Department that Mack trucks are important Pennsylvania products.

The reminder was occasioned by an impressive publication of the Commerce Department designed to point up Pennsylvania's advantages as an industrial state. It's profusely illustrated with charts and maps and color photographs.

What Van Sant and others object to is that in the center spread on transportation, the truck pictured driving along one of Pennsylvania's modern highways isn't a Mack. This is a name and a truck known around the world. Pennsylvania has reason to demonstrate its pride in both.

It isn't at all provincial for a state to use its own famous products as the props for promotion pieces. Enough Mack trucks are rolling on every major highway so that a photographer wouldn't have had to wait long for one of Pennsylvania's famous products to come along.

The senator also once again reminds the governor that neither the State Highway Department nor any other agency of state government buys Mack trucks. This is a strange way to promote Pennsylvania's economy or to keep Pennsylvanians at work.

Mack, after all, is an important taxpayer. It employs something like 4,500 people in the Lehigh Valley and is expanding facilities to concentrate more operations here. Business concerns that carefully count truck costs are buying more Mack equipment.

Gov. Scranton long has recognized the importance of this industry to Pennsylvania and its economy. Some other departments of government, notably Commerce and Highways, obviously need coaching.

De Gaulle's Position

Tomorrow's election in France has taken a turn that is baffling observers and pollsters. President De Gaulle is in trouble and quite obviously knows it. The last week or two has seen a sharp increase in the tempo of his campaign.

Few really believe that the cantankerous old soldier will lose. But for the first time this appears at least to be a mathematical possibility. The youthful Jean Lecanuet is giving him quite a run, particularly among young Frenchmen who make-up about half the population.

De Gaulle has put himself in the middle because he wants more than a victory. He has demanded at least 60 per cent of the vote as an endorsement of his administration and his position toward NATO, the United States, Great Britain and most of France's other friends.

The question is what will happen if he doesn't get this, or even a simple majority. To be forced into a runoff, however, could be more than he would be willing to endure even for his own glorification.

Should he escape undefeated, after putting France on the road to regaining its old glory and grandeur, he would be the exception rather than the rule among great leaders. Winston Churchill suffered defeat after saving Britain in World War II and both Woodrow Wilson and David Lloyd George felt the sting of humiliation after World War I.

In a similar circumstance, De Gaulle would be certain to at least grasp for martyrdom.

Lasting Imprint

Harriet A. Douglass retired from the Hamilton Street business scene nearly two decades before her death this week. Her imprint remains, however, through the many she introduced to their first jobs.

She was personnel director for Hess's in the days when boys and girls still in school got jobs as check boys or cash girls. They kept stock in order, unpacked merchandise, wrapped packages, ran errands through the store and did other chores.

If they hadn't learned responsibility up to that time, those fortunate enough to come under her supervision soon did. And they quickly recognized that their job and advancement depended on their own performance.

The rules were simple: Courtesy to customers and co-workers, respect, neatness, trustworthiness, keeping busy. There were no complicated tests, no long lectures. A few words, sometimes only a glance, were enough.

The lessons were practical and effective and are at the foundation of many successful careers. Some may have forgotten who taught them until the other day when they read about the death of Miss Douglass.

Her own life, exemplified in her devotion to her church, to the organizations she served and to her pace-setting role as one of the first women to fill an important executive role in local business, was governed by the same rules.

Public Opinion

The Morning Call welcomes opinions of its readers. They must be signed and include the writer's address. Letters will not be published without a legitimate signature. Letters should be as brief as possible because short letters usually are more widely read. The right to condense is reserved by the publishers.

Soldier's Thanks

To the Editor:

On behalf of my fellow Marines serving in Viet Nam, I want to express my sincere appreciation for the thoughtfulness and charity of the people back home as shown by their efforts in "Operation Christmas." The volunteer workers who have devoted their time, talents and money to send Christmas packages to the servicemen in Viet Nam deserve the highest praise for their patriotism and loyal support. Their actions reveal the traditional and unequaled American spirit in support of our country. Their efforts far outweigh those of the radical minority groups who choose to hinder our country's efforts to preserve our freedom and way of life.

Although no spoken or writ-

Continued on Page 11, Column 1

"What's the Purpose of Your Satellite, Charlie?"



Presidential Predictions

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — President Johnson likes to make rosy forecasts about business conditions, but his record as a prophet is a bit tarnished by his prediction last January that federal budget spending would not go beyond $100 billion. Now, with only five months gone by in the current fiscal year, the White House is admitting that budget spending will rise to between $105 and $107 billion, and that the deficit will run somewhere between $7 and $8 billion and might go as high as $10 billion.

But this is not the only thing about the economic situation that is causing worry. Here are some of the other developments that are producing uneasiness:

1. The law of supply and demand has been seriously interfered with by the action of the President. The federal government has intervened to keep prices down in certain industries, but not all along the line.

2. Labor costs have been rising, and the administration has done little or nothing about this.

3. Interest rates naturally ought to go up in order to restrain the excesses in lending. But the administration has put its foot down on this proposal and has thereby interfered again with the law of supply and demand.

4. The increase in tax receipts is still $8 billion below what is needed to balance the budget.

5. The expected advantages in removing excise taxes are not materializing. Many companies have added the excise tax to the price of their products, and many of the fraternal clubs and organizations around the country have merely increased dues by the amount of the excise tax. In the case of automobiles, equipment that was previously optional has been made mandatory so that the auto companies get approximately the same amount of money they received before, and the government gets much less.

6. Something has happened to the building boom. Housing starts have fallen to the lowest level in 33 months. Many of the home builders perhaps were overly impressed by the talk of "prosperity," but the demand for housing now is not what they anticipated it would be.

7. Job - creation through government stimulus is helping to decrease some of the unemployment but the total is still large. There are as many as 4 million persons out of work at any given time.

8. The cost-of-living index rose to a new record high in October — two points above September. The increase boosted the cost of living about 1.8 per cent above the level of a year ago, which is far above the 1.2 per cent level which the President's economic advisers have been describing as non - inflationary. The net result is that it cost $11.04 to buy the same goods and services in October 1965 that were purchased for $10 in the base period of 1957 and 1959.

President Johnson has assumed full responsibility for the course of the national economy, and naturally the business world is expecting him to straighten out the situation.

The fact is that, despite all the talk about turning out lights at the White House or abolishing a few government jobs here and there, no serious effort is being made to reduce government expenses. There has been instead a steady outpouring of euphemistic statements that it isn't wrong to borrow money to carry on new social - welfare projects and that it isn't harmful to engage in "deficit spending."

The truth is, however, that throughout world history incessant deficits sooner or later weaken confidence in a country's monetary unit. Then, all of a sudden, a runaway inflation starts and prices cannot be pushed down.

The administration is plainly worried about some of the signs on the horizon, but the policy seems to be to keep on talking optimistically in the hope that the people in due course will pay less and less attention to the danger signals.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Missing Splendor

By RUSSELL KIRK


Kirk

Once upon a time, motion pictures really were endowed with that abused quality and word "glamor." The rising generation may not believe this, knowing the typical movie audience of 1965 to be composed principally of jaded popcorn-throwing louts. Yet once the film theaters were suffused with wonder, mystery, and even splendor.

Nearly 35 years ago, in Detroit, I contrived for the first time to go to a movie unchaperoned. The vast baroque theater, sumptuously decorated, cool, dignified, stygian, was an enchanted cavern to this small boy. The film, I believe, was an English production of "Edwin Drood," foggy and terrifying, most authentically acted. What a realm of fancy!

But where are the shows of yesteryear? A few days ago, flying from New York to San Francisco, I found myself part of a captive jet audience for a movie aloft, apparently meant to relieve the tedium of the flight. The delectable stewardess stuck up the screen, and we passengers were entitled to behold a wretchedly unfunny farce, called "Goodbye Charlie," mostly about miraculous change of sex, in sniggering bad taste.

Even had the film been (rare bird) a good one, aboard a plane, with flickering image and much distraction, it would have woven no enchantment. For fiction, whether read or beheld, requires a temporary emancipation from the workaday world, if it is to set a spell upon one. The motion picture captures our imagination only when it is seen in anonymous darkness, so that in the silent crowd of watchers one forgets one's own identity, almost.

Films on television are similarly deficient in atmosphere and aura. Amid the clatter of the living room, the television screen is no better than the shadow of a shade, unconvincing and eye-vexing. And the fact that television is available almost round the clock means, necessarily, that it can exercise no witchery: it is dismally commonplace.

So this commentator launches his anathema against films during plane flights — and aboard ship, too. How to while away the time? Why, venture upon that forgotten art called conversation, friend; or read a decent book, great literature never being more memorable than when mastered in the suspended animation of the stratosphere, or in a deck chair in mid-Atlantic.

And take the children to the movies but twice a year. Let the films be excellent and imaginative; let the theater be the old-fangled movie palace, if you still can find one handy. Then your offspring may know glamor. Otherwise, they know world - weariness at the age of eight.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Wonderful Land

This is a wonderful country . . . matters not what people may say . . . though in some way we are divided . . . our union will weather dismay. . . when a nation is made up of many . . . differences will occur for sure . . . but beneath all the strife and the struggle . . . we have what it takes to endure . . . we are young, it is well to remember . . . and youth is a perplexing time . . . but with faith and the will to go forward . . . our nation will steadily climb. . . I've heard many men ridicule us . . . and I know many people who grieve. . .but I've seldom come upon someone . . . who truly wanted to leave.

Horoscope

Avoid quarrels, financial risks. Today's child will be "difficult."

My Answer

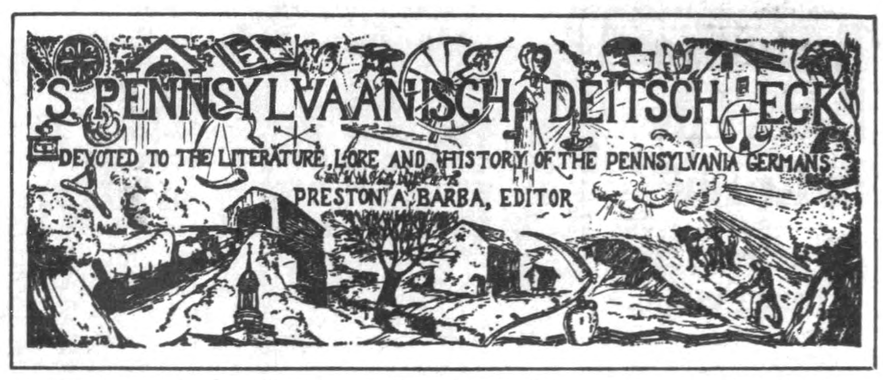
By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — There are so many broken homes, and homes on the verge of breaking up. As a world leader in Christianity, what formula would you give for a happy home? I.C.

ANSWER — I have never considered myself a world leader, but I have a family of my own, and I have studied the problems of the home. Following is my recipe for a happy home.

Measure a cup of love, real old-fashioned, heart-felt love, and stir briskly into the hearts of two people, called husband and wife. Add a generous portion of dreams and hope, and when the children come along, measure out generous portions of understanding and tenderness. Add random spoonsful of gaiety and laughter, mixed thoroughly with a pinch of kindness and sympathy. Fold in three cups of loving discipline, and for flavor add a good portion of paternal firmness to keep the concoction from falling apart. Then season with reverence for each other, and a tablespoon of sympathy. Sprinkle faith in Christ generously over the mixture, and moisten with tears of love—and if you have followed the recipe carefully, been patient in carefully measuring the ingredients, and will exercise Christian patience — the result will be a home blessed with the peace of God, and a serenity unknown to those who try to achieve a happy home haphazardly.

With too many of us, building a home is secondary to making a living, recreational activity, and social exercise. The parents first responsibility is to their family, and if we would accept our task joyfully and seriously, our home-life would be transformed.



A Description of The Lehigh Valley Given 80 Years Ago, Etc.

By DAVID B. KAUFMAN

Perhaps, and we hope, the regular and perennial readers of the **Eck** recall that we have, from time to time, translated chapters of the **Skizzen aus dem Lecha-Thale,** 'Sketches of the Lehigh Valley,' by Ben. (Trexler). In case you forgot or never knew, let us say that this now rare volume brought out in 1886 is a collection of sketches, 82 in number, which had appeared in a local German newspaper, **Friedensbote,** 'Peace Messenger,' between 1880 and 1886. Most of these articles, written in High German, deal with some aspect of Lehigh Valley history, although a few are more general, treating of such things as Indian life and lore; sea voyages, such as our immigrant ancestors experienced in the 1700's, coming to America; the difficulties of land travel; etc., all very interesting and informative. For more information or a review of this book, please refer to the April 25, 1964, issue of the **Eck.**

The sketches or chapters selected and translated hitherto have not been taken in order but chosen at random, mostly for their special interest to the translator. Now we come back to the first sketch entitled " 'Lechaweki' und das Lecha-Thal," ' 'Lechaweki' and the Lehigh Valley.' This serves as an introduction to the book, with a description of the Valley and its main river, along with some early history of Pennsylvania. My translation of the same goes as follows:

That our Lehigh Valley is one of the most delightful regions on God's earth, need not be proved here; the thousands, who each year travel through the same and have already seen other parts of the world, proclaim this fact, voluntarily and out of conviction, wherever they go. It is a link in the chain of the great Kittatinny Valley which stretches unbroken from Lake Champlain in the northern part of New York State to Tennessee, if not to the Mississippi River, in a south-southwesterly direction. The boundaries of this Valley form the Kittatinny or Blue Mountains in the North and the South Mountain (in Virginia called "Blue Ridge") in the South. The name "Kittatinny" — meaning large, long, endless — was given to this Mountain and Valley by the Indians, apparently believing there was no end thereto. And, taking all in all, it is perhaps the largest and most fertile valley of continuous land in the world. (The region, about 20 miles wide and 40 long, covers about 721 square miles. — D.B.K.)

The greatest part of the Lehigh Valley is now included in this "endless stretch of land," to which not only present-day Lehigh, but also Northampton and parts of Carbon, Monroe, and Luzerne Counties belong. "Die Lecha," as our German inhabitants quite correctly call this River (not "Lehigh," as the English geographers write the name, because they can't spell "Lecha") (sic - D.B.K.), arises out of countless rapid streams in the Counties of Pike, Wayne, and Luzerne, which combine below Stoddardsville in Monroe County into a merrily flowing stream, which in a small but compact body of water rushes in a southwesterly direction through the mountains to White Haven in Luzerne County, where it turns south. Several miles below Mauch Chunk in Carbon County, continuously strengthened in its course through inflowing brooks, it has grown to a significant stream which broke for itself a gorge through the Blue Mountains and through the same flows down out of the upper into the lower and real Lehigh Valley. Its direction from there is more southeasterly as far as Allentown, where the stream thrusts against a spur of the South Mountain (here called Lehigh Mountain) and then takes a northeasterly direction, until it empties into the Delaware at Easton, on account of which it earlier was called the "West Branch of the Delaware."

The Indians called this stream "Lechaweki," which means "where the road forks;" for, at a point on the left bank of the river below the present Bethlehem, several paths, like a fork, branched out toward the north from the main path, which the Indians used on their journeys to and from their southern domains; therefore the name, as Mr. Heckewelder informs us. (Heckwelder, 1743 - 1823, famous as a Moravian missionary to the Indians of Ohio and for his book, **Account of the History, Manners, and Customs of the Indian Nations Who Once Inhabited Pennsylvania and the Neighboring States.** Evidently our author refers to this work. - D.B.K.)

Also, the river, through its jointure with the Delaware, formed a fork, whence the designation: "Forks of the Delaware." The German settlers retain the Indian name in shorter form - Lecha - to this day, and in the earliest official notes, which go back to the year 1701, it so appears several times.

It is not our task to describe here this Valley, which is traversed on both sides of the river to an extent of seventy miles by railroads, which run through busy cities and villages; its lower half alone is inhabited by more than 100,000 persons (Remember, this was in the 1880's. In 1752 when Northampton Co., which included Lehigh, plus several other counties to the north, was established, the population was variously estimated at 4000 to 5900 for this vast area. The population of the part now included in Lehigh Co. was estimated at 2900. In 1790 when the first census was taken, there were almost 9000 in the townships now in Lehigh Co., not formed into a county until 1812, and only one slave was listed, owned by a clergyman from Macungie - strange, to say the least. At the outbreak of the Revolution, Allentown, called Northampton until 1838, had an estimated population of 350, Easton 450, Bethlehem, 575; at the start of the Civil War Allentown had 8000.

We want to look back to the time of the first settlers and see how our forefathers, the pioneers of civilization in this western land, found this locality, how they brought the land under cultivation, battled with the wilderness, worked and suffered and finally made a paradise out of the wilderness.

150 years ago (Remember again this was written in the 1880's. — D.B.K.) — that means before 1730 — there was no trace of Bethlehem, Allentown, Easton, of no single village of white people in the entire Lehigh Valley; only the savage Indian, of whose origin no one knows anything definite. (It is now claimed, with considerable certainty, that they came from Asia by way of the Bering Strait to what is now Alaska and spread south and west from there. — D.B.K.), pitched his tent, hunted, and waged war in his territory. There were still no inhabitants here who in a true sense cultivated the land; everything was a big wilderness, which at many places could be penetrated only by watercourses and Indian paths. To be sure, almost a hundred years before (in 1638) Swedes established settlements on the shores of Delaware Bay, whom the Dutch succeeded in 1655 and the English in 1664; but the real founder of Pennsylvania had only come in 1682 to the place where he bought his "Sylvania" (**silva** is the Latin for woods. — D.B.K.) or woodlands from the Indians, and began with the help of the immigrant settlers to build the "City of Brotherly Love" and prepared a place of refuge for the oppressed.

Pennsylvania, according to the charter which Penn had obtained from King Charles II of England, was to extend in length from the Delaware River at five degrees latitude toward the west and from the Maryland boundary northward "as far as tillable." The peace-loving Penn, however, wanted to stand on good terms with the Indians and formally bought the land from them as the actual owners — at first a certain tract for the first settlers, wherefrom the original counties of Philadelphia, Chester, and Bucks were formed, and later adjoining areas in the years 1683 and 1684, during which time no less than fifty sailing vessels with English, Irish, Welsh, Dutch, and German emigrants came over. The shores of the Delaware swarmed, as it were with newcomers who, until they found places where they might set up permanent dwellings, had to seek shelter under miserable hovels, quickly constructed in the woods, or in hollow trees, or in holes which they could easily dig in the high banks of the Wissahickon and the Delaware, or already had been dug by the Indians.

Always more land was accordingly required for the crowds pouring in and in 1686 the Indians granted an area which should extend from the line of the former purchase northwest so far as a man could ride in two days. (This is slightly erroneous. The original agreement stated "as far as a man can go in a day and a half." The word "go" was vague and open to subjective interpretation; did it mean on horseback or a man running or a leisurely walk in Indian style and interpretation? — D.B.K.) This agreement was, however, not consummated in Penn's lifetime, and the limits remained therefore indefinite until 1737 (51 years later. — D.B.K.) when the famous walk and settlement took place, which opened the lands at the Lehighto the white settlers, which we shall describe next. Meanwhile, such a strong stream of immigrants poured into the three counties that the uncertain boundaries, according to which the Indians generally appeared to have kept the Lehigh or South Mountain, were overstepped everywhere, to their consternation; the axe and firearm of the white man resounded in the wildernesses of present-day Lehigh and Northampton Counties as far as the Blue Mountains, and smoke rose from many scattered huts which formed the beginning of flourishing settlements.

ALLE SADDE WADDE

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

Our lexicographer, C. Richard Beam, busily engaged in compiling a Pennsylvania German Dictionary, writes us: "We have had difficulty in keeping up with all the responses to our recent letters to newspapers and individuals requesting the cooperation of speakers of Pennsylvania German wherever they may be — in Pennsylvania, in Indiana, in Iowa, or in Canada! This favorable response convinces us that we are on the right track." — We present to our readers the following interesting words, expressions and lore, which has come to us recently from Professor Beam:

1. M.L.H. tells us his father spoke of the button weed as **Keesbabbler.** He calls a buttonwood tree a **Wasserpitsch Baam,** the rock elm a **Rusche,** and asks us what the English name is for **Eisehols.**

2. When would you use the expression: **Wascht, wascht, widder Wascht! Waer net butschert, grickt ken Wascht!**

3. M.L.H. reminds us of the **Beef Wals,** a winch used at butchering time to hoist up the beef or steer. Do you know of other uses of the word **Wals?**

4. How many kinds of wasps do you know in P.G.? Would you call a mud wasp a **Dreckweschp?**

5. Have you heard the word **Hausknecht** used? What was his function?

6. Professor Schlosser adds the following nicknames to our list: **Der Schwaz Jek; der Honnickel; der Zaff; der Grundniss Pitt.** (If you send us nicknames, please tell us how they originated!)

7. M.B. writes us that **abkeppe** is used when beheading a chicken. Is it used in any other connection?

8. What do you call a spoke in a wheel? A **Schbriggel?** a **Schbeecht?**

9. Is a **Schriggel** the glazing point used to keep glass in a window?

10. What is **der Dolle?** Is it another word for Zappe? Rev. Rapp tells us it's "a drain for excess waste" in his area.

11. D. H. R. also informs us that **en Kitsch Besem** is usually a goose wing, used to brush the ashes out of the bake oven before the bread is put in to bake.

12. What is the P.G. term for "tussock," the clump of grass in a meadow, **Wassem Pusch?**

13. Have you ever heard the green slime on the spring water called **Moessich?**

14. How would you describe the spongy soil after the frost leaves the ground — **sumpich?**

15. What is your word for "tenant house?" D.H.R. has collected **Lehnshaus and Gnechthaus.**

16. How many uses for the word **Heisel** or **Heisli** do you know?

17. From Robesonia comes the belief: **Wann's reggert uff Karfreidaag, noh batt dich der Regge nix sell Yaahr.** Is this familiar? Send us your version.

18. Can you send us a list of the English spelling and the Pennsylvania German pronunciation of the family names in your area? Can you give the plural form in the dialect? What is the feminine form? For ex.: English Shirk, PG Scharrick; feminine forms **die Scharrigi** or **Scharrigin;** plural **Scharrige.**

19. Have you heard? **Vun Oschder bis Pingschde sin siwwe langi Woche, wu mer nix hen zu koche ass paar aldi Gnoche.**

20. Can you add to this list? **Buddebiere, Eppelbiere, Holsbiere, Kadarienebiere, Hunnichbiere, Aernbiere Sichel - or Seckelbiere, Kieferbiere,** all kinds of pears! — Send all replies to:

C. Richard Beam,
56 Forney Drive,
Lititz, Pa.

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

Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager; Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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

QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113

STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500

Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c

Weekday and Sunday subscription:

1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

Who Calls Liquor Signals?

Members of the House Liquor Control Committee of the Pennsylvania Legislature have made themselves clear. The overwhelming majority obviously are more concerned about the interests of gin mill operators who persistently ignore the laws than in protecting legitmate establishments and the public.

The committee expressed itself by turning down a Senate bill that would have raised the cost of buying off a license suspension from $10 a day to $25 and barred this compromise to repeat offenders. Then it watered down the House bill to the point where it is meaningless even if there is time to complete action.

Thus, if the Legislature lets them get away with it, the liquor lobbyists once again have won a victory for lawbreakers. An establishment caught selling beer or liquor to teen-agers, drunks or prostitutes or attracting business from law-abiding taverns and clubs by staying open after hours will be able to go on breaking the law. All it need do is wheedle or force the Liquor Control Board into accepting $10 a day for the privilege the present law affords. A penalty like this can be paid off in an hour, particularly by a licensee who considers himself above the law.

Courageous House members can, of course, call to terms the committee that did precisely what the tavern lobby asked. A majority vote for a discharge resolution could force the Senate bill out of committee and to the House floor. There it could be passed by 105 members.

They can do the same thing to the politically-motivated House Appropriations Committee if they really want more state police to protect their highways and homes.

If there aren't 105 members in the House who are more interested in enforcement than in protecting law-breaking gin mills, more concerned about adequate police protection than about partisan politics, the people of the commonwealth better take another look at the men they elect.

A Good Start

Congratulations are in order for the five South Whitehall residents who have agreed to take time from other interests to organize and administer the township's government under its new first class status. Although most of them may be short on political skills, they bring a wealth of other diversified knowledge and experience to their new part-time responsibilities.

The appointments also are a credit to the courts that made them. The three Common Pleas judges are Democrats but they recognized both the normal political complexion of the township and the importance of the two-party system in naming three Republicans and two Democrats. In the other appointments they accepted the choices of the electorate.

The new commissioners are considerably more interested in the future of the community in which they live than in any political jobs or honors. They are known through the township and in the communities where new official contacts will have to be established and developed. Their appointments offer good reason for believing that Lehigh County's newest first class township will be off to the good start it deserves.

In One Lifetime

Few men in any profession or calling will duplicate the record of Edgar H. Mortimer who ends 58 years in banking when he retires next month as executive vice president of the Lehigh Valley Trust Co.

Even now it's unusual for a man to put in so many active working years, more rare to spend them all with the same employer. With the normal retirement age long ago set at 65 and constantly being lowered, a career like this is going to be just about impossible regardless of how willing or able a man may be.

But it isn't only years of service to his bank and banking interests that have made Edgar Mortimer's career noteworthy. He spent almost as much time over as many years in literally dozens of community activities. These covered the full spectrum of community development, municipal affairs, government and religious, charitable and welfare organizations.

Men whose interests have been so wide and varied, who have given themselves so wholeheartedly to such careers, rarely retire at any age. They simply give up some of their most intensive activities to devote themselves more leisurely to others. Edgar Mortimer is such a man.

What Others Say

Warning Flags Up

Christian Science Monitor

There is mounting evidence of poor management, fiscal irregularities, and political influence in the local administration of the federal government's anti-poverty program.

The most recent charges involve the Job Corps and the Neighborhood Youth Corps. A group of Rutgers University consultants have made a scathing indictment of the administration of the Job Corps center at Camp Kilmer, New Jersey. Operated for the government by private industry, it has been considered a showplace by Office of Economic Opportunity officials.

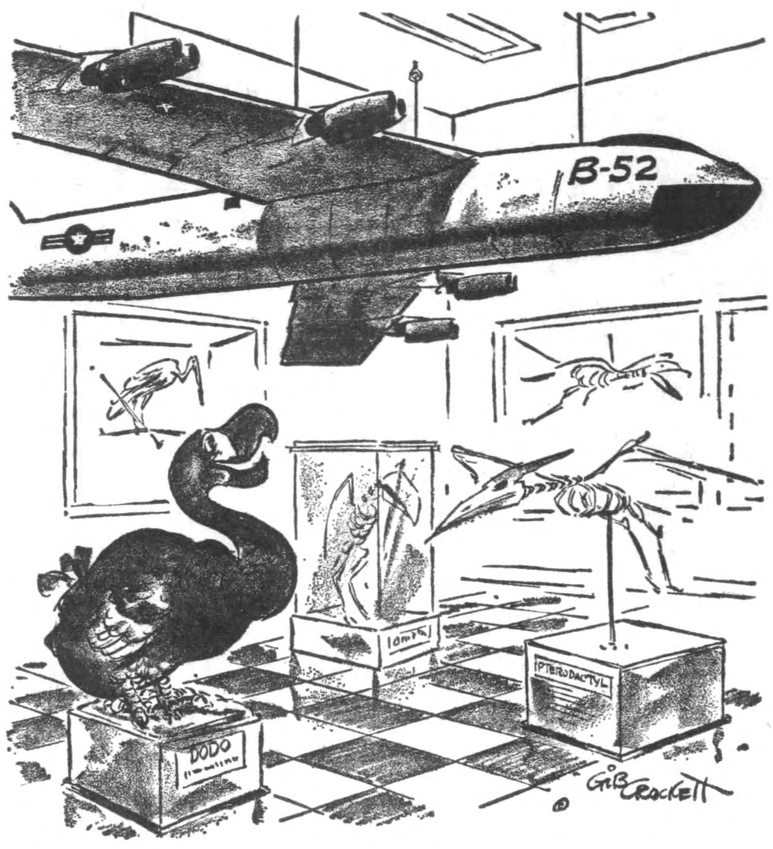
The federal government has just frozen funds for Boston's Neighborhood Youth Corps program, and will initiate a probe, following published charges of fiscal mismanagement and the admission of youths clearly ineligible for the program. Similar difficulties have long plagued the New York City program known as Haryou-Act.

While some of the charges have been admitted by the local authorities, they vigorously defend over-all administration. More facts are needed to make a responsible assessment.

Given the haste with which local programs were thrown together, the vast sums of money suddenly available, the fact that those in charge were not yet battle-tested, the shortage of qualified local personnel and of officials to check on local programs, and the problems of working with dropouts and admittedly difficult youths, it is hardly surprising that charges have arisen.

The public needs to know whether those who most need these programs are being reached and whether existing programs are in fact helping them to overcome poverty and reestablish themselves in the community. And taxpayers need to know whether financial controls are adequate and whether existing programs are the most efficient way to do the job that has to be done.

'Welcome to the Club!'



Higher Costs vs Prices

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — For three years, labor unions have been demanding higher and higher wages based upon a supposedly increased "productivity" of the worker. But it is becoming apparent that the gains in productivity this year have been falling below last year's.



Lawrence

The Administration frequently talks about "guidelines" which should measure the extent to which wages might be increased without pushing up prices to inflationary levels.

The facts that are coming out now indicate a cost squeeze of major proportions which could hasten the much-talked-of recession. For, despite the failure of union labor to achieve the productivity it has boasted about, demands are being formulated for next year to increase wages just the same. In fact, the AFL-CIO economists already are demanding that the productivity scale, which has been used to measure wage increases, be raised. This would mean that the "guidelines" of productivity would supposedly justify higher wage increases.

Productivity itself takes into account increased output per manhour: This is often not the result of human effort alone, but the consequences of new machinery and equipment. The employer who furnishes the capital for such improvements is nevertheless expected to limit his price increases, and any gains in efficiency now are regarded as something to be added to the wage demands, although costs go up just the same.

The "guideline" figure usually used to measure gain in productivity is 3.2 per cent. But this year, it has fallen to 2.5 per cent. Sidney Fish, writing in The New York Journal of Commerce says:

"Shortages of labor and components which manufacturers are now encountering make it almost inevitable that the gain in productivity next year will also fall well below the guideline level.

"Data of the Bureau of Labor Statistics confirm the disappointingly low gain in productivity this year. The below - average productivity gain, together with wage and benefit increases running to 4 and 5 per cent annually under recent settlements, spell out the dimensions of the current profit - squeeze in some industries."

Yet President Johnson has ignored the failure of labor to make the requisite gains in productivity and is practically blocking major industries from raising prices. In the long run, the larger companies will be able to absorb these higher costs much more rapidly than the marginal companies, which will be hurt. This, in turn, is bound to increase unemployment.

The AFL-CIO wants to raise the "guidelines" for productivity so as to make possible wage and benefit gains of at least 4 or 15 cents an hour in 1966. The Administration will have to decide whether it will sanction an increase in the "guidelines" merely as a means of currying favor politically with the labor unions.

If this happens, it will mean that the confidence of business men in the impartiality of the Administration will be further impaired. Up to now, the impression given by officials here is that labor has kept within the "guidelines" of productivity, and that its demands for wage increases were normal and hence justified.

The difficulty with the productivity figures which are being widely used is that they do not take into account the cost of inefficiency due to the absence of skilled or experienced labor. In many plants there is a shortage of labor. Also, productivity often declines due to heavy overtime schedules.

What seems lacking, too, is any clearly defined relationship between productivity gains and demands for wage increases. Also, when companies see their costs rising and want to raise their prices, the Administration applies a restraining hand. The big question is how long the economy can drift with such artificial factors as political influence forcing higher and higher costs while prices are held down by government through threats of punishment.

The Administration has taken full responsibility for avoiding a recession, but it has done nothing so far to expose fully the failure of labor to make the productivity gains on which it has been basing its wage demands.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Time to Think

By RUSSELL KIRK

The extreme silliness of those "get out of Viet Nam" gentry has produced an inevitable — and, for the most part, healthy — reaction in America. Some 104 prominent citizens, both Democrats and Republicans, have signed a Freedom House statement exhorting us to carry on the fight against Communist terrorism in Viet Nam.



Kirk

The Freedom House people call for a stand by the American majority "that will ring as loudly in Peking as in Peoria, that will be understood in Hanoi as in Houston." The opponents of the defense of South Viet Nam have the right to speak, according to the Freedom House statement, but the advocates of a firm American policy have the duty to shout.

Just so. Shouting alone, nevertheless, will not save Viet Nam from its long agony, nor extricate the United States from a policy of drift in a guerrilla war we still are losing. It seems to be high time for developing better policies in Southeast Asia, and one trusts that the Freedom House group will begin to discuss such alternatives.

The United States can no more win the present guerrilla struggle against the Communists than could the French, a decade ago. Other military measures must be employed.

Nor is it perilous to discuss such measures in public. Hanoi and Peking already know perfectly well what Washington might do, should Washington choose. It is the American public which needs to know of some prospect more promising than mere prolongation of an exhausting and indecisive fight in the forests and rice paddies.

One alternative is what the admirals and generals call "going to Hanoi." This means that America and South Viet Nam should carry the war to the North. Mere bombing of the Ho Chi Minh Trail will not suffice for victory. While no one wishes to scourge the civilian population of North Viet Nam, nevertheless token bombing of the big new industrial installations near Hanoi and Haiphong might be undertaken, to show Ho Chi Minh that we could destroy his industrial system, if he doesn't end the Communist onslaught against our South Viet Nam allies. Alternatively, or at the same time, we could commence a thorough blockade of North Viet Nam's ports, and conceivably establish military beachheads along the coast between Haiphong and the frontier of the two Viet Nams. Then Ho Chi Minh would be in sore straits.

Another possibility is the establishment of a fortified defensive line cutting the Ho Chi Minh Trail: a line running from the border of Thailand (already attacked by Communist guerrillas) through central Laos to a point on the China Sea somewhat to the north of the present frontier of the two Viet Nams. This line could be manned not by American conscripts, but by the Thai army, the more reliable elements of the South Viet Nam and Laos forces, and the Formosan Chinese, knit together by American Special Forces and Marines. Behind that line, the Communist guerrillas could be put down, gradually, by a police action similar to that of the British in Malaya, a decade ago.

It is time to think, I suggest, rather than to shout.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Sowing Goodness

If we take the time to fashion . . . bits of goodness on life's way . . . our hearts will be filled with gladness. . . happiness will be our pay . . . those who sow the seeds of goodness . . . will reap harvests of great joy . . . harvests of true righteousness . . . hate cannot destroy . . . all around us there are pressures . . . causing us to go amiss . . . if we lack the faith to fight them . . . we will dwell in gloom's abyss . . . but with faith we can go forward . . . sowing goodness as we do. . .giving those who journey with us . . . an example to pursue . . . so it is we must remember . . . to live close to God above . . . fill this borrowed time we're granted . . . sowing goodness, reaping love.

Horoscope

Sudden events beyond your control loom ahead. Today's child will be good-natured.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

QUESTION — It seems to me that all hope has gone out of life. Even Christianity, (and I heard you say so) is on the wane. What, in your opinion, is the answer to our staggering problems? G. P.

ANSWER—It is obvious that the world cannot be changed unless men, themselves, are changed. Therefore, the only hope I see for the world is the transformation of the human spirit by power of Christ. When Jesus came to the world it was in a sad state. Rome was marching across the world, conquering little, helpless countries, and taxing them almost beyond endurance. Religion had lost its dedication, devotion and discipline. But into the midst of this chaos came a lowly Galilean named Jesus Christ. A few men caught His spirit, believed His Gospel, and the record says, "They turned the world upside down."

Christ's Spirit is still in the world, if we would only subject ourselves to His contagion and power. If the world we lived in would take Christ seriously, this present world could be turned upside down too.



MARY OF THE MOUNTAIN

By MRS. CHARLES EVANS

The following verses were written by Mrs. Charles Evans, wife of the founder of the Charles Evans Cemetery in Reading, Pa. Mrs. Evans, if we may deduce from the narrative, was a contemporary of Mary Young. It contains certain items in common with Holinshead's chronicle as published in the Eck for Nov. 20 and Nov. 27. But others are new and indicate direct acquaintance with the subject. — Mrs. Evans wrote these verses for her friend, Mrs. Mary May Keim, wife of General George de Benneville Keim.

Upon the lofty mountain's brake
With verdant trees o'ergrown,
Within a little lowly cot,
Which seems by all the world forgot,
Poor Mary lives alone.

To her, her garden nice and trim,
Is worth a miser's hoard—
With many a blooming floweret fair,
And many a shrub of virtue rare,
And fruits and cereals stored.

Beside her little cottage neat
A hedge of briar grows,
Where berries red, with grapes entwine,
By cultivation made more fine,
And mingled with the rose.

And all around a meadow green
Slopes toward the mountain side,
The softened valley lies below,
The woods above wave to and fro,
Extending far and wide.

Beyond th' expansive fertile vale
A range of mountains lie,
Where cultivated fields are seen,
Among the wild wood's thick'ning green,
To charm the wanderer's eye.

I've traced the footpath way that goes
Across the meadow green,
That passes this, an orchard fair,
Leads to a shady grove and there
Displays a melting scene.

Within a little rustic fence
Beneath the dark wood shade,
Dressed with affection's kindest care,
And dewed with many a tender tear,
Three shaded graves are made.

Two sisters and a mother dear
Here rest their kindred clay;
There Mary finds a kind relief
From every care and every grief,
For here she comes to pray.

Where Mary's self may shortly rest,
Remains a narrow space—
Two stones by nature polished o'er
From off the mountain side she bore,
To mark her future place.

Her's is a meek and lowly mind,
In Heaven she puts her trust;
Her humble knees had daily press'd
The sod that wraps her mother's breast,
And worn it to the dust.

She never leaves her peaceful cot
Of worldly joys to hear,
But by the bed of pain or grief
To watch, to soothe, to give relief,
Is her peculiar care.

A sacred piety of mind
Illumes her pensive face —
Her eyes are soft expressive, blue,
Her hair not changed, her wrinkles few,
Her manners marked by grace.

Her form is gently bent by time,
Her voice is soft and meek;
The rose and lily had combined,
And still their tints remain behind,
Tho' faded on her cheek.

No sad presage of future woe,
No hope of future gain,
None save the blessed hope of heaven,
To have her frailties all forgiven,
And then in bliss remain.

No wild, tumultous, giddy joys,
Nor vain tormenting pains,
Disturb the tenor of her mind;
Alike to good or ill resign'd,
And free from worldly gains.

From persecution's iron hand,
And fierce religious strife;
From Belgian's hostile shore she fled,
And here for thirty years has led
A peaceful, quiet life.

Her ample mind is uncontrolled
By superstition's sway;
No rigid sectary is she,
Who thinks the road to heaven free
To only such as they.

Or in the world, or solitude,
Grace must be sought by prayer;
For even in the desert wild,
The human heart may be beguiled;
The tempter comes even there.

She thinks the temple of the Lord
Is all creation's space,
That every fervent prayer is heard
Whether from mountain preferred
Or consecrated place.

The Savior's precepts, firm and mild,
She studies to obey,
And always prays with fervent zeal
For those who cannot, will not feel,
But trifle life away.

No mewing cat or barking cur
Companions of her way,
For midst the hollow tempest's moan
She never feels herself alone —
Her Bible is her stay.

And all within her cleanly cot
For comfort is, or use,
No shrilly croak of chanticleer,
Nor busy cackling pullet there,
Nor noisy, gabbling goose.

The dawning day beholds her rise
To say her matin prayer;
A sober, sleek, domestic cow,
That feeds upon the mountain's brow,
She cherishes with care.

The milk is Mary's daily food,
Nor craves she aught beside,
Save wholesome vegetable roots,
And wild and simple mountain fruits,
And these are all supplied.

When the late blasts of Autumn strip
The leaves from every tree,
These Mary heaps beneath a shed
To make her cow a winter bed,
And warm and snug is she.

'Tis silence — all save distant sounds,
Borne by the breeze along,
And if an evening mild and still,
Close by her side the whip-poor-will
Will chant his mournful song.

One winter night when not a light
Was seen the country round,
And hollow blasts came whistling by,
And drifting snow and sleet did fly,
And covered all the ground:

As Mary lay in calm repose
Strange accents met her ear:
"Open to me your cottage door,
For I am cold and I am poor,
And you have naught to fear;

"I've wandered, and I know not where,
And can't the road regain,
My hair is stiff with frozen sleet,
My hands are cold, benumbed my feet,
Oh, hast! Relieve my pains."

The voice was rough, the time was late,
'Twas at the midnight hour;
"Protect me, God of Love, most bless'd",
And as she whispered out the rest,
Unbarred the cottage door.

She trimmed her little sinking fire
And made a blazing heart;
She dried his garb with kindest care,
And thawed and wrung his sleety hair,
And bathes his aching feet.

And when his kindliest eye confessed
His life-blood warm and free,
She spread her simple cottage store,
And what could courtly grace do more —
'Twas nature's courtesy.

And now the 'wildered wandering guest
Would tempt the dreary night;
The path was hid beneath the snow,
And louder did the tempest blow,
Nor moon nor star gave light.

Then Mary lit her lantern clear
And left her warm abode;
O'er craggy rocks, both wild and steep,
And glens whose snows were drifted deep,
She led him to the road.

And ere the dawning morning rose,
Returned to watch and pray—
May equal purity of mind,
As calm, as holy and refined,
Reward my latest day.

May I like her life's journey end
In calm and peaceful rest,
And when the breath forsakes this clay
Be my soul's spirit borne
To mansions of the blest.

DER AERSCHT GRISCHTDAAG

Lucas: 2, 1-14

In sellre Zeit iss en Gebott vum Kaiser Auguschtus ausgange, ass die gans Welt eigschriwwe warre misst. Es waar's aerscht Mol un iss in der Zeit gschehne wu der Cyrenius Gowenier in Syrie waar. Un alle Mensche sin gange sich eischreiwe losse, yeder in sei eegni Vatterschtadt. Un Joseph von Nazareth in Galiaea hot sich aa uff der Weg gemacht ins yiddische Land, noch Davids Schtadt wu Bethlehem heest, weil er un sei Voreldre ewwe aus Davids Familye schtamme, so ass er un sei Fraa, die Maria, wu in Familyeumstende waar, ihre Naame aagewwe kennte. Un wie sie datt aakumme waare, waar's schunn die heechscht Zeit ihr Kind in die Welt zu bringe. Un ihr aerscht Bobbel waar en Buwli, un sie hot ihn in Windle eigewickelt un hot ihn in en Fuderdrog gelegt, weil ken Blatz im Wattshaus waar fer die Familye.

Im seeme Land waare Schoofhieter draus uff de Felder fer ihre Schof darrich die Nacht zu hiete. Do schteht uff eemol en Engel vum Himmel vor ne un 's gans Feld waar vum Licht un Gottes Hallichkeet uffgeleecht. Die Schofhieter waare arrig vergelschtert, awwer der Engel saagt, Farricht eich net, weil ich eich gute un freehliche Nachrichte bring, eich un de gans Welt: Heit iss eich in der Schtadt David Grischtus, der Haerr, eier Heiland, gebore. Un des soll eich en Zeeche sei. Ihr kenne des Buwli in Windle eigewickelt im Fuderdrog am Schlofe finne. Un bletzlich waar es voll Engel vum Himmel um der Engel rum un sie hen Gott gelobt un gsunge: Ehr sei Gott im Himmel hoch un do uff der Aerd Friede fer alle Mensche wu guter Wille hen. Un es waar net lang do sin die Engel widder zerick in der Himmel. Noh hen die Schofhieter zu nanner gsaat, Loss uns graad noch Bethlehem geh un die Gschicht sehne ass datt gschehne iss, wu der Haerr uns bekannt gemacht hot. Un sie hen sich gedummelt un hen die Maria un der Josehp un's Buwli am Schlofe im Fuderdrog gfunne. Wie sie des Ding gsehne hen, hen sie's iwwerall bekannt gemacht, was ihne gsaat iss warre vum Heiliche Kind. Alle wu es gheert hen, hen sich aerschtaunt iwwer all die Sache ass die Schofhieter ihne verzaehlt hen. Awwer die Maria hot all die Sache zu sich selwert gehalte un dief in ihrm Haerz iwwerlegt. Un die Schofhieter sin heem gange un hen der Haerr gelobt un gedankt fer alles was sie gheert un gsehne hen wie es ihne verzaehlt waar.

Iwwersetzt beim Pit Schtiwweignecht (alias Leonard E. Shupp)

DECEMBER

In dem Monet warre die Daage als kazer ub die Owede als lenger bis so um der 22. rum. Noh heesst's Winters-Aafang im Kalenner. Der Winter iss awwer oftmols schunn viel eender do; alsemol kann mer schunn im November Schlitte faahre.

Sell Schlittefaahre iss en grossi Blessier, wammer 'n Schmaerter Gaul hot un 's iss gudi Baah. Die Buwe un Meed duhn noh als Paerties uffmache, kriege sich en Zweegeilsfuhr un en Dreiwer, faahre aryets naus an en Wattshaus un losse sich en gut Supper mache. Fer common gebt's noh aa Dans odder Frolic dezu. So gege Daag kumme sie widder heem. Alsemol hen sie noh der naegscht Daag Koppweh un wotte, sie waere deheem gebliwwe bei der Maemm.

Gege's End vum December kumme die Grischtdaag. Sell iss als en halliche Zeit fer Yung un Alt, wu druffhie gschafft watt un gerischt en ganser Monet vannenaus. Die Schtors duhn en grossi Bissniss selli Zeit, fer die Leit wolle doch all Presents Kaafe fer ihre Freind un fer di Kinner. Wann's noh Grischtdaag Owed iss, bringt der Belsnickel en griener Baam, sellt en uff in der Schtubb un hengt en voll Candy, Oranges, Wachslichtelcher un Presents all rum. Sell gebt als en Freed, wan die Kinner beikumme! 'S gebt oft grosses Surprises selli Zeit. Fer deel Menner kummt's bescht als hinnenoh, wan die Bill rumkumme fer di Presents, wu ihre Weibsleit kaaft hen.

Unser Pennsylvanisch-Deitscher Kalenner,
Vum Kalennermann,
Allentown, Pa., 1905

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
Richard J. Hummel, Business Manager; Herbert H. Weibel, Advertising Manager;
Alfred Trinkle, Circulation 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
QUAKERTOWN: 210 W. Broad St. — Phone 536-7113
STROUDSBURG: 703 Sarah St. — Phone 421-6500
Weekday subscription: 1 year, $24.56; 6 months, $12.28; 3 months, $6.14; 1 week, 48c
Weekday and Sunday subscription:
1 year, $34.96; 6 months, $17.48; 3 months, $8.74; 1 week, 68c

A Go-Ahead Sign?

If the State Council of Higher Education had accepted the Lehigh County plan for a Community College, it is quite possible the institution would be in operation today in the old Lehigh County Courthouse. At the latest, it would be a going concern by the coming fall term.

Lehigh County has developed plenty of know-how in postgraduate training for jobs in business and industry in the pilot project it has been conducting for some years. Much valuable machinery is already available. The proposed institution, though admittedly not big enough for the long pull, would have afforded education for hundreds of young men and women.

Thursday night's decision by the Northampton-Monroe-Carbon school directors to go it on their own with or without Lehigh County brought out a number of interesting facts concerning how long it will be before they actually get things under way.

For one thing, they must raise $930,000 for land purchase and other capital expenses. By 1970 or 1971 they will need another $3.7 million for buildings on the new 200-acre campus. The total expenditure for buildings is projected at $10 million. If this means what we think it does, five long years and maybe six will elapse before the new community college gets under way.

If Lehigh's plan were permitted to be put into operation, it would have produced almost immediate results. The area would have an opportunity to learn from doing, to find out how to walk before running.

But Harrisburg's bureaucrats can't think in such simple, effective terms. Their ideas have to be grandiose and unless the expenditure involves millions they look down their noses at the whole plan.

It's too bad, of course, that Lehigh County and its neighbors can't see fit to travel the same road toward a community college. But if they decide to go their own ways, it will not be fatal.

That means, however, that the State Council of Higher Education has no license to force one plan or the other down anyone's throat, especially since there is an alternative.

All the council needs to do to provide a fine demonstration of how a group of far-sighted schoolmen can get a splendid program under way in a hurry is to give Lehigh County the go-ahead sign.

That would eliminate a controversy that has gone entirely too long and give at least one sizable group of boys and girls an opportunity they are now being arbitrarily denied.

Lock Your Car

National figures that automobile thefts are up 12.5 per cent over last year mean that one car out of every 150 is being stolen. Less than one in 10 is recovered undamaged.

The National Auto Theft Bureau which keeps track of these figures, says that unless the trend is reversed more than a million cars will be stolen in 1970. Police reports indicate that two out of every five stolen last year were left standing with keys in the ignition and that four out of five were unlocked.

Figures like these should be enough to impress every motorist with the importance of locking his car even if leaving it for only a few moments. They should also cause some differences in appraising the teen-agers who are responsible for most of the thefts. They're not joyriders, as many parents and some police insist. They're thieves whose depredations and damages run into hundreds of millions of dollars a year.

Don't Risk Polio

Dr. Albert Sabin has reason to be happy about what has happened since his live virus vaccine made mass immunization against polio so simple and effective. Thus far this year only 51 cases of the once-dreaded disease have been reported in the United States. Ten years ago there were 30,000.

But he also is concerned. In New York the other day he expressed some fears that the country faces new epidemics because too few children born since mass inoculations were undertaken two or three years ago have been immunized. There is plenty of virus around, he says, and more is being brought in by migrant workers. A pool of unprotected children soon will establish the chain for transmitting the disease.

Basil O'Connor, president of the National Foundation and the March of Dimes, differs sharply. He says Salk vaccine practically eliminated polio by the time the first two of the three Sabin vaccines became available in 1961.

The fact that there is disagreement among the experts suggests that to be as certain of protection as possible, parents of children born since the mass immunization in this area in 1963 should at least check with their doctors. The disease can be so disastrous and the precautions are so simple that no chances should be taken on anything less than the most competent advice.

What Others Say

Rome!

N.Y. World Telegram

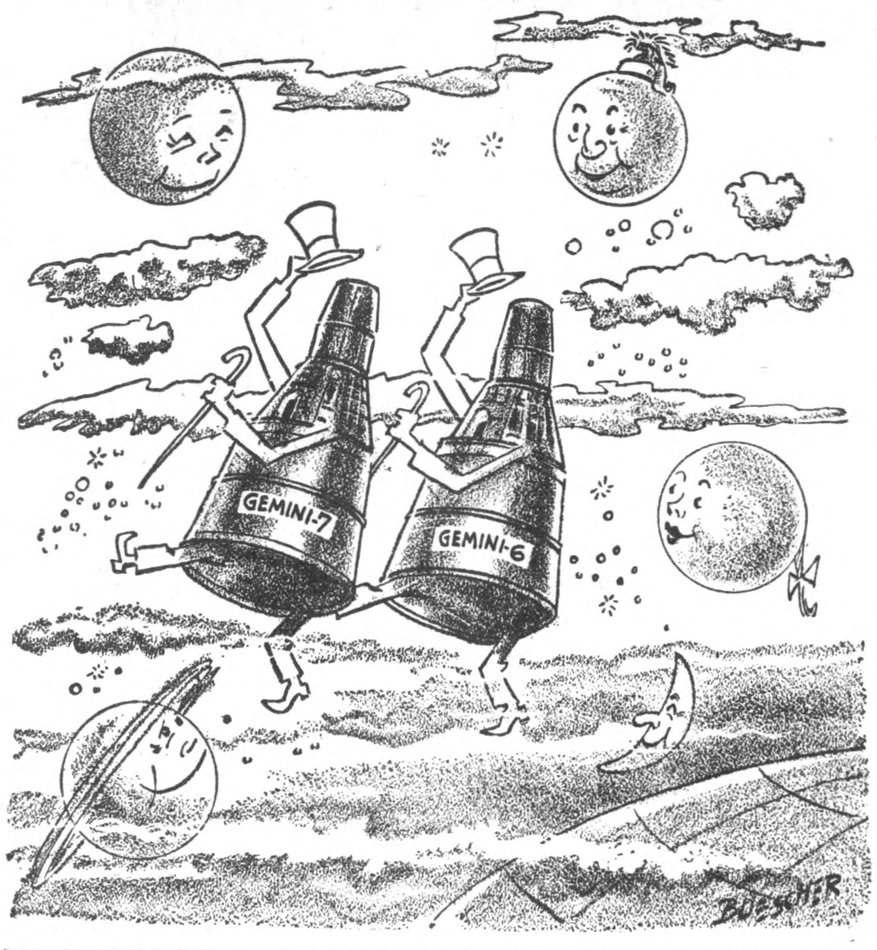
In the interest of science, the Federal Aviation Agency has been flying people between Oklahoma City and Rome to test their physical and mental reactions.

It finds they are pretty shook up by the change. Even Ph. D.'s in the test group were nervous, unable to make decisions and lost some of their skill at adding columns of figures. Also, they didn't seem to pay very sharp attention to what was going on.

The FAA report blames this on swift jet travel through many time zones — there are seven time changes between the two cities. But we're inclined to believe they overlookd the obvious cause.

Since Oklahomans, as the song says, think things are up to date in Kansas City, how did the FAA expect them to react when they got a look at Rome?

'Me And My Shadow!'



Involuntary Aid to Atheism

By DAVID LAWRENCE

WASHINGTON — The Supreme Court of the United States may not have intended to prescribe a "religion" which could be taught in the public schools, but it has given an involuntary assist to the cause of nonbelief in God.



Lawrence

The high court has just rejected the plea of a group of parents of Protestant, Catholic, Jewish and Armenian apostolic faiths who asked, through court action, that their children in public schools be allowed voluntarily to engage in a prayer that mentions the word "God." As a result of the court ruling the impression is conveyed to the pupils for all time that there is something wrong with a belief in God. This is exactly what atheism claims. Atheism is regarded by some people as a kind of "religion" in itself.

Heretofore 'Neutral'

The high court decisions heretofore have been based on the idea that the government must remain "neutral" as between religions. But not until the latest ruling, specifically banning voluntary prayer requested by the parents of children of virtually all faiths, has the Supreme Court placed itself squarely on record against even a prayer that is neutral as between the sects.

The Constitution says that "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." This would appear to mean that neither can the Supreme Court help to establish any religion, whether it is atheism or anything else.

The controversy has been getting more and more tangled ever since the Supreme Court in 1962 tackled the question of prayer in the schools. The high court ruled then that the education officials of a state or local government cannot lawfully compose a prayer and direct that it be uttered by pupils in public-school classes or assemblies. Nothing was said by the court about the right of students to engage in silent prayer or to recite aloud prayers prepared for them by a group of parents of all faiths.

The latest case involves a request by the parents to the principal and teachers to let the pupils say, during the classroom periods when they are served milk and crackers or cookies, one of two familiar prayers which have no sectarian connection. One prayer says simply: "God is great, God is good, and we thank Him for our food. Amen!" The other reads:

"Thank You for the world so sweet,
"Thank You for the food we eat,
"Thank You for the birds that sing—
"Thank You, God, for everything."

New York school officials forbade the prayers, but a federal district court upheld the right of the parents. Then, a U. S. circuit court of appeals, relying on previous rulings by the Supreme Court, reversed the lower court. The case was taken to the Supreme Court of the United States, which let the appeals court ruling stand.

Problem Enlarged

The prayer problem now, however, has been enlarged. Although the parents agreed on a neutral prayer suitable for all, it is being banned, presumably because atheists could object. Recognition of atheism as an "established religion" is thus given legal sanction.

The only formula that remains to be tested is one whereby the parents give their children copies of the text of certain prayers and request the teachers to permit a brief intermission during which the pupils can recite in silence or say out loud the prayers prepared for them by their own parents. Will this, too, be barred as an "establishment of religion"?

The Supreme Court in the past has ruled that public-school students may be excused in what is called "released time" so as to be able to attend religious services outside the school buildings. The question now is whether a silent prayer during a brief interval of "released time" would be regarded as government action "establishing" a religious exercise.

Sooner or later the Supreme Court will have to decide if the courts have been negligent in failing to stop the Treasury Department — a full - fledged government agency — from putting on all coins the phrase "In God We Trust." Incidentally, sessions of the Supreme Court itself continue to be opened with the exhortation, "God save the United States and this honorable court."

Eventually, it would appear, a Constitutional amendment may be needed to protect and safeguard the words of the First Amendment which provide that the federal government shall not interfere with the "free exercise" of religion.

Copyright, 1965, N.Y. Herald Tribune Inc.

Dealing With Truth

By SIDNEY J. HARRIS

Visiting an Eastern city recently, I had lunch with an old friend, who confessed that his marriage was not going well. "In fact," he said, "I suspect that my wife is having an affair with someone I know."

I muttered a few noncommittal words — after all, what can one say in such a situation? — and then he went on to ask me, "Do you think I ought to have her followed and find out if my suspicions are true or not?"

"Suppose you find out they're true?" I replied. "Then what are you prepared to do?"

"That's just it," he said. "I wouldn't know what to do. I don't want to break up the family and leave the children. And while our marriage isn't very good, it's as tolerable as most, I suppose."

"Then my advice to you," I said, "is to forget the whole thing — suspicions and all. Try to make the best of things, and don't look for 'the truth' when you're not ready to do anything about it."

Twenty years ago, I wouldn't have given this advice. I would have suggested that he definitely find out if she were behaving improperly. But experience has taught me that it does no good — and often does actual harm — to find out things before we are prepared to cope with them.

The Bible tells us that we shall know the truth, and the truth shall make us free. But the kind of truth the Bible refers to is not about other people; it is about ourselves. What frees us is a deep existential understanding of our own nature, its needs and its limitations.

This man, first of all must, try to understand what the relationship means to him, what he is finding in it or not giving to it, or how much responsibility he has assumed toward it. He must try to learn, in short, how much illicit self-love is commingled with object-love.

When he learns this — if he ever does — then the "truth" about his wife's infidelity won't seem so important to know. That will not become the determining factor in any decision he makes; he will view that as a consequence, as a symptom, of a poor marital relationship, and not as the "cause" of any estrangement.

Sketches

By BEN BURROUGHS

Look at Yourself

From time to time it pays to take . . . a good look at yourself . . . for there are many hidden things . . . upon the mental shelf . . . it's possible to fool the world . . . by what you say and do . . . but when you analyze yourself . . . transparent is the view . . . it's second nature to some folks . . . to create false impressions . . . yet if they look upon themselves . . they must make true confessions . . . this self - appraisal process is . . . indeed a real good thing . . . it tends to stabilize weak hearts . . . giving them songs to sing . . . if more people would take the time . . . to do what I have penned . . . new-found faith and hope would be . . . their priceless dividend . . . so be truthful to yourself . . . this is the only way . . . to get the best life has to give. . . and progress day by day.

Horoscope

Though the outlook is adverse, happier times are coming. Today's child will be helped by older persons.

My Answer

By BILLY GRAHAM

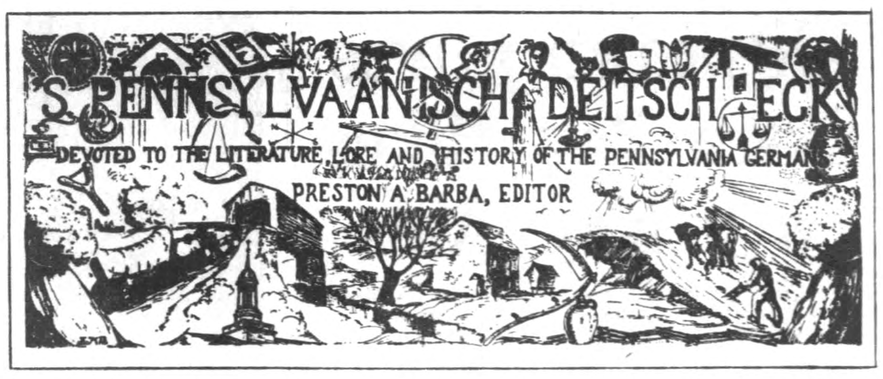
I am a Christian but it seems like nothing I do pleases Him. Every move I make I wonder if it pleases God, and I usualy know it doesn't. Am I trying too hard to do the impossible? — E.D.

I believe that your view of living the Christian life is a bit twisted, and I would like to help you.

Paul said: "Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me. I do not frustrate the grace of God: for if righteousness come by the law, then Christ is dead in vain." Galatians 2:20-21.

We are not saved because we please God; we please God because we are saved. Christ lives in us. He imparts a new quality of life, and manifests Himself through us. Christians are called "temples of the Holy Spirit," and a house is not responsible for the tenant. Within the Christian, Christ is resident, and if we will not restrain Him, by doubts, fears, and wrong conduct, He will reveal Himself to the world through us.

Yes, you are trying too hard. Surrender, relax, and let Christ be seen in your life. Your tension, your keen desire, your self - consciousness is hindering the revelation of Christ in you. Paul said, "I live by the faith of the Son of God." He didn't even take credit for faith. It was Christ's faith in him which he lived by — not his own. It is yours just to surrender and then let Christ do the rest.



ENGEL SIN AM SINGE

Die Engel sin am Singe,
Ach, kumm doch un harrich!
'S Grischtkindel iss do,
'S Grischtkindel iss do.
Harrich doch wie's gnallt un schallt,
'S Grischtkindel iss do!

'S iss Gottes Lieb vollbracht,
Harrich doch, 's iss die Heilig Nacht,
'S Grischtkindel iss do!
SCH . . . sch . . . sch . . . . Harrich!
Vun Bethlehem bis Vietnam
Der Engel Choir singt:
SCH . . . sch . . . sch . . .
Siesser wie en Larrich,
Ach, wie en Freed —
Hass zu Lieb gedreht!

'S iss die Nacht wu alles lacht —
'S Grischtkindel iss do!
Versenkt iss Menschemacht—
Sei froh! Sei froh!
'S Grischtkindel iss do!

Vun alle Wege bei,
Vun iwwerall, vun owwe rei,
Iwwer Land un See,
Iwwer Berg un Daal
En siessi Luft hot alles geduft.

Legt eier Griegsach nidder,
Loss ken Schuss meh falle!
'S Schenscht vun alle Lieder
Zieht darch Aerd un Himmel —
'S Grischtkindel iss do!
Ach kummt doch, ach kummt doch!
Kummt alle, singt mit,
'S Grischtkindel iss do!

Gottes Lieb zu Fleesch iss warre,
Sei Watt uff Aerd in Menschegschtallt!

Schtill iss die Nacht
Schtill iss die Nacht!
Nix meh vun Griegs Geschrei — nix, nix!
Inschtatts en scheeni Melodie,
So sanft, so leis,
Vun Afrika un Amerika,
Wie alles mit eischtimmt!
Mensche Gewalt iss iwverwunne
Wie kann, wie kann so was sei!

Gottes Lieb hot iwwernumme,
Heit iss alle Welt am Singe.
Gott Lob un Dank!

'S Grischtkindel iss do,
Engel, Schterne, Mensche sin froh,
Sin all am Singe yo!
O kummt doch, o kummt!
'S Grischtkindel iss do,
Gott Lob un Dank!

SCH . . sch . . . sch . . . . Harrich!
Schtill iss die Nacht,
Seid froh, seid froh!
SCH . . sch . . . sch . . . . Harrich!
Schtille Nacht, Heilige Nacht,
Alles schloft, einsam wacht . . .

Un die Buschamschel hot mitgsunge

(Ralph W. Berky)

CHRISTMAS BAKING

Christmas holidays are a period of rejoicing throughout the Christian world, but nowhere in America are they attended by so much delightful "cult" as among us Pennsylvania Germans. Old cutters and molds that delighted the children of earlier generations are once more broutht forth from their attic hidings. The housewife little suspects that some of these designs — horses, riders, roosters, are faint echoes from out of the remote pre-Christian past when animals either actual, or in token form fashioned out of dough, were sacrificed to Wodan, god of life and death, who with his myriad hosts (**der Ewich Yaeger**), rode through the stormy winter skies, just as little as she suspects that the signs, the so-called **Hexefiess,** which adorn our barns, are also left-overs from out of the ancient sun cult of our pagan ancestors who lived through the long winters of northern Europe 2000 years ago. But with the advent of Christianity in later centuries other familiar figures were added to cake and cooky forms — stars, sheep, shepherds, camels, the Palm Sunday ass, St. Nicholas and others.

To our German ancestors of the 18th century almonds, raisins, currants, citron and orangepeel, and spices, were precious articles, associated particularly with the Christmas season. With their exotic flavors and fragrance they conjured forth distant lands and climes. They had come from afar, across the seven seas: from Arabia, Persia and the Indies they had brought sunny phantasies into the long months of northern Europe. They were too precious for common use. But here in Pennsylvania, land of plenty, in a day that hardly distinguishes between summer and winter, some of these recipes have invaded other seasons of the year. Like the Pennsylvania German pioneers themselves, the recipes come to us from Switzerland, from the Palatinate, the Rhenish provinces and even with the Moravians from distant Saxony.—P.A.B.

ALDE KUCHE MODDLE

Uff'm ewwerschte Schpeicher hot als en gleener Kaerb gschtanne. Eemol 's Yaahr iss sell alt Kaerwel als runner gholt warre un noh hen mir Kinner gewisst ass die Grischtdaage widder unnerwegs waare.

In sellem alde Kaerwel waare die gleene blechne Kuche Moddle. — Was waar des als en hallichi Zeit! Wann mer vun der Schul sin kumme, hot's als so gut geroche. 'S gans Haus hot en lieblicher Geruch ghatt vun allerlee Gewaerz, vun Simmet un Neggelcher un Muschkaadnuss.

Ich kann sie heit noch sehne, die Maemm, wie sie schtunnelang datt gschtanne hot un die gleene Kuche raus gschtoche mit selle gleene Kuche Moddle. Mir hen als newich re gschtanne un zugeguckt un gewaart bis sie die Panne mit de Kichelcher aus'm Offe gholt hot, un dernoh hen mer sie schee uffgheifelt fer sie. Die verbroche waare, hen mer als esse darrefe. Es waare alle Sadde Figure debei: Bletter, Haerze, Schtaerne, Feggelcher, Hinkel, Gens, en Mann un en Fraa un en Kameel. —Aerscht lang nochderhand hen mer ausgfunne ass die Figure en Bedeiting hen. Sie saage unser friehe deitsche Vorvetter hette schunn so en Aart Kichelcher gebacke eb's Grischtendum bei ne eigfiehrt iss warre, gleene Bilder vun ihre alde deitsche Getter, dann schpeeter, wie sie Grischde warre sin, hen sie ewwe aa Kuche gebacke, awwer die Schtaerne un Haerze un Schof un Leit un **Kameele** hen noh en neie Bedeiting grickt vum Grischdus sei Gebortsdaag. Wie unser Voreldre noh iwwer der See kumme sin, hen sie aa in ihre neie Heemet so Kuche gebacke, un wu mer heit Pennsylvaanich Deitsche Leit aadrefft, eb's in der Hio, odder Nebraska odder in Kanada iss, datt drefft mer aa die gleene Grischdaagskuche aa. 'S iss en scheener alder Gebrauch, ass die Leit vun heitichdaags uffhalde sette.

Ya, die scheene Kinneryaahre leie nau weit hinnich uns un viel Wasser iss seit sellere Zeit iwwers Miehle-Raad geloffe, un die Maemm schloft schunn lang drauss uff'm Kaerrichhof — be ihr watt's wull alle Daag Grischdaag sei! — awwer selli gleene alde Kuche Moddle hen mer heit noch. Un eemol 's Yaahr, so en Woch odder Zwee var Grischdaag, warre sie beigholt un eemol's Yaahr browier ich als mir weiszumache, ich waer widder en gleener Bu, awwer's will mer nie recht warre. 'S iss schaad ass die Kinner nie wisse wie schee die Kinneryaahre sin, bis es zu schpot iss. Selli Kinneryaahre kumme mir nau vor wie en schee Land ass aryets weit ab leit — un 's iss net dewaert ass mer's uff de Map sucht, weil mer 's doch net datt finne kann — en schee Land wu die Sunn immer scheint, un wann's aa dann un wann wolkich waar un gschtaermt hot, dann waar's doch glei widder varbei.

In sellem schee Kinnerland, datt leit unser Reichdum begraawe, en Reichdum ass mer nie widder zerick kaafe kann un wann mer aa noch so viel Geld hett. Wammer sell Land mol verlosse hot, dann kummt mer net so leicht widder hie.

Awwer selli alde Kuch Moddle — wann die als beigholt warre, do watt's mer gans aardlich ums Haerz. Sie heemle mich immer so aa fer sell schee Kinnerland. Sie sin yuscht aus Blech gemacht, selli gleene alde Kuche Moddle, un deel vun ne sin verbroche un roschdich, wammer sie yuscht so mit em sei alldaagsiche Aage bedracht, awwer ich weess net, alsemol iss es mer ass wann selli gleene Veggelcher all widder Fliggel graechte, die Bletter warre widder grie un die Haerze rot. Alles macht sich uff die Bee, die Hund, die Schof, die Kameele — O, wie scheine die Schtaerne doch so hell, abaddich seller eend datt! Mer mache uns uff der Weg — der Esel, der Mann un die Fraa un 's Bobbel vanne draa. Mer gehne die lange Schtrosse, naus ins weite Land. Nau geht 's iwwer die goldne Bricke, 'S iss en weiter Weg datt niuwer in sell schee ald Kinnerland, awwer ich glaab mer kumme noch hie. —

WER NICHT DAS REICH GOTTES NIMMT ALS EIN KIND, DER WIRD NICHT HINEIN KOMMEN. —

Ya, selli alde blechne Kuche Moddle! Blech? Nee, lauter Gold — mei goldne Bricke! — **P.A.B.**

UNSER SCHUTZ

Darrich Regge, darrich Schnee,
Darrich drieb, darrich klaar -
Sin mer gross, sin mer glee,
Gottes Lieb so wunnerbaar!
Unser Schutz, unser Hitt,
Iwwer Land, iwwer See,
Iss bei uns yeden Schritt.

—Die Buschamschel
(Ralph W. Berky)

PLEASE

Those who subscribe to the Saturday Morning Call for the ECK, as well as those who subscribe for the reprints of the ECK on bookstock, will please observe that the Morning Call will not be published on Saturday, December 25, nor on Saturday, January 1, 1966, hence no ECK appears on those days. —Ed.

Just Another Bible?

Among the many valuable books given to the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society on the occasion of settling in their recently acquired home at Bortz's Crossing is a copy of Luther's German Bible. Now old German Bibles are not uncommon. Many a one lingers undisturbed in the attics of Pennsylvania German homes. But this is a Bible of special significance.

The Pennsylvania Germans have reason to be proud of the fact that they have been the first to publish the Bible in our country. In 1743 Christopher Sauer, the German printer, published a German edition of the Bible, forty years before the publication of an English Bible in America. It contained 1300 pages, a large undertaking for that time. 1200 copies were printed. His son, Christopher Sauer, Jr., published a second edition in 1763 and a third in 1776. In the Preface to this third edition he could still say that no German Bible had been printed elsewhere in America.

The next German Bible publisher was Gottlieb Jungman of Reading. In 1805 he published an edition containing 1315 pages. Jungman states that since Sauer's Bible in 1776 no German edition of the Bible has been published in America and predicts that this one would be the last, on account of the "very rapid decline of the German language."

The third German Bible publisher was Frederick Goeb of Somerset, who published an edition of 762 pages in 1813. This was the first Bible printed west of the Allegheny Mountains, showing that there was at that date already a fairly large German population in Western Pennsylvania.

The next issue of a German edition of the Bible in the order of date was the one published by John Baer in Lancaster in 1819. It is a copy of this Bible that was presented to the Pennsylvania German Folklore Society. Mr. Baer was a German publisher from 1817 until his death in 1858. It was a folio Bible, and the publisher claimed that it was the first Bible of this form published in America. There are 1183 pages of the size of 9½ by 15 inches. The print is clear and remarkably uniform. The book contains, besides the Bible proper, a history of the Sacred Scriptures, a Biography of Martin Luther, and a Bible Dictionary; and also a list of the subscribers to the book. It was customary already in those days to publish the Bible and other books in this way. There were in all 1420 subscribers, distributed as follows: Pennsylvania 971, Ohio 310, Maryland 105, Virginia 24, New York 6, New Jersey 2, North Carolina 2. The book is strongly bound with leather over wooden sides and is remarkably well preserved. (Daniel Miller writing in the Pennsylvania German Magazine for May, 1910, states that the copy in his possession was originally the property of his grandfather and namesake, Daniel Miller, born 1781, who purchased the Bible for $10. He considers this the largest and finest German book published so far in America.)

This list of 1420 names of subscribers to this Bible in 1819 is a unique source for genealogists. Especially interesting it is to note how many Germans in Ohio subscribed to this Bible as early as 1819. One usually thinks of the large exodus of Pennsylvania German farmers to the virgin farmlands of Ohio only in the following decades.